

She suffered great agonies of nightly terrors ; thinking of the silent ghostly suite of rooms beyond her own, or listening to the unaccustomed noises of the streets ; with the knowledge that no one else was sleeping on the same floor, and that the servants' quarters were carefully shut off by green baize doors at the end of the long passage.

But to-day she felt less lonely, because the sounds overhead no longer spoke to her of mystery and suffering. She could picture her aunt's face on the pillow, with the pink bows tied under her chin, and Mrs. Dunham moving about, making up the fire, and ministering to her various needs.

Coming freshly from the perusal of that letter, penned half a century ago, by a miserable little home-sick schoolboy, it was natural that Jeanne should go straight to the shabby desk which contained his despised family records ; consisting of one worn old blue leather volume, stamped faintly with the fleur-de-lys ; and five miniatures.

From this little stock of treasures she drew first her father's portrait.

It was a very bad little painting, and perhaps her long enforced study of the Romney picture in the morning-room helped to open her eyes to its deficiencies.

She laid it down with a sigh, and lifted the triple frame which contained the three French miniatures of her great-grandfather, and his brother and sister, in their *première jeunesse*.

The young Marquis wore a wig of powdered curls depending on either side of a full sensuous face, with a high nose, thick dark eyebrows, merry brown eyes, and a pronounced dimpled chin. The feature most attractive and individual was the mouth, beautifully shaped, and redder even than the crimson drapery held by a white hand in most artificial pose, around a loosely open shirt or frilled lawn, and an unbuttoned *surtout*.

Charles, the naval officer, was cast in a sterner and plainer mould ; but Anne-Marie resembled her elder brother. There was no trace of the *religieuse* in this miniature, which repre-