

that he would prove that he had done it intentionally, which by the common law is felony. The simple MacDaly knew that his master was rich and powerful, and he did not dare to brave him."

"And how do you feel about it all?"

"It is horrible," whispered Vivienne raising her hands as if to lift some heavy weight from her shoulders. "To think of all these years of agony, my mother's death, my father's martyrdom, Stanton's slow misery, my unhappiness, and all through the sin of one man. Now, all seems brightness except the living death that has come upon the one who has caused all this trouble. If he never comes out of it, Judy, if he has no chance for repentance!"

"Don't worry about him," said Judy scornfully. "Think of your father. Hasn't he a sweet face, and isn't he a perfect gentleman? And you and Stanton thought to find him in some cobbler's shop!"

"A cobbler can be a gentleman, Judy."

"Ah, Miss Aristocrat, you've rather changed your opinions since you came to Halifax. By the way, why do we leave so soon as to-morrow? Is it because you are in a hurry to get Stanton away?"

"Yes, Judy."

"And here comes that man you are so proud of. I think I'll go to bed. I've stuff for a dozen nightmares."