

I shall admire them in time and be proud to call them my own, but to-night they seem to touch the wrong note. They have been the cause of most of the trouble between us. If you will put them away I shall be glad. Let us talk about ourselves."

For an hour they walked up and down, and then, as it was getting late, they made their way back to the house. Here Philip paused a moment, and, bending down, kissed Lena's lips.

"There is nothing more you want?" he asked.

"I have your love," Lena said; "what more can woman want?"

THE END.

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