

THE TREVOR CASE

leaned forward and touched the empty seat beside her.

"Donald—my husband—come home."

And even in the dim illumination of the street lamp, Gordon saw in her glorious eyes the light that never was on land or sea, and he gathered her in his arms with a sigh of deep happiness as the cab started homeward.

Dick followed Peggy back into the library, with a fast-beating heart. Now or never! Mrs. Macallister had discreetly disappeared.

"Peggy," he said, standing back of her as she faced the open fire, "there's something I want to say to you—"

"Well, say it," provokingly; but catching sight of Dick's determined face in the mirror over the mantel, she took fright. "I wonder where Granny is?"

"Oh, bother Granny! Peggy, darling—no, you sha'n't dodge," as Peggy moved slightly away and stood with head half averted. "I've always adored you, always. The first, the very first encouragement you ever gave me was that

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