

the gravel path, then he turned delicate face.

newcomer

the mistress of Rosedene herself. for he was none other than the master of More Park-Sir Edward More.

He has altered very little since last we saw him, excepting, perhaps, that he holds himself a little straighter, and that his old expression of irritable impatience has given place to a

look of irritable importance. Edna, seeing him, comes slowly

keeper from his post of vantage can the quiet, mournful sweetness of the

smile that rests like a stray sunbeam upon the lovely face of the girl, show." and the little jerky, irritable twitch

man.

And the Worst is Yet to Come-

Some of the new brocade vests in the smart box coats have their lower quick we shall escape behind the parts gathered together like a girdle





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our panel.