



THE ONE WAY OUT

“Lady Ivordale, — Tom, — Betty — Eve has promised to marry me,” he cried in a voice full of triumph.

There was a moment's silence and then Lady Ivordale rushed at the agonized Eve, who had clearly anticipated no such outrageous publicity, and embraced her warmly.

“Wish me luck, Betty,” pursued Bellew, rejoicing brazenly in his new-found courage; “thus ends our fifteen-year engagement that you have broken so many times! Tom — old man —”

I am convinced that such a scene was never before perpetrated in England or out of that highly superior island. It was