

forget that he had ever, spoken them and forget her, too, an hour or tw after he had got to London. But she could not. She said not

word of what had occurred to old Mrs Hale, for she felt that she could no have borne the flow of talk, and com ment, and rebuke which the old lady would pour out. It would have been hetter if she had snoken and told her all; a thing divided becomes halved, a thing dwelt upon grows and gets magnified.

god, got impressed upon her memory so that she could call it up when ever she pleased, and, indeed, it rose before her when she did not even wish it.

sical!" she exclaimed on the second judge might use. day after his departure, when she suddenly awoke to the fact that she had been sitting, brush in hand, star-

Blair's handsome, dare-devil eyes, as they had looked into hers. "I am behaving like a foolish, sentimental idiot!" she told herself, dabbing

self-reproach. "What on earth can it matter to me what such a person as Viscount Leyton said to me? I shall

probably forgotten, by this time, that such a person as myself exists! I am an idiot not to be able to forget half of the absent.

savage to the very last, and I would not speak to him again if-if we were

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