

now. I would leave you perfectly free, Elizabeth. Couldn't you trust me as far as that?"

"'Trust you!' I said, and I felt my face glow as I turned it to him. 'I'd trust you, Keith, to the end of the world, and after it, without a word. And if you are willing to take me now that my youth is gone, I'll give up everything for you—and be glad to do it'—and I am," said Elizabeth, looking at me without blush or shame. "For he's an honest, big-hearted fellow—and a good man—who makes the moral atmosphere pure wherever he goes—and then, you see," and she blushed as she spoke, "I have loved him all my life."

"So you are going to settle down into a member's wife? Your next ambition will be a political salon—exit Doctor Glen, enter Mrs. Keith Hamilton, of Flisk Castle, N.B., and Belgrave Square, S.W. Well, well; life is full of surprises."

Suddenly Elizabeth looked at me with a great wistfulness, and put a question so woman-like that my tears rose.

"Tell me truly, dear—you love me, I know, but it is not that sort of love which is blind; am I very faded? Do I look my thirty odd years? Yes, I'm as foolish as a school-girl over her first