

took the old man's hand, looked into his eyes and thanked him from the bottom of his heart without a blush, put him at once among the super-men in my adoring regard.

And now I think that we may go. The Essingtons, Mortimer-Deanes, Worths, Perrys and Goods all drove toward the little church some time ago, but I do not want to pass their horses on the way.

Saundy and Nicky are to be our special body-guard, just as they are to be the guardians of Arcady and Albemarle while we are absent. They are calling me, so I must go.

Good-bye, Nan dearest.

I know that I can leave it to your sweet disposition never to recall the rage of a certain young woman at the fears, attributed to a neighbour, that a bachelor in her vicinity was in danger.

J.