

the sky above the Torr' was muffled by its pinions by the time they came to the bottom of the orchard lane and saw Anne and his father looking for them.

Ellis had a moment of flurry.

"Let's not tell them yet; they could n't have the least idea . . ."

"Nonsense," he said, taking a firm proprietary hold upon her. For once he had one of his sister's flashes of insight. "I should n't wonder," he said, — "I should n't wonder if it turns out Anne has been meaning something of the kind all the time." Which proved to be the case.

THE END