

and done all those things he ought not to have done. And to go back to Miss Perry (first name Daisy !)" he resumed, with unabashed cheeriness, "I've kissed her hand for a week now, and I couldn't stop or it would hurt her feelings."

Pam rose. "Well, at least be careful not to hurt Aunt Rosamund's feelings; let her have some nice things to remember about you."

"Sweet as remembered kisses, after death," he chuckled, as she left the room.

On her way downstairs she met a servant with some letters for her, and going into the library sat down by an open window and read them.

The first was a short note from her mother, written from St. Jean de Luz, and containing the news that she and Sacheverel were thinking of going to Japan in a yacht with some friends.

Pam gave a short laugh, which was not mirthful, and took up her second letter, which was from the Duchess :

"DEAR PAM,—Thanks so much for sending my slippers. That creature forgets everything. I am a wreck, and no rouge can hide the ravages made by fatigue in flying about getting Henrietta's things. The wedding, of course, is to be very quiet, but I want you to come, and to stay with me until it is over. Will you? It is quite improper of me to want you, you know, I ought to ask Maria's Alice, but the child bites her nails and drives me mad, whereas you and I always agree. You may bring your suite, 'Pilly and Cally,' with you, and we'll do some theatres incog. if you like. Now don't rush off and visit some person in Derbyshire this time, please, or I'll never speak to you again. My love to your Grandfather and tell him that I will take good care of you.

"Yours affectionately,

"ELIZA WIGHT."

Pam read this letter twice, and then opened the last—which was from Burke :

"DEAR PAM,—Madame Ravaglia is dead, and I write to tell you, as she asked me to do. I have been a good deal