

CUPID EN ROUTE

"But it is just like a story, after all, Mr. Forbes. And this Dave, it was he who was with you that evening at the opera? A great big man with a voice like—like a fog-horn?"

"That was Dave. He had never been East in his life and I persuaded him to come and see the country. He had a wonderful time, Miss Burnett, and it was a lot of fun for me, you may be sure. He's a devoted admirer of yours, by the way. He said you were a 'peach!' "

Prue laughed. "He must have found lots of things to interest him," she said. "I'd like to have met him. He was lovely the night he pushed that man away from me in front of the opera house. For a moment I was quite as scared of him as I was of the other; until I saw his face."

"He's one of the best men the Lord ever made," said Wade earnestly. "But he *was* funny in New York. Let me tell you about how he bought a red dress for his wife."

So Wade recounted their adventures in