

JOURNEYS END IN LOVERS' MEETING

me in the carriage. I burst out crying on the way to the ball, and she had to lend me one of hers. Thanks, dear," as Peggy returned with her wraps. Hurley ran down the steps and put her suit case in the waiting vehicle.

"Here is your box, Beatrice," and Peggy handed it back to her.

Beatrice looked at it with great distaste. "Except that it has my marriage certificate in it, I could not bear to touch it," she said.

"Give it to me." Gordon took the box and slipped it into his overcoat pocket. "I will return you the certificate, dearest; but to-morrow I intend to go over the Aqueduct Bridge and throw the cat's-eye into the Potomac."

"Good night, dear Mrs. Macallister." Beatrice's eyes were bright with tears as she kissed her. "How can I thank you all for what you have done for me? Good night, dear, dear Peggy," and shaking hands warmly with Dick, she ran lightly down the steps, as Mrs. Macallister closed her front door.

Gordon helped her into the cab, gave the address to the driver; then hesitated. Beatrice