

at her as he did so. Toward the younger lady his manner expressed the humblest deference; with the elder, his deference was tempered by an obvious desire to flatter and please, an attitude, however, that escaped the notice of any one but the lady herself, who accepted the attentions graciously. Meanwhile Lady Eleanor apologized to the solicitor for her tardy arrival.

"I am afraid," she began, "that we are late—eleven was the hour your clerk mentioned—but my aunt and I are unaccustomed to the streets of London, and we lost our way."

"Indeed, my lady, you are just in time. We were but this moment discussing the case. May I beg you to be seated?" As the girl took the chair Sycamore had placed for her, Mr. Sharp continued, somewhat gravely: "May I ask, Lady Eleanor, whether the will has yet been found?"

"No, Mr. Sharp, it has not been found."