

flee, for it was a time when one resents the intrusion of people who only think they are in love, and don't know what real love is; but before we could move I heard my name shouted, and descried a tall, narrow figure moving rapidly around in half circles, like a hound off the trail. He bore down upon me with a shout of joy, flung one long arm around my neck, and wrung my hand ecstatically, ejaculating breathlessly, "It's—all right, old man!"

"I con-gratu-late you!" I exclaimed with difficulty, under his embrace.

"And I congratulate *you!*" he cried with renewed ardour. "Gad, Merrivale, but you—you were a sly dog!"

I escaped from his clasp and looked around. Olivia had deserted me on his approach, and I could make out her figure joining the group ahead.

"I'm the happiest man in the world," exulted Teeterley, as we hurried after the others.

"Indeed?" I commented, as we caught up. It was not necessary to discuss the point—poor devil!

We had just turned down the lane past Miss