

With a cry she threw herself on the
beside him. She pressed his hand in h

"Roger, let me stay! Let me nurse y
she panted. "I didn't understand. Le
be your friend! Let me help! I implo
implore you!"

He hesitated a moment, then he lifted
to her feet decidedly, but not unkindly.

"What do you mean?" he said, slo
"Do you mean that you wish us to be husb
and wife again? You are, of course, my v
in the eye of English law, at this mome

"Let me try and help you!" she plea
again, breaking into bitter tears. "I di
—I didn't understand!"

He shook his head.

"You can't help me. I—I'n. afraid
couldn't bear it. We mustn't meet. It—
gone too deep."

He thrust his hands into his pockets a
walked away to the window. She stood he
lessly weeping.

When he returned he was quite compos
again.

"Don't cry so," he said, calmly. "I
done. We can't help it. And don't ma
yourself too unhappy about me. I've ha
awful times. When I was ill in New York
it was like hell. The pain was devilish, an
I wasn't used to being alone, and nobody carin