

He spoke sturdily, crushing down a growing misgiving.

"I don't know. When you have to leave me——"

"Leave you! I am not going to leave you!"

"But I cannot go to Halifax with you!"

"There is no need for us to go there at all. I can send in my papers; in fact I fully intended to. I shall not let you tread American soil again in a hurry, so we can wait in Montreal until the spring navigation has opened, and then go to England. How would you like to come on a big game expedition into the Rockies? The world is all before us. But if you would rather be quiet we will settle down in Montreal. The general in command there is a cousin of mine, so that we should get plenty of amusement."

But she shook her head sadly.

"Your cousin! There you see, it is all the same thing over again. He will soon hear all sorts of stories about me, and he will be just like Captain Arthur! I shall bring you nothing but annoyances! And then you know, there is my promise to Captain Arthur that I would never take your name! "No, listen——" as she saw him about to break in angrily.

"I know that I was wrong and weak to let you have your way about the marriage! I only did it because I knew that if harm came to me it would break your heart!"

"But now you must go back to your work until you can end it in the proper way. And you must write and tell Captain Arthur how it all happened. Then perhaps he will give up his opposition, and not do you any harm with your people on my account." Here she paused, and Warwick spoke impetuously: