

should have — Bernon," she broke off abruptly; "have you ever known what it was to feel you must have some one of your own real family belonging to you, or else just die?"

There came a little silence. Then Don heard Tremaine make deliberate, happy answer, —

"I used to, Hilda. I never shall again; never any more."

And then Don realized that it was time he went away in search of Ethel.

THE END