

Sir Lionel, when his mind was made up to a course, and the valet only humming a tune from "Carmen."

afterward at dinner. Sir Lionel held

dined with a party of friends and ac- ry she has no soul."

boxes, and he went from one to the good to sit with Sir Lionel Warne. It other until he came to the one in which Lady Flora sat, surrounded by perhaps, not any too good.

burn themselves at their own foolish who had been brought in costume pleasure. The Marquis of Gree was from the grand opera, gave an exhibithe nearest to her side, and so evidently the favored one that the others with a grace that even the patrons of were rejoiced when Sir Lionel, in his the opera had never seen; for it was easy, masterful way entered the box an honor to lend anything to the enand calmly ignored the marguis and joyment of one of Sir Lionel's everheld the conversation captive. It ings. And following the signora was was during the interlude between the a mademoiselle, who sang some rare



