
ROSEMARY AND RUE

a deep, jealous passion in them and flashed wildly as a terrible curse fell from his lips.

Mazie trembled. Her face was almost bloodless.

"Go! go!" she cried.

"You will suffer for this some day. Remember! remember!" he said viciously.

A shudder ran through Muriel just then. "O God! preserve Arthur from harm!" she prayed. "He does not know what he is doing."

"Remember, Miss Rawlins—remember!" he almost hissed a second time.

A faint cry stole from the adjoining room. Grandma Rawlins was calling her daughter to her bedside.

Arthur left the room.

Mazie sank upon a couch near by and gave way to bitter tears. The struggle had been too much for her, and now the reaction came.

"Mazie! Mazie!" again sounded her mother's weak voice, and forthwith she hurried to her side.

When Arthur Gravenor entered the city park the moon was hidden by heavy clouds. Muriel had hurried on ahead, so that she would reach Bleur House before her brother. Arthur walked hurriedly down the small narrow path. Presently he halted for a moment. There were sounds of approaching footsteps.