

CHAPTER XXVIII

BEAUTY

'HUM ! he's going to marry her,' Simon had said, and Albert had said, and Lily had said. 'I knew it all along.' When, at the end of six months, Hugo went away, much furnishing of rooms near the Dome took place by his orders during his absence.

Yet here was Hugo back at the end of the fortnight, radiant certainly, but alone.

'There was one little matter I forgot,' Hugo began, rather timidly, as Simon thought, when assured that everything was in order.

'Yes, sir ?' said Simon.

'I want you to be good enough to give up your room.'

'My room, sir ?'

'To oblige a lady.'

'A lady, sir ?'

'I should say a lady's lady.'

Simon paused. He was wounded, but he would not show it.