

want me to work it out, do you? You are going to be good enough to give me the key. Why does Miss——”

He lifted his eyebrows and waited for her to supply the missing name.

“Miss Beatrix Farleigh.”

“Right you are; you see, I didn’t know which from which. Why does Miss Beatrix Farleigh find me an unexpected sort of gentleman?”

She explained that she had never seen a clergyman before out of the pulpit, and she had always thought that they would be quite different from the one who was now before her.

“Good, my dear,” replied the Reverend Herbert. “That’s a straight answer to a straight question, and it does you credit. But you may take it from me that clergymen are of all sorts, just like soldiers and sailors and all the rest. There are no two human beings alike anywhere in this wonderful world of ours, there are no two faces alike, there are no two hands alike. It is marvellous, but it is true.”

He seemed to be talking half to himself, half to his attentive hearer. She nodded