

a word until closing time, when she asked me to walk part of the way home with her.

“‘Well,’ I says, so soon as we had reached a quieter street, ‘is the comedy over?’

“‘No,’ says she, ‘so far as I’m concerned it’s commenced. To tell you the truth, it’s been a bit too serious up to now to please me. I’m only just beginning to enjoy myself,’ and she laughed, quite her old light-hearted laugh.

“‘You seem to be a bit more cheerful,’ I says.

“‘I’m feeling it,’ says she; ‘he’s not as bad as I thought. We went to Versailles yesterday.’

“‘Pretty place, Versailles,’ says I; ‘paths a bit complicated if you don’t know your way among ’em.’