THE END

"Where?" I asked.

ty en

fi-

Ig

as of to

r-'S

r e s

,

355

"To New York, of course; where else should Mrs. Denver go, indeed?"

"Bully for you," I cried and then — but Ivan was in the room; so I turned him out first and told him to go and pack, a. we should start as soon as possible. And we did.

327