

BUBBLES WE BUY

"My good friend, yes," Gilbert said, "and thank you heartily for your kindness. I shall write or see you before you sail, and" — turning to Isabel — "I am sure that this dear lady joins with me in saying that if ever you want a home or friends you will find them with us."

This first open linking of their names brought a wonderful glow to Isabel's face.

"Yes, indeed," she said, softly.

"Deed and is that so?" crowed the old woman, jubilantly. "Now may the Lord bless you and give you joy in each other," and the blessing sounded very sweet in their ears.

When Ellen Sievert had left them, the two stood together before the fire. Isabel was the first to break the silence.

"Gilbert," she began, in a low voice, "you heard what she said were Margaret's words — 'by our two unburied dead to-night, do justice'?"

"Yes."

"And you know what her brother wrote to you?"

"Yes," then suddenly turning and taking her two hands in his, while his voice deepened with feeling:

"And you have something to ask of me, and I cannot even have the joy of granting your first request, because I have already made up my mind that not one penny of that money shall follow us into our new life. I know that my uncle has no power to disinherit his daughter. Let it all go to make her dark way easier. A woman with ample independent means may be made unhappy enough, but she cannot be utterly crushed. My professor's