

OLD-FASHIONED GENTLEMAN

the mine, and he kept saying there was, and went right on speculating and using up everything they had, and then when it was all to be found out he turned coward and ruined everybody—and broke my heart! Oh, the cruel—cruel—” and again she hid her face in the cushions.

“What would you think, little girl, if I told you that I advised him to do it?” he pleaded as he patted her shoulder to quiet her.

“You couldn’t do it!” Madeleine burst out in an incredulous tone, raising herself on her elbow to look the better into his eyes. “You *wouldn’t* do it! You are too kind!”

“But I did—as much for your sake and your father’s and brother’s as for his own. All the firm has got so far is money. That can’t be replaced. Had Philip not told the