

JOURNEYS END IN LOVERS' MEETING

she showed Beatrice was probably one written years ago. I was bitterly hurt and angry, Beatrice, when you refused to speak to me at the ball. Then you returned my letter, unopened, which I wrote as soon as I heard of Mrs. Trevor's death.

"I was much surprised, at being summoned as a witness at the inquest. But when the coroner showed me my signet ring, which you, my dearest, had said you would never part with, and told me it had been found in the dead woman's hand, I was bewildered—horrified. I jumped to the conclusion that you two had met, quarreled and—God forgive me—" Gordon could not continue; and Beatrice, with shining eyes bent toward him.

"And so," she said, "you took the crime upon yourself that I might be spared. It was noble of you, dear heart," and before them all, she kissed him passionately.

Mrs. Macallister swallowed a suspicious lump in her throat, while Peggy buried her nose in a convenient pillow.

"Tell us, Dick, how the real criminal came to