
CHILD OF DESTINY

few shillings a day he cannot do much for you. If you would consent to become my wife, a home even grander and more luxurious than Bleur House would be yours. You would have comforts in plenty. I would do everything to make you happy. Picture the hovel Lawrence Lescot will take you to, and then think of what I shall be proud to do for you."

"Mr. Gravenor, I care naught for your wealth or your promises!" Miss Rawlins said hotly. "Your gold is nothing to me so long as I possess the love of Lawrence Lescot, and I am willing to brave all storms and go to the distant ends of the earth with him, for I know that God will be with us."

"Foolish girl!"

"I am satisfied," she answered calmly, "to battle with any storm so long as Lawrence's strong arms are at the oars."

Arthur approached her, but she motioned him back.

"Go! go!" she cried, "let me alone!"

"I see then that no entreaty can move you, Miss Rawlins."

"None, Mr. Gravenor," she replied coldly. "I do not love you, never could love you, so I beg you in the name of God never to visit me again."

Arthur's eyes sank to the floor. In a moment he faced her again. His eyes now had