such a night. . . . Rebecca has come downstairs. She wears her black satin, and powders her nose again before the mirror. She persuades me to accompany her; I shall be "dull alone?"

"My head aches ; otherwise — Adieu, enjoy yourself, my dearest !"

THE END.

PRINTED BY WILLIAM CLOWES AND SONS, LINITED, LONDON AND BECCLES.