

He will certainly blame me for allowing you to go out so late without one of the boys."

"Oh no, he won't. It's all right now. I am so ashamed of myself for having fainted. Did poor Robert Fletcher have to carry me all the way up here? I feel quite sorry for him."

"He did not appear to find you very heavy, my dear," said Mrs. Bremner, allowing herself to smile. "Fortunately, some one else came along who could relieve him of the scoundrel who gave you such a fright, and who is by this time no doubt safely locked up."

"It is quite an adventure, mother; but not one I should care to repeat. I never shall forget how I felt; but I know I was determined he should not have my rings without a struggle. Now I must get up. It is quite too late, I suppose, to see Robert Fletcher to-night; but I shall never rest until I have thanked him myself for what he has done."

"Your father is not likely to forget it, my dear," said Mrs. Bremner. "I don't think you should get up, except to make ready for bed. You are quite white; it will be a little time before you get over this terrible fright."

"I am so thankful that I am safe, mother," said Adair, and there was a distinct tremor in her voice. "Now I know what a dreadful thing it is to be really afraid."

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