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before yesterday, nor have I even seen her except at a distance."

"You must try and not feel it too much," said Mrs. Leyden. "I must say that looking at it from a woman's point of view her attitude is natural. Her feelings are frozen for the time being, but it will all come right. Of course you will marry again as soon as it is at all possible to arrange it."

"That would seem the best, indeed the only way out of the difficulty," said Donald. "But how to broach the matter to her?"

"I have broached it," said Mrs. Leyden frankly. "You did not suppose that I was going to stand by and see such shipwreck made of the happiness of those whom I love so much. I saw Fiona yesterday, and I laid the whole situation before her, sparing her nothing, and impressing upon her above all the absolute necessity of keeping the world in ignorance of what has happened. That, of course, is the most important point. Don't you agree with me?"

"I do indeed," said Donald frankly. "The idea of having her name bandied from mouth to mouth is hateful and intolerable. Tell me what she said."

"She did not say anything," answered Mrs. Leyden. "My suggestion to her was that she should go down to Garrows as she wished, and that in about a month you should follow her. Then you could be quietly married again. I suppose you have a family clergyman or some one who could be trusted?"

"Oh yes," said Donald quickly. "Did you say all that to Fiona ?"

"I did, and then that you could bring her back for what remains of the season. Of course her sudden