

"Yes," answered Aileen. "Did you stay last night at Ballymore?"

"No, at Avondale."

"Poor Mrs. Rooney is dead. I heard the news last night."

"Yes; I went to Arraghvanna after dinner and saw Kitty."

"Ah, poor Kitty! What is she to do now?"

"Wait at Arraghvanna until Ted is released from Kilmainham in six weeks' time."

"And then?"

"I had thought they might emigrate together; but I rather think there will have to be another arrangement. Did you know that there was a love affair between Ted and Micky Malone's daughter?"

"No; I did not hear of it."

"She has been to see him several times in Kilmainham, and probably they will be married when his sentence expires."

"Does Micky approve?"

"Yes. Of course you know the whole sympathy of the glen from one end to the other is with Ted. They'll give him a triumphal welcome when he comes back."

"I am not surprised at that—yet, poor Tom Lyndon!"

Her eyes filled, and her thoughts were tender of the dead.

Fletcher did not grudge them—she had only known the best and the pleasant side of his half-brother, and the tragedy of his untimely death had been a great shock to them all.

"I hear you are to provide very handsomely for Kitty, which is right and fitting, she being one of the