

Europe with her mother the last day of Commencement week. Jack Crawford was much surprised to hear of Victor's engagement. The truth was, Jack was sorry for the girl. Victor Lee was undoubtedly a good fellow and an ideal chum, but he was undeniably fickle. He had been engaged three times before he had met Miss Langford, and Jack had little faith in his constancy. Marion was an exceptional girl, and Jack was sorry for her for he felt sure that Victor's head would be turned by the next charming girl he met. He and his chum were now leaving the old college for the last time. Victor was to stay with Jack for several weeks at Narragansett Pier, where Jack's folks were spending the summer.

He was always popular wherever he went, for a handsome man, with wealth and a charming manner, is bound to be popular. In a week's time he was the most popular man at the place, and it soon became evident that his attentions would be well received by any of the young ladies of his acquaintance. Notwithstanding the many opportunities arranged by demure damsels whose innocence could not be questioned, but who would gladly have worn a "solitaire" if only for the summer, his attentions were pointedly general.

Jack Crawford began to think he had been mistaken, and inwardly apologized every day to his friend for his lack of faith in him.

Victor was the moving spirit of the place; he led the cotillion, organized yachting and coaching parties—and in all he was equally attentive to all the girls.

But one day *she* appeared—*she* was to visit Jack's sister. In a day's time everything changed. He became her devoted attendant. She was almost the opposite of Marion Langford. Tall, with a striking figure—a beautiful blond type; gay, vivacious—"chummy" so to speak. There was an indescribable fascination about her. Victor was to leave two days after she came, but the two days lengthened into a month and still he remained her devoted attendant.

The only sign that he still remembered Marion was the letter that he wrote each morning, early. One day his chum, thinking that he ought to expostulate with him, said: "Look here, Vic! you're not treating Miss Langford rightly. You can't consider this new girl equal to her, so your best course would be to cease paying her such marked attention. You're playing with fire,