The

## A FUSS，AND THE RESULT． <br> by haddie frmahon．









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 Herer hata erataing be







low he was，but how bood to look fel－at．
She had always been proudly confident lhat her Miles was beyond comparison
with any other man．Her Miles：A
vitle pain shot through her heart as little pain shot through her heart as
she rememereed that he was her Miles
no longer，and she went back to her
book with a small，weary shiver．It
was getting coldier．Engrossed as he apparenty was in his paper，Milies
noticed that shiver－he enewew Cynthàs
horror of and sufferng from the cold
How unkind and sarcastic she had
Heen． thing from an a woman stand tetter than any－sar－
casm；but how like a flower was her
small，haughty for small，haughty face rising out of its
frame of rich furs．How swee was
the shadowy droop of those tong
lashes，how bright the gleam of the waves of hair that showed between the
folds of he now turned－up veil．From
her dainty shod foot and slender ankle to the topmast wave of the veil she
was perfect，with the inimitable grace
and style which some girls posses and
which others，though their dress al－ which ot hers，though their dress al－
lowance be three times as large，can
never attain．He did not like automo－电 now，saps he couian quickly，unwillin
woman－like，that anyone but hersel
whould abuse the man she loved or
had loved－she put it in the past tense
now． Perhaps not＂，agreed Dolly，who
e in her genpration，knew that to to
ee with Cynthia in her present
od was worse than useess．＂Good－
darling．You＇ll be off in a minute ment，＂when she，as Dolly said，＂rath－
er fancied herself it it．＂She had re－
pied with the obrious home trut that
at any rate，it was fashionathe and
nespecteble，
 women never could understand the
possibility of a thing＇s being fashiona－
bie and unbecoming．Cynthia then
expressen her surprise that he had been
elist


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mbe posai．After which things went from
had to worse，unti Cynthia found her－
self walking a way with head held high
and a vivi spo of carmine blazing
on each cheek through the white gauze of the luckless automobile veil，and
Milies，，fet alone，gazed blankly at the the
small ring lying on his palm，and tried
to reailize what had dappened．
And thus it had come to pass that
both these young people were flying both teach other，the vision of the
trom each
hisisful＂lived hapily ever after，＂to
which hey had Dooked forward，with
such glad conficence，receding from ioth with equal rapiaty．
How foolish and childish it all seem－
ed now．His eyes travelled to Cyn－
this＇s small lett hand，and noted with
a sense of less and hopelessness．the
a the
 bulge that he had often fondly kissed．
Involuntarlly she shiveren again and
decided that she could not bear the
cold much longer． for her evident suffering and the over－
wheming desire to oo something for
her，making him speak．＂Won＇t you take my rug？＂，
＂Thank you，＂she answered，in a
tone that was as cold as her sma！！
wis＂I wal Angrily rewrapping himself in the
rejected rug，he told himself that he
wase a fool to lay himseif oven to an－



