

For the life of her, she couldn't see how Lloyd ever listened to any other wooing after that. Had any one sung that to *her* in that voice it would have won her so completely that she would have risen like the Sleeping Beauty at the call of the prince.

" Beyond the night — across the day —
Through all the world she followed him."

To her surprise, Phil took up the sheet of music as nonchalantly as if he had never seen it before. But when he began to sing it seemed to her anxious ear that he sang it more feelingly than anything she had ever heard. It was plain enough to her now that he had not ceased to care. It wrung her heart to hear him sing it so, pouring out his soul in a flood of noble devotion which he knew could never be requited, but which would live on till the sun lost its heat and the stars their light.

" I love that song," said Roberta, laying it aside to pick up another. " But I'd like to meet that fiery old duck of a Bedouin when the leaves of the Judgment Book *do* unfold, and find out how long his devotion kept up to high-water mark." Then she trilled airily, " Men are gay deceivers ever."

Under the circumstances the remark seemed