

was angry because she blushed, and was so disturbed and distressed withal that Dr. Pruden, discovering these signs of mental perturbation, was vexed with himself for being the involuntary cause of it.

But he was none the less satisfied that he had surprised and discovered the young woman's secret; and he wondered that it should be so, weaving with his wonderment the prettiest little romance imaginable. It was such a queer little romance, too, that he could not repress a smile as he bent over Jack's broken shoulder and deftly applied the bandages. Flora saw the smile and with a woman's intuition read its meaning. Whereupon, with ready tact, she transferred her anger. She made the surgeon, instead of herself, the object of it, so that when Jack's wounds had been properly dressed, Dr. Pruden found that the young lady's haughtiness toward him was in significant contrast to the tender solicitude she felt for the supposed Captain Jarvis.

The surgeon paid small attention to this, as he told himself, and yet it was not a pleasant experience. The careful way in which Flora avoided his glances gave him an oppor-