

the fact that she shook her head when she saw the lass gallanting around with Hildreth of Hall.

Mrs. Pruett had a "tent" on the camp-ground, a small cabin, roughly, but very comfortably, fixed up, and she stayed the week out. So did Loorany. So did Hildreth of Hall. But along about Wednesday — the meeting had begun on Sunday, — John Wesley Millirons flung his saddle on his mule and made for home. Loorany Parmalee and Hildreth of Hall were sitting in a buggy under a big umbrella, and very close together, when John Wesley went trotting by, his long legs flapping against the sides of the mule. He bowed gravely as he passed, but never turned his head.

"Don't he look it?" laughed Loorany, as he passed out of sight up the road that led to Tray.

II

As may be supposed, John Wesley Millirons was n't feeling very well when he rode off, leaving Loorany sitting close to Hildreth of Hall, under the big umbrella. And yet he was n't feeling very much out of sorts,