

than this. Needless to say I jumped at it, and I was still expressing my satisfaction when a shadow darkened the window, and gliding past it was Mrs. St. John herself. She will, I know, not think it an impertinence if I venture to speak of her as slim and graceful, and to say that she seemed to me the moment she entered the dining-room like the embodied spirit of her house, as I have just tried to describe it.

