By Author of "Hetty," Etc.

AAA.

CHAPTER X.

A beautiful woman, about whose grace that she was rarely described as tall-with a certain gentle stateliness a head well poised, gray eyes that had more tenderness, more passion in their depths than any other eyes I had ever seen, mobile lips as expressive as the eyes, a face a perfect oval, clearly, delicately cut, bright, brown wavy hair, growing gracefully around a perfect brow-the most beautiful woman I had ever seen, ever dreamt of-Madame Arnaud.

She had the gracious ways which a beautiful woman learns by the time she is thirty years of age. If thirty years had taken the first soft, peachlike bloom from her complexion, that was but a small loss. . With her queenly ways, her slow yet radiant smile, she was far more charming than any stirred her tea slowly with the quaint mere girl could be. In her presence, little apostle's spoon, then removed the even Meg's prettiness seemed inexpressive. 1, who had scarcely any claim to prettiness, was overwhelmed with a sense of my own insignificance.

We saw much of Madame Arnaud. She came often, and she generally came in the evening when John was at home. Ostensibly, her calls were on me; but, when she left the drawingroom, John accompanying her across softer, more familiar tone; sometimes, good-night to me, she was still talking account for his profound gloom." in a subdued, confidential voice to the short distance that lay between | decisive assertion. our houses, and if the evening was quiet I could catch the sound of their tioned Meg, stirring her tea, and putfootsteps as they passed and repassed ting out her neatly-shod little feet to up and down the pavement, until at the welcome blaze. "Is he a tyrant,

I poked my fire obediently. The merry blaze shot up and dispersed the beauty there could not be two opin- shadows. The firefight was so pretty ions of goodly height, yet so full of that the lamp, which the maid at that moment brought in, was banished by Meg to the piano in the corner. The that no words can quite describe-with | little afternoon tea table was wheeled before the fire, and Meg drew her chair opposite to mine and sank back in I with a sigh of luxurious content.

> "One question, Kitty," she said. Will John come in?"

"I think not-not yet." "Then I'm happy," she repited; "I breathe freely. Now confess, Kitty-

I'll never tell a sout-don't you feel a sense of relief when John goes out?" "No, I don't." "Kitty, you're snappish. Your tem-

per was never nice-and it's getting I laughed and began to pour out the tea. Meg leant back in her chair and looked critically at her blue cup, and lessly before me.

spoon to examine it. "I like your silver and your china. Kitty. The sight of your silver and china would almost persuade me to marry, if anyone would marry me. But the sight of you and John counteracts the rash desire."

"How do John and I look?"

"Look at yourself in the glass, dear; the glass will speak for one. And John the little hall, she fell at once into a looks worse. Do you keep him on cold mutton chops, Kitty? Nothing but an half an hour after she had bidden unvarying diet of mutton chops could

"John's not gloomy-you imagine John in the hall or in his study; and that," I declared, with a little sharp now and then John would go with her | catch in my breath even as I made the

"And you're not gloomy?" ques-

fore the world, and then in private

"Have some more tea, Meg, and

"Thank you, Kitty. Turn the handle

of the teapot this way, dear, and let

me help myself-don't be such an offi-

cious hostess. Do you know the first

law in the code of a hostess' duties?-

Cultivate an air of repose. When your

guest politely asks you, 'Does your hus-

band beat you?' don't dash at her with

'Have some more tea. Take another

piece of sugar.' Your guest will natur-

ally conclude that your husband does

"She would need to be an imagina-

"Don't you find it dull, dear?" asked

Meg, with a reflective air. "I couldn't

possibly love a man whom I couldn't

imagine being anything but good to

Kitty, my dear, I like cream, not milk,

in my tea. Don't be economical so

early in life, it's a vice that grows. Be-

hold mamma! I think mamma grows

worse than ever; father promised to

take tickets for the Haymarket next

week and we had such a fuss about it.

It seems, Kitty, that the expenses of

your very quiet wedding were quite

ruinous; we musin't dream of the ex-

travagance of the theater for a year to

ran in to see John this morning as I

you. So I strolled ostensibly to ask

if a black speck had not dropped upon

"Meg, what a cheat you are! I shall

my cheek."

tell John."

tive guest," I returned, laughing. "I

"DID YOU NOT KNOW SHE HAD BEEN ENGAGED TO JOHN?"

last she went indoors and John re- | Kitty? Does he smile deceitfully be-

beat you?"

beat you."

words seemed to echo in my brain; I me. Tastes differ! Talking of tastes,

but very good to me."

don't be a goose."

sang for two seasons; then her voice failed her." "Go on, Meg." "She had been engaged to Johnhow strange it is, Kitty, that I should know this and not you!-did you know she had been engaged to John?"

> "No." "John ought to have told you, think. Well, she had been making a big income, and the income dwindled down to nothing suddenly, and John was poor. He was very poor, you know, in those days; he was only a solicitor with a precarious sort of practice, with a reputation yet to be made. Then he was struggling to pay off his father's debt-he was poor, hopelessly. She had made him promise that, after their marriage, she should not give up her career-she was to be allowed to go on singing. She had been singing in Paris; she was coming home. It was midwinter, and she and Miss Mortimer, who was always with her, chose to remain on deck when sensible people would have been sleeping in their cabins. She took cold When she got well again her voice was gone-gone as far as her profession was concerned. That's her story."

CHAPTER XI.

cold; I waited for a moment, ther

"Was Madame Arnaud there-at the

Meg hesitated for a moment. She

put down her cup, folded her hands in

"Kitty, for goodness' sake, be a ra

ional being!" she exclaimed. "If you

had meant to be jealous of Madame

Arnaud, you should have been jealous

before you married John, and not have

married him. For goodness' sake,

"I'm not jealous," I replied, in a dull

vet protesting tone. "Why should I

For many minutes we sat in silence

he clock on the little chimney-piece

ticking audibly in the stillness of the

room. Then it was I who broke the

silence. I spoke with sudden passion

"I wish I had never married John,"

said. "I wish it every day, Meg.

have spoilt his life. I have made him

Meg was as serious now as I. She

ame round to where I sat, and seated

herself on the elbow of my chair.

sat in silence, looking perfectly hope-

"He loved her." I said at last, still

speaking in a quiet tone, still looking

before me into the glowing fire. "Some

one should have told me! No one told

me; I did not know-I did not know!"

wards," said Meg gently. "I had heard

of her, but I had only heard half the

story. I heard it again the other day

"How strange! It's a long story; I

scarcely know where to begin. Ten or

eleven years ago Madame Arnaud-she

was Lucia St. John then-was an

"She sang in opera; they said she

was the coming prima donna. She

actress, a singer-but you know that."

"But John has told you."

"I know nothing."

"And I did not know it until after-

yet in a low, slow, deliberate tone.

don't be jealous at this late date."

her lap, and looked closely at me.

asked a question very quietly.

office, Meg?"

wretched,"

more fully."

"No."

"Tell me."

"Kitty!"

"But not all. Go on." (To be continued.)

Was Rebuilt After the Flood.

It is claimed for a building near St. Albans, England, that it is the oldest inhabitated house in that country. A part of it, at any rate, is more than 1,000 years old. This is the foundation which was built by King Offa. The structure was originally used as a fishing lodge by the monks of the abbey of St. Albans, of which monastery it formed a part. It was situated on the bank of an immense fish pond near St. Albans, belonging to the royal palace of Kingsbury, of which little but the name now remains. The present building resting upon these ancient foundations was probably erected during the fifteenth century. It has possessed several names, and is at present known as the "Fighting Cocks." There is a wooden tablet on the front wall setting forth that it is "The oldest inhabited house in England," But this, though enough to satisfy any reasonable being, is feeble when compared with a former sign which ran: "The cannot imagine John's being anything Old Round House: Rebuilt after the flood."

Triumph of Realism.

Brushe-"I suppose you have heard the old story of the artist who painted grapes so natural that the birds came and pecked at them." Penn "That's nothing. A friend of mine painted a tramp so true to life that he couldn't get rid of it. People wouldn't have the thing in their houses."-New York Journal.

No Cause for Worry.

Mrs. Hennessy-Shure, Patsy, darlint, its afraid Oi am that Oi'll overslape meself in th' marnin' an' be too come. Of course, father yielded; so I late fer early mass. Hennessy-Don't worry a' tall, a' tall, Mary Ann. Av passed the office; I thought I might | ye foind yourself overslapin' jes' tech drop a hint that you were pining for me an' Oi'll wake ye at wanst.-Ohio the theater and pining to take me with | State Journal.

> Retrogression. Spriggs-How much older is your sister than you, Johnny? Johnny-I dunno. Maud used to be 25 years, then she was 20, and now she ain't only 18. We'll soon be twins.

ame Arnaud had or will take a box EDMISTEN'S SOFT SNAP OBJECTS TO BEING SWALLOWED.

The firelight was very bright. I Searchlight Thrown Upon Some of the leant back in my chair to escape from Oil Inspector's Methods. it. My heart had suddenly turned

BLEEDS BOTH PUBLIC AND STATE

Reports Show How to Be Sufficiently Ubiquitous to Be in Three Different Places at the Same Time-A Pseudo Reformer Who is in Bad Repute.

According to the official records of the reformers, says a Lincoln correspondent of the Omaha Bee, who have held office in the state house during the past few years one of the most startling cases of misappropriation of state funds during the popocratic administration was in the office of the state oil inspector. This office was acknowldeged by the populists to be the biggest snap in the state house and when it is fully realized that in a little over two years' time J. H. Edmisten, the Holcomb appointee, was allowed to draw from the state treasury as expense money enough to pay his fare four time around the world and still have left a balance of about \$200 for incidentals, their acknowledgment will not be doubted.

The records in the office of the state oil inspector show that an appalling state of affairs existed there during the term of J. H. Edmisten under the Holput my head against her shoulder and | comb administration. On numerous occasions his monthly vouchers called for over \$300 and for the month of May, 1897, his claim amounted to \$413 .-61. All of these claims were approved by the governor and allowed by the auditor without investigation. In fact, there aparently was no check upon the "reform" oil inspector, During Edmisten's term of office warrants were drawn in his name amounting to \$8,-227.05. Deducting from this amount the salary allowed by law and a bal-

ance of \$3,194.93 remains for expenses. These figures are all taken from the record made by Edmisten himself and are still further substantiated by the vouchers on file in the auditor's office. The smallest amount drawn from the treasury by Edmisten for a single month was \$217.25 and his salary for the same month was \$166.66.

It is because of these unwarranted drafts on the treasury while acting the pseudo role of a reformer that Edmisten is now in bad repute with the more conservative and conscientious element of the populist party. It is generally known that he rode on passes and charged the state for each trip, made either in the discharge of his duties as oil inspector or in his own private interests. Such methods are approved Ly a majority of the popocratic officeholders at the state house, but there is nevertheless considerable criticism heard from the few who wanted to see the populist machinery placed in the hands of a more worthy man. As chairman of the populist central committee Mr. Edmisten has surrounded himself by men who countenance such methods, most of whom received good salaries from the state of the committee.

filed with the state auditor, shows that a large proportion of the trips charged to the state were to and from Dawson county, where he holds a quarter of a section of school land upon which the lease money due the state has not are other instances where Edmisten charged to the state expenses of a trip to Omaha and return, going from the state metropolis to Dawson county instead of inspecting oil at that place, as shown by his reports.

The following is a portion of Chairman Edmisten's expense account for the month of May, 1897, as copied from the statement in his own handwriting, now on file in the auditor's

office: May 2. Pender and return, fare. \$ 8.37

May 8. Chappell and return. 24.24

May 9. Omaha and return. 3.30

May 12. Beatrice and return 3.60

May 15. Orleans and return 13.26 May 12. Beatrice and return
May 15. Orleans and return
May 17. Omaha and return 3.30

ten for the single month as railroad fare alone and in addition to his salary, which was \$2,000 per year. It is not a very large amount, but it is noticeable by comparing the statement with his report of oil inspection that he drew from the state \$24.24 for railroad fare to Chappell and return on May 8, while on the same day he was in Omaha and Beaver City inspecting oil. He even reported the inspection of 205 barrels of oil at Beaver City and 117 barrels in Omaha. This, of course, is taken from his report, which does not explain how he managed to be in the three places on the same day. The expense account includes a charge of \$8,37 for a trip to Pender and return of May 2. The report of oil inspection for the same month shows that on that day he inspected 117 barrels of oil at Grand Island and 118 barrels in Lincoln. It would also be interesting to know why Mr. Edmisten drew railroad fare for round trips to Pender and Chappell and also for the trips mentioned in the following report of oil inspection for the same month, the dates being given in the order written by Mr. Edmisten:

 May
 2-Lincoln
 118

 May
 8-Beaver City
 205

 May
 15-Falls
 City
 87

May 8-Omaha
The testimony given before the senate investigating committee concerning Edmisten's connection with the infamous attempt to count in two extra judges of the supreme court is still fresh in the public's mind. Considering all of these facts, it is not surprising that some members of the populist party refuse to fall in with the ma-

Nothing gives the successful man more pleasure than criticising the methods of another who failed.

whine and do Edmisten's bidding.

mittee Addresses Populists. As a result of the attempt of the Kebraska democrats to swallow the people's party considerable dissatis-

faction exists among the populists, says the Omana Bee. The following address from D. Clem Deaver, member of the national committee, has been

"OMAHA, Neb., Oct. 21.-To People's Party Voters: As a member of the national committee of the people's party I consider it my sacred duty to ton is in progress. keep the voters of the party informed

regarding matters that vitally concern its future. I have known for some time that a conspiracy has been hatched in this state to destroy the independence of the people's party and now have the absolute proofs. I left the republican party because

of its odious machine methods and helped to organize the people's independent party. The republican machine in its palmiest days did not attempt to equal the democratic machine in Nebraska today. M. C. Harrington is the first democratic leader to pubncly admit what their more subtle leaders have been whispering for some time. In a letter to the chairman of the Sixth district democratic committee Mr. Harrington says in part:

'The future of democracy depends largely upon the number we can draw from populist sources. There is only one more year to wait and fusion will be all over. There will be but two parties and the leaders of the demoratic party now will be the recognized leaders then.

"With this declaration before us, populists must decide, each for himself, whether they are willing to be delivered and merged into the democratic party-a party of corruption and stupid opposition to what is. In the west, and especially in Nebraska, the democratic party is hanging like a leech to the people's party. In the south it spurns and suppresses our cause. We all know that in the south its supremacy is due solely to the suppression of a free ballot.

One year ago the democratic Tammany bosses intimidated and scared our present governor, then a candidate, into joining in an unholy alliance with them whereby he agreed to let them name all persons, populsts as well as democrats, who should receive favor from his hands. When this was told to me one year ago. I did not believe t, but now I am satisfied it is true.

Not content with selecting populist officeholders, the corrupt democratic machine of this state wholly and absolutely dictated the platform of our last state convention. I, myself, saw a democrat in our last state convention pass around among the delegates, make out the list for the platform committee, hand it to the chairman of the convention, and the men on the list were the men named. The platform was rushed through by a system of gag rule that would have put the old-time party machines to shame.

"I submit that this is not my idea of an independent party, but it looks much to me as the action of a dependent party. It is my opinion, and I know it to be the opinion of many delegates, that it should be the policy while they are attending to the work of this government to make the Pacific ocean an American lake, but not The monthly report of Edmisten, one word were we allowed to say on the subject. Where are the men who, with myself, helped to build this party up and brought it to success? Echo answers where? This young and great party of ours must not be saddled with the odium that will bear down upon been paid for four or five years. There the democratic party for the next generation. It must be freed from this corrupting and demoralizing influence.

"Under the influence we have been forced to keep a State Board of Transportation that costs the taxpayers thousands of dollars annually; a board which we declared worse than useless and promised the people to abolish. The present state administration elected on soiemn pledges to protect the interests of organized labor has violated every pledge made to union labor; has notoriously been a party to beating down wages, helped to nullify the Australian ballot law and stands before working people today condemned. The managements of our state institutions, with one exception, are today violating the plain provisions of law and our candidates are forced into the disgraceful position of making a campaign against their honest opinions. The corrupt democratic machine today is collecting money supposedly for campaign purposes which if disbursed as in the past will be used by them for betting upon election returns after the campaign is over. By its coalition with the democratic party our party has been brought into disrepute in many ways and we find ourselves today making a defensive campaign, instead of an aggressive

campaign. "It is my painful duty to sound the alarm. The populist ship, which embarked under most favorable auspices, laden with a precious cargo of independent men, finds itself scuttled by democratic pirates sailing under the flag of reform. These democratic buccaneers no longer conceal their wicked design to loot the cargo and wreck the ship. In this crisis it becomes the sacred duty of every independent who hoids principles above spoils to come to the rescue. Respectfully, "D. CLEM DEAVER.

"Member People's Party National Committee.

Prosperity to Be Their Death.

Omaha Bee: The lion in the path of sham reformers is general prosperity. That is the factor and force most feared by the mountebanks of the three-ring circus, and all the specious pleas and frantic appeals made by them cannot offset it or make the people believe that it is their duty or interest to ignore the changed conditions and set their faces against the indisputable proof that republican policies bring more satisfactory results than the visionary scheme of making people rich by opening the mints to free coinage.

Any Port in a Storm. Washington Post: Having returned from Kentucky, where he advised against bolting the democratic ticket, Mr. Bryan is now prepared to make a tour of Nebraska with Bolter Altgeld as his speaking mate. Mr. Bryan's versatility is remarkable.

IN GENERAL.

Colonel Pando has been elected preadent of Brazil in succession to Senor Alonzo.

General Lawton, in a recent interview, declared himself a total abstainer. The New Or.cans board of health re-

ported one new case of yellow fever on the 26th. Reports of the Boers' poor shooting

do not agree with the long list of officers hit. A new steamship line between Central and South America and Washing-

Frank L. Henry, a well known banker, died suddenly at the Racquet club of apoplexy, aged 40. Dr. Nansen has settled down as a Norwegian squire and sportsman and

is now a member of the great landowning class. Hon. Peter Mitchell, the last of the fathers of Canadian federation and a former minister of marine and fisher-

ies, died on the 25th. At Jackson, Miss., five new cases of yellow fever are reported by the board of heath. There are several suspicious cases of fever under observation.

A tabulation of the students in the Harvard university shows that this year there are 4,067 students attending the branches of the university, an increase C. 107 over last year.

General R. A. Alger, ex-secretary of war, spent a day or two in New York last week. He is much improved in health, his complexion has lost its former pallor and is again fresh and

The grave of President Tyler, in Hollywood cemetery, Richmond, Va. which has been unmarked for thirtyseven years, is to have an appropriate monument, the gift of the cemetery

Nineteen of the insurance companies doing business in Missouri have concluded to pay their fines under the state anti-trust law. This may be taken as an indication of the prosperity of the insurance business.

Interest in late heavy transactions in United States leather stocks was increased, when the announcement was made in Wall street that a block of 200,000 shares of the common stock had been transferred to John D. Rockefeller, jr.

W. E. Russell, a business man of hicago, drowned himself by jumping into Lake Michigan from the steamer City of Louisville, when it was twelve miles out from Chicago, bound for St. Joe, Mich. Russell had been in illhealth for some time.

The agent of J. D. Rockefeller in Cleveland, Ohio, announced the gift of Mr. Rockefeller to the park board \$225,000 to construct arches and roadways under the Lake Shore railway for the purpose of connecting Gordon park with Rockefeller park.

The duke of Connaught, in his efforts to go out to fight the Boers, an attempt which was frowned on by General Sir Redvers Bullers, got as far as having his roya; mother, Victoria, ask that he be sent. It was supposed that this would be effective, but the general simply replied. "Madame, you have many gallant officers, but sons; keep them at home," and the duke has not yet started.

All rates which have been affected as the result of the differenital warfare between the Memphis and Burlington lines will be restored to their original basis November 3. Aside from the restoration of the rates between Omaha and the Ohio river and Memphis respectively to 23 cents and 27 cents per 100 pounds, rates to southwestern and Texas points, which were lowered by reason of a combination of locals based on the low tariff to Memphis, will resume their normal position.

Cuban optnion is against the proclamation of the civil governor of Havana, General Riviera, prohibiting cock fights. The proclamation is also considered as in the nature of a protest. against the failure of Governor Brooke to prohibit cock fighting at the time when he prohibited bull fighting. A man to whom General Riviera had refused a permit for cock fighting has written to La Lucha to say that cock fighting is particularly popular among the Cubans and that if General Riviera will not allow it, he intends to appeal to the governor general.

## LIVE STOCK AND PRODUCE.

Omaha, Chicago and New York Market Quotations. OMAHA.

OMAHA.	
Butter-Creamery, separator, \$ 22	@ 23
Butter-Choice fancy country 16	@ 17
Eggs-Fresh, per doz 15	
Chickens, live, per pound 7	@ 714
Pigeons-Live, per doz 75	90 80
Lemons-Per box 5.00	926.00
Oranges 4.50	25.00
Oranges 4.50 Apples—Choice shipping stock 3.00	683.25
Cranberries—Cape Cod 5 95	625.50
Honey-Per section case 2 50	(23.50
Onions-Per bushel	61 60
Celery—Per doz. 98	60 35
Beans Handnicked mays 1 25	@1.50
Pointnes-Per bushel (new) 90	Ge 3)
Sweet Potatoes—Per bbt 1 25	622.00
Hay-Upland, per lon 6.00	66.50
SOUTH OMAHA.	190.00
Hogs-Choice light 4.15	674.20
Hogs-Heavy Weights 4.10	094.15
Beef-Steers 4.75	@5.70
Bulls 2.40	623.10
Stags 3.00	34.09
Calives continues 5.50	026.75
Stock cows and heifers 2.50	644.15
Cows 2,40	264.25
Helfers 2.75	62.85
Stockers and feeders 2.00	61.00
Westerns 2 95	@4.00
Sheep-Lambs 4.50	675.00
Western grass wethers 2 65	669 80

leifers 2.75	202	9.5
tockers and feeders 2.00	de a	00
Vesterns 2 oc	0.1	100
Vesterns 3.25	912.9	.00
hoep-Lambs 4.80		.00
Vestern grass wethers 3.65	03	.80
CHICAGO,		
Vheat-No. 2 spring 69	60	71
orn-Per bushel 39		3314
eats-Per bushel		231/
tarley-No. 2	60	
(ye-No. 2		5514
imothy Seed-Per bushel 2.20		
Park - Par court	02.2	.25
ork-Per cwt	0.1	.90
hard a Miner pounts 5.20		.22
attle-Western fed steers 1.25	965	.75
attle-Stockers and feeders, 3.00	624	.80
logs-Mixed 4.10	624	.35
heep-Rangers 4.15	674	25
heep-Western lambs 4.60	0.05	
NEW YORK MARKET.	1,50	180
Chart No. 2 and mint		
Vheat-No. 2, red winter 75	100	75%
orn-No. 2	100	449.37

NEW		V	YORK MARKET			1000	0 005.25			
ats-	No.	0.	2.	red	win	ter.		75 40	OF.	40%
ard	*****	8.4 %	4.67		SAS			10.25 6.15	0	6.25
hea	L-N	o.	2	spri	ng	A.A.	. x.	63	6	64

Corn—No. 2 241/46 21
Oats—No. 2 241/46 21
Sheep—Muttons 3.65 63.90
Mixed 4.07 64.15 Hogs-Mixed ...... 4.07 @4.15 Cattle Stockers and feeders., 3.25 @4.85

"Kitty, my dear, whenever I see you. I say to myself, 'Don't marry,' " she John if I might tie my shoelace and said, divesting herself of her trim little sealskin jacket, and looking round for the most softly-cushioned chair. "Poke your fire, Kitty; let us have a "Do, dear. Well, we're going. Madblase." A to the first of 1/10

The state of the s

**新国**加州美国西北西亚西部

turned alone.

a little sigh.

gway from me.

A month went by-a chill, gray Octo-

ber, with raw mornings and misty

evenings and rare glimpses of pale

wintry sunshine. I grew more than

one month older in those four long

weeks. I scarcely knew what troubled

me; I tried to put the thought of the

trouble away-I shrank from facing it.

John asked me sometimes if I was

happy; I always assured him "Yes;"

and perhaps the assurance was more

eager than spontaneous, for he would

look at me gently and turn away with

- He was always gentle. I wished im-

patiently sometimes that he would be

less patient, less good, less kind. Were

men so invariably patient with wives

they were sure they loved? Again and

again his sister's words came back to

me-"You loved her because you

wished to love her. Is such love trust-

worthy? Will it wear a lifetime? Hus-

band it with all your energy!" The

could not, strive as I would, put them

. It was a misty, chilly afternoon to-

ward the end of October. Meg had run

in to see me. She was full of life and

spirits; she laughed at me because I

was sitting in the twilight; she kissed

me and rang the bell for the lamp and

tea; then she kissed me again and

bade me tell her I was glad to see her.

When I assured her of my gladness she

put her hands upon my shoulders and

saook me a little, because my assur-

ance, she said, was too lukewarm:

then, repenting, she kissed me again

because she had shaken me.