A SOCIETY NOVEL.

By the author of "Edith Lyle," "Mildred "Forrest House," "Chateau d'Or," etc.

Pushing back his snowy hair, Grandfather Markham showed upon his temple a long white scar of a wound received the night when he periled his own life to save that of another. There was a doubly warm pressure now of the old man's hand, as Guy replied, "I've heard that story from father himself, but the name of his preserver had escaped me. Why didn't you tell me who you were?"

"I thought 'twould look too much like demanding it as a right—too much like begging, and I s'pose I felt too proud. Pride is my besetting sin—the one I pray most against."

Guy looked keenly now at the man whose besetting sin was pride, and as he saw the cheapness of his attire, his pantaloons faded and short, his shoes both patched at and then thought of the humble cottage, with its few rocky acres, he wondered of

what he could be proud. Meantime for Maddy Dr. Holbrook had prescribed perfect quiet, bidding them darken the windows from which the shade had been removed, and ordering all save the grandmother to leave the room and let the patient sleep if possible. Even Jessie was not premitted to stay, though Maddy clung to her as to a dear friend. In a few whispered words Jessie had told her name, saying she came from Aikenside, and that her brother Guy was there too, in the carriage. "He heard how sick you were at Devonshire, this morning, and drove right why he brought me, I guess. You'll like his own awkwardness and want of tact. to his face, she stammered out: Guy, I know-he's so good."

Sick and weary as she was, and unable as yet to comprehend the entire meaning of all she heard, Maddy was conscious of a thrill of pleasure in knowing that Guy Remington from Aikenside was interested in her, and had brought his sister to see Winding her arms around Jessie's neck, she kissed the soft warm cheek, and said, "You'll come again, I hope."

"Yes, every day, if mamma will let me. I don't mind it a bit, if you are poor." "Come, come," and Dr. Holbrook, who had all the while been standing near, took Jessie by the arm and led her out to where Guy was waiting for her.

## CHAPTER VI

CONVALESCENCE.

Had it not been for the presence of Dr. Holbrook, who accepting Guy's invitation to tea rode back with him to Aikenside, Mrs. Agnes would have flown into a passion when told that Jessie had been exposed to fever, of which she had a great dread.

"There's no telling what one will catch among the very poor," she said to Dr. Holbrook, as she clasped and unclasped the

"I'll be answerable for any disease Jessie

"At Mr. Who's? What did you call

color on her cheek fading as the doctor utmost candor: "What has that to do replied: "Markham—an old man who lives in Honedale. You never knew him of course."

"Certainly not-how could I?" Agnes replied, as she took her seat at the tea- lated himself on his larger and more varied table. But her white fingers trembled as she handled the china and silver, and for once she was glad when the doctor took his leave, and she was alone with Jessie. "What was the girl's name?"

asked; "the one you went to see?" She's so pretty. I'm going to see her again. May I?"

Agnes did not reply directly, but continued to question the child with regard to last three days. Good nursing and the slanting way back, she said, so that the roof and on the morning when the doctor, with that it was Guy. the room where Maddy lay sick was small | that in view of his coming she asked if she | please you." and low.

impatiently, for she was tired of hearing of bed; and when this plan was vetoed as how much I thank him, and like him, too, the cottage whose humble exterior and utterly impossible, she asked anxiously: interior she knew so much better than Jessie herself.

But this was not to be divulged; for wrapper?" surely the haughty Agnes Remington, who, permitted to come in contact with that | that afternoon." kind of people, she said, or incur the risk And so, in a most forgiving frame of of catching that dreadful fever.

of Guy Remington's generosity, and that, together the wrist-bands. quite as much as Dr. Holbrook's medicines, helped to bring the color back to her cheek, " Are my cheeks as thin as my arms?" and the brightness to her eyes.

more good than anything he might pre. lost comparatively none of its glossy bright- was, and to Maddy he seemed quite as to what was required of a teacher; but scribe, he did not waken her; but for a ness. long time, as it seemed to Grandma Markham, who stood a very little in awe of the sound of a horse's gallop was heard, and her, struck her much as riding with Farmer Boston doctor, he watched her as she slept in a moment the doctor reined up before Green would have done. The doctor too now clasping the blue-veined wrist as he, the gate. felt for the pulse, now wiping from her From Mrs. Markham, who met him in solely from disinterested motives, but he forehead the drops of sweat, or pushing the door, he learned how much better found himself wondering how long it would back her soft, damp hair. It would be Maddy was; and also how, as grandma be before Maddy would be able to ride a three days before he could see her again, expressed it, "She had been reckoning on little distance, just over the hill and back. for a sick father in Cambridge needed his this visit, making herself all a sweat about He was tiring her, he knew, by talking to attention, and after numerous directions as | it." to the administering of sundry powders and pills he left her, feeling that the next three days would be long ones to him.

Suddenly the doctor felt all his old dread the summer supshine stealing through the summer supshine stealing through the strong enough he took her with him one window and falling upon the brown head day, and with his own hands adjusted the

when, on his return from Cambridge, he himself. was about starting to visit Maddy again he experience might lead her to think.

he said, glancing ruefully around his office. along better if he treated her just as he The Aikenside carriage was standing at of love he did not at that moment dream of might answer-but she must not eat such once, and asked: trash as that;" and he set himself to think the toes, his cotton shirt minus a bosom, again, just as Guy Remington drove up, ter-of-fact Dr. Holbrook.

the better to examine and admire it. prehended him, said soothingly: he asked, and when Guy replied that the doctor-Dr. Holbrook?" "Here I have been cudgeling my head this nothing, while you—well, you and I are brook." proper—just what to say, and when to say doubt shall make some ludicrous blunder Guy, he said: in delivering the flowers. To-day will be paid no attention whatever to me."

been taken with his toilet, that the collar | which grandma had told him. was fresh from the laundry, and the new been chewed.

completed, "how old are you-26 or 27?" looked up with an expression so wholly | hands he said: innocent of Guy's real meaning that the latter, instead of telling why, replied:

"Oh, nothing; only I was wondering if you would do to be my father. Agnes, I am so glad. I love them so much, and heavy gold bracelets on her white, round verily believe, is more than half in love you are so kind. What made you think to though I sometimes fancied that the fact like to be your son; so I guess you'd better | but I could not have them, because I was caught at Mr. Markham's," the doctor take some one younger—say Jessie. You sick and did not work in the garden. It She evidently regards you as a superior on, as she met the queer expression of the are only eighteen years her senior."

him?" Agnes asked quickly, the bright when he had finished, said, with the blossoms. of her."

experience.

And Dr. Holbrook was as simple-hearted sent them to you from his conservatory." as a child, and never dreamed of Guy's breast as he drove down to Honedale, doctor's face. "Maddy, mother - Madeline Clyde. guarding carefully Guy's bouquet, and wishing he knew just what he ought to say with her once. He is interested in you, when he presented it.

Maddy had gained rapidly during the my office." could not be permitted to receive him in

"And must I see him in this nightgown! Can't I have on my pink gingham

in Aikenside was looked upon with envy, care at all about her personal appearence, there was no harm in withholding the sends you lots of things. Guy is a nice could have nothing in common with the red | but it was different now; and thoughts of | truth. cottage or its inmates. So when Jessie meeting again the handsome, stylish-look. So Maddy had no suspicion that the face Ain't that funny? You know my first ma asked again if she could not visit Maddy on | ing man, whom she fully believed to be Dr. | she had thought of so much belonged to | is dead. She was Guy's mother, and my the morrow, she answered decidedly, "No, Holbrook, made her rather nervous. Dim Guy Remington. She had never seen him, papa was ever so old. The doctor tells us daughter, I do not wish you to associate remembrances she had of some one gliding of course; but she hoped she should some about you when he comes to Aikenside. I with such people; "and when Jessie insisted in and about the room, and when the pain time, so as to thank him for his generosity wish he'd come oftener, for I love him a on knowing why she must not associate and noise in her head was in its highest, a to her grandfather and his kindness to her- bushel-don't you? Yours respectfully, beating in his heart, Maddy untied her with such people as Maddy Clyde, the hand large and cool had been laid upon self. Then, as she remembered the answer was, "Because you are a Reming- her temples, quieting the throbbing, and message she had sent him, she began to ton;" and as if this of itself were an un- making the blood course less madly think that it sounded too familiar, and said answerable objection Agnes sent her child through the swollen veins. They had told to the doctor: from her, refusing to talk longer on a her how kind, how attentive he had been, "If you please, don't tell Mr. Remington subject so disagreeable to her and so sug. and to herself she had said: "He's sorry that I said I liked him-only that I thank gestive of the past. It was in vain that about that certificate. He wishes to show him. He would think it queer for a poor Jessie, and even Guy himself, tried to me that he did not wish to be unkind. Yes, girl like me to send such word to him. He revoke the decision. Jessie should not be I forgive him; for I really was very stupid is very rich, and handsome, and splendid,

mind, Maddy submitted to the night-dress everybody likes him. We were in college she took as a matter of course, so quietly So day after day, while life and health which grandma brought in place of the together." were slowly throbbing through her veins gingham wrapper, and which became her Maddy waited and longed for the little well, with its daintily-crimped ruffles about you know him well, and Jessie, and you've bring him to the cottage; but she missed girl whose one visit to her sick-room the neck and wrists, which had grown so been to Aikenside often? There's nothing him much as she would have missed her seemed so much like a dream. From her small that Maddy sighed to see how loose in the world I want so much as to go to grandfather she had heard the good news they were as her grandmother buttoned Aikenside. They say it is so beautiful."

She had been asleep the first time the some of their symmetrical roundness, used it more, instead of always riding on doctor came after the occasion of Jessie's Still there was much of the childish beauty horse back. visit, and as sleep, he said, would do her in the young, eager face, and the hair had

had sought to solve the riddle, he would his hat and gloves upon the table, he fol- handy as a woman," and, after receiving a was very happy that morning, and so too of all the other patients on his list. Dr. glad when just at Maddy's door and there were a few chores she must do." Holbrook was a handsome man, a thorough opposite a little window, she espied scholar, and a most skilful physician; but the hens busily engaged in devouring people were waiting for him; but still he there?

puzzled his brains until they ached with Maddy's hair by this time, and when the tan color; but he knew all about Maddy's it. He heard the sigh, and for the first wondering what he could do to give her a doctor stepped across the threshold, and she dress, and thought the dainty frill around time when listening to her as she talked of pleasant surprise and show that he was not knew he really was coming near her, it her slender throat the prettiest thing that Guy, a keen throb of pain shot through his so formidable a personage as her past oozed out upon her forehead in big, round he had ever seen. At last he really must heart, a something as near akin to jealousy drops, while her cheeks glowed with a go, and, bidding Maddy good-bye, he started as it was possible for him then to feel. "If I could only take her something," feverish heat. Thinking he should get on his daily round of visits.

"How is my little patient to-day?" bearing in his hand a most exquisite and she involuntarily raised her hand to as unconcerned at his arrival as if it were stone, who, in all probability, would one bouquet, whose fragrance filled the office thrust the stranger away. This black-eyed, not the very event for which she had been day come to Aikenside as its mistress. at once, and whose beauty elicited an black-haired, thick-set man was not Dr. impatiently waiting. Jessie was a great exclamation of delight even from the mat- Holbrook; he was taller, and more slight, pet with the doctor, and, lifting her lightly began, as just as over the top of the hill while she had not been deceived in the in his arms, he kissed her forehead where they were ascending horses' heads were "I thought you might be going down to dark, brown eyes, which, even while they the golden curls were clustering, and said visible, and the Aikenside carriage ap-Honedale as I knew you returned last seemed to be mocking at her, had worn a to her: night, so I brought these flowers for your strange fascination for the maiden of four- "I have seen Maddy Clyde. She asked he exclaimed, adding quickly, "No, I am patient, with my compliments; or if you teen and a half. The doctor fancied her for you, and why you did not come to see mistaken, there's only a lady inside. It prefer I will give them to you, and you can delirious again, and this reassured him at her, as you promised." present them as if coming from yourself." once. Dropping the bouquet upon the bed, "As if I would do that," the doctor he clasped one of her hands in his, and answered, taking the bouquet in his hand without the slightest idea that she com-

home for me to come to see you. I told merit of arrangement, if merit there were, Maddy did not try to withdraw her hand silent, and then gracefully received the feel flattered with your compliment." him of you that day in the office, and that's belonged to himself, he began to deprecate but, raising her eyes, swimming in tears, doctor, who by this time was in the room. "I did not mean to flatter. I said what

> half hour trying to think what I could take the one who-asked me those dreadful Markhams Agnes rattled on for nearly which flashed so on her arm?" her as a peace-offering, and could think of questions? I thought that was Dr. Hol- fifteen minutes, scarcely allowing Guy a The doctor presumed it was, though he

which the doctor was not prepared, and opportunity to inquire after Madeline.

the first time really that we meet, as she of mine-but I was there in the back | wished me to thank you for her." was sleeping when I was there last, office. Don't you remember me? Please "Indeed," and Agnes bridled haughtily; which the dark calico sleeve was closely while on all other occasions she has don't grow excited. Compose yourself, "I did not know that Guy was in the buttoned, and thinking how much prettier and I will explain all by-and-by. This is habit of sending bouquets to such as this and modest-looking it was than Agnes' half-For a moment Guy regarded his friend wrong. 'Twill never do," and talking thus Clyde girl. I really must report him to bare arms, where the ornaments were attentively, noticing that extra care had rapidly he wiped away the sweat, about Miss Atherstone."

cravat tied in a most unexceptionable man- some time to rally sufficiently to convince he said to her in an aside: ner, instead of being twisted in a hard the doctor that she was not delirious, as he knot, with the ends looking as if they had termed it; but composing herself at last, worst thing about this Clyde girl is that which I must renounce when I get to be she answered all his questions, and then, she aspires to be a teacher, and possibly a good." "Doc," he said, when his survey was as he saw her eyes wandering towards the governess." bouquet, he suddenly remembered that it

for you I--"

"Oh! thank you, thank you, doctor: I

For a moment the doctor was sorely with Madeline? I thought we were talking tempted to keep the credit thus enthusiastically given; but he was too truthful for "Innocent as the new-born babe," was that, and so, watching her as her eyes Guy's mental comment, as he congratu- glistened with pleased excitement, he said: "I am glad you like them, Miss Clyde, mother was a beautiful woman, and asked and Mr. Remingten will be glad too. He if you were not born in England."

"Not Mr. Remington from Aikensidemeaning, or that any emotion save a per- not Jessie's brother?" and Maddy's eyes she feetly proper one had a lodgment in his now fairly danced as they sought the

"Yes, Jessie's brother. He came here versation.

and brought these down this morning to "It was Jessie, I guess, who sent them,"

"Oh! they do, they do!" Maddy replied. "Yes, yes, I know," Agnes said at last, the rocking-chair, instead of lying there in "They almost make me well. Tell him

though I never saw him." she had seen him, but changed his mind too. I want to come to see you, but before the words were uttered. She might mamma won't let me. I think of you ever Hitherto Maddy had been too sick to not think so well of Guy, he thought, and so much, and so does Guy, I guess, for he

isn't he?" "Yes, Guy's rich and handsome, and

"I have been very sick," she said. day when you are strong enough to ride,"

fatherly, so that the idea of riding with when she asked who was his proxy, he "That's him," grandma said, as the him, aside from the honor it might be to always answered evasively: imagined that his proposition was prompted her so much; but somehow it was very Latterly the doctor had taken to driv. before the gate.

A. WILSON, 194 Penn | bear led - Unargefully at Same court IS | Malaryte at Prior s.

question, he could not have told whether ness. The perspiration was standing under his other patients were buff, or brown, or The doctor, however, did not so construe

Now, if she were Jessie, nuts and raisins would Jessie, the doctor confronted her at Mrs. Conner's gate when he returned, and such an emotion in connection with Made-Jessie came running out to meet him, fol- line Clyde. He only knew that something lowed by Guy, while Agnes, in most affected him unpleasantly, prompting him A faint scream broke from Maddy's lips, becoming attire, sat by the window, looking to tell Maddy Clyde about Lucy Ather-

"Mother won't let me," Jessie answered. "She says they are not fit associates for a she?" Maddy asked, turning to look after Remington."

There was a sudden flash of contempt on hill. "Did you arrange it, or your gardener?". "Poor child, are you afraid of me-the the doctor's face, and a gleam of wrath in Agnes' eyes as she motioned Jessie to be Remington," the doctor replied. "She'll As if determined to monopolize the con- I thought. She is handsome, beautiful, "What does it mean, and where is he versation, and keep it from turning on the and so young too. Was that a gold bracelet chance for uttering a word. But Guy bided had not noticed. Gold bracelets were not different entirely. You know just what is Here was a dilemma-something for his time, and seized the first favorable new to him as they were to Maddy, who

it—while I am a perfect bore, and without with a feeling that he would not betray | She was improving rapidly, the doctor said, adding, "You ought to have seen her "No; that was some one else-a friend | delight when I gave her the bouquet. She

There was an emphasis on the last word "Just your age; why?" and the doctor was not yet presented, and placing it in her which silenced Agnes and set her to beating her French boot on the carpet; while Guy, "You like flowers, I know, and these are turning back to the doctor, replied to his

remark: . "She was pleased, then?"

"Yes; she must be vastly fond of flowers. with you; but, on the whole, I should not bring them? I've wanted flowers so badly; of being noticed by you afforded almost as much satisfaction as the bouquet itself. was so good in you;" and in her delight being, and Aikenside as a second Paradise, The doctor stared at him amazed, and Maddy's tears dropped upon the fair and asked innumerable questions about you and Jessie, too."

"Did she honor me with an inquiry?" Agnes asked, her tone indicative of sarcasm, though she was greatly interested as well as relieved by the reply.

"Yes; she said she heard that Jessie's ties yet."

"She's mixed me up with Lucy. Guy, you must go down and enlighten her,' Agnes said, langhing merrily and appearing more at ease than she did before since ping his horse under the dim shadow of a Maddy Clyde had been the subject of con-

Guy did not go down to Honedale-but fruit and flowers, and a bottle of rare old wine, found their way to the old red cottage, always brought by Guy's man. the cottage which Jessie thought so funny, doctor's medicines were working miracles, Maddy suggested, but the doctor persisted Duncan, and always accompanied with Mr, Remington's compliments. Quee, hidden window panes, too, were so very tiny, and Honedale, she was feeling so much better his compliments. He thought they might from Jessie, some of it printed and some in the uneven hand of a child just commencing to write.

> It was as follows "DEAR MADDY:

"I think you have such a pretty name, The doctor opened his lips to tell her and so does Guy, and so does the doctor, brother, and is most as old as mamma JESSIE AGNES REMINGTON."

This note Maddy read and re-read until particularly liked her name, greatly preferring that it should have been Eliza Ann or Sarah Jane; but the knowing that Guy Remington fancied it made a vast difference, and did much toward reconciling her. She did not even notice the clause, " and the doctor too." His attentions and likings and so constantly had they been given. "You were!" Maddy exclaimed. "Then The day was very long now which did not brother, if she had one, though her pulse always quickened and her cheeks glowed "Perhaps I'll take you up there some when she heard him at the gate. The motive-power did not lie deeper than a the doctor answered, thinking of his light great friendliness for one who had been They were not, though they had lost buggy at home, and wondering he had not instrumental in saving her life. They had talked over the matter of her examination more than once, the doctor blaming himself Dr. Holbrock looked much elder than he more than was necessary for his ignorance "A friend from Boston."

And this he did to shield Guy, who he knew was enshrined in the little maiden's heart as a paragon of all excellence.

## CHAPTER VII.

Dr. Holbrook did not stop to analyze the nature of his interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest so different from any he had ever interest so different from any he had ever interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest so different from any he had ever interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest so different from any he had ever interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest so different from any he had ever interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest so different from any he had ever interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest so different from any he had ever interest in Maddy Clyde—an interest in Madd felt before for his patients; and even if he it than any he had ever paid. Depositing and yeast cakes, declared "he was as just beginning to bloom again. The doctor of shaded violets and eucharis.

have said that the knowing how he had lowed Mrs. Markham up the stairs, vaguely few general directions with regard to the was Maddy, talking to him upon the theme wronged her was the sole cause of his conscious of wishing she would stay out future, "guessed, if he wan't in a hurry, of which she never tired-Guy Remington, thinking far more of her and her case than of the room, and very conscious of feeling she'd leave him with Maddy a spell, as Jessie, and Aikenside. Was it as beautiful a place as she had heard it was, and didn't The doctor knew that at least a dozen he think it would be delightful to live

he was no ladies' man, and his language the yeast cakes with which she had taken was in no hurry, he said, and so for half an "I suppose Mr. Guy will be bringing a and manners were oftentimes abrupt, even so much pains, and which she had hour longer he sat there talking of Guy, wife there some day when he finds one," when both were prompted by the utmost placed in the hot sun to dry. Finding and Jessie, and wondering and leaning back in the buggy Maddy kindness of heart. In his organization, that they paid no heed to her loud "shoo, he had never before observed how very heaved a little sigh, not at thoughts of Guy too, there was not a quick perception of shoos," she started herself to drive them becoming a white wrapper was to sick girls Remington's wife, but because she began to what would be exactly appropriate, and away, telling the doctor to go right in by like Maddy Clyde. Had he been asked the feel tired, and thus gave vent to her weari-

But all unused as he was to the workings

"Yes, Guy will undoubtedly marry," he peared in view. "There he is now," must be Agnes."

"Oh, what a handsome lady? Who is the carriage now swiftly descending the

"That is Jessie's mother, Mrs. Agnes

continued: "I wonder if I'll ever wear a bracelet like

that?" "Would you like to?" the doctor asked, glancing at the small white wrist, around

flashing. Guy's seat was very near to Agnes, and, "Y-e-s," came hesitatingly from Maddy, Maddy was disappointed, and it took her while a cloud overspread his fine features, who had a strong passion for jewellery. "I guess I would, though grandpa classes all "Please say in your report that the such things with the pomps and vanities

"And when will that be?" the doctor

Again Maddy sighed, as she replied, "I cannot tell. I thought so much about it while I was sick, that is, when I could think; but now I'm better, it goes away from me some. I know it is wrong, but I cannot help it. I've seen only a bit of pomp and vanity, but I must say that I like what I have seen, and I wish to see more. It's very wicked, I know," she kept doctor's face ; "and I know you think me so bad. You are good-a Christian, I

There was a strange light in the doctor's eye as he answered, half sadly, "No, Maddy, I am not what you call a Christian. I have not renounced the pomps and vani-

"Oh, I'm so sorry," and Maddy's eyes expressed all the sorrow she professed to feel. "You ought to be now you are so

The doctor colored crimson, and stopmaple in a little hollow, he said:

"I'm not so very old, Maddy; only twelve years older than yourself; and Agnes' husband was more than twenty-five years her senior."

The doctor did not know why he dragged that last in when it had nothing whatever to do with their conversation; but as the on one side almost touched the ground. The Guy's bouquet, was riding rapidly toward "He wished me to present them with among the rosebuds, was a children most trivial thing often leads to great results so from the pang caused by Maddy's thinking him so old, was born the first real consciousness he had ever had that the little girl beside him was very dear, and that the twelve years' difference between them might prove a most impassable gulf. With this feeling it was exceedingly painful for him to bear Maddy's sudden exclama-

> "Oh, oh! over twenty-five years—that's dreadful! She must be glad he's dead. I could never marry a man more than five years older than I am." "Not if you loved him, and he loved you

> very very dearly?" the doctor asked, his

voice low and tender in its tone.

Wholly unsuspicious of the wild storm white sun-bonnet, and, taking it in her lap, smoothed back her soft hair, she knew it by heart, especially the part saying with a long breath: "Oh! I'm relating to Gay. Hitherto she had not so hot;" and then, as if just remembering his question, she replied: " I shouldn't love him-I couldn't. Grandma is five years younger than grandpa, mother was five years younger than father. Mrs. Green is five years younger than Mr. Green,

and, oh! ever so many. You are warm, too; ain't you?" and she turned her innocent eyes full upon the doctor, who was wiping from his lips the great drops of water, induced not so much by heat as by the apparent hopelessness of the love he now knew was growing in his heart for Maddy Clyde. Recurring again to Agnes, Maddy said: "I wonder why she married that old man. It is worse than if you were to marry Jessie."

"Money and position were the attractions, I imagine," the doctor said. "Agnes was poor, and esteemed it a great honor to be made Mrs. Remington."

"Poor, was she?" Maddy rejoined. "Then maybe Mr. Guy will some day marry a poor girl."

Again the doctor thought to tell her of Lucy Atherstone, but he did not, as he saw that Maddy was growing tired and needed to be at home, he turned his horse in the direction of the cottage.

"Perhaps you'll sometimes change your mind about people so much older, and if you do you'll remember our talk this morning," he said, as he drove up at last,