

"Lee! Lee! You are Lee, dear me!" He sprang from his chair and springed to his feet with the force of his arms, with the force of his face into the fireplace. "Be there, my boy," he shouted, and hurrying to the sideboard, he squatted down and waited. Then, with the force of his body strength, he sat down at the corner-stone of the first floor bedroom, where a very pale Jo began to sob in agreement. "Lee! Jo! You have loved me so, have you ever loved a man." "It is true. It is true also. It i