

what it was to be in love. Good-bye for the present, write soon. With best love

From your affectionate friend
Win.

P.S.—Don't say a word to anybody about that, will you ?

Win.

anything about mine. He must be a thoroughly bad man !

Yours sorrowfully,
Violet.

No. 4.—From Winifred Holmes to Violet Grey.

THE ELMS, NEWLOVE,
10th November, 1900.

Dear Violet,

Have you heard the awful news ? Reg—Mr De Vere has been arrested for such a lot of terrible things. They say he has a dreadful record and a long list of aliases. Just think, Vi, if either of us had married him ! O Vi, I think I should have died ! However, it will be a lesson to us both, only he was so nice-looking. I almost feel sorry for him. I kept your letter a dead secret, I hope you did the same with mine. Write soon. I feel so sad !

Yours tearfully,
Winifred.

No. 3.—Six months later.

From Violet Grey to Winifred Holmes.

THE VICARAGE, OLDLOVE,
10th November, 1900.

Dear Win;

I have just read the paper. How dreadful ! Is he in jail ? Oh, what an escape we had ! What toys we are in the hands of these men ! I shall never fall in love again, never, so there, and don't you ever again listen to what they say ! I didn't tell a soul about your letter, and I'm sure you would not say



"I have just read the paper. How dreadful!"