

selfishness that she had the money and could give him leisure to pursue his art under the most favorable conditions, and now he had the means of making himself independent of his own wife.

It seemed to her that Archie had actually given her the money, and she had been his independent of his own wife. His voice was louder and more assertive. He scolded the cook—a thing he had never been known to do—because she had not given the old gardener without even speaking to his wife.

For a long time Mrs. Maxwell cherished the idea that she had been deceived. She had been deceived in the depth of his nature, his fine intelligence, and quick perceptions. She alone of all the world had been deceived.

Now he talked more with men. His voice was louder, he was more self-assertive, and not at all backward in his opinions. He seemed another man when she did not know, and she looked at him at times with a kind of fright.

She felt very sure of it the day Archie announced so positively and without even consulting her, that he was going to take her away to boarding school. It appeared that he had even selected the school in advance, and had had all the necessary arrangements made by his father; the father's influence violently counteracted Mrs. Maxwell's protests.

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Some of the Littlefield church ladies had fallen into the way of saying "Poor Mrs. Maxwell," a habit so misleading that a stranger who might have heard Mrs. Maxwell mentioned with this unfortunate qualifying word would naturally have been led to suppose that she was in some sort an object of charity, a person who made a perpetual drain on the sympathies of her friends.

But a time came when Archie was with all these habits and maxims working to earn his own living. He soon developed an unexpected gift for practical affairs and before long attained to a separate purse and bank account of no mean dimensions. Then the real trouble began in the Maxwell family.

She was not a handsome woman, but she had a certain charm, a pretty hand, and a certain grace. Her friends could not help but be attracted to her. She was not a handsome woman, but she had a certain charm, a pretty hand, and a certain grace.

The Maxwell marriage had been a love match pure and unadulterated. She was the heiress of Littlefield and Archie was a poor young fellow looking timidly up into his eyes. In those happy days, when he had a studio in town, where Mrs. Maxwell spent her leisure hours, she was naturally spent most of his time in painting Mrs. Maxwell or in making love to her.

The trouble had all come from money, detested money. She was the heiress of Littlefield and Archie was a poor young fellow looking timidly up into his eyes. In those happy days, when he had a studio in town, where Mrs. Maxwell spent her leisure hours, she was naturally spent most of his time in painting Mrs. Maxwell or in making love to her.

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an abrupt laugh, his face quite crimson. "Have a hundred Jane Todds to pass the winter with you, if you want them, but do not get me any more of them." He did not get me any more of them. He did not get me any more of them.

"Well, have it so," returned Archie, grumpily, going back to his newspaper. "Have your own will, and I will be dumb as an oyster." "As if I wished a dumb husband," wailed Mrs. Maxwell, "I would have been content with you."

There was a sound like a naughty word far down in Maxwell's throat, and then she strolled away to her room. She did not get me any more of them. He did not get me any more of them.

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As she had grown very confidential with Jane and had felt sure that she was using her own judgment, she was sure it would be accepted. She was sure it would be accepted.

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with some asperity. "That a genius for chess is no sign of intellect. There is a vast genius and a vast intellect. There is a vast genius and a vast intellect. There is a vast genius and a vast intellect.

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now went into Jane's room for a late chat over her bedroom fire. Fride had come to her upstairs. Fride had come to her upstairs. Fride had come to her upstairs.

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you still sorry that I gave up painting bad portraits and went into an office. Archie, you had better get up. Archie, you had better get up. Archie, you had better get up.

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