THE PRIMA DONNA. VOL. I

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The Prima Donna. Vol. I by Sarah Williams

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SARAH WILLIAMS

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BY

SARAH WILLIAMS

("SADIE")

VOL. I.

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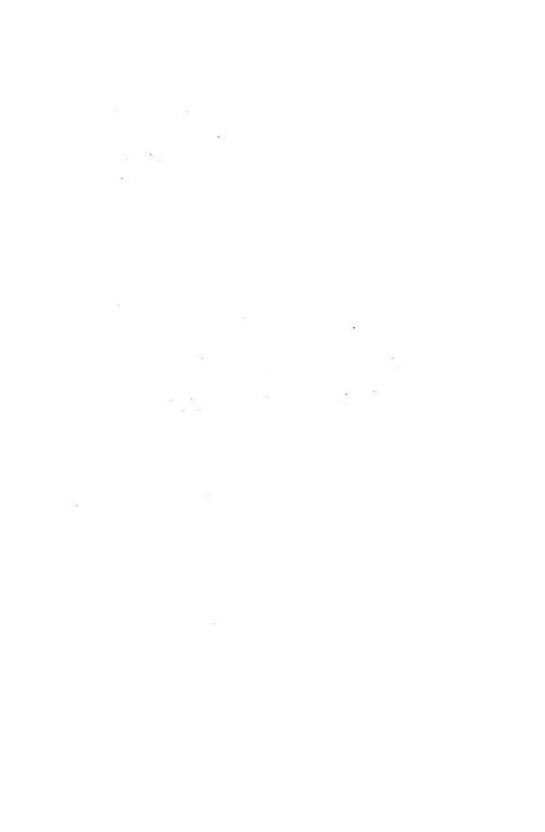
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THE PRIMA DONNA.





CHAPTER I.

THE DOCTOR.

ILL she live, doctor?"

The doctor stood, grave, thoughtful, and somewhat timid, in his medical reluctance to give pain. His questioner, a slight, eager woman, with dark eyes and brown

hair, repeated, "Will she live?"

"We will hope so."

Standing by the window, seeming to absorb the light and give out blackness, stood a tall, dark man, silently looking out. The woman turned to him, and said,—the sickroom-hush in her words only giving them intensity,— "I will never forgive you, never."

The man stirred a little, uneasily; then, in a baited, sullen tone, replied, "I will resign her to you if you wish."

"You promise?"

" Certainly."

Her face brightened, but she said, "You know I have no cause to trust your word; let me have your promise in writing."