A MANIFEST DESTINY

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A manifest destiny by Julia Magruder

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JULIA MAGRUDER

A MANIFEST DESTINY





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"BETTINA THREW BACK HER VEIL"

A Manifest Destiny

BY

JULIA MAGRUDER AUTHOR OF "A MAGNIFICENT PLEBEIAN"

ILLUSTRATED



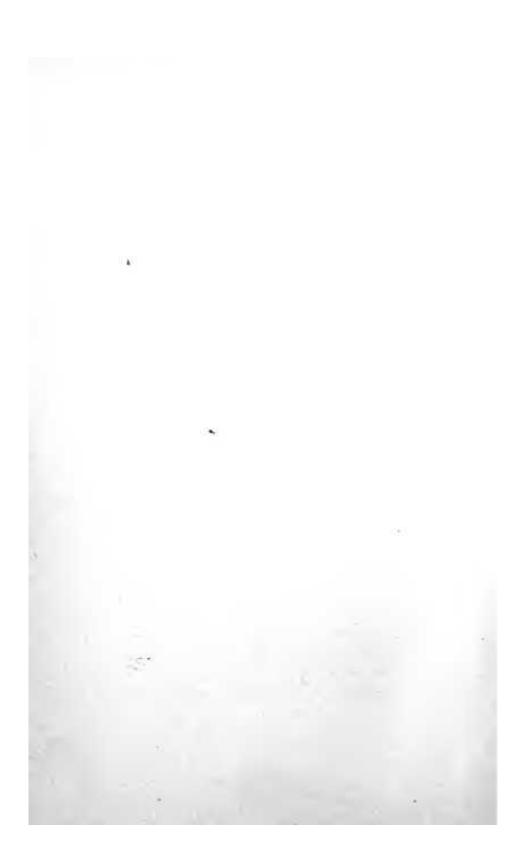
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CHAPTER I

ETTINA MOWBRAY, walking the deck of the ocean steamer bound for England, was aware that she was observed with interest by a great many pairs of eyes. Certainly the possessors of these eyes were not more interested in her than she was in the interpretation of their glances. It was, indeed, of the first importance to her to know that she was being especially noticed by the men and women of the world, who in large part made up the passenger list, since her beauty was her one endowment for the position in the great world which all her life she had intended and expected to occupy. was anxious, therefore, to know whether the personal appearance which had been rated so high in the obscure places hitherto known to her

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would or would not hold its own when she got out into life, as it were.

Therefore, as Miss Mowbray paced the deck, at the side of the erect elderly woman who had been her nurse and was now her maid, she was vigilantly regardful of the looks which were turned upon her, and at times, by straining her ears, she could even catch a word or two of comment. Both looks and words were gratifying in the extreme. They not only confirmed the previous verdict passed upon her beauty, but they gave evidence to her keen intuition that, judged by a higher standard, she had won a higher tribute.

Yet, ardent as this admiration was on the one side, and grateful as it was on the other, there the matter stopped. To those who would have approached her more closely Bettina set up a tacit barrier which no one had been able to cross, and, after several days at sea, she was still limited to the society of her maid. Those who had spoken to her once had been so politely repelled that they had not spoken again, and many of those who had felt inclined to speak had, on soming nearer to her, refrained instinctively.

There was something, apart from her beauty, which attracted the eye and the imagination in