

sure to get out of doors for a good long spell, but day by day her sister wanted her presence more, so that often when Daisy had been away but half-an-hour she would tell her nurse to see if she had come back yet, and would visit her. Hence it happened that Daisy would not go beyond the garden, so that she could be quickly summoned if Marion wanted her ; but since Marion always asked shrewd questions as to what she and Teddy had talked about, he went down to the house regularly in the morning and again in the afternoon, so that Daisy should be able to report on his companionship and conversation. Marion had long intervals of drowsed consciousness, when she lay under the power of the drug, and was already losing the sense of the distinction between days, so that in the afternoon she would speak of the events of the morning as belonging to yesterday.

Then for a couple of days she would be freer from pain, and her consciousness recovered the clearness of its normal outlines. Then Daisy was with her more, and from her seat by the bed would read out the type-written manuscript of Marion's last book, inserting the corrections that she made, and, as commanded, put into her reading the punctuation-marks about which Marion was so extremely scrupulous. She had corrected the larger part of the book herself, and it took but a few days' reading to finish the rest. This was accomplished one afternoon