

"What's that? Is there a child?" he asked, sharply.

Magdalen turned, with her hand on the door of the death-chamber, and Dr. Gilruth did not like the smile on her lips. But she never spoke a word. She left the door open, and pulled up the blind once more, so that the sunshine filled all the room. Then she folded back the sheet from Tom's face, and left the room, leaving the father alone with his dead.

She went hurriedly back to the kitchen, where the Crater was sitting at the hearth with the baby on her knee.

"Katie, I want to go out. I don't want to see the gentleman again who has come. He is the master's father. If he asks for me again, just tell him I have gone out; and if Mr. Stormont is up, he can perhaps speak to him."

"Mr. Stormont is up, ma'am. I was getting his breakfast when baby woke up."

"Oh, well, tell him I had to go out. I can't wait."

She spoke with nervous haste, and, wrapping a cloak about her, she went hurriedly downstairs. It was fortunate that the baby fell asleep again after being warmed and fed, for the Crater had a great deal on her mind. She took in Mr. Stormont's breakfast, and gave him her mistress's message, which visibly excited him. He opened his door a little, in order to hear when the old gentleman moved. But it was a long time before he heard anything. The Crater was getting uneasy likewise, when