

A PEARL OF GREAT PRICE

from the wound. As she bent over him, fearing that he was dead, there came a voice through the twilight, very small and still, like music sounding from a distance, in which the notes are clear but the words are lost. The girl turned to see if someone had spoken from the window above them, but she saw no one.

Then the old man's lips began to move, as if in answer, and she heard him say in the Parthian tongue :

“Not so, my Lord : For when saw I thee an hungered and fed thee ? Or thirsty, and gave thee drink ? When saw I thee a stranger, and took thee in ? Or naked,