

wild he may be, be kind and forgiving; for I am to blame, Marjorie."

And Marjorie thought of the contrast to the mother's picture as she beheld him—grand in intellect, in action, in kindness—her knight, her hero !

Keith Graham read his letter and stood for a while gazing out into the night, over the shadowy lawn, across the quiet garden. Seeing Katy coming, he approached Marjorie and said: "Katy is coming back, Marjorie. At least if you cannot forgive me, dear, let me tell her she is forgiven. Let me send her to you, dear."

But Marjorie arose and putting out her hands, lifted up her face and with her old bright, winning grace, said: "And tell her she is to have a new mistress."

As the meaning of her words dawned on him, Keith Graham dropped the little hands and in close embrace took to his heart forever his "loyal country lass."

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Three weeks later the pre-arranged party