

school-girl tactics, and here I am almost vanquished."

"If the 'me' is too much for you I am too cowardly to enlist; but I can help you. I have been telling a chum of mine of the beautiful Marie, and he is anxious for an introduction, so I can promise you this evening, I hope, free from her society."

The rustling of programmes, the murmur of happy voices, the fluttering of fans—all the mingled sounds suggestive of enjoyment which preluded the beginning of the recital, had ceased, and Erica, seated between her father and Jack, gave herself up to the ecstasy of a musical treat.

Looking over to where Marie sat beside her new acquaintance, Erica whispered to Jack:

"'I sing of arms and the hero.' He is a hero, indeed, Jack. Don't you feel like a coward?"

"He'll run away after the concert. Erica; mark my words."

The recital commenced. Dr. Graham leaned back, pleased at Erica's evident enjoyment, but