mentioned nor answered it, and, absorbed in his studies, there were very few opportunities for social intercourse. He avoided Errol as much as possible, and never by any chance touched upon religious topics in his presence.

July was fast approaching, and the young men looked forward with some anxiety to the examinations—Errol especially, as success bore for him a new significance. The thought that perhaps it was not for himself alone gave a charm to his work, and lightened it of all irksomeness. The words "For her sake" were ever present, stimulating him to new endeavours and fresh exertions.

Close study in the warm June weather wrought its usual consequences, and sometimes he threw his books aside with a feeling of intense longing for the cool, sweet air on the rocky coast of his Southern home. In one of these restless fits he strolled round to see Mildred, and found her alone.

"I scarcely expected to find you at home this beautiful evening," he said; "you ought to be out."

"Dr. Ericson called to take Winnie on the river, and very much wished me to go; but I did not care to. I wanted to finish this picture."

"Never mind the picture. I, as your medical adviser, order a walk. Do come," he added, seeing her hesitate; "if not for your own sake, for mine. I feel disposed to look at everything through a smoky glass—that is my mood this evening—and I want something to cheer me up."

"I hope you will not bring any of those moods here!" cried -Mildred, with a gleam of the old saucy spirit. "I do not want to be looked at through a smoky glass."

"On the contrary, I ought to bring them here for you to dispel."

"Indeed, Mr Errol, I hope you will do no such thing! It is not my vocation to clean smoky glasses."

"I should like to know what your vocation is."

"So should I," said Mildred. "James says I have a genius for medicine, and ought to enter the medical profession," she added mischievously, knowing his utter dislike to lady practitioners.

Errol laughed outright. "Truly a noble vocation. There were a couple of lady-students in the wards with Dalton yesterday—