

away from Erica. Try me first, doctor, and see if I can please you."

"Well, I will try you, Miss Stewart. You seem the right stuff, if you'll excuse the expression."

"It will be best to let her aunt, Mrs. Lennox, know, doctor. I wish you would see to that and tell her not to worry."

"I will prevent her coming here at least. Follow my directions, Miss Stewart, and let Frau Kercher help you all you can. Keep up good courage. I will call this evening." And the doctor left Marjorie to come out more strongly than Erica ever imagined. With little rest and untiring strength her gentle touch and magnetic voice soothed the sick fancies of that poor fevered brain, and no nurse ever bore more courageously, or at times more hopelessly, the strain on mind and body.

On the first night of her sickness, Marjorie, to please Erica, had given her her birthday present, a slender chain bearing a small locket of exquisite workmanship, which opened to disclose to view Marjorie's perfect face. Erica