DORIS CHEYNE.

sent me a cheque for a hundred pounds, without a word or a line attached. I felt that very much. I shall not use the money, but shall return it to her some day when I see her.'

'I saw her on the stage in London early in April, Miss Doris.'

'Did you? I do not ask what-impression she made upon you. I am not interested in her professional career. I may be bigoted and narrow, but I shall never grow reconciled to her public life. It is not for a woman, it cannot fail to take the fine edge off her nature.'

'There is no doubt about her genius, but I did not think she looked happy,' said Windridge.

'Did she see you?'

'No. I left before the performance was over.'

Doris would have liked to ask another question, but she refrained. She did not wish to touch a painful chord in the surgeon's memory.

'You are still very busy, I suppose? I hear you have two assistants now,' she said presently.

'I have. My main object in coming to-night was to tell you of a change I am about to make. I leave Grasmere in August.'

312