

the position of housekeeper, or even a more confidential role, coming towards her.

"Oh, Katy; how is Mrs. Graham to-day?"

"Alas, Miss Marjorie, I fear she is worse! I am glad you have come. She seems weaker, and to-day those old restless fits which I have learned to mistrust have made the time pass miserably. Do not look so sad; your music will soothe her as nothing else can. I can amuse her no more. It was a fortunate day when you came to Fern Villa, Miss Marjorie."

"Dear Katy, Mrs. Graham cannot speak too highly of your help and comfort. We will, I am sure, see her strong and well again."

Marjorie entered her own room and, quickly donning a pretty gown, refreshed and brightened, descended the stairs and, passing along a broad hall, entered a room at the end which from its situation gave a view of a pleasant lawn and spacious grounds. On all sides evidences of artistic taste with comfort combined met the eye. A low couch was drawn up to the open window, and the patient invalid watched Marjorie's approach and welcomed her with a winning smile as, holding out her