

"Thank you, Jack, but Frau Kercher is a patient attendant, and I am afraid would not come again if I deserted her."

As they separated for the night Erica followed her father to the door of his room and said, as she bade him good-night, "Now you have met Marjorie, papa. Well?"

Dr. Graham kissed his little daughter and said, "I am willing to adopt her too, Erica—'Our Marjorie.'"

Erica went away delighted. Her delight would have changed to astonishment had she seen her father, a few moments later, draw from his pocket a spray of white lilacs.