

arrangement. It was a good deal more than she had supposed Malcom Kirk or his daughter would agree to do, but she did not know either of them as well as she did afterwards.

Malcom Kirk spent a Sunday in Chicago, and Faith had the great delight of hearing him preach in the church where she had gone to the evening service that eventful Sunday before. They took tea with the pastor that evening, and the next day Malcom started back to Conrad.

Malcom Stanley went with him. There was, if the truth must be told, a secret disappointment in the heart of the young Englishman that Faith was not going home, too. But the two men said good-bye cheerily to Faith, and were whirled out into the west, while Faith went back to her work with a brave heart, in spite of a little feeling of homesickness that crept over her at the sight of the two stalwart figures on the platform of the receding train.

Her relations with the Fultons were decidedly different now. She was careful not to presume in the least on the change in their thought of her, and when Mrs. Fulton asked her that day if she would not sit down at the table with them, she said she preferred not to, which was entirely true, for Faith believed that if she was to serve the family as she ought at meal times, she must be ready to do so in the most effective manner. And she knew she could not do so if she ate with the rest.

Mrs. Fulton was much relieved at Faith's action in that particular. It seemed to Faith, however, that when Sunday morning came, and Alice asked her to come into the family circle to prayers, that she ought to go, and she did so quietly, and enjoyed it.

When evening came, Alice wanted to go to church with her, and Mrs. Fulton did not say anything. The new order of things was unheard of, but a girl whose family friends included men like Francis Raleigh and