

whereof one might well be proud. Although it will boast of no particular owner, its growth will be fostered by infinite care and tender reverence, and of its fruits all may partake—yea, even down to old age. But now I must leave you,” and removing her hand from his arm she stepped down to the little path and, followed silently by Frank, walked to the gate. Then she stopped and, turning around, held out her hand.

“Goodby, my friend, until I shall see you again,” said she. “Take back with you to my friends, Love and Service, my fondest greetings and tell them you have seen and talked with me and that my name is—” and she stopped and her dark-brown eyes met Frank’s inquiringly.

“Success,” he unhesitatingly replied.

“Good!” exclaimed she, her eyes shining. “Now farewell,” and passing through the gate she walked with firm and assured step to the road, when she turned and with her hand waved a mute farewell to the silent figure standing at the gate.

Frank stepped out into the roadway; and, as he watched the tall, slender, erect form as it moved along with certain step, he saw, what he had hitherto failed to see, wondrously colored rays of light that enveloped her in a glorious mist. At last she passed out of