

year ago, when she had listened to the mother's story of her regret for the past. Her heart was moved with pity as she listened; the dreadful awakening to the truth in these very rooms thrilled her. And when he spoke of his desire to give up all to the one who had brightened his mother's life, and who had won his notice by her love for his own favorite study, Marjorie felt that she had nothing to forgive.

Keith Graham did not spare himself. He had believed she would be faithless to her trust, but it mattered not, he thought. He had not meant to disclose his identity till the ten years had elapsed, and then she would have all.

"Dear Marjorie," he said, "I know I have wronged you. Had I known you I would not have insulted you by so unjust an opinion; but it was natural to picture an innocent country girl, her head turned by a sudden access of wealth, yielding to the temptation of possession. But do not blame poor faithful Katy. The thought of losing me again alone won her consent. Often I tried to tell you, but weakened before the honest, open look of trust in your fearless gaze, and the thought of losing