

ing him a note and wondering why he was coming back. Then returning to her seat she was busily occupied with her work when she heard Dr. Graham's well-known step approaching. He entered and quietly laid a paper in her lap, and Katy read:

"Come at once, Erica ill. Robt. Lennox."

Katy could hardly repress the cry that rose to her lips, but with the strength that had for years concealed her own feelings while she encouraged others, she strove to make light of the terrible tidings.

"Marjorie was always so careful in sickness. She has thought it best to have your advice. Of course she would send for you at once."

"I must start in an hour, Katy. See that I am prepared for a long absence. I will write you from New York."

And Dr. Graham left the room as quietly as he had entered it.

So quickly had Katy got all in readiness for his journey, that in half-an-hour Dr. Graham came to her room to give her some directions ere he said good-bye and left her in charge.