

babies whilst the small nurses had a caper round, or stood to admire the fountains, or fed the ducks with provisions carried for their use in her satchel. She knew most of the faces that frequented the park, but this sleeping man was a stranger. She had never seen his face before. As she gazed at it she was strangely attracted, but could not have told wherein the attraction lay.

Meanwhile,

eyes, stared vacantly round, then asked, "Where am I?"

"You are in 'The Green,'" she replied, using the old familiar name. "You have been asleep a long time. I



think we are going to have rain, and it would be a pity for you to get wet."

"So you waked me. That was kind, now," said Old Roger, his wan face lighting up with the smile that children found so winning.

"I SHALL PAY THE PROPER PRICE."

the clouds became darker and a few drops of rain fell. The girl felt that she must go if she would escape a wetting, but she could not leave that old sleeper with thin, white hair to run the risk she wished to avoid.

At the moment Roger stirred a little, and, noticing this, the girl gently touched his shoulder. He opened his

"I am glad you are not vexed at my rousing you; I am sure you were very tired, for you slept so long and so soundly. I often come to this place, but I never saw you here before."

"I often pass it, but I go straight on home when my work's done; only to-day I had to rest. It's a long time to keep on the go from half-past four in the morning till evening. Sometimes I finish sooner. To-day I haven't