

have had difficulty in making so large a party see with her eyes."

"I beg your pardon," said Mrs. Edmonds, rising again, and resolutely pushing back the tears, "I must seem very weak to you; but indeed I am not in the habit of being without my daughter. I ought not to allow you to put aside your plans for the sake of relieving my anxiety; my daughter would be shocked at such a thought. I presume it may be as you think; and yet——"

She did not finish her sentence aloud. In her heart she said that Marjorie would have no difficulty in controlling the movement of Ralph Bramlett; that he was only too willing to do as she wished, and that he controlled the horses. But of course this could not be said aloud. Mr. Maxwell finished the sentence for her.

"And yet, certainty is better than surmise," he said, brightly, "I know it; we will very soon relieve your mind. Do not be troubled about disarranging my plans, Mrs. Edmonds; I assure you it is of no consequence; I have no business which cannot as well be done another day if that were necessary. Now I am ready; and you will, I am sure, remember your part of the contract and try to rest. May I help to rest you by a reminder that your daughter is in the care of One who cannot be overcome by accidents of any sort?"

"Oh, I know it," she, said gratefully. "You will think me very foolish, but there have been times to-night when I believe I should have lost