

York again before Erica's return in June. And thoughts of Erica suggested her welcome letter and decided him to run down to the office and thence to 'Aunt Edith's to give her, as was his usual custom, news of both Erica and Marjorie.

With what a light in her dim old eyes Katy watched from her room her boy, and with what pride she followed his every movement. She had listened when he had added to her pleasure on his return from New York by telling her of his meeting with Marjorie, and expressing his warm appreciation of her musical abilities, and later, in many happy dreams, the dear old lady had built up her romance, imagining the time when all concealment would be ended and Marjorie would reign in her true place as mistress of Fern Villa.

Who could gaze on her Marjorie and not bow before the queenliness of the staunch little friend—her rare sweet Marjorie? and who could know her boy and not reverence the kingliness of that noble nature?

So, watching him with lovelit eyes, with true womanly curiosity she came closer to the window, peering out at the boy who was hand-