

on coming to her senses, saw that it was a woman. A mere touch told her that the woman was in a raging fever. Quickly unbolting the doors she managed to get Seetamma into the bungalow and upon a cot. She took off her wet robes and wrapped the sick girl in a thick cloth of her own. But she had recognized Seetamma as soon as the light from the tallow dip fell upon her face. It was her own boy, who had been lying with her upon the verandah, that she sent to call the doctor.

While he was gone she sat upon the mat rocking herself to and fro, wailing out :

"If the Padre were only here ! If he were only here !" The doctor, upon arriving, soon had out of the old woman all the particulars that she knew, after which he gave her no more attention, but turned his whole mind upon his daughter. He brought all his skill to bear upon the disease, but to his dismay he saw that she grew worse. He contested the ground inch by inch, but the utter weakness of the girl foiled his drugs and made them of no avail. As the case grew more serious, the doctor's wonderful self-control began to show itself. Crushing down all feeling, giving no place to self-upbraiding, he bent his every power upon the restoration of his child.

She had been the pride and joy of his life. He had watched her growth with peculiar delight, and as she began to manifest more than usual intellectual endowment, his pride and joy in her knew no bounds. He had attended to the veriest minutæ of her daily life, had watched over her education, had formed her mind, and had begun to think of her as a helper in his chosen work. His had been a lonely life, so that she came to fill an unusual part of it. To him she was a rare flower, for he had bent over each opening promise in her life with excessive fondness.

But affection cannot stay the course of disease. The night ran itself out ; the morning dawned—a Sabbath morning in Ellapatnam, but there was no Sabbath rest to the Ellapatnam people, for they had not learned to honor God's day. Nor was there any rest for the Hindu father, who bent over his child, watching with ever-growing pain and anxiety the fast ebbing life.