

at the appointed time, Miss Roxbury exclaimed almost fiercely :

“I can't let her go. I need her. Why may I not keep her?”

“I do not believe her mother would part with her,” said Mr. Knox.

Miss Roxbury was silent for a few moments, but looked out on the lawn where Dot was swinging in a hammock with the doll and cat.

“It will be a dull house without the child,” she said ; “but I will bring her to the station.”

IV.

When the morning of Dot's departure came, Miss Roxbury arrayed herself in her second-best black silk, put a few articles in a satchel, filled a small basket with fresh eggs, new biscuit, a pot of butter and a bottle of currant wine, and said to Hannah :—

“I may be gone two or three days. Have 'he east chamber thor-