

appreciation in which they were held, now pursued their busy life with contentment and profit, and the new charge was not less dear than the old. But they had a warm corner in their hearts for the simpler folk among whom their earlier lot had been cast ; and no new friends had as yet supplanted in their esteem the kindly couple at Stanerigg.

'It's dear Lizzie, Neil,' said Mrs. Denham, the moment she caught sight of them alighting from the train. 'She isn't well. Don't you see a change in her since New Year?'

The minister nodded, and they hastened forward to greet their old friends.

'Oh, there ye are, Mary,' said Mrs. Gray, and her wan smile had lost none of its sweetness. 'It's guid to see ye. Ye wad be surprised to get Robert's telegram?'

'Yes, what is it? Your health, Lizzie dear? am I right?'

Mrs. Gray nodded.

'Walk on wi' the minister, faither, while I speak to Mary,' she replied, and before they had slowly traversed the long platform Mrs. Denham was in possession of the facts and knew what to do.

'We'll go to Professor Swanson. We'll just