

I will find out all about Miss Trent," said Miss Borden, "and write to you. You will feel better when you hear she is quite well. Maybe she is sorry, too. No one can do wrong and be happy over it. I will go to see her and tell her you forgive her . . . Now, dry your eyes, Borska; you have left all the old hatreds behind you, and are living a better life now."

Mary Borden began her investigations the day after her arrival in the City, and found that Maizie Trent had gone to the Coast for her holidays. So she wrote a letter to Borska Taski, a cheerful, encouraging letter, urging her to think no more of evil charms. "But I want to keep the little figure," she wrote. "It is so beautifully done, and I have taken out all the pins. I got a book for you on doll-making, Borska. I think you have a real gift for this. Now, don't worry any more. Just busy yourself in making pretty dolls for happy children, and we'll have a Christmas tree that will be a wonder."

In August Mary Borden drove to the Coast to visit her brother, the Rev. James Borden, of one of the Mission churches, and there one night, as she and her brother sat in his study, the conversation turned to quaint superstitions. Mary Borden told the story of her friend Borska and her repentance.

"I wish I could find Miss Trent," she said, "and deliver Borska's message of forgiveness. I think Borska will feel better if I can tell her I've seen the young lady in the flesh, and that she is sound and well. The spell will be lifted in a week now, and I hope nothing happens to Maizie Trent."

"This is a strange coincidence," he said gravely. "I was called on last week to bury a Maizie Trent who was killed in an automobile accident, she and