

were seriously alarmed when they heard that Miss Gordon was not at "Glenarden."

When a few days later a note came to Aunt Marian from Marie, troubling her to have her trunks packed and sent to a certain address, Mrs. Lennox, full of sorrow for her favorite, went to the place mentioned, but Marie had gone. And so Marie slipped out of their lives, only remembered as a passing greatness.

Dr. Graham bade Marjorie good-bye that night and took Erica back to "Glenarden" to comfort Aunt Marian, who pleaded for Erica's company in her loneliness. And a day or two after Dr. Graham left, Marjorie sent a note to Erica bidding her good-bye, and started for Hillsvew, thinking that the ocean would be between her and those loved ones when she returned. With infinite patience she took up again the thread of her lonely life, buoyed up in this hour of trial by sweet recollections and half-conjectured truths.

" But stay, I now remember,
'Twas a blinding storm of rain
Fell from my eyelids heavy,
Raising a mist of pain.