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consider," he said, "that I ought to have been informed of this days ago."—"Everything was done," answered Jamie, "in accordance with her wishes."—"At least," said Tom, "I claim the right to take charge of the arrangements."—"Certainly." Tom grunted and went upstairs.

"Is that," asked Mary, "what Thrigsby has made of Tom?"
—"To-morrow," replied Jamie, "I will show you what Tom has made of Thrigsby. He is a maker of modern England and he is proud of it."—"But he was fond of her."—"He will grieve more than any of us."—"He is terrible," said Mary.

All three brothers and the two sisters were present at the funeral which Tom had arranged perfectly, even to wine for the lawyers and the epitaph for his mother's grave:

HERE LIES

MARGARET KEITH LAWRIE

The beloved wife of Thomas Lawrie, A.M. (Edin.) of Carsphairn N.B.

She * had . no . thought . but . for . her . children
No . ambition . but . for . her . sons
She . lived . to . serve . Almighty . God
And . did . good . works
She . died . in . the . love . of . Jesus . Christ
A . sainted . woman
A . mother . blessed . in . the . love
Of . her . children.

The wings of angels touched above her head, And from her life was evil banished.

Margaret had managed to save two thousand pounds out of her small income, and this hoard except for fifty pounds she left to her grandchildren.—"Good," said John, when the will was read. Tom was flushed and sulky:—"At least," he said, "the expenses of the funeral should be borne by the estate."—"Not at all," replied John. "I think it should be borne by us three equally."

Then began a squabble into which Jamie was not to be drawn. He was thinking of the body of his mother being lowered into the ground. With her, it seemed to him, went all that had bound them together. What had he to do with hard, angry Tom, slighted because his childlessness debarred him from participation in his mother's estate? John and Maggie from their sojourn in the South of England were already foreigners. They had adopted other manners, almost another

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