

and Dr. Allen arranging some little detail or busy in some preparation for Dr. Graham's coming. Still and motionless she sat till at last a hand was laid on her bowed head and a voice whose musical tone she could not mistake fell on her ear. Oh! the bitterness of this meeting, so often before pictured, but alas, how differently! Had he not left Erica, his darling, in her charge, and now—

"Miss Stewart, please come with me. I want to speak to you."

Marjorie raised her head and Keith Graham was startled at the change. The pathetic look filled him with pity. Poor little lass! He led her from the room, but, refusing the chair he offered her, she laid her hands on the back to steady herself and shook her head.

"Sit down, Miss Stewart; you should not be there, you are not fit."

Marjorie shook her head. "I have failed," she murmured, "utterly failed!"

"Miss Stewart, if God spares my darling I owe all to your untiring devotion. They should not have allowed you to undertake so much. Listen, my child. You must go to