

large views. The situation began to appear to her in the same light.

"You need n't make fun of me. It is not polite to kick a man when he's down," she said.

"Those two misguided young people," he continued, "not only do not trust your goodness and wisdom, but fail to see that you exist!"

She laughed a little. "I ~~think~~ you are very unkind, Mr. Knighton. The strong way in which I have expressed my difficulty with Hal and my disappointment in him may seem funny to you, but you ought not to laugh. I grant that one's own affairs always look small when contrasted with big ideas, but — this is very real to me."

"I am neither laughing at your trouble nor at your description of it, which was fair enough; I was laughing a little at your inconsistency in this whole question of *faith*. As you say what has happened to you is small, but it is real, and a dewdrop may mirror the earth and sky. If you will try