

an ancient 'Mary Jane' to comfort us, Marjorie?"

"But how did it end?" asked Marjorie.

"End?" replied Jack. "Why, she lost her ancestral temper, and the words she spoke, as Sairey Gamp says, 'Lambs could not forgive nor worms forget.'"

"And, oh, Marjorie, it is all true. She is John's niece, left in his charge by a dying brother, and she ran away," said Erica.

"Now, Marjorie," said Jack, "I dare not face her alone, so you'll have to give me a cup of tea, and I'll go back with Uncle Keith in the evening; for he is coming to say good-bye."

"Don't make that an excuse, Jack, for you never intended to go home. You had a regular stay-where-I-am look when you took that easy chair this afternoon."

"Now, Erica, I have suffered enough through you this afternoon. It was all your fault. You were too proud of John, and pride must have a fall; only it was Marie's—I mean Mary Jane's—fall instead of Erica's."

When Dr. Graham came that night they