

"It's no use saying, 'Oh, Marion.' You'll please me best by letting me know that you'll occupy yourself, and have your time full. I wish you would have your heart full too. Hasn't Mr. Teddy——?"

"No, dear," said Daisy.

"I can't think what you find to talk about then."

"We've been doing a good deal of gardening lately," said Daisy.

"Well, I suppose you might do worse, though I never know one flower from another. Such names as they have, too: Aurora Borealis and Delirium Tremens. Give me people. And talking of people, I wonder if Mr. Teddy would come and see me. Or would it shock him to see a female in bed? Where's nurse? Nurse, do people in my state have their gentlemen friends to come and see them?"

"Why, of course, Miss Marion," said Nurse Bayliss. "Is it Mr. Vickary you want to see? He called here yesterday and asked if you would like to see him."

"Well then, I wouldn't," said Marion. "What's the use of a clergyman when you're dying? No, I want to see Mr. Teddy. Would he come this afternoon, perhaps on his way to the croquet-party? Can you make me tidy enough?"

"To be sure; but if you're to have another