

charge, desert, seemed to Marjorie the careless ignoring of the importance of the mission.

But when Katy wrote that John's aunt, who was supplying Mary's place, would keep their address and communicate if there were any tidings, Marjorie was more reconciled; and as Mary filled so grandly the gap, and was indeed the shadow of a great rock in that weary household, she became even content in this new arrangement of affairs.

Every day brought happy meetings, oh ! so full of meaning to Marjorie. Joyously she looked forward to those delightful evenings when Dr. Graham lingered near while she played, or, when Jack and Erica took their evening walk, stayed with her; while the time passed all too quickly. The secret unconfessed was conveyed by love's language and she felt no more loneliness or doubt.

But when Dr. Graham, remembering all, relapsed into a moodiness which Marjorie interpreted as a regret for former gentler emotions, prompted by gratitude for her kindness to Erica, this proud nature spent when alone