

Three Ladies Drink Tea and

look when you visit the Helerands. You will surely spoil your chances."

"Leave them to me," replied the little lady.

And they both gathered up the cups and saucers and put them on the table in the corner.

Meanwhile Miss Rayford, who had been reflecting for some time, spoke up.

"Here is a scheme that I suggest. Could we not invite a number of our prominent ladies—fifteen or twenty—to meet this day week and get up some sort of entertainment, which would bring in a few dollars for books and other things? You know we must have shelves and glass doors made. There are none in the Young Men's Clubroom."

"Why could not Appleby, the undertaker, give these things for his share? He belongs to the parish, doesn't he?" asked Miss Garvey, energetically.

"Will you see him about it?" enquired the hostess.

"Certainly I will, and he shall have to give them. He has made considerably more than the value of a few book-shelves out of us in coffins and trappings in the past twenty years." Miss Garvey was evidently taking Father Sinclair's library scheme to heart, for she added: "I think Miss Rayford's suggestion a good one. While you were in Europe, Mrs. Melgrove, the Women's Art Club held a 'Renaissance Tea,' and in three evenings they paid off the debt of their clubrooms."