

"That's because he didn't believe them to be married. I've got the certificate right enough here. I'm going over presently to the Mains to let them see it. Margaret will take care of poor Jeanie till her father comes to fetch her."

"You'll be a witch if you get Falconer to give in so quickly as all that. He's slow to anger, but he keeps it up."

"I'll make him come if I stop all night, dear," said Elizabeth, and she looked as if she meant it. "There isn't any time in life to keep up feuds, especially in families; oh, it is too short."

"Are you going to take Jeanie with you?" asked Mr. Hamilton after a moment.

"No, she'll stay here, and Margaret will see to her. Will you go with me?" asked Elizabeth, turning to me. "And if Falconer is amenable, we can take Port Ellon coming back, and see the hospital."

"Don't attempt too much in a day, wife," said Mr. Hamilton, gravely. "There are seven days in a week, and she has promised us two weeks at least."

Elizabeth smiled and gave him a little pat on his big broad shoulder, and her look was one of the most exquisite confidence and love. But I saw that