

come to stay, to render what help he could—only let him see Erica. What mattered the examinations so near at hand and promising such success? And Marjorie, who needed and longed for his cheering presence, refused even that comfort, but sent him all the cheerful, encouraging reports, and concealed the less hopeful symptoms.

At last came the night, the dark, dark night, when Dr. Allen said: "I will tell Mr. Lennox to send for Dr. Graham. There will be a change soon, and Dr. Graham will never forgive us if the worst should happen and he is not here. I hope for the best, though, Miss Stewart," he added, gazing on the sorrowful, heart-broken girl. "He will arrive to-morrow night in time."

"In time," oh, God! for what? Marjorie knelt by the bedside and prayed the merciful Father to give her the reward of nights of grim fighting, of wearied anxious watching; to give her the little friend again in health and strength—and not for herself alone, but for the lonely father, who even now was full of anxious sor-