

as prettily and nicely as one could wish, and I certainly do not see that any of my pupils can be injuriously affected by the fact that for an hour or two in the day she learns her lessons in the same room with them. Had I thought that they would be, I should not have received her. I shall, of course, be sorry if any of my pupils are taken away, but as I have several girls only waiting for vacancies, it would make no difference to me pecuniarily."

And so it happened that Mrs. Walsham lost none of her pupils, and in a short time the wonder died out; indeed the child herself was so pretty and taking in her ways that it was impossible to make any objection to her personally. Mrs. Walsham had been struck by the self-command which she showed at parting with her grandfather. Her eyes were full of tears, her lip quivered, and she could scarcely speak; but there was no loud wailing, no passionate outburst. Her grandfather had impressed upon her that the parting was for her own good, and child though she was, she felt how great a sacrifice he was making in parting with her, and although she could not keep the tears from streaming down her cheeks, or silence her sobs as she bade him good-by, she tried hard to suppress her grief. The pain of parting was indeed fully as great to Sergeant Wilks as to his granddaughter, and it was with a very husky voice that he bade her good-by, and then putting her into Mrs. Walsham's arms, walked hastily away.

Aggie was soon at home. She and James very quickly became allies, and the boy was ever ready to amuse her, often giving up his own plans to take her for a walk to pick flowers in the hedgerow, or to sail a tiny boat for her in the pools left as the sea retired. Mrs. Walsham found to her surprise that the child gave little trouble. She was quiet and painstaking during the half-hours in the morning and afternoon when she was in the school-room, while at meal-times her prattle and talk amused both mother and