

Roy was inconsolable. He wanted Faith to bake up one or two hundred apple pies and leave them in a cold storage plant near by, so he could have something to eat between meals.

"Tell you what I'll do," he said, a week before Faith's time was up. "If you will bake a pie every day and send it over from the studio, I'll give you my kodak. It's new, but I'm tired of it, anyhow."

Faith laughed, but declined the offer.

"Then, I'll give you the kodak anyway," said Roy, and he insisted on Faith taking it, and his offer was so pressing that she had not the strength to refuse. At the earliest opportunity she sent him a photograph of a street urchin eating a pie, holding it in both hands, and Roy delightedly framed it and hung it up in his own room after his mother had refused to let it adorn the top of the sideboard in the dining-room.

But Faith experienced the sincerest regret in parting from Alice. The two girls entered into what proved to be a really genuine friendship. There was not a particle of pride or jealousy in Alice's nature, and not the least feeling of social caste. She wanted Faith to show her how a certain finger exercise on the piano was best done, and more than once expressed the greatest admiration for Faith's accomplishments. When the girls parted, they kissed each other, and Alice afterwards cried heartily. The friendship thus begun has lasted to the present moment. Then there began a new life for Faith. She seemed at last to have found her place in the world. Miss Varney was more than delighted with her.

"That girl," she said to Francis Raleigh, who called at her studio a month after Faith had been there, "has brought more new ideas into my work than all my other assistants. She will make her mark in the profession."