

Committed to his Charge

"Well, I did," said Mrs. Lindsay honestly; "many a time."

"And he preached the gospel of science too. Don't you remember that story of Dulcie's after they first came?"

"Oh, my eyes! Didn't he! Do you remember when he pictured all that astronomy had brought to us, Jupiter with his stalactites, and——"

"I have often thought it a blessing that our clergy are as hedged about as they are," said gentle Mrs. Lyte, "for after all they are but human."

"I must confess I can't get used to the present one," sighed Mrs. Forby. "He is so flat. And his voice. And his pronunciation——"

"Common," said Mrs. Lindsay. "Exactly. But I thought you didn't like broad 'a's'?"

"No more I did in Mrs. Huntley," replied Mrs. Forby stoutly. "It was all very well for him; but, as I said before, she was a Canadian and ought to have known better!"

Che sara, sara. In spite of atmosphere, there had been both romance and tragedy. Slowford had provided another heroine; but Slowford blinked on in its sleepy existence, unaware. Its healthy physical atmosphere, exploited yearly