

wait so long and patiently for the promised visit, and decided her to surprise Jack and Katy by visiting Fern Villa. By a shorter route she would arrive, she hoped, before he left, and feeling that she could make her first visit more successful in Jack's presence, she walked quickly along the country road. How peaceful that old home looked among the thickly clustered trees ! Her eyes lighted with pleasure as she neared the spot, and she wondered what had kept her so long from Katy and home. She would atone in the future for her neglect. How surprised they would be ! She wondered if she would meet them on the broad verandah or in Katy's own pleasant room that she knew so well.

Entering the well-known grounds, Marjorie walked in the shady light of the clustering trees and rejoiced that unobserved she could approach the house. As she drew near an unexpected sound held her spell-bound—the sound of music. She stood still a moment, listening, then, hastily advancing, she entered the open door and passed into the old familiar hall. Again she paused and listened. Yes, sounds