

'Leave Grasmere! Why, I thought you would be there all your life.'

'So did I at one time, but I have changed my views. My friend Dr. Manson, of Manchester, and I have agreed to make an exchange. He has an immense practice in one of the most populous districts in Manchester, and his health has failed him under the strain. It is imperative for his wife's sake also that they should make a change. So in August he comes to Grasmere, and I go to obtain a new experience as a city physician. What do you think of it?'

'I can see your friend's object in coming to Grasmere, but yours is not quite so clear,' said Doris. 'You are ~~so~~ much beloved where you now are, that I cannot think you will be any better where you are going.'

'I want new experiences, wider ranges for my sympathies; I am stagnating, growing indolent and selfish, in spite of my hard work. It is time for me to go.'

'You are very conscientious; I wish you every success, Dr. Windridge,' Doris said, in a low voice. She felt as if the last link which bound