

mother calls them company." She kissed her mother good-night and joined the company down-stairs.

"O, did I tell you?" she said as she came down. "Ralph and I invited in a little group of friends among the young people to-night. They'll be here pretty soon.

"We hope they're from a class of society that is equal to ours, Barbara," said Mr. Ward gravely. "The last time I was here, Morton introduced me to a lot of people who work with their hands in making an honest living. That isn't the 'best society' you know in Crawford."

Barbara looked at him humorously.

"Remarks like that do not frighten me any more," she said. "The 'best society' to me is made up of people who have begun to learn the lesson of divine service for human needs."

The young people arrived a little later. They were young men and women whom Ralph and Barbara had met and drawn into the circle of their companionship in service. There were eight or ten girls who were out at service, and had been trained in the school as Barbara's own pupils. There were three or four girls from Bondman's, who were trying to live in little apartments, in one or two cases, to Barbara's own