

"I have the noble mission of thanking you, Miss Turner, for your thought is extraordinary. I presume that you will agree, Miss Turner, that I must go home to-night?" "Yes, and that is so. I am so delighted!" "Why, I have thought that it was only a dream." "It is a strange thought," said she, laying down her cup. "The thought of retiring to my room is not very far behind me. I had not been at work all the morning, I remembered. It was Lucy, her friend. She had been waiting outside. She had be