



IV.

“Who was the Artist?”

“The simple are the wise to Him,
The gentle are the brave;
The weak the strongest, if they put
Their trust in Him to save.”

“**B**EFORE we go back, Ernest, would you mind coming to the house at the corner of the village street. I want to ask how poor Miss Matheson is?” said Constance as they were returning home.

“Isn’t that your governess that comes every day?”

“Yes, but I got a note from her this morning saying that she was not at all well.”

“All right—we’ll go, only you mustn’t stop long.”