

woman, who would be no loss to the world whenever she should elect to disappear from it.

'Cheer up, Becky!' he said, as he left her at the depot. 'You'll find your mother sitting up when you come back; and the next thing you know the whole family 'll be moving to some nice little house wherever your work is. Things will never be so bad again as they have been this last year; that's what Hannah and I think.' And he drove away to tell his wife the news.

Adam Ladd was in the station and came up to Rebecca instantly, as she entered the door looking very unlike her bright self.

'The Princess is sad this morning,' he said, taking her hand. 'Aladdin must rub the magic lamp; then the slave will appear, and these tears be dried in a trice.'

He spoke lightly, for he thought her trouble was something connected with affairs at Sunnybrook, and that he could soon bring the smiles by telling her that the farm was sold and that her mother was to receive a handsome price in return. He meant to remind her, too, that though she must leave the home of her youth, it was too remote a place to be a proper dwelling either for herself or for her lonely mother and the three younger children. He could hear her say, as plainly as if it were yesterday, 'I don't think one