

STILLMAN GOTT

love for her swept over him as a mighty wave sweeps over a bit of sand carrying everything before it. He turned toward her, and said:

"Elinor, it seems to me as though I was going away tomorrow for years. You know I am leaving home for the first time. It will be terribly lonesome for me, and I do not think I could bear it if I did not feel that I had Sunday to look forward to. You and I have been friends for years, I cannot remember when we were not, and I know that I am going away from home for your sake more than I am for my own. I want to be able some day to come to you and offer you a home as my wife, for, Elinor, you are the only girl I ever loved or ever shall love. Will you wait for me? Some day will you be my wife? You know my love for you; you must know it. You must have seen it in every word I spoke and in every look I gave. Tell me, Elinor, that you care for me, won't you?"

For a while the girl did not speak, and a look of mingled fear and awe crept over her face. And then turning toward her lover, she said: "Edward, I—I never dreamed that you felt that way toward me. I knew you liked me as I al-