

As soon as they came in sight of the homestead basking in the sunshine, with all its lovely surroundings, Dorothy's joy and delight were pleasant to see.

'Oh, Mrs. Arthur, won't we have a grand time fixing up that sweet place?' she exclaimed. 'It's a thousand times better than I ever expected!' And when the rigg pulled up and she sprang to the ground, she gave Phil a hearty hug, saying, 'You splendid boy! first earning this by your good work, and then making us so happy with it. You're just worthy of being Uncle Miller's boy, and that's the best praise I can give you!'

It was a great delight to the young people to look over their new possessions, and to be introduced to their own horses, cows, sheep, dogs, and poultry.

Then came the interesting work of planning for the enlargement and improvement of the homestead, all of which their guardian declared he should see carried out before he left the country.

When at length the time came for him to return home, a pretty white wooden house had risen in front of the simple shack, which had now to serve as kitchen and store-rooms for the family.

After Mr. Arthur's death, Mrs. Arthur had made Dorothy promise that she would have her to live with them in their Canadian home, absolutely