

make them quiet down. Then she and Joey began to sing very sweetly :

Come, come, come, come to the sunset tree,  
The day is past and gone,  
The woodman's axe lies free,  
And the reaper's work is done.

And one little voice after another joined in, as the children gathered close together. They were still singing simple, childish songs as the various carriages came to bear them to their homes.

When Sister and Brother reached Mrs. Vale's they found Randolph waiting to take Joey's place, and they were very willing to leave the rest of the journey to his care.

Grandfather, mamma, and the aunties, were waiting outside the brightly lighted home to receive them. As they were tenderly lifted out of the buggy it seemed many a day since the morning, and they were quite awestruck to find that it was nine o'clock.

