

## THE WANDERING TWINS

Ulrica. "Such presents we will bring with us, — bonnets and dresses for your mother, a fine violin for Paul, toys for the children, clothes and furniture, and all sorts of things for everybody. There is a great storeroom in our house, and we will keep a place in it for our Labrador collection."

The light came back to Jacques's face, his lips smiled, his eyes glowed. "Yes, happy that day will be!" he cried. "I will write to my mother to comfort herself in thinking of the time to come, and to remember not the long hours, the years, between; I will tell her to look, look well into the future, until she sees me a famous painter, returning to her laden with all things that she needs."

He turned to Ulrica, and his eyes rested on her: "Ah! yes," he said, lingering on the words, — "glad indeed that day will be when we return to behold the land — all of us together."