

need to know before helping me to start and manage a boys' farm home on our Derbyshire property? It may help to save some more of the street lads from what you were saved from.'

'Oh, uncle, do you mean it? How lovely it will be! I did hope you'd take me back with you; I don't want *ever to leave* you again.'

After this there were some busy days spent in Winnipeg, getting all the household goods and Dorothy's piano and private belongings sent on to the new home, and then the whole party went off to see the farm for themselves.

Moke, who was now established as hired man and general factotum at the Cypress River Farm, came to the station to meet them.

The general greetings and handshakings at the depôt greatly amused the passengers in the train. Moke was much overcome at the change in Dorothy, who was, as he confided afterwards to Phil, 'more of a hangel than he'd ever thought of! but growed into such a real lady that he feared he wasn't good enough ever to be allowed to serve 'er.'

Reassured on this point, his bronzed face widened into a grin of satisfaction, which never seemed to leave it, as he hovered about his old and new friends, trying to find something he could do to serve them.