
Penny of Top Hill Trail

She scanned the side of the road keenly for a way, and when she recognized the memorable little clump of trees, she spoke in plaintive tone.

“Aren't we going to stop at all, Mr. Sheriff Man?”

Instinctively he stopped the car.

She climbed out and went toward the trees. As in a dream he mechanically followed her.

“Do you remember our camping place that night?” she asked.

“Do I remember? If you knew how I battled with my best and strongest feeling that night!”

“Kurt, you know in the library at Top Hill last night — no, night before last, you asked me something. I didn't answer. I will answer now. Kurt, I love you! Now will you ask me — the rest of it?”

“Penelope!”

“Oh! You do — care — Kurt. Your mother's name!”

THE END.