

## DADDY-LONG-LEGS

might have told me, if I had had any wits. I would n't make a very good detective, would I, Daddy? — Jervie? What must I call you? Just plain Jervie sounds disrespectful, and I can't be disrespectful to you!

It was a very sweet half hour before your doctor came and sent me away. I was so dazed when I got to the station that I almost took a train for St. Louis. And you were pretty dazed, too. You forgot to give me any tea. But we're both very, very happy, are n't we? I drove back to Lock Willow in the dark — but oh, how the stars were shining! And this morning I've been out with Col. visiting all the places that you and I went to together, and remembering what you said and how you looked. The woods to-day are burnished bronze and the air is full of frost. It's *climbing* weather. I wish you were here to climb the hills with me. I am missing you dreadfully, Jervie dear, but it's a happy kind of missing; we'll be together soon. We belong to each other