

to welcome you home, and I am sure you would miss me, papa. But there are other and more powerful reasons, for I do not intend to waste my life as a young lady of fashion. But I had forgotten for the moment, mamma gave me this for you," and she handed him a dainty little note.

He opened and read it, and with a low moan of anguish he said, "Daisy, my darling, your decision is right. May the Lord Almighty bless and keep you."

The maid now entered with the supper tray. While Daisy is waiting on her father we will go back a few years.

