

Here her sobs choked her utterance and she remained kneeling as if in close communion with the Unseen. At length realizing her acceptance and rising to her feet, she replied as if to some one present. "Yes, my Lord and Master, it is done and I am Thine forever more."

Turning toward the fire her eyes met her father's, who had entered the room all unheard, the soft carpet giving back no sound, and so he had been a silent, unobserved, and astonished witness to Daisy's consecration. Her face was radiantly beautiful as an opening rose glittering with the fresh morning dew.

As she was folded to his heart she asked, "Dear papa, have you seen and heard all that I have done? Do not say that I have acted unwisely."

He looked very grave and clasping her closely he repeatedly kissed her sweet, tear-stained face. At length he asked very tenderly, "Daisy, my dear child, do you know, can you understand, the serious nature of the compact you have just made?"

She answered, "my dear father, I have understood for a long time, and have very carefully studied the whole matter, counting the cost and becoming convinced that it was time to make a decision. You do not wish me to become just like my dear pleasure-loving mamma. I have often noticed the look of pain on your face on finding me alone as you did this evening; besides, if there was no other motive I must do it for your sake, my dear papa, or else when I am old enough to go into society there will be no Daisy