

“ But how ? ”

“ Somehow. But you are to go to sleep, and not ask impertinent and frivolous questions, for father is coming to-morrow.”

“ Thankful, dear, do you know what the trees and the birds said to me as I lay there tossing with fever ? ”

“ No, dear.”

“ Thankful Blossom ! Thankful Blossom ! Thankful Blossom is coming ! ”

“ Do you know what I said, sweetheart, as I lifted your dear head from the ground when you reeled from your horse just as I overtook you at Springfield ? ”

“ No, dear.”

“ There are some things in life worth stooping for.”

And she winged this Parthian arrow home with a kiss.