

QUEER QUESTIONS QUAINLY ANSWERED.

CHAPTER I.

A GOOD-BYE.

“SEE, sweetheart, see, grandma is coming.” And my little three-year-old darling laughed and clapped her hands as the dear silver-haired woman of eighty walked slowly toward us.

She was my father’s mother, and the only mother I had ever known. She sat down on the step before us, her face more serene even than usual. She looked at me, then at my baby, and then around on the beautiful sunset scene. The leaves were just bursting anew on the trees and the flowers shooting up their heads. The sky was clear, the birds were twittering, and I, with my baby in my arms and my mother at my knee, was so happy that I felt as if this were almost heaven itself.

She turned to me again in a moment, and said :

“Reta, you were a happy little girl, and you are now a happy woman ; and I hope that in your happiness you will not forget how much you owe to that sweet little daughter whom God has given you.”