

and it seemed to me that there were tears in his voice.

“Yes,” she said, with a sigh that hinted that she was not altogether glad to go. “Papa has bought the old place back again ; we shall stop in Denver for mamma and my little brother, and then return to the dear old home where I have spent so many happy days—where I learned to lisp the prayers that I have never forgotten to say in this wicked camp ; and I feel now that God has heard and answered me. It may seem almost wicked, but I am half sorry to leave this place ; you have all been so kind to me ; but it is best. Father will give you our address, and now, how soon may we expect you in Chicago ?”

“How soon may I come ?—next week—next year ?”

“Not next year,” she said quickly ;