

provided writing materials and then left. When he returned, a half-hour later, the letter was written and sealed.

"It is well you came so early," he said. "With a little haste I can catch the train, thereby saving several hours on my journey. The carriage is waiting; if you come with me, it will take you home after I get to the station."

They entered the carriage, when the horses were driven at their utmost speed, barely reaching the station in time for him to jump on board the moving train. The carriage was turned, and the steaming horses were driven slowly towards Mulberry Street.

How tediously after that the hours crept into days, while they waited for tidings! And then the news came of a heavy storm with huge blockades of snow on the Western railways. What if Mildred was there sick, suffering with cold, and perhaps hunger? The anxiety grew almost unbearable, and then the yellow envelope came with its welcome message. It read, — "Mildred bears the journey well. Expect to reach home by to-morrow evening." Mrs. Kent read the words over and over, while tears of thankfulness dropped unheeded;