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IN THE DEEP OF THE SNOW

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Dave kicked off his snow-shoes with a dexterous twist, stepped inside, slammed the door, and with a laugh and a kiss deposited Lidey in her mother's lap.

"She jest run down to meet me!" explained Dave truthfully, but deceptively.

"Oh, girly, how you frightened me!" cried the woman, divided between tears and smiles. "I woke up, Dave, an' found her gone, an' bein' kind o' bewildered I couldn't understand it!"

She clung to his hand, while he looked tenderly down into her face.

"Poor little woman," he murmured, "you've had a bad turn ag'in, Lidey tells me. Better now, eh?"

"I'm plumb all right ag'in, Dave,