

"Now he is gone !"

Another said :

"I wonder why there was no bright cloud around him while he was with us in the room."

Still another said :

"I wonder how long it will take him to get to Heaven ?"

The next thing in order was to wait until the return of the parents and Ora that they might tell it to them. They could scarcely wait until they came, they were so anxious to tell them. In the meantime they carefully examined the door from top to bottom, rubbing their hands over it, to see if there was a crack or a break of some kind where he had come in and gone out. But to their astonishment they could not find the least sign of a crack, either on the door, the glass, or on the casing of the door.

After a while they heard their parents coming, and were all up and ready to meet them. The mother went to the house first, while the father and Ora put away the team. Who can imagine the bustle and excitement as the mother entered the house. Henry, Lizzie,