

or two Miss Roxbury took the morning train down to Bradleyville to do some shopping. She was gone until night, and all the way home she thought of the glad voice that would welcome her, and her face grew so radiant with the new joy in her soul that when she alighted with parcels at Lynford station, old Deacon Bennett failed to recognize her until she had passed him.

"Wall, I declare," he said, "Reliance looks as if she had diskivered a gold mine."

Miss Roxbury reached home and soon had the "gold mine" in her arms.

After tea the parcels had to be opened. There was paper patterns, rolls of muslin, embroidery and blue flannel, a pair of child's slippers, dainty hose, bright ribbons and a large doll.

"Oh, oh, oh!" was all that Dot could say, but her tone expressed more than the most exten-