
CHILD OF DESTINY

know I shall be very sorry when the call comes. It will be very hard to leave the big, wide, green earth."

A few minutes later Matt was busy at his work in his garden, his lips echoing the faintest words of a song. He always sang when the flowers began to come, but in the fall of the year when the place looked desolate and bare not a sound escaped his lips.

Before long the old gardener heard footsteps very near to him. Turning, he saw Arthur but a few feet away.

"The top o' the morning to you, Mister Arthur," he called briskly.

"Good morning, Matt. I am surprised to see you about."

"And I you. May I ask what brought you out of bed so early, Arthur?"

For a moment Arthur was perplexed. He had not been able to sleep, for reasons which the reader already knows, and had wandered out into the open air rather aimlessly, his mind in a state of deep unrest. Matt's question, therefore, rather puzzled him. He hardly knew how to answer it.

"Well," he declared, "I forgot to wind my watch last evening, and when I awoke this morning it pointed the hour of eight. When the cathedral chimes, however, pealed five, I noticed the mistake. So that explains my early appearance. But it is so very pleasant