

CHAPTER XXI.

A FEW days before the date set for the double event a stalwart and good-looking young man might have been seen pacing impatiently up and down the platform of the little railway station from which the Thompson party had departed on their Eastern journey. Then they had been looking along the line towards the West, but this young man's gaze was directed eastwards. It is needless to say that it is our friend Will, who has come to meet his bride-to-be, and when at last he saw the train in the far, far distance his heart began to beat rapidly. Who cannot sympathize with his feelings when the train drew up and he rapidly scanned the windows of the Pullman cars? Yes, there she was! Her face was all smiles, and how beautiful she was! And she did not care who was looking, either, but rushed straight into her lover's arms and gave him back with interest his passionate kisses.

And how much Gladys and she had to say to one another in their neat bedroom in the new portion of the Robinson home during the few nights before the wedding! What finishing touches had to be put to things, what finery brought from London to be displayed!