



## CUPID EN ROUTE

"Yes," she answered vaguely.

There seemed little to say after that. The giant with the red beard returned and smiled upon them broadly.

"The snow she stop," he announced cheerfully. "She get cold now."

Prue arose and walked to a window. Already the stars were peeping through the clouded sky.

"Couldn't we go out for a few minutes before the train comes?" she asked. "I'd like to get a breath of air. Will you be too cold?"

"Not a bit," he answered.

They went out on to the platform and found a sheltered corner. A little wind was blowing the clouds away fast, and between them the sky was blue-black and scintillant with frosty-white stars.

"This is Christmas Eve," he said.

"Why, yes," she replied. "I'd forgotten."

"I hope you'll have a very merry Christmas."

