

"this will be my last evening with you for sometime." Tears coming voluntarily to her eyes made plain to him what his departure would mean to her.

II.

"The combat deepens on, ye brave,
Who rush to glory or the grave!"

It was a typical January day for Western New York. The moderate snows of the New Year's night had melted away in the glowing morning sun; the sky was clear and blue, and one of those delightfully bracing and refreshing lake breezes, for which the city of Buffalo is famous, was blowing over that city. At the Union Station the newsboys were crying the morning papers; uniformed trainmen hurried through the busy, shifting crowd; the tireless gatemen politely made replies to the hundred of questions put to them; the loaded trucks rattled along with mail and baggage and the "Western Express" was "made up" and awaiting the arrival of the "Central."

It was exactly 9:50 o'clock when a young man, unaccompanied, might have been seen to enter the rear "sleeper" at the same time that the conductor sang out all aboard and the train steamed slowly out of the station.

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Entering the rough board station which served as the principal office of the Cripple Creek Mining Company, five days later, this same young man was agreeably surprised and delighted to find one of his "frat" brothers and friends at Rychyster in charge. "Hello, Sanderson!" "Hello, Burdette!" "What on earth are you doing out here," was the mutual exclamation as they gave the old "frat" grip. Besides having charge of the company's work Sanderson had established an assayer's office and was in need of an assistant. He at once proposed a partnership, thus generously offering all the benefits and experience of his early arrival at this rough mining camp. Burdett, was only too glad to accept such a proposition, and he threw at his whole soul into the work. He worked steadily and assiduously, but he did not forget Cornelia Osmond.

"He gave her all his heart's deep love,
He gave her all that youth foretold
Of strength that future years should prove—
The powers of mind, the grace of gold.