
Romance of Rutherford's Flat

are for anything," said old Mary to herself, as Darnell disappeared over the bank.

An hour later Halford and Darnell were circling the upper pool in the latter's birch canoe; Halford, with the intense zest of a highly organized nature, reveling in the beauty of the early morn amid his idyllic surroundings and the novel experience of the strange craft that seemed so instinct with life and yet so completely under the control of Darnell, who, standing erect in the stern, with slightest touch of pole guided it whither he would. The trout were in complainant humor until hooked, when they showed such a sudden change of opinion and contested the point so keenly with Halford as to set his blood tingling with excitement. An