

desire to win the friendship of a man so original in his innocence, courage and manliness,

"You have not yet answered my question," said Jack, as he sprang to his feet, entered the tent, and emerged with a pair of field-glasses with which he swept every side of the valley.

"For what do you search?" Macdonald asked, also rising to his feet.

"I fancied I heard the tinkle of a bell," Jack replied.

"My pack-train and party!" ejaculated Macdonald. "I am chief of a section of a large surveying party which is seeking a passage through the mountains for the Canadian Pacific Railway; and the bell you hear is on the neck of the bell-mare that leads my pack-train down the trail into this valley."

CHAPTER III.

"A LETTER, Grace!"

"At last, papa! I am so glad, and mamma will be very happy!"

"And do you not think anyone else feels glad or happy?"

"Oh, papa! I know you love Jack with all your heart! But mamma and I worship the darling boy!"

"And would have spoiled him, too, if his father had not packed him off to college just in time," Mr. Lester, senior, added.