## ILLUSTRATIONS

From Drawings by F. Walter Taylor

Behind them is an old habitant raising a m	ighty
column of smoke F	rontispiece
	Facing page
The same irresistible charm	10
It was my final opportunity	48
Nature gave me her silent answer	88
Occupied at the sunset hour by only two	110
He was following her along the Beaverkill	140
Up and up we went, curving in and	out
through the forest	182
It was the benediction hour	202