



The young woman uttered a sigh, and without replying to his questions:

"Lie down on my knees, Harold," said she to him, you need to go to sleep again."

"Take a good sleep, while it is dark, I will awaken you when it is day, and you will see the beautiful sun rise."

"Then you will no longer be afraid."

The child obeyed, without saying anything, and placed his head on his mother's knees.

"Mamma," murmured he in a low voice, after some minutes, "do you see down there, that great white woman who is walking on the water? She is advancing towards us, and making a sign for me to go to her."

"Do you hear, mamma, how she sings?"

"Do you understand what she says?"

And the child pointed with his finger, to the phantom which he believed he saw.