

the night fell. I certainly could not keep it to myself; there would be grave danger of an explosion. Those two blissful weeks, as we journeyed, none too hurriedly, toward our destination, are still to me the most glorious period of my existence; they shine as if with the reflected glory of Paradise. In view of my experience I boldly challenge the accuracy of the aphorism that "the course of true love never did run smooth." I can testify, and I believe Ruth also would add her corroboration, that nothing occurred to cause even the faintest ripple upon the placid, deep-flowing current of our love. Not a cloud as big as the proverbial man's hand appeared upon the sky of our blissful outlook as we journeyed over the wild stretches of country.

We reached Cumberland House in safety and found the brother that the Captain and Ruth had come so far to see greatly improved. The man with medical experience who had attended him thought he had passed the crisis, and that he might ultimately recover, although he never expected that he would regain his former strength and vigor. Not all the medicines of a hundred physicians could have had the effect upon the patient that the arrival of Ruth and the Captain produced. These brothers and sister were deeply attached to, and exceedingly proud of, each other. It was beautiful to witness their quiet, unostentatious display of affection, as they would sit for hours together. Of course, I was received and welcomed, more especially as my status with Ruth was announced and the little service that I had rendered during the journey presented in colors infinitely too flattering.