

THE MAN AT LONE LAKE

(Continued from page 14.)

Francois was helpless, his right hand disabled for weeks to come. His gun and knives rotted in water thirty feet deep. He had other knives and another gun, but they were second-rate weapons, clumsy and hard to handle.

He would be slow to attack either man or beast at close quarters, and his trigger finger was useless.

Wanota would snare rabbits for him, would cook for him, keep his cabin, and humbly do as he bade her. He would not fare ill, for he knew many ways of killing time even in the wilderness.

Wynn put the half-breed out of his thoughts. He had done with him.

For a few nights he slept in his shack as usual, and spent hours each day at the log-house. It had become more a home to him than any place he remembered. He had tired of the great cool halls and dormitories of school and college, tired of rule and order that repressed the spirit, and of pedantry in cap and gown.

This rough house enriched by trophies of the wild lands, with its kindly hearth-fire, simple fare and unpretentious hospitality, called to him as no place had ever done.

The past was best forgotten, but the future he saw through a rose-coloured mist.

To see Nance each morning when it was as though he had been away a year since the night before, to tramp over the sparkling uplands in the blue noon and bring in what small game was needed. To drink the wine of the wind that sent his blood beating high with the joy of living; to smoke by the fire in the evenings and watch the gold of a girl's hair glitter in the shadows—life had come to mean these things for Richard Wynn.

"While the old man lived it would go on thus," he told himself. "Afterwards" . . . well, he could not dwell on that and keep a cool head.

Nance McCullough was for him and him alone, he had long decided, but he planned to go slowly. Experience had undermined his faith in his power to charm a woman, and robbed him of that pleasing confidence born of conceit.

Never knight of old strove harder to win favour of his lady, than he to gain headway in the good graces of the lady of the log-house. And Nance kept him in a turmoil of uncertainty as to whether he gained or not.

After deliberating at great length on the ways and manners of town-bred conventional young persons, and comparing what she knew of them with her own unfortunate tendency to impulse and abandon, she set a strict guard on her eyes and lips that they should neither look nor speak more than she willed.

But with it all she had never been more gay. "Her grandfather was better," she asserted determinedly, "there was reason enough to be glad!"

Wynn now and then played on the violin, and Nance, not to be outdone even went so far as to sing the little French chansons Sister Mary Philomena had taught her.

A WEEK went by of crystal-clear skies and sunshine, and then, without warning, and as on the day of the Indian's visit to McCullough, he was seized with the same violent pain about his heart; and again after battling with it had recourse to the morphine. On that day also the weather turned bitterly cold. The old man begged Wynn not to return to his shack, but to stay with him indefinitely.

Nance said nothing, but the man thought he read fear in her eyes, so he stayed.

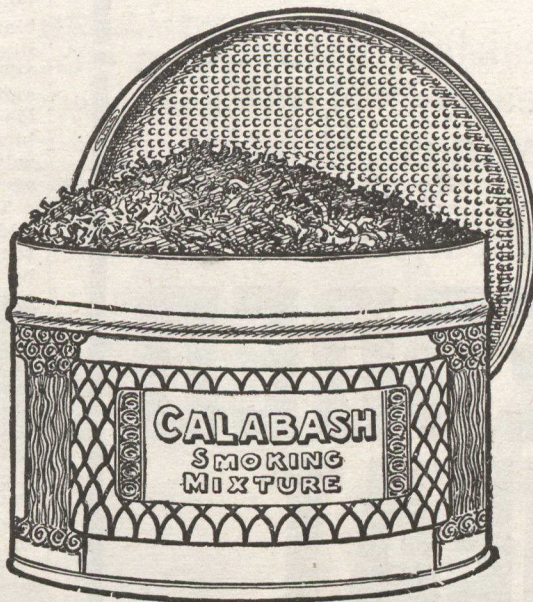
McCullough made no such good recovery from this second attack of pain. Following the sleep brought by the opiate he was weak and restless. Wynn knew the end was not far off, and said no more of going back to his cabin, but agreed to

CALABASH

HIGH GRADE

SMOKING MIXTURE

Every tin
is equipped
with
patent
moistener.



For
Perfect
Satisfaction

2 oz. Tin Costs .25c
4 oz. Tin Costs .40c
8 oz. Tin Costs .75c
16 oz. Tin Costs \$1.50



STRONG, TOUGH, SOFT

are the outstanding features of our
MALLEABLE IRON CASTINGS
Send Blue Prints for Prices

GALT MALLEABLE IRON CO., Limited
GALT, ONT.

LA CORONA

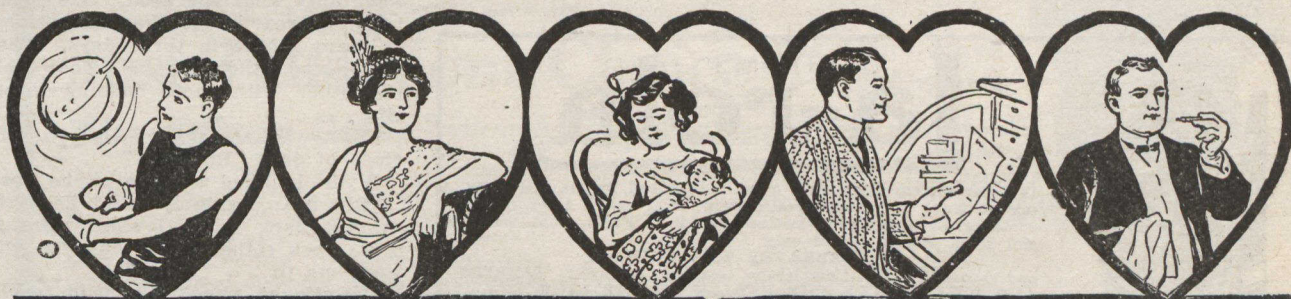
(A Favorite Montreal Hotel)

453 to 465 Guy Street

Room with use of bath, \$1.50 and \$2.
Room with private bath, \$2, \$2.50 and \$3.

Cafe the Best.

La Corona and its service is acknowledged to be the best in Montreal, but the charges are no higher than other first-class hotels.



People who eat Kellogg's

People in all walks of life eat Kellogg's daily.

The doctor, because he has a scientific knowledge of its great food value.

The millionaire, because money cannot buy a more delicious breakfast cereal.

The athlete, because it is a 90 per cent energy food.

Most people eat Kellogg's because of its delectable flavor—altogether unlike that of any other cereal food. 10 cents buys a big package.

10c.
Per.Pkg

Kellogg's

TOASTED CORN FLAKES



IN ANSWERING ADVERTISEMENTS, PLEASE MENTION THE "CANADIAN COURIER."