

and the distance we had to go before arriving at our destination. The information we got was very satisfactory, and, having thanked them for it, we started off to the tune of "Captain Jinks," and, under this inspiring melody, had made considerable headway, when Katy, who occupied the last cariole, shouted, "Hurrah! there they are at last!" We all looked around simultaneously, expecting to see the "missing two;" but, alas! on near approach, we discovered them to be two strangers.

"Oh, how provoking!" cried Katy. "I was sure I made out the forms of Willie and Clara."

"Oh, I suppose so; your imagination is always running away with you," said Arthur.

By this time the strangers had reached us, and being hailed by Frank, who, with his usual insatiable curiosity, questioned them as to whether they were bound, and being informed that they were on the same excursion as ourselves, and had left the city an hour ago, I asked them to join our party, as we were all bound for the same destination; and as we were not very certain as to the road, we would be delighted to have their company. To this they readily complied. I then asked them if they had met any one on the road. They said they had seen a young lady and gentleman driving at a furious rate on the upper road, and that if we hurried on we would be sure to overtake them at the first cross road.

This news we received with delight, and having explained to our fellow-travellers our reason for asking, we at once whipped up our horses; and knowing the cross road to be within one mile, not more than fifteen minutes could elapse before we would all be together again.

I was conversing with Emma, who was in great glee at the prospect of seeing Willie and Clara so soon, and hearing a recital of their adventures,

and the result of their search after the missing purse, when her attention was attracted by two strange-looking men, of a dark copper color complexion, walking with a quick step towards town. Around their necks hung a bunch of cariboo moccasins, and suspended from their arms and neck a number of Indian curiosities.

I told Emma who these queer-looking people were, and when she was convinced that they were not cannibals, she asked me to purchase some of the curiosities. I said we had no time to spare; that any detention would be at the risk of missing Willie, and that lots of these things could be purchased on return to town. She did not regret having taken my advice, for a moment afterwards our friends in front signaled to us to hurry on, that a cariole was in sight, and the same one that they saw on setting out.

In a few moments we beheld, in the distance, Willie and Clara, driving along, helter skelter, and as we had arrived at the cross road, we awaited their approach. When they had come within earshot, Arthur shouted,

"Where on earth have you been?"

"Oh, everywhere!" cried Clara, in a very triumphant voice, and holding up the purse.

"Where did you find it?" asked Minnie.

"Oh, where do you think?"

"On the looking-glass, I suppose, where I said you had left it."

"No, indeed," indignantly ejaculated Clara, who kept us in great suspense by giving nothing but evasive answers to our eager enquiries.

"Where did you find it, Willie?" asked Arthur, rather impatiently. "Can't you tell us?"

"I didn't find it at all!"

"Well, Clara! what's the use of humbugging this way? We are only losing our precious time."

Frank, who was listening very attentively to the interesting confab, now