

and his two eyes opened wider and wider, until the maximum of his ability in these directions had been reached. Next, there was a visible contraction of his throat, which might have meant an intention to produce some imitative call, but if so, it failed to materialize.

The naval lieutenant still continued staring fixedly at the now close-drawing stranger.

"Pawo-mut-a-toe-no-wanda," she commenced in silvery tones, at the same time placing the bark covered package upon the ground and waving a tiny brown hand in salutation.

"Your pardon, fairest of the wood nymphs," commenced the Chevalier, doffing hat and bowing to his knees, "but I am unfortunate enough to be ignorant of the words you so sweetly"—

The newcomer's face dimpled and her small white teeth showed, as a saucy smile flitted over her face.

"Mistress Mary Campbell," put in Farquharson abruptly, "what do you here in this strange guise, and at such a time, when danger lurks in"—

The discovered girl could no longer restrain her merriment and burst forth into peal upon peal of hearty laughter.

"Eh! What?" stuttered the disconcerted Chevalier. "Why, no, it cannot—Well, well, and is it even so. Now, by yea and nay, this is indeed a surprise. You have played upon us rarely. At least, upon me; for