

"Dalwit?" I asked again as I let myself down the steep descent.

"No, Jennings," he returned in a suppressed voice as if he struggled with his feelings.

But it was Dalwit. There he lay, bruised, bleeding and unconscious beside the faithful hound that had led us to the spot. In his fight with the grizzly, Dalwit had lost his footing and fallen headlong down the dizzy height into the gully where we found him alive as if by miracle. With infinite difficulty, we made a litter of green branches and carried the poor mangled form back to my home at Glenfail. Once or twice the injured man opened his eyes but could not speak. A circumstance that I afterwards remarked was the fact that Cotton would always carry the front of the litter where he could not be seen by the wounded man, though he was not accustomed as I was to find a path through the rugged hills.

Cotton left the town that very evening after being assured that Dalwit would be well cared for. He returned however in a few days bringing with him a small box which he said was to be given to Dalwit as soon as he would have recovered sufficiently. Although he asked about the patient's progress he would not at my request see him, but departed and I saw him no more at Glenfail.

It required weeks for Dalwit to rally. When he was fairly himself again, I gave him the steel box which Cotton had left for him.

"This is strange," he said as he opened it, "This box contains money. Who gave you this for me?"

"A good Samaritan," I replied, "It was the man who assisted me in saving you from a lonely death on the hills. His name is Cotton.

"Cotton! you say Cotton!—It is impossible,—Why I thought he stole this money from me.—He was my friend but I did him wrong."

While he spoke thus, Dalwit seemed to struggle with himself. His features twitched painfully and great drops of sweat began to form upon his forehead. He finally covered his face with his hands and remained silent for some time. Suddenly starting up, he plied me with questions as to the appearance of Cotton, where he had gone, etc. He became