

ST. ANNE OF THE MOUNTAINS

victory scored,—then from the approving, or sympathetic circle will issue a series of monosyllabic exclamations corresponding to "Yes, yes; yes, yes," while heads nod wisely and eyes seek the speaker's face. This is all that is required to convince the sufferer or the hero that his companions are in closest touch with him.

But the exclamations which greet the story's close are the last comments which he will hear on the subject. A single recital of woes must suffice. Once related the incident is looked upon as closed, and the painful memories must not be revived.

"Ah, had the ladies but been present with their cameras," exclaims Joe as he proceeds to relate another of his north shore experiences, "what wonderful pictures they might have secured!"

But now it was no longer a question of shore dwellers, but of Indians who inhabited the remote forest country many miles back from the St. Lawrence. How the intelligence reached them it would be difficult to say, but by some chain of communication which had its starting point at the coast, this distant settlement learned that on such and such a day,