THE TRUE WITNESS AND CATHOLIC CHRONICLE.

A LITTLE BOSTON BARBER BLOWN UP NEW ORLEANS, AUGUST 1. 1883.

TO THE PUBLIC Investigate for Yourselves!

Postmaster-General Gresham having pub-Postmaser-General Gresnam having pub-Rished a wilful and mailcous falsehood in re-grard to the character of The Louisiana State Lottery Company; the following facts are given it the public to prove his statement, that we usre engaged in a frandulent business, to be talse

2

Paid to Garmania National Bank, Jules Cassard, Preident...... Paid to Hibernia National Bank, Char. Paifrey, Cashiar...... Paid to Canal Bank, Ed. Toby, Cashier.... Paid to Mutual National Bank, Jos. Mitchell, Cashier.....

Total paid as above..... Paid in sums of under \$1,00 at the various offices of the Company ihroughout the United States....

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M. A. DAUPHIN, President.

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"We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for all the Monthly and Semi-Annual Drawings of the Louistana State Loi-tery Company, and in person manage and con-trol the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with nonesty, fairness, and in good faith toward all parties, and we authorize the Company to use this certificate, with fac-miniles of our signatures attached, in its adver-Lisements."



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A SPLENDIN OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A **FOR**TUNE. NINTE GRAND DRAWING, **CLASS I..** AT NEW ORLEANS. **TU*SDAY**, **September 11(h, 1883-160th Monthly Draw-ing.** take place monthly.

CAPITAL P' IZE, 875,000. 100.000 Tickets at two Dollars Each Tractions, in fittles in proportion. LIST OF PRIZES.

BIGH. Theodore Voigt, a little German barber, was shaving at the shop of Mr. Ones. Baenmier, No. 25 Avery streat, when a Star representative interviewed him. He said :-- "When I found that my ticket was the lucky one I did not drop my razor and stop work. When finished I expressed my ticket to M. A. Dauphin, New Orleans, La., for collection. Five thousand dollars cash was returned to me for my \$1 invested." He is a sober, industrious and prudent young man, who will make good use of his wealth; was born in Markliess, Germany; is eged 23. He has several brothers and sisters at home whom he will assist, and will probably open a barber shop of his own in this city .- Boston (Mass.)

이 같은 것 같은 것 같은 것 같아.

Star, July 26. The first woman to arrive in Carbonate,

Coi, received an ovation, marked by such substantial tokens of welcome as a town lot. a mining claim, and the money with which 30,000 to buy a silk dress. 87,003

OBAMPS are immediately relieved by 13,150 taking a teaspooniul of Perry Davis' Pain-8,200 Killer in a little milk and sugar; it takes about two minutes to relieve the worst cases. \$1,253,650

> Sir Henry Thompson, the London surgeon, recognizes in fish a combination of all the elements of food that the human body requ'res in almost every phase of life, more especially by those who follow sedentary employment. To women he considers fish to B3 a complete fallacy the notion that fish esting increases the brain power.

A VOICE FROM THE PRESS I take this opportunity to bear testimony to the efficacy of your "Hop Bitters." Ex-pecting to find them nauseous and bitter and composed of bad whisky, we were agreeably surprised at their mild taste, just like a cup of tes. A Mrs. Cresswell and a Mrs. Colnor, filende, have likewise tried, and pro-rounce them the best medicine they have ever taken for building up strength and toring up the system. I was troubled with costiveness, headache and want of appetite. My allments are now all gone. I have a yearly contract with the doctor to look after the health of myself and family, but I need S. GILLILAND. him not now.

July 25, 1878. People's Advocate, Pittsbig, Pa

The New Orleans Picayune defines a really smart man as one who knows a great many things and is shrewd enough to make correct guesses at the rest.

HOW TO TELL GENUINE FLOBIDA WATER.

The true Florida water always comes with a litte pamphlet wrapped around each bottle, and in the paper of the pamphlet are the words, "Lanman & Kemr, New York," water marked or stamped in pale transparent letters. Hold a leaf up to the light, and if gennine, you will see the above words. Do not buy if the words are not there, because it is not the real article. The water mark letters may be very pair, but by looking closely against the light, you cannot fail to see them.

Newfoundland, the oldest of the British colonies, has a population of four to the square mile.

A PARTIALLY DEAD MAN.

The Morning Herald Baltimore, Md., states Major B. S. White, of this city, describes his satisfied himself that the strangers had enmiraculous cure as follows : " I have been a tered the settlement and would not follow partially dead man for ten years. Doctors him for further explanation he quickened his attributed my sufferings to the enlargement pace. In half an hour he passed between of certain glands. The quantity of medicine I took without relief would be sufficient to entrance to a trail. Here he paused to colset up a first-class apothecary shop. Finally lect his thoughts. The woods were vast in St. Jacobs Oll was recommended. I had extent, the trail dim and uncertain-at times

A TALE OF CALIFORNIA.

BRET HARTES NEW ROMANCE.

OHAPTER 11.-(Continued.)

IN THE CARQUINEZ WOODS,

Yuba Bill had discharged his passengers for Indian Spring and driven away. Miss Nellie was in the settlement, but where? As time passed he became more desperate and holder. He walked recklessly up and down the main street, glancing in at the open doors of shops, and even in the windows of private dwellings. It might have seemed a poor compliment to Miss Nellie, but it was an evidence of his complete preoccupation when the sight of a fe male face at a window, even though it was plain, or perhaps painted, caused his heart to bound; or the glancing of a skirt in the distance quickened his feet and his pulses. Had Jack contented himself with remaining at Excelsior he might have vaguely regretted, but as soon become as vaguely accustomed to, Miss Nellie's absence. But it was not until his hitherto quiet and passive love took this first step of action that it fully declared itself. When he had made the tour of the town a dozen times unsuccessfully, he had porfectly made up his mind that marriage with Nellie or the speedy death of several people, including possibly himself, was the only alternative. He regretted he had not acbe an invaluable article of dist, but he scouts | companied her; he regretted he had not dcmanded where she was going; he contemplated a course of future action that two hours sgo would have filled him with bashful ter-

ror. Thera was clearly but one thing to do -to declare his passion the instant he met her, and return with her to Excelsior an accepted sultor or not to return at all.

Suddenly he was versionsly conscious of hearing his name lazly called, and, looking up, found that he was on the outskirts of the town, and interrogated by two horsemen.

"Got down to walk, and the coach got away from you, Jack, eh ?"

A little ashamed of his preoccupation, Brace stammered something about "collections." He did not recognize the men, but his own face, name, and business were familiar to everybody for fifty miles along the stage road.

"Well, you can settle a bet for us, I reckon. Bill Dacre that bet me five dollars and the drinks that a young gal we met at the edge of the Oarquinez Woods, dressed in a long, brown duster and half mufiled up in a hood was the daughter of Father Wynn of Excelslor. I did not get a fair look at her, but it stands to reason that a high-toned young lady

like Nellie Wynn don't go trap'sing along the wood like a Pike country tramp. I took the bet. May be you know if she's here or in Excelsior?"

Mr. Brace felt himself turning pale with eagerness and excitement. But the near prospect of seeing her presently gave him back his caution, and he answered truthfully that he had left her in Excelsior, and that in his two hours' sojourn in Indian Spring he had not met her onco. "But." he added, with a Californian's reverence for the sanctity of a bet, "I reckon you'd better make it a stand off for twenty-four hours, and I'll find out and let you know." Which, it is only fair to say, he honestly intended to do.

With a huried nod of parting, he continued in the direction of the woods. When he had two of the gigantic sentinels that guarded tho

OHAPTER III. back. "We are near the road," she said, Out of compliment to Miss Nellie Wynn, Yuba Bill, on reaching Indian Spring, had made a slight detour to enable him to ostentawoods," tionely set down his fair passenger before the door of the Barnhams. When it had closed on the admiring eyes of the presengers and the coach had rattled away, Miss Nellie, without any undue haste or apparent change harsh practical decision, incompatible with in her usual quiet demeanor, managed howher previous abandonment. "We might be ever, to despatch har business promptly, leaving an impression that she seen together." and "Well, suppose we are; we must be seen would call again before her return to Excelsior, parted from her friends, and slipped away through a side street to the Gene. together eventually," he remonstrated. ral Furnishing Store of Indian Spring. In passing the emporium on the coach, Miss paper parcel, did not take long. As she left the shop it was with mixed emotions of chagrin and security that she noticed that her passage through the settlement no longer turned the heads of its male inhabitants. She reached the outskirts of Indian Spring and the high road at about the time Mr. Brace had begun his fruitless patrol of the main street. Far

ing her spotless skirts beneath her extemporized brown domino, she set out briskly tcward them.

in a country where " buggy riding " was considered the only genteel young lady-like mode of progression, and its regular prcvision the expected courtesy of mankind. Always fastidiously booted, her low quartered shoes were charming to the eye, but hardly adapted to the dust and inconstities of the high road. It was true that she had thought of buying a .coareer pair at Indian Spring, but once face to face with their uncompomis. ing ugliness, she had faltered and fled. The sun was unmistakably hot, but her parasol was too well known, and offered too violent a contrast to the duster for practical use. Once she stopped with an exclamation of annoyance, hesitated, and looked back. In half an hour she had twice lest her shee and her temper; a pink flush took possession of her hidden and secluded that I defy any feet but myown or wrose shall keep step with cles around their orbits ; with cat-like shivers mine to find it, Shall that foot be yours, Nellie?"

and hysterical, her smarting eves became humid, and at last, encountering two ob-

msn to pass, to satisfy herself that she was she reached a fallen tree, where, with a gesture of disgust, she tore off her hapless duster paces distant, erect, noiseless, with outstretched hand, the young solitary of the Carquinez woods advanced toward her. His nand had almost touched hers when he

"What has happened ?" he asked gravely. "Nothing," she said, turning half away, and searching the ground with her eyes, as if she had lost something. "Only I muss be going

back now."

been crying-why?" Frank as Miss Nellis wished to be, she could not bring herself to say that her feet hurt her, and the dust and heat were ruining her complexion. It was, therefore, with a half confident bellef that her troubles were really of a moral quality, that she answered : "Nothing-nothing, but-but, it's wrong to come here

"With my ears and nose." raplie August 22, 1883

My mother, who died in giving me birth, was guietly. "Oome, you promised to show me the daughter of a chief." where you camped. Let us make the most "Then your mother

"Then your mother was really an Inof our holiday. In anghour I must leave the dian ?" said Nellie, "and you are____" She stopped short.

"But I told you all this the day we first met," said Low with grave astonishment. "Don't you remember our long talk coming from church?"

"Nc," said Nellie coldly, " you didn't tell me." But she was obliged to drop her eyes before the unwavering, undeniable truthfulness of his.

"You have forgotten," he said calmin; but it is only right you should have your own way in disposing of a name that I have oared little for; and as you're to have as bare of it-

" Yes, but it's getting late, and if we are not going forward-" interrupted the girl impatiently.

"We are going forward," said Low imperturbably; "but I wanted to tell you, as we were speaking on that subject" (Nellie looked at her watch). "I've been offered the place of botanist and naturalist in Froi. Grant's survey of Mount Shasts, and if I take it _____why, when I come back, dating _____

"Bat you're not going just yet ?" broke in Nellie, with a new expression on her face. " No."

"Then we need not talk of it now, " ahe said with animation.

Her sudden vivacity relieved him. "1 see what's the matter," he said gently, locking down at her feet; "these little shoes were not made to keep step with a moccason. We must try another way." He stooped as ii to secure the erring buskin, but suddenly lifted her like a child to his shoulder. "There," he confinued, placing her arm round his acck, "you are clear of the forms and brambles new, and we can go on. Are you comfortable?" He looked up, read her answer in her burning eyes, and the warm lips pressed to his for upead at the roots of his straight dark hair, and again moved onward as in a mesmeric dream, But he did not swerve from his direct course, and with a final dash through the undergrowth parted the leafy curtain before the spring.

At first the young girl was dezzied by the strong light that came from a rent in the inducks, and the equirrels. I discovered it terwoven arches of the wood. The breach the day I first saw you, and gave it your had been caused by the huge bulk of one of the great giants that had half fallen, and was will be all yours, and yours alone, for it is so lying at a steep angle against one of its mightiest brethren, having borne down a lesser tree in the arc of its downward path. Two of the roots, as large as young t ers tossed their blackened and bare limbs h'gn in sir. The spring-the insignificant cause of

this vast disruption-gurgled, flashed, and sparkled at the base; the limpid baby flogers may be difficult to track it from here," he that had laid bare the foundations of that any way. The woods are still now." He fallen column played with the still clinging rootless, laved the fractured and twisted a few paces into the ferns and underbrush, limbs, and, widening, filled with sleeping water the graves from which they had been

"It had been going on for years, down there," said Low, pointing to a cavity from which the fresh water now slowly welled, " but it had been quickened by the rising of the subterranean springs and rivers which always occurs at a certain stage of the dry season. I remember that on that very night_ for it happened a little after midnight, when all sounds are more audible-I was troubled and oppressed in my sleep by what you would call a nightmare-a feeling as if I was kept down by bonds and pinions that I longed to break. And then I heard a crash in this direction, and the first streak of morning did not reply, but taking her hand in hir, brought me the sound and scent of water. Six months afterward I chanced to find my

He unloceed the cup from his flash, and filling it at the spring handed it to her. But the young girl leant over the pool, and pouring the water idly tack said, "I'd rather put my feet in it. Mayn't I "I don't understand you," he said wonderingly. " My feet are so hot and dusty. The water looks deliciously cool. May I?" · Certainly. He turned away as Nellie, with apparent unconsciousness, seated herself on the bank and removed her shoes and stockings. When she had dabbled her feet a few moments in the pool, she said over her shoulder : "We can talk just as well-can't we?"

Nellie's quick eye had discovered a cheap brown linen duster hanging in its window. To purchase it and put it over her delicate cambric dress, albeit with a shivering sense that she looked like a badly folded brown

in the distance a faint olive green table monutain seemed to rise abruptly from the plain. It was the Osiguinez woods. Gather-

But her progress was scarcely free or exhilarating. She was not accustomed to walking

"Yes," said Nellie dubiously. "But you told me once-the first time we ever talked together," she added, looking in his eyessomething about your keeping your things like a squirrel in a tree. Could we not go there? Is there not room for us to sit and talk without being krowbesten and looked down upon by these supercilious trees ?" "It is too far away," said Low truthfully, but with a somewhat pronounced emphasis, "much too lar for you just now; and it lies on another trail that enters the wood beyond. But come, I will show you a spring known only to myself, the wood name. But you shall christen it yourself. It

cheeks, and her eyes were bright with suppressed rage. Dust began to form grimy cirshe even felt it pervade the roots of her blond hair. Gradually her breath grew more rapid

servant horsemen in the road, she turned and fied, until, reaching the wood, she began to cry. Nevertheless she waited for the two horse-

not followed; then pushed on vaguely, until and flung it on the ground. She then sat down sobbing, but atter a moment dried her eyes hurriedly and started to her feet. A few

stopped.

" you shall go back at once if you wish it," he said flushing slightly. "But you have

said, "but stand where you are a moment, and don't move, rustle nor agitate the air in turned at right angles with the trail, moved and then stopped with his finger on his lips. For an instant both remained motion- torn.

less; then with his intent face forward and both arms extended he began to sink sinwly upon one knee and one side, inclining his body with a gentle, perfectly graduated movement until his ear almost touched the ground. Nellie watched his graceful figure breathlessly until, like a bow unbent, he stood suddenly erect again, and beckoned to her without changing the direc-

Her face beamed with a bright assent. 4 It

tion of his face. "What is it ?" she asked esgerly.

"All right; I have found it" he continued, moving forward without turning his head. "But how? What did you kneel for ?" He

continued to move slowly on through the underbrush, as if obeying some magnetic attrac-tion. "How did you find it?" again asked name. I did not dream that I should ever the half-awed girl, her voice unconsciously stand beside it with you, and have you chris-falling to a whisper. Still silent, Low kept ten it yourself. his rigid face and forward tread for twenty yards further; then he stopped and released the girl's half-impatient hand. "How did vou fina it?" she repeated, sharply."

ture of impatient negation, but checked herself. " Don't let us talk of that now. Come while I am here under your own roof "-she pointed to the high interlaced boughs above them-"you must be hospitable. Show me your home: tell me, isn't it a little gloomy

sometimes?" "It never has been; 1 never thought it would be until the moment you leave it today."

She pressed his hand briefly and in a half perfunctory way, as if her vanity had accepted and dismissed the compliment. "Take me somewhere," she said inquisitively, "where you stay most; I do not seem to see you here," she added, looking around her with a slight shiver. "It is so big and so high. Have you no place where you eat and rest and sloop ?"

in e

"But I shall accompany you, dearest."

"I tell you no," she said, with an almost

The young girl made an involuntary ges

"No, I must go as I came-alone."

_____11

" But, Nellie-

MINT AND THE

"Except in the rainy season, I camp all over the place—at any spot where I may have been shooting or collecting." "Collecting ?" queried Nellie.

"Yes, with the herbarium, you know."



skirting plain. By degrees the sedate influence of the silent vaults seemed to depress hitz. The ardor of the chase began to flag. Under the calm of their dim roof the faver of his veins began to subside. His pace slackened; he reasoned more deliberately. It was by no means probable that the young woman in a brown duster was Nellie. you about me?" It was not her habitual travelling dress; it was not like her to walk unattended in the road; there was nothing in her tastes and habits to take her into this gloomy forest, allowing that she had even entered it, and on this absolute question of last. her identity the two witnesses were divided. He stopped irresolutely and cast a last long, half despairing look around him. Hitherto he had given that part of the wood nearest the plain his greatest attention. His glance now sought its darker recesses. Suddenly he became breathless. Was it a beam of sunlight that had passed the groined roof above and now rested against the trunk of one of the dimmer, more secluded glants? No, it was moving; even as he gazed it slipped away, glanced against another tree, passed across one of the vaultad aisles, and then was lost again. Brief as was the glimpse, he was not mistaken-it was the figuse of a woman. In another moment he was on her track, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing her reappear at a lesser distance. But the continual intervention of the massive trunks made the chase by no means an easy one, and, as he could not keep her always in sight, he was unable to follow or understand the one intelligent direction which she seemed to invariably keep. Nevertheless, he gained upon her breathlessly, and, thanks to the bark-strewn floor, noiselessly. He was near enough to passior distinguish and recognize the dress she wore,

a pale yellow that he had admired when he first saw her. It was Nellie, upmistakably; if it were she of the brown duster, she had discarded it, perhapi for greater freedom. He was near enough to call out now, but a certain nervous timidity overcame him-his lips grew dry. What should be say to her? How account for his presence? " Miss Nellie, one moment !" he gasped. She darted forward and-vanished. At this moment he was not more than a dozen yards from her. He rushed to where she had been standing, but her disappearance was periect and complete. He made a circult of the group of trees within whose radius she had last appeared, but there was neither trace of her, nor a suggestion of her mode of escape. He called aloud to her. The vacant woods let his helpless voice die in their unresponsive **EXPERIENCED** IEACHERK— Qualified to teach English, French, Latin and Greek, desires position in city or country school, and holding a first-rlass Model School Diploma for the Province of Quebec. For par-tioniars apply to Rev. J. J. Faimon, Point St. Charles, or address TRUE WITNING Office, Eox 58, Montreal; P.Q.

51 4

" But you did not think it was wrong when highway only as a momentary excursion into the shade, and that she would you agreed to come at our last meeting," said the young man, with that persistent logic not dare to penetrate its more sombre and un which exasperates the inconsequent feminine known recesser, he kept within sight of the mind, "It cannot be any more wrong today.

"But it was not so far off," murmured the young girl, without looking up. " Oh, the distance makes it more impropar.

then," he said abstractedly, but after a moment's contemplation of her half averted face, he asked gravely : " Has any one talked to g0."

Ten minutes before, Nellie had been hurning to unburden herself of her father's warning, but now she feltshe would not. "I wish you wouldn't sall yourself Low," she said at

"But it's my name," he replied quietly. "Nonsense! It's only a stupid translation of a stupid nickname. They might as well

call you ' Water' at once." "But you said you liked it."

"Well, so I do. But don't you see-I-oh dear | you don't understand."

Low did not reply, but turned his head the habitual case of a Western hunter, doubly picturesque in his own lithe, youthful symmetry. Miss Nellie looked at him from ally an almost magical change came over her features; her eyes grew larger and more and more yearning, until they seemed to draw and absorb in their liquid depths the figure of the young man before her; her cold face broke lips parted in a bright welcoming smile, until with an irresistible impulse she aroze, and,

throwing back her head, stretched toward him two hands, full of vague and trembling In another moment he had selzed them

kissed them, and as he drew her closer to his embrace feit them tighten around his neck. But what name do you wish to call me? he asked, looking down into her eyes.

Miss Nellie murmured something confidenthat wouldn't be any more practical, and you wouldn't want others to call me dar-Her fingers loosened around his neck, she drew her head back, and a singular expression drew her head back, and a singular expression tion, which ended in the girl's accept. passed over her face, which, to any calmer ing a kiss in lieu of more logical observer than a lover, would have seemed. however, to indicate more curlosity than jealousy. "Who else does call you so ?" she added sharply. "How many, for instance ?" Low's reply was addressed not to her ear, but her lips. She did not avoid it, but added "And do you kiss them all like that?" Taking him by the shoulders she held him a little way from her, and gazed at him from head to foot. Then drawing him sgain to her embrace, she said : " I don't care, at least no woman has kissed you like that," Happy, dazzled, and embarrassed, he was beginning to stammer the truthful protestation that rose to his lips, but she stopped him. "No,

gravely.

"With your nose ?" "Yes; I smelt it."

Sill fresh with the memory of his picturesque attitude, the young man's reply seemed to involve something more irritating to her feelings than even that absurd anti-ciimax. She looked at him coldly and critically, and appeared to hesitate whether to proceed. "Is it far ?" she asked.

"Not more than ten minutes now as I shall

"And you won't have to smell your way again ?"

"No; it is quite plain now," he answered seriously, the young girl's sarcasm slipping harmlessly from his Indian stolidity. "Don't you smell it yourself?"

But Miss Nellie's thin cold nostrils refused to take that vulgar interest. "Nor hear it? Listen!'

"You forgot I suffer the misfortune of having been brought up under a roof," she replied coldly.

"That's true," repeated Low in all serious ness ; "it's not your fault. But do you know with resigned gravity toward the deeper I sometimes think I am peonliarly sensitive woods. Grasping the barrel of his rifle with to water; I feel it miles away. At night, his left hand he threw his right arm across | though 1 may not see it or even know where his left wrist and leaned slightly upon it with it is, I am conscious of it. It is company to me when I am alone, and I seem to hear it in my dreams. There is no music as sweet to me as its sorg. When you sang with me under her eyelide, and then hall defiantly that day in church I seemed to hear it raised her head and her dark lashes. Gradu- ripple in your voice. It says to me more ripple in your voice. It says to me more then the birds do, more then the rarest plants I find. It seems to live with me and for me. It is my earliest recollection ; I know it will be my last, for I shall die in its embrace. " Do you think, Nellie," he continued, stopinto an ecstacy of light and color; her humid ping short and gazing earnestly in her facedo you think that the chiefs knew this when they called me 'Sleeping Water ?'"

To Miss Nellie's several gifts I fear the gods had not added poetry. A slight know ledge of English verse of a select obsracter unfortunately did not assist her in the interpretation of the young man's speech, nor relieve her from the momentary feeling that he was at times deficient in intellect. She preferred, however, to take a per-Miss Nellie murmured something confider-tially to the third button of his hunting shirt. _xpressed her sarcastic regret that "But that," he replied with a faint smile, she had not known before that she had been "that wonldn't he any more presting out of the had not known before that she had been indebted to the great flume and ditch at Ex. celsior for the pleasure of his acquaintance. This pert remark occasioned some explanaargument. Nevertheless she was still congcious of an inward irritationperfectly material passion-which found vent as the difficulties of their undeviating progress through the underbrush increased. At last she lost her shoe again, and stopped short. "It's a pity your Indian friends did not ohristen you 'Wild Mustard' or 'Olover,'" she said satirloally, "that you might have had some sympathies and longings for the open fields instead of these horrid jungles! I know we will not get back in time.

Unfortunately Low accepted this speech literally and with his , remorseless gravity; don't protest; say nothing ! Let me love you "If my name annoys you I can get it changed -that is all. It is enough." He would by the Legislature, you know, and I can find have caught her in his arms, but she drow | out what my father's name was and take that. "Certainly."

"Well, then, why don't you come to church more often, and why don't you think of telling father that you were convicted of siz, and wanted to be baptized ?"

"I don't know," hesitated the young man.

"Well, you lost the chance of having father convert you, baptize you, and take you into full ohurch fellowship." " I never thought -" he began.

"You never thought. Aren't you a Christain ?"

"I suppose so."

"He supposes so. Have you no convictions-no profession ?"

"But Nellie, I never thought that you-" "Never thought that I .-. what? Do you think that I could ever be anything to a man who did not believe in justification by faith, or in the covenant of Church fellowship? Do you think father would let me?

In his esgerness to defend himself he stepped to her side. But seeing her little feet shining through the dark water like outcroppings of delicately veined quartz, he stopped embarrassed. Miss Nellie, however, leaped to one foot, and shaking the other over the pool, put her hand on his shoulder to steady her-self. "You haven't got a towel-or," she said dubiously, looking at her small handker

chief, "anything to dry them on?" But Low did not, as she perhaps expected, offer his own handkerchief.

"If you take a bath after our fashlop," he said gravely, "you must learn to dry yourself after our fashion."

Lifting her again lightly in his arms he carried her a few steps to the sunny opening, and bade her bury her feet in the dried mosses and baked withered grasses that were bleaching in a hollow. The young girl nttered a cry of childish delight as the soft ciliated fibres touched her sensitive skin.

"It is healing, tco," continued Low;" a moccason filled with it after a day on the trail makes you all right again."

But Miss Nellie seemed to be thinking of something else.

" Is that the way the squaws bathe and dry themselves?"

"I don't know-you forget I was a boy when I left them."

" And you're sure you never knew any?" "None."

The young girl seemed to derive some satisfaction in moving her feet up and down for several minutes among the grasses in the hollow; then, after a pause, said, " You are quite certain I am the first weman that ever touched this spring ?" and

"Not only the first woman, but the first ha man being, except myself,"

How nice !! They had taken each other's hands ; seated side by side they leaned against a ourving Continued on 3rd page.