

decided to give him a badge, and empower him to form a patrol in Prince Rupert City.

That letter brought more joy to Elgar than the news that he was in part his uncle's heir, and that summer he set to work to gather a patrol, to be drilled into scout discipline, and efficiency, and to be taught the first principles of scout law, which is to help the weak, and to do one's duty unflinchingly, and at all costs.

It was late in the fall, when he and his patrol had been camping on the hills north of the city, and were returning home laden like packhorses, that in traversing a narrow valley high up among the hills they came upon the body of a man, long since dead, crouching in a little cave, by the ashes of a fire. A hat lay beside the body, and there was a name in it, Simon Bulkley. It was supposed that the poor man must have died from starvation, almost in sight of the city where he had so much property, but from which his own evil deed in attempting the life of Elgar had shut him out.

The authorities in England very wisely decided to appoint Mrs. Townsford as Edith's guardian, until she should be twenty-one, and so she lived at Prince Rupert with the Townsforths, grumbling sometimes because Elgar was more interested in scout business than he was in her, but secretly feeling very proud of the cousin who had risked his life in searching for her, and had striven so hard, in the face of great difficulty, to establish her claim to family and kin of her own.

The firm of Townsford & Hunt flourished exceedingly, and there was no question of Elgar going home