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Out of the Whirlpool (Concluded from page 16.)

I can climb. Never mind the rope."
"Yes, you will mind the rope,"
Necra commanded. "Hold the canoe
against the wall with one hand and
put the rope round your waist with
the other. I have it lapped about the
tamarack root. You'll not pull it down
even if you do slip."

THERE was logic in her command, and Eviack obeyed it. He made the rope fast to his body and climbed up cautiously. Necra was sitting upon the rocky wall, the turn of the rope about the tamarack stump and her feet braced against the roots. She loosed her grip suddenly as Eviack raised himself over the edge of the wall and lay back, shivering. of the wall and lay back, shivering, as if from nervous reaction.

Eviack raised himself over the edge of the wall and lay back, shivering, as if from nervous reaction.

Eviack went straight to her and lifted her up.

"Necra, you're all shaken to pieces," he murmured. "It was a tight spot, wasn't it? Only for you I'd be where Opio is. Oh, girl, I can't put it in words! But you know how I feel. I've played up as a cursed fool all these months! But where'd you come from? Out of the moon? That's where I saw you first."

"No, from Fort Matchewan," she answered, with a queer little hysterical laugh. "That's where I went after the Mislinion Lake raid. Dad got two years for that bit of smuggling—."

"Yes, all on account of my pig-headedness!" exclaimed Eviack, in self-denunciation. "It didn't amount to much, that household stuff, and I might have winked at it, the same as lots of marshals do!"

"Oh, no, you mightn't!" contradicted Necra. "You did your duty. You had to do it. I was wild over it at the time, but I've learned something about duty lately since I joined the secret service. You see, the two years came hard on dad, and I had to earn a living till he got out. But you nearly made me blunder at Lavicienne's. Didn't Caldbeck tell you I was on the job? No! I guess he forgot you were a new man and didn't know the secret service women! I always escape to the nearest settlement, and the prisoners take that escape at its face value. Otherwise my usefulness would be at an end. Couldn't you hear what I said in the doorway that night?"

"No," answered Eviack, shamefacedly, "I—I could only make out that you wished to get away."

"I thought when I recognized you that you mightn't want me to—to touch you. But wrestling to get out keeps up the deception."

Necra gazed up tremulously into Eviack's eyes, then suddenly threw out her hands with the gesture of tearing away a mask.

"Drury!" she cried. "I knew Caldbeck didn't tell you. I asked him

out her hands with the gesture of tearing away a mask.

"Drury!" she cried. "I knew Caldbeck didn't tell you. I asked him when he came into Matchewan, and then I knew what you must think of me. I couldn't rest till I told you the truth. That's why I got two fort runners to paddle me up Matchewan Lake and into the West Branch to find you. They were scouting and saw your camp making camp. But I made them stay below. I wanted to be alone to tell you the truth!"

Eviack's arms tightened about her. "Necra," he whispered, "you're leaving the secret service. It's a clever profession all right, but it's too hard on a woman's nerves!"

For Advice Received.—"Hello, Mike. Where did you get that black eye?"
"Why, O'Grady's just back from his honeymoon, an' 'twas me advised him t' get married."—Boston Transcript.

t' get married."—Boston Transcript.

A Life Saver.—Mr. Penn—"They say the streets in Boston are frightfully crooked."

Mr. Hub—"They are. Why, do you know, when I first went there I could hardly find my way around."

"That must be embarrassing!"

"It is. The first week I was there I wanted to get rid of an old cat we had, and my wife got me to take it to the river a mile away."

"And you lost the cat all right?"

"And you lost the cat all right?"
"Lost nothing! I never would have found my way home if I hadn't followed the cat!"

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