

same ground as his father a little while before had refused him, namely, that she would only be in the way. But, before he spoke, his mind changed. It was against the rules for him to take Rose-Marie out in his canoe. Mrs. M'Kenzie did not consider he could yet be trusted with so precious a passenger, and hitherto her orders upon that point had been obeyed.

But this morning Archie was just in the mood to be reckless. He felt very much put out at what his father had said to him, and when Rose-Marie, with her toes touching the edge of the water, stretched out her arms beseechingly, and repeated her request to be taken in, the thought flashed into Archie's mind—

'I'll show them I can manage a canoe,' and turning towards the shore he called out—

'All right, Rose, I'll take you.'

Rose-Marie clapped her hands for joy, and eagerly awaited his approach.

'Take care now, Rose; climb in and sit right down,' cautioned Archie; and in another moment the little girl was sitting demurely in the bottom of the canoe.

With a half-reckless, half-repentant feeling, Archie paddled off, his little passenger beaming delightedly, as the canoe glided through the ripples, which made soft music against its birchen sides. His intention was to go out to an island that lifted its head from the water about half a mile away, and to land there