A D
A DAUGIITER OF NEW FRANCE. chapter xviu.

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 have ree accers to
tuary in the wildoenness
claim the ministrations
 springing
I hastiliy
the eur
nated my
opened




 thongh the heavens hreatened truth, wo had not avanced mor
than
than a low paces erot I perceived that
嫘





 and





| grain garaered for the winter. Here was iadeed an appalling |
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| and people toiled havoe which thr |



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## alr purpon, thos

city Hillt ont too oriont that tho
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moried hor, ithod hod hoo



## THE ONE WHO FAILE

ranchote enscoupto
comple
mitted
nim,mitted it to themsolves, but now itere ad.
nim, and the pathetio part was that,


marbie to spoen. that one night, as he
It happened
Ithbord tate, omome con feil againat the
door of his studio, which, not being too
searely fastenot, burst in ward, and a
mar; staggering forward tumbled at
me feet of the startled sculptorl.
man;
the Cee
EEel
had be
he would have recognized that his
visitor was merely in the tast stages
of intoxication. IIe raped the and
tor, and astsed him to run for a doctor,
bant the rriend, intead. came around
the on

low. He is a young scapegrace who
has been loanng arond Rome for the
last month or two. He is drunk, whinh
Tank my ad.
If you keep him here, he will try to
if yorrow money of you in the morning
Ethhens. Edell was deeply pained at the cyn
Sed for him here in the studio."
"As you please,"
replied the othe
And so Edell snd the drunken ma
hastend the dorr, gathered togeth
ome rugs nad matting, placod them be
ode the fallen mav, and rolled bit
Charles Edell now, for the first tim
saw the face of George Penfold.
was the face of a young man prematur
Ithat Edell was nor of modesty in h
lrace of honot or
xhole eomposition. Yot those
knew him in Rome believed that Pe
cusly la aked-genius. morning Penfold was grateful
Io the tran
to the stranerer who tools him in. He
what it was, ;but the world was callons
and sol hah, and all were own on the
and
again about the same hour, in very
mach the samo ashion, and then Edel
did not call for help, but sadly madd
And thns the strange acquaintanceNo other man in Rome wonld hav
stood the growing impertinenee ot th
youthful druakard. He ballied Edelling absorbod by this man, who had no
claim upon him, is a mere matter o
cis



porceivo hat shas had counted for sum
sieur, and they
cess upon this lack of cordial relation
bewentaia.
As for the Indian maidon, we found
no trace of the handsome but matilioios
Ishkodah. It was atterwards reported


