

minded all day of the psalm Granny Malcolm taught us here—‘Thou hast beset me behind and before and hast laid Thine Hand upon me!’”

And Scotty, whose mind held the vivid remembrance of a great temptation, to which he had almost yielded and from which he had been saved that wonderful night in the wilderness, added: “‘Such knowledge is too wonderful for me. It is high. I cannot attain unto it.’”

And a little breeze, dancing up from the golden bosom of Lake Oro, tossed the green canopy above their heads and showed that every dark emerald leaf had its silver lining.

THE END