

## THE WHITE SWAN

woman for his wife. I did not know what to add. I said, 'She is white, and the white people will never rest till they have killed you all, if you do this thing. The Company will track you down.' Then he said, 'The whites must catch me and fight me before they kill me.' . . . What was there to do?"

Bagot came near to the priest, bending over him savagely:

"You let her stay with them—you, with hands like a man!"

"Hush," was the calm, reproving answer. "I was one man, they were twenty."

"Where was your God to help you, then?"