

"I'm sorry, Dagg," he heard himself saying. "This fight was unnecessary. I'm going away—into the army." He paused, tearing away a strip of his own shirt, with which to bind up the other's wounds.

"You see," he explained, "Canada needs more men. Lots of the boys have been killed, and they simply must have more fellows to fill the ranks. She told me all about it today: how Russia had quit cold, and about this country conscripting all unmarried men under thirty. I come in that class," he stated cheerfully.

With his one unclosed eye, Dagg scrutinized the dark form kneeling in front of him.

"What about the girl?" he mumbled.

McMann straightened up. Above the pines, myriads of stars dotted the

great arch of the sky, making the heavens radiant with light. In the east, over dim and misty mountain ranges, glimmered a crimson moon.

"Really, I don't know," he answered. "I guess you can have her, if she wants you."

"What time are you going away?" inquired Dagg.

"Tomorrow."

"Well," invited the big prospector, "come over and spend the night with me. It's kind of lonesome, ain't it? In the morning we'll get up for an early start."

"We!" exclaimed McMann, wondering. "Do you mean to say you're going along, too?"

In the darkness, Dagg nodded his head emphatically.

"I've got lots of fight left in me yet," he declared.

Abracadabra

The Wayside Philosopher

NOW that the university is to be settled, however circumscribed, on its own premises, comes the question, Which and how many of our institutions are going to co-operate with it to aid it to dominate all circles of thought and influence in British Columbia?

Cowichan Bay licence has been cancelled. Congratulations, Ottawa! Now go one step further and cancel all "special area" licences, and let all net licences be good anywhere in British Columbia waters, and give them to any respectable person who knows fishing or is willing to learn. Canada and the real fishermen will profit.

Pauline secured an unexpected ally in "Lucian." As was to be expected,

the viewpoints are widely different, and the agreement more apparent than real, except in a circumscribed sector.

"Lucian," as one of his education could be expected to do, frankly refuses to forbear certain usage of Latin, however "pedantic" such may be.

He further admits unsatisfactoriness in some of his own translations. The admission might be made to cover others which he has not specifically named.

It is not to be expected that one of "Lucian's" scholarship and ability would ever occupy a wholly indefensible position, so that in a limited way his wishes could no doubt be met.