Can you fish?"

up the rear.

CHAPTER VI.

In Camp.

gilded leaves the face of the girl shone

Twice she stopped to gaze into Way-

and's face to say, with bushed in-

ensity: "Isn't it wonderful? Don't

Her words were poor, ineffectual, but her look, her breathless voice,

made up for their lack of originality.

Once she said: "I never saw it so

lovely before. It is an enchanted

land?" with no suspicion that the

larger part of her ecstasy arose from

the presence of her young and sympathetic companion. He, too, respond-

ed to the beauty of the day, of the

golden forest as one who had taken

Meanwhile the supervisor was calm-

ly leading the way upward, vaguely

conscious of the magical air and mys-

tic landscape in which his young folk

floated as if on wings, thinking bustly

of the improvements which were still

necessary in the trail and weighing

with care the clouds which still lin-

gered upon the tallest summits, as if

lebating whether to go or to stay. He

had never been an imaginative soul,

and now that age had somewhat dim-

med his eyes and blunted his senses

he was placidly content with his nath.

The rapture of the lover, the song of

the poet, had long since abandoned

pletely oblivious. To him it was a nice

"I wonder if I shall ever ride thro

seems to be?" Norcross asked him

this mountain world as anmoved as he

after some jarring prosaic remark from

his chief. "I am glad Berrie responds

At last they left these lower, wo

drous forest aisles and entered the un

broken cloak of firs whose dark and

silent deeps had a stern beauty all

The horses began to labor with roar

ing breath. A dozen times he thought.

We must be nearly at the top," and

then other and far higher ridges sud-

denly developed. Occasionally the su-

pervisor was forced to unsling an ax

and chop his way through a fallen

tree, and each time the student hur-

ried to the spot, ready to aid, but was

"One of the first essentials of a ran-

ger's training is to learn to swing an

ax," remarked McFarlane, "and you

never want to be without a real tool

I won't stand for a hatchet ranger."

The sky was overshadowed now and

a thin drizzle of rain filled the air. The

novice hastened to throw his raincoa

over his shoulders, but McFarlane rode

steadily on, clad only in his shirt sleeves

unmindful of the wet. Berrie, however,

approved Wayland's caution. "That's

right; keep dry." she called back. "Don't

pay attention to father, he'd rather get

soaked any day than unroll his slicker.

You mustn't take him for a model yet

their own

awhile."

day, but a "weather breeder."

heart. And yet he was not com-

new hold on life after long illness.

you wish it would last forever?"

with unearthly beauty.

THE DAUGHTER

A Romance of the Bear **Tooth Range** By HAMLIN GARLAND

2. 4

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CHAPTER V.

The Supervisor of the Forest. ASH, who was alone in the goverament office, looked up from his work. "Come in," he call-ed heartily. "Come in and re-

Make yourself at home. Take any desk you like. The men are all out on

"You're very kind." replied Wayland, gratefully. There was something ressuring in this greeting and in the many signs of skill and scientific reading which the place displayed. It was like a bit of Washington in the midst of a careless, slovenly, lawless mountain town, and Norcross took his seat and wrote his letter with a sense of

"I'm getting up an enthusiasm for the service just from hearing Alec Beiden cave against it," he said a few ninutes later, as he looked up from

Nash grinned. "How did you like

"He's a good man, but he has his pecu-darities. Belden is your real enemy. He is blue with mailgnity—so are most of the cowmen I met up there. I wish the cowmen I met up there. I wish I could do something for the service. I'm a thoroughly up to date analytical chemiat and a passable mining engineer, and my doctor says that for a year at least I must work in the open air. Is there anything in this forest service for a weaking like me?"

Nash considered. "I think we can employ you, but you'll have to go on as fire guard or something like that for

as are guard or something like that for the first year. You see, the work is ffing to be more and more technical year. As a matter of fact"—here wered his voice a little—"McFar-is one of the old guard and will have to give way. He don't know a ut forestry and is too old to earn His girl knows more about it than he does. She helps him out on ce work too."

Wayland wondered a little at the ecdom of expression on the part of nas his ranch he surely is con-

late in the afternoon before ayland started back to Meeker's with ent to repack his belongings and d not to call at McFarlane's, a deion which came not so much from ar of Clifford Belden as from a deto shield Berea from further troubut as he was passing the gate girt rose from behind a clump of llows and called to him: "Oh, Mr. ss! Wait a moment!"

He drew rein and, slipping from his "W hat is approached her. errie?" he asked, with wonderfronted him with gravity.

"It's too late for you to cross the ridge.

ht'll be dark long before you reach the cut-off. You'd better not try to nk I can find my way." he an

touched by her consideration. not so helpless as I was when I

"Father told me to ask to . me in and stay all night. He de by after what happened today, and so I came up here to head off.". She took his horse by the rein and flashed a smiling glance up at him. "Come, now, do as the super visor tells von."

"Wait a moment," he pleaded, "On second thought I don't believe it's a good thing for me to go home with you. It will only make further trouble

"I know what you mean. I saw Cliff follow you. He jumped you,

What did be say?"

He hesitated. "He was pretty hot and said things he'll be sorry for when

he cools off." "He told you not to come here any more advised you to hit the outgoing

He flushed with returning shame all, but quietly answered. "Yes, he mething about riding east."

"Are you going to do it?" 'Not today, but I guess I'd better ep away from here.

She looked at him steadily. "Why?" suse you've been very kind

me, and a wouldn't for the world do anything to hurt or embarrass you." "Don't you mind about me." she responded bluntly. "What happened this morning wasn't your fault nor mine. Come; father will be looking for you." With a feeling that he was involving both the girl and himself in still darker storms, the young fellow yielded to her command, and together they walk-ed along the weed bordered path, while

she continued: "This isn't the first time Cliff has started in to discipline me, but it's obliged to be the last. He's the kind that think they own a girl just as soon as they get her to wear an engagement ring. But Cliff den't own me. I told him I wouldn't stand for his coarse ways, and I won't!"

Ways, and I won't!

Wayland tried to bring her back to humor. "You're a kind of 'new woman.""

She turned a stern look on him. "You bet I am! I was raised a free citises. No man can make a slave of which made him quite content with me. I thought he understood that, but Bear Tooth. He set to work at once it seems he didn't. He's all right in to acquire a better knowledge of the many ways one of the best riders in the country-but he's pretty tolerable

clasp. "I'm glad to see you looking so east, south and west, it appealed to well," she said, with charming sincer-

"Thank you. I'd like to do so. And and turned to meet hickgriane, a short, black bearded man with die of personsi responsibility."

"Make yourself at home. Take dark eyes and shapely hands hands that had never done anything more tellsome than to lift a bridle rein or to clutch the handle of a gun. He was the horseman in all his training, and though he owned hundreds of acres of land, he had never so much as held a



was that of the cow boss, the lord of great herds, the claimant of empires of government grass land. Poor as his loot who goes on the force in house looked, he was in reality rich. interests, he was well in advance of his neighbors on matters relating to the general welfare, a curious mixture to the ranch for good. He had de of greed and generosity, as most men are, and, though he had been made supervisor at a time when political ull still crippled the service, he was loyal to the dag. "I'm mighty glad to ee you," he heartly began. "We don't often get a man from the sea level, and when we do we squeeze him dry."

His voice, low, languid and soft, was nost instructing, and for hours he kept his guest talking of the east and ustries and prejudices, and Berrie and her mother listened with deep diration, for the youngster had seen a good deal of the old world and was unusually well read on historical lines. of inquiry. He talked well, too, in-

spired by his attentive audience. Berrie's eyes, wide and eager, were fixed upon him unwaveringly. He felt any of the men excepting her father.

eled; I've studied in a tepid sort of fashion; I went through college without any idea of doing anything with what I got; I had a sort of pride in keeping up with my fellows, and I had no idea of preparing for any work in the world. Then came my breakdown and my doctor ordered me out here. I

something or go back home." At last Mrs. McFarlane rose and over that new trail, and father has Berea, reluctantly, like a child loath to agreed to let me go along." Then she miss a fairy story, held out her hand added earnestly: "I think it's fine to say good night, and the young man you're going in for the service, but it's saw on her face that look of adoration hard work, and you must be careful which marks the birth of sudden love. but his voice was frank and his glance way to a doctor from Settle's station."

kindly as he said: "Here I've done all the talking when by her warning, for it proclaimed that wanted you to tell me all sorts of things."

"I can't tell you anything." "Oh, yes, you can; and, besides. I want you to intercede for me with your father and get me into the service But we'll talk about that tomorrow. Good night."

After the women left the room Nor cross said:

"I really am in earnest about entering the forest service. Landon filled me with enthusiasm about it. Never mind the pay: I'm not in immediate need of money, but I do need an interest in life."

"Just about that," he laughed.
"Good thing you didn't ask me if I could catch fish." He was recovering McFarlane stared at him with kindly perplexity. "I don't know exactly what you can do, but I'll work you in his spirits. "It will be great fun to somehow. You ought to work under a man like Settle, one that could put you through a training in the rudiments of the game. I'll see what can be

"Thank you for that half promise. said Wayland, and he went to his bed happier than at any moment since leaving home.

Young Norcross soon became vitally

engaged with the problems which confronted McFarlane, and his possible earoliment as a guard filled him with a extent and boundaries of the reservation. It was, indeed, a noble possesdomineering."

Sion. Containing nearly 800,000 acres of woodland and reaching to the sumwith cordial word and earnest handmits of the snow lined peaks to the mits of the snow lined peaks to the him with silent majesty. It drew upon

> though Berrie insisted upon his retaining Pete, and sent for a saddle of the army type, and from sheer desire to teep entirely clear of the cowboy equipment procured puttees like those yorn by cavalry officers, and when he presented himself completely uniformed, he looked not unlike a slender young lieutenant of the cavalry on field duty, and in Berrie's eyes was wondrous alluring.

He took quarters at the hotel, but spent a larger part of each day in Berrie's company, a fact which was duly reported to Clifford Belden. Hardly a day passed without his taking at

least one meal at the supervisor's home. As he met the rangers one by one he perceived by their outfits, as well as by their speech, that they were sharply divided upon old lines and new. The experts, the men of college training, were quite ready to be known as Uncle Sam's men. They held a pride in their duties, a respect for their superiors, and an understanding of the governmental policy which gave them dignity and a quiet authority. They were less policemen than trusted agents of a federal department. Nevertheless, there was much to admire in the older men. who possessed a self reliance, a knowledge of nature and a certain rough grace which made them interesting ompanions and rendered them effective eachers of camping and trailing and while they were secretly a little con-temptuous of the "schoolboys," they were all quite ready to ask for expert aid when knotty problems arose. It was no longer a question of grazing. It was a question of lumbering and

Nash, who took an almost brotherly terest in his apprentice, warningly aid: "You want to go well clothed and well shod. You'll have to meet all kinds of weather. Every man in the

civil engineers, experts, who are helpless as children in camp, and when I want them to go into the hills and do field work they are almost useless. The old style ranger has his virtues. Settle is just the kind of instructor you young fellows need."

Berrie also had keen eyes for his outfit and his training, and under her direction he learned to pack a horse, set a tent, build a fire in the rain and other duties.

"You want to remember that you carry your bed and board with you," she said, "and you must be prepared camp anywhere and at any time." The girl's skill in these particulars

was marvelous to him and added to

the admiration he already felt for her. Her hand was as deft, as sure, as the best of them, and her knowledge of cayuse psychology more profound than to it." ler, her admiration, and was! One day toward the end of his see ed to do his best. Something in ond week in the village the supervisor sorbed attention led him to speak said: "Well, now, if you're ready to experiment I'll send you over to Settle the ranger, on the Horseshoe. He's a little lame on his pen hand side, and you may be able to help him out. May-

> want to line out some timber the west side of Ptarmigan." This commission delighted Norcros greatly. "I'm ready, sir, this moment."

> be I'll ride over there with you. I

The next morning as he rode down to the office to meet the supervisor he came intending to fish and loaf around, was surprised and delighted to find but I can't do that. "Tve got to do Berea there. "I'm riding too," she announced delightedly. "I've never been till you're hardened to it. It's a long

> He was annoyed as well as touched he was still far from looking the brave forester he felt himself to be. He replied, "I'm not going to try anything wild, but I do intend to master the trailer's craft."

ways take my share of the work

He no longer resented her sweet so licitude, although he considered him-"I'll teach you how to camp if you'll let me," she continued. "T've been on self unentitled to it, and he rejoiced lots of surveys with father, and I alunder the shelter of his fine new coat. He began to perceive that one could be

arew that hitch alone." She nodded toward the pack horse, whose neat load gave evidence of her skill. "I told father this was to be a real camping expedition, and as the grouse seahis head and reared furiously, as if to on Porcupine." son is on we'll live on the country. say, "I can't do it, and I won't try."

The young people cut willow rode it was a delightful hour for school.

And Wayland sympathized with him.

have you as instructor in camp science. I seem to be in for all kinds of good luck." They both grew uneasy as time would intervene to prevent this trip which grew in interest each moment, the power and resolution of the girl, but at last the supervisor came ou and mounted his horse, the pack po nies fell in behind. Berrie followed, and the student of woodcraft brought

OR several miles they rode up-ward through golden forests of aspens. On either hand rose thick walls of snow white

en tree. boles, and in the mystic glow of their

> ping, green and silent now-a myste saucy glee. rious menacing jungle.

"I'm glad I'm not riding this pass alone," Wayland said as they paused again for breath.

"So am I," she answered, but her thought was not his. She was happy at the prospect of teaching him how eyes sought his with every new phase to camp.

At last they reached the ragged edge of timber line, and there, rolling away under the mist, lay the bare, grassy, upward climbing naked neck of the great peak. The wind had grown keener moment by moment, and when they left the storm twisted pines below its breath had a wintry nip. The rain had ceased to fall, but the clouds still hung densely to the loftiest summits. It was a sinister yet beautiful world—a world as silent as a dream, and through the short, thick grass the

slender trail ran like a timid serpent.

"Now we're on the divide," called Berea, and as she spoke they seemed to enter upon a boundless Alpine plain of velvet russet grass. "This is the Bear Tooth platean." Low monuments of loose rock stood on small ledges, as though to mark the course, and in the hollows dark ponds of icy water lay, half surrounded by masses of compact

"This is a stormy place in winter," McFariane explained. "These piles of stone are mighty valuable in a bilezard. I've crossed this divide in August in snow so thick I could not see

Half an hour later they began to descend. Wind twisted, storm bleached dwarf pines were first to show, then the firs, then the blue green spruces and then the sheltering deeps of the undespoiled forest opened, and the roar still the supervisor kept his resolute way, making no promises as to dinner. though his daughter called: "We'd better go into camp at Beaver lake. I hope you're not starved." she called to

"But I am." he replied so frankly that she never knew how faint he really was. His knees were trembling with weakness, and he stumbled dangerou ly as he trod the loose rocks in the

They were all afoot now des swiftly, and the horses romped down the trail with expectant haste, so that in less than an hour from timber line they were back into the sunshine of the lower valley, and at 3 o'clock on thereabouts they came out upon the bank of an exquisite lake, and with a heery shout McFarlane called out. Here we are, out of the wilderness!

Then to Wayland, "wen, boy, boy you stand it? "Just middling," replied Wayland, eticent from weariness and with joy

of their camping place. sslike certitude Berrie addled her horse, turned him loose and lent a skillful hand at removing the panniers from the pack animals, eertain, stood awkwardly about. Under her instruction he collected branches of a standing fir, and from these a few cones kindled a biaze. while the supervisor hobbled the horses and set the tent.

One by one the principles of camping were taught by the kindly old rancher. but the hints which the girl gave were snow, darkness, are all the same to him. quite as valuable, for Wayland was Most of the boys are fifteen to forty eager to show her that he could be miles from the postoffice." and intended to be a forester of the first class or perish in the attempt.

McFarlane went further and talked freely of the forest and what it meant to the government. "We're all green at the work," he said, "and we old chaps are only holding the fort against the thieves till you youngsters learn how to make the best use of the do main'

Berrie was glowing with happiness "Let's stay here till the end of the week." she suggested. "I've always wanted to camp on this lake, and now 'm here I want time to enjoy it."

Mary . Mary . Y

defended against a storm.

After passing two depressing marshes, they came to a hillside so steep, so slippery, so dark, so forbidding, that one of the pack horses balked, shook is coming over to look at some timber

The forest was gloomy and cold and lake with prodigious success. The wa-apparently endless.

"It's like being on the Swiss Family

the power and resolution of the girl, who seemed not to suffer any special inconvenience from the rarefled air. The dryness of his open mouth, the throbbing of his troubled pulse, the roaring of his breath, brought to him with increasing dismay the fact that he had overlooked another phase of the ranger's job. "I couldn't chop a bele through one of these windfalls in a week," he admitted, as McFarlane's blade again liberated them from a fallblade again liberated them from a fall-en tree.

He was beginning to be hungry also old place in winter time."

He was beginning to be hungry also

he had eaten a very early breakfast

and he fell to wondering just where
and when they were to camp, but he
endured in silence. "So long as Berrie
makes no complaint my mouth is
shut," he told himself. "Surely I can
stand it she can." And so struggled on.

The same with long silvery lines Mismarked to she was a strugwill be water deepened in shadow
and busy muskrats marked its glossy
auriaca with long silvery lines Mis-Up and up the pathway looped, surface with long silvery lines. Miscrossing minute little boggy meadows chievous camp birds peered at the on whose bottomless ooze the grass couple from the branches of the pines, shook like a blanket, descending ravines and climbing back to dark and squirrels, frankly insolent, dropped muddy slopes. The forest was drip- cones upon their heads and barked in

Wayland forgot all the outside world. forgot that he was studying to be a forest ranger, and was alive only to the fact that in this most bewitching place, in this most entrancing hour, he had the companionship of a girl whose



of the silent and wonderful scene which shifted before their eyes like a noise less vet prodigious drama. At last the girl rose. "It is getting

dark. I must go back and get sup-"We don't need any supper," he pro-

"Father does, and you'll be hungr before morning," she retorted, sure knowledge of men. He turned from the scene relu

ly, but once at the campfire cheerfully gave his best efforts to the work in hand, seconding Berrie's skill as be

potatoes and batter cakes made a mes that tempted even his faint and when the dishes were was the towels hung out to dry deep night possessed even the high si stately Ptermions

McFarlane then said, "I'll just tak a little turn to see that the horses are all right, and then I think we'd t close in for the night."

When they were alone in the light of the fire Wayland turned to Berrie: "I'm glad you're here. It must be awesome to camp alone in a wilderness, and yet, I suppose, I must learn "Yes, the ranger often has to camp

alone, ride alone and work alone for weeks at a time," she assured him. good trailer don't mind a night trip any more than he does a day trip, or if he does he never admits it. Rain, He smiled ruefully. "I begin to have

new doubts about this ranger business. It's a little more vigorous than I thought it was. Suppose a fellow breaks a leg on one of those high trails?" "He mustn't!" she hastened to say, "He can't afford really to take reckless

chances: but then father won't expect as much of you as he does of the old stagers. You'll have plenty of time to !! get used to it."

McFariane upon his return gave some advice relating to the care of horses. "All this stock which is ac customed to a barn or a pasture wil

quit you, be war bronchos Put them on the and pitch your tent near the train then you will hear the brutes if they start back. Some men tie their stock all up, but I usually picket my saddle horse

ing, and Wayland would have been After coaxing him for a time with admired bour they had all they could use for supper and breakfast, and, behold, even as they were returning with their spoil they ment on.

The proof of the supper and breakfast, and, behold, even as they were returning with their spoil they ment a covey of grouse strolling leisurely down to the lake's edge. "Isn't leisurely down to the lake's edge. "Isn't like wonderful place?" exclaimed the happy girl. "I wish we could stay a month."

The proof of time with admired bour they had all they could use for supervisor asked: "Have you made you bed? If you have turn in a shall get you out early tomorrow." As he leisurely down to the lake's edge. "Isn't like air bit, and at hast the supervisor asked: "Have you made you bed? If you have turn in a shall get you out early tomorrow." As he leisurely down to the lake's edge. "Isn't like bed he added: "I see you've laid out a bed of boughs. That shows happy girl, "I wish we could stay a month." content to sit there till morning listenand it's too much work. You want to

CHAPTER VIL

Storm Bound. Y ATLAND was awakened by the mellow voice of his chief call-ing: "All out! All out! Daylight down the creek!" Then, breathing a prayer of thankfulness, the boy sat up and looked about him "The long night is over at last, and I am alive," he said and congratulated him-

"First rate at least during the latter part of the night," Wayland briskly

"That's good. I was afraid that Adtrondack bed of yours might let the white wolf in."

"My blankets did seem a trifle thin." confessed Norcross. "It doesn't pay to sleep cold," the supervisor went on. "A man wants to wake up refreshed, not tired out with

fighting the night wind and frest. I always carry a good bed." It was instructive to see how quietly and methodically the old mountaineer went about his task of getting breakfast. First be cut and laid a couple of eight inch logs on either side of the fire, so that the wind drew through them properly; then, placing the Dutch oven cover on the fire, he laid the bot-

tom part where the flames touched it. Next he filled his coffeepot with water and set it on the coals. From his pan-nier he took his dishes and the flour and salt and pepper, arranging them all within reach, and at last laid some slices of bacon in the skillet. At this stage of the work a smoth-

ered cry, half yawn, half complaint, came from the tent. "Oh, hum! Is ft morning?" inquired Berrie.

"Morning," replied her father. "It's going toward noon. You get up or you'll have no breakfast."

Thereupon Wayland called: "Can Iget you anything, Miss Berrie? Would you like some warm water?"

mai merposed McFariane before the girl could reply.

"To bathe in," replied the youth.

"To bathe in! If a daughter of mine should ask for warm water to wash

with I'd throw her in the creek." Berrie chuckled. "Sometimes I think" daddy has no feeling for me. I reckon he thinks I'm a boy."

bad for the complexion." retorted her father. "Ice cold water is what you need. And if you don't get out o' there in five minutes I'll douse you with a dipperful."
This reminded Wayland that he had

not yet made his own toilet, and, se ing soap, towel and brushes, he hurried away down the beach, where he came face to face with the dawn. The splendor of it smote him full in the yes. From the waveless surface of water a spectral mist was rising, a light veil, through which the stupendous cliffs loomed 3,000 feet in height, darkly shadowed, dim and far. The willows along the western marge burned as if dipped in liquid gold, and on the lofty crags the sun's coming created keen edged shadows, violet as ink. Truly this forestry business was not so bad after all. It had its compen-

Back at the campfire he for at work, glowing, vigorous, laughing Her comradeship with her father was very charming, and at the moment shi was rallying him on his bread mixing. "You shor lard into the flour," she said. "Don't be afraid to get your hands into itafter they are clean. You can't mix bread with a spoon." "Sis, I made camp bread for twenty

"It's a wonder you lived to tell of it," she retorted, and took the pan away from him. "That's another thing you must learn," she said to Wayland "You must know how to make bread. You can't expect to find bakeshops or ranchers along the way." In the heat of the fire, in the charm

years afore you were born."

of the girl's presence, the young man forgot the discomforts of the night. and, as they sat at breakfast and the sun rising over the high summits flooded them with warmth and good cheer and the frost melted like magic from the tent, the experience had all the satisfying elements of a picnic. It seemed that nothing remained to do. But McFarlane said, "Well, now you youngsters wash up and pack while reconnoiter the stock." And with his saddle and bridle on his shoulder he went away down the trail.

(to be continued.)

STABLE FRENCH

FORTY--EIG IAN S ADDR MADE

FRINCH CAL PARIS, Apr the capture by th of Avocourt kno Avocourt-Bethin ing the French French positions

ANGLO-FRE PARIS, Apr that a German hips on Wednes MINBR ZENT

QUEENSTO edged off Fast ing. Two other FOUR NORWI

HAVRE, A the Cha DR. LABBNECH

COPENHA st leader frequ was finally sion from

LONE ! CONDON, the northea tof the kind BXPORT

> LONDON, the exportation despatches from

FORMER BU ATHENS. of Bulgaria has lieved the eight

GRRMAN C COPENHA bert was twice t last October, ac

Presentatio

The Provincial

for the 155th B

been conducted in six weeks past u direction, last eve to their young smoker held in th Col. M. K. Adams pied the chair a an extensive pro pleasant features the presentation cigarette case and accepted the gift ful speech. Duri freehments were

Wallbridge and C Stirling yesterda; Stirling platoon Lt Col Adam Major Cooper are

Lieut.-Col. Ada

Sixteen men p ned on Wednesda Lieut. R. L. Madoc to make visit of the 155 town some time

the Belleville and there are perform d at Deseronto, The strength

on is now about

Lt. Wm. Aller of the 155th wi Saturday to take work.