

Seemingly ill at ease and not caring to disclose his identity he replied briefly: from Beauvais.

The priest was not discouraged. He had seen old veterans before, and knew full well, that generally their pretended gruffness was but remorse for the neglect of much the very sight of the priest recalled So he continued genially:

"From Beauvais. Why that a fine old country. But how long since you left it for this almost as fine?"



"I don't exactly remember the date, but shortly after the Tonkin war."

So you were a soldier?

"Pardon, a Major, in the African Zouaves, and a grand regiment it was too."

"I am sure it was, and its gallant Major also. You must tell me all about it."

You will have ample time as I intend to come and see you every day until you are well."

"Thank you Father. I'll be more than glad to see you and tell you all my adventures."