



THE RED HOUSE BY THE ROCKIES.

CHAPTER I.

THE BROKEN BOOM.

"'Tis a bright summer morn, and the sunlight proud
Gleams on the water and sleeps on the cloud ;
Fitfully glimmers the woodpaths between,
And casts a broad glow on the shadowy green."

MITFORD.

"**H**ERE! hi! Phil, come quick! I can't
do this myself, the water is rushing
so, and it's a pity to miss these logs ;
they'll do for a cow-shed, or for a
lean-to for our shack." *

The speaker—a slight, fair, young Englishman
—was standing in the midst of a shallow but

* A *shack* is a rough cottage made of logs sawn in half.