vellous little ved forthright or egg-money, in his birthday onderful simtheir mutual vequalled by

Dede's special

Daylight built i's across the nd Dede and was not the ees in ultraot essay too to clear, nor in the way hey planned h other and from which r Ferguson's a man who tered to his worked out buy books ajor portion oved to loaf or to be up

Daylight on the rugged of Dede and one of their e hills they spring and the valley. Out nothing at and most crouch and

crawl along the narrowest deer-runs, Bob and Mab struggling and forcing their way along behind.

Back from their rides they brought the seeds and bulbs of wild flowers to plant in favouring nooks on the ranch. Along the foot trail which led down the side of the big cañon to the intake of the water-pipe, they established their fernory. It was not a formal affair, and the ferns were left to themselves. Dode and Daylight merely introduced new ones from time to time, changing them from one wild habitat to another. It was the same with the wild lilac, which Daylight had sont to him from Mendocino County. It became part of the wildness of tho ranch, and, after being helped for a season, was left to its own devices. They used to gather the seeds of the California poppy and scatter them ovor their own acres, so that the orange-coloured blossoms spangled the fields of mountain hay and prospered in flaming drifts in the fence corners and along the edges of the

Dede, who had a fondness for cattails, established a fringe of them along the meadow stream, wher they were left to fight it out with the water-cress. And when the latter was threatened with extinction, Daylight developed one of the shaded is riggs into his water-cress garden and declared war up any invading cattail. On her wedding day Dede had discovered a long dog-tooth violet by the zigzag trail above the redwood spring, and here she continued to plant more and more. The open hill-side above the tiny meadow became a colony of Mariposa lilies. This was due mainly to her efforts, while Daylight, who rode with a short-handled axe on his saddle-bow, cleared the little manzanita wood on the rocky hill of all its dead and dying and overcrowded weaklings.

They did not labour at these tasks. Nor were they tasks. Merely in passing, they paused, from time to time, and lent a hand to nature. These flowers and shrubs grew of themselves, and their presence was no violation of the natural environment. The man and the woman made no effort to introduce a flower or shrub