

After the necessary preparations the good priest and his Indian companion drove off in the light sleigh, as the clock in the hall chimed out eight.

"Fader, you give me reins. Me know how to drive, and me look out for bad places on road when me come."



The horse and sleigh seemed to almost fly over the roads, but the cold was intense, yet that loving Presence pressed close to his heart, seemed to send a glow of warmth through his frame, a warmth that defied cold and snow.

Very soon they saw lights from a lonely farm-house ; and Father William recognized his aunt's home ; so bid-