

out, and wound placidly between low, bushy shores. A pallor crept over the eastern sky, with a sudden touch of chill, a mystic tremor; and all at once, as it seemed, the leaves and twigs on the bushes began to stand out. Tones of green and brown began to differentiate themselves, and wisps of elusive mist appeared on the smooth, dark water. The travellers kept on in wide-eyed silence, as the infinite miracle of the dawn was wrought before them. As the light spread, clarifying till the world seemed to lie in the heart of a vast crystal, the retreating lines of forest and upland came into view, all bathed in lilac opalescence.

All at once, as if suddenly breathed out of heaven, little clouds of aerial rose-colour appeared in the zenith, and three long bars of thin but intense gold shot up from the extreme eastern horizon. The voyagers rounded a sharp bend, — and before them lay another lake much larger than the one they had left. It was wide, and unrippled as fine glass, and over its radiant surface the glory of the day's new birth was mirroring itself in tranquil ecstasy. Gil steered the boat to a little beach, where a screen of low-growing, friendly trees