

the following epistle from my father, I was in a measure prepared for further news from that very remote quarter, although, of course, its true significance did not then dawn upon me. His letter, referred to, was as follows:

“ Gold Rock, Lake Manitou, Ontario,
“ May 16th.

“ MY DEAREST MARION:—

“ Only received yours on eve of departure, and consequently have no time to explain; and now that I am here in this primitive place I cannot get currency for a cheque for preliminary expenses. Arranging, however, to send you a money order from this combination “ general store and post office,” and anticipate with much pleasure meeting you on my return to Port Arthur early next week, when, together with your sister Frances, we should have a pleasant time, indeed! But in meantime, my hip causes me much trouble, and as the section into which I am going is considered an unusually broken and rough one, I do not anticipate having a picnic. I enclose Connie’s letter, announcing her wedding for the 20th, proximo, all of which is most interesting. I leave here by gasoline launch early to-morrow morning and shall count the hours until we again meet.

“ Ever your loving father,

“ WALPOLE ROLAND.”

“ Miss Marion Roland,

“ 527 Grain Exchange,

“ Board of Trade,

“ Duluth, Minn, U.S.A.”