

PÈRE RAPHAËL

pay those debt' with those monie everything be all right. To commence, 'tis enough!"

With a gay nod Father Pierre motioned him off and pressed nearer Père Raphaël. Before they could come close, Jules, following the schooner as with limp sails she moved along the shore to the poling of her crew—but all that is of earlier record: how his card-table winnings were offered the parson and declined; how Colossus reappeared and what he did; how Jules swore, laughed, and wept, and how, as the schooner finally bore away his God-sent friend, he stood and gazed after its fading topmasts.

While he so stood, his father, oblivious of all bystanders, the green shade lost and "those sore h-eye'" forgotten, stood and gazed on him with a sympathy as keen and evident as his yearning suspense; and if the