

The Priest stood beside me. "A ship has arrived," he said. "The rescuers went to that island, but they found nobody there. An empty ship which had foundered on the reef at the harbor's mouth alone remained. The captain told me the winds and tides would wash the ship off the reef and sink her there in time. Your father is dead, Gervaise." I felt great sorrow, and begged him to tell me more, but he would not, and again I slept.

When I awakened, it was on a gallant ship in the pleasant company of my countrymen. I had grown older, and the days of captivity among the pirates of the island seemed very distant. The ship sailed over the sea in pleasant weather, and among friends the time passed swiftly.

"How long did you stay in Port Royal?" asked a voice.

"Three years," I heard myself answer, "but I have heard that in Quebec a young man has better ways of living."

"Bah!" answered the voice again, "Quebec is new yet and you are not a young man."

There was the sound of laughter and then a voice said: "In a few hours we will see Quebec."

Now, as a person who passes through a mansion containing many chambers, and in each finds a different company, so was I, during my dream. I was a spectator at scenes of joy and sorrow, peace and war, but ever I was accompanied by friends. I journeyed, until at length, when I suppose the endurance of my spirit was exhausted, I realized that I lay upon my own bed, in the little low ceiled chamber beneath the eaves, and that someone from whom I had been parted for unmeasurable time, and whom I most dearly loved, sat beside me and held my hand. He spoke to me in the familiar voice of the past and as I listened I was well content.

"In the beautiful country of d'Avignon," he said, "once stood our ancestral home. Many were the years that it stood, silent and deserted, awaiting us. The red torches of war and revolutions blazed about it, but by some great miracle it was spared. Once I thought we should return to that home once more, but the ages that have passed have made, in their passing, our return impossible. You have nothing remaining of