

THAT NORWARD BUSINESS ROMANCE

"There was something in that son of mine after all, if he had only had the staying power in him."

Even thus to Mr. Farquhar, Major Mandeville was proud to express his opinion, when he happened at long intervals to have a pinch of snuff from the lawyer's silver box. "Yes, say what you like about him, there was something in him."

The confidences between these two gentlemen, however, never extended to any hint as to how the Major had once a *lapsus memoriae* in the grove of Lac de l'Isle nor as to how Mr. Farquhar had come into possession of certain documents from the West Indies and New York. In fact the name of Miss May Langton was never mentioned between them after the day on which the Norward Railway was opened for traffic,—not even when Amos Langton came to the rescue of the Norward by having it developed from its infancy as a *chemin de bois* into a full grown *chemin de fer*.