## CHAPTER XXX

## AN INDIAN ON THE WALL

Mother Scholasticus, Superior of the Convent School of Notre Dame de Bordeaux, smiled as she heard a gay, ringing laugh from the dormitory.

"Sister," she said to Sister Mathilde, "is that

Valerie laughing?"

"Yes, Mother," replied little Sister Mathilde. "She laughs quite frequently now. The child has quite lost that air of sadness that sat so poorly upon her."

"'Tis well," said the Mother Superior, "I was beginning to fear for her health, although Dr. Mattieu assures me that she is physically sound."

"The humors of young ladies are strange, Mother," said Sister Mathilde, with a little sigh.

Just then the dormitory door opened and the Sisters listened to the gay chatter of the girls.

"You do, Valerie, you do!" cried one voice.

"No, no!" answered Valerie. "I am sure I do not."