

never just in his right place in Lockton Green. He will do better in a western city by far, I believe."

"It was quite a romance, that of Mildred and 'Sliver Jim,'" said Amiculus. "And they came all the way back to Ontario to be married by you."

"I married them," replied Greenway, "and it was as you say, quite a romance. Jim is doing well in New York, so he writes me. He is captain of a large ferry now and gets a hundred dollars a month. He will own a vessel of his own yet. Jim has ability as a seaman. I thought their marriage a fine thing for both. By the way, did you hear what happened to Captain Cahan?"

"I did not," said Amiculus.

"His vessel foundered last November, and he and all on board, including his son, Sidney, the celebrated 'Lord Viuhart,' went down. Sidney's wife, Elsie, you remember, has returned to her mother."

"Nearly all of those you used to know up in Huron have found their place in life or death, it would seem," said Amiculus. "We were all greatly surprised to learn that you, too, had married and had chosen the gipsy girl, Sephie, as your wife. And yet I do not know why we should have been surprised. But we saw it reported in the city papers in such a startling manner that the very magnitude of the headline created astonishment. If I remember right, it came out under the heading,

"'ROMANCE OF A GIPSY GIRL.'"

"Then the reporter proceeded to narrate how a rising young city preacher had fallen in love with his gipsy ward, and married her, etc., etc."