

US

and the snap,
low louder and
sprang, Devil
ng his club in
sed his left
Devil seized
ck had been
o protect his
as lightning

with it flam-
midst of the
e glory of it
d, incident-
d not know
way to our

the face of
bark, and
of singeing
them away.
ear Jack's
remembered.
the birch
est round
melt by the

AS OTHERS SEE US

299

Napoleon came. His rifle rang out. Devil
at least was dead.

And now I have Jack, my Jack! The
Mounts and the Liens and all that vulgar,
selfish, self-advertising, wasteful crowd; they
are nothing

Mrs. Bang!