

*The
Eye of
Gluskáp*

dents which I had long forgotten. I remember it all now, with much that I think you did not tell me. Looking at that strange point of light I have seen, — *did* you tell me anything of an old man dying in a boat and being brought to shore just as Marie was leaving for the ship? That is a scene that stands out upon my memory sharply now. And did you say anything about an old priest? I saw him leaning over the side of the boat and slipping something into Marie's sack."

"No," said Jessie, "I did n't tell you any of that, though it all happened as you say. Let us go home, Jack, it frightens me terribly. Oh, I wish you had n't bought that Marsh!" and she clung trembling to the young man's arm.

"But what can it mean?" persisted Desbra, as they descended the hill. "Why should I think that I was there when it all happened, —