

speech, and his thoughts were tardy in formulating themselves.

Paddy Wallace, the youngest of the lads, was likewise a native, and, having early lost his parents, had led somewhat of a vagabond existence. He was quick and lively in imagination, and his natural intelligence was just being developed by the first rudiments of education.

Between these two, in point of age, came Harry and Fred Tremaine; and, as their appearance at once suggested, they were merely summer residents and the sons of a wealthy father. In character and disposition the brothers were markedly dissimilar to each other. Fred was wiry, thin, and dark, of a restless, nervous temperament, perpetually in action and scarcely giving himself time to think. Harry, on the contrary, was tall and fair, with large, wide-open, blue eyes, and was of a thoughtful and reflective turn of mind. His ideas were very often quicker than his acts and he was very frequently the spokesman of the party.

It may be further premised that the Tremaines inhabited a handsome summer villa