PONTIAC

ive his life vil he might than God? Valmond's death was bullets that his blood. red from a our souls' nich led us all of him is kindness, nd love of yard; he is is memory, ger, but was and of our

he, may we d to peace

EPILOGUE

I.

(EXTRACT FROM A LETTER WRITTEN BY MADAME CHALICE TO MONSIEUR FABRE, CURÉ OF THE PARISH OF PONTIAC, THREE MONTHS AFTER VALMOND'S DEATH.)

"... AND here, dear Curé, you shall have my justification for writing you two letters in one week, though I should make the accident a habit if I were sure it would more please you than perplex you.

"Prince Pierre, son of Prince Lucien Bonaparte, arrived in New York two days ago, and yesterday morning he came to the Atlantic Bank, and asked