
Rutherford's Flat

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tor. He still
in his court-
born of desire
ison would be
dering the for-
rom over St.
some two or
to have his
ulled and his
imperious and

made Captain
o the house,
his room. It
-tossed river,
ling with the
lent a feeling
fulness to the
June days in
instinct with

Romance of Rutherford's Flat

the budding summer—full of
pleasant, fresh odors and sounds
and sights that hold all one's
senses in dreamy bondage. The
bank-side beneath the captain's
window was decked with the pink-
striped wood sorrel, the dwarf
dogwood and belated dog-tooth
violets. The maples, with their
partially expanded leaves in deli-
cate shades of reds and yellows,
made the near mountain-sides gay
with color, while the more distant
mountains lay in purple haze.

In the early evening, when the
shadows of St. Michel lay upon
the upper pool and the *broue* from
the rapids floated lightly upon its
surface, Rutherford paddled the
canoe slowly around it, while Hal-
ford made fierce battle with some
of the great trout which lurked in
its depths, until he admitted that