

is a trifling miniature of the Canadian city-queen. Robert Wynn knew of no such comparisons ; he only felt how beautiful was that mass of interwoven rock, and wood, and town, reflected and rooted in the flood ; he scarcely heard Captain Armytage at his left reminding him for the tenth time that he had been here before with his regiment.

"There's Point Levi to the south, a mile away, in front of the mountains. Something unpleasant once befell me in crossing there. I and another sub. hired a boat for a spree, just because the hummocks of ice were knocking about on the tide, and all prudent people staid ashore ; but we went out in great dreadnought boots, and bearskin caps over our ears, and amused ourselves with pulling about for a while among the floes. I suppose the grinding of the ice deafened us, and the hummocks hid us from view of the people on board ; at all events, down came one of the river steamers slap on us. I saw the red paddles laden with ice at every revolution, and the next instant was sinking, with my boots dragging me down like a cannon-ball at my feet. I don't know how I kicked them off, and rose : Gilpin, the other sub., had got astride on the capsized boat ; a rope flung from the steamer struck me, and you may believe I grasped it pretty tightly. D'ye see here ?" and he showed Robert a front tooth broken short : "I caught with my hands first, and they were so numb, and the ice forming so fast on the dripping rope, that it slipped till I held by my teeth ; and another noose being thrown around me lasso-wise, I was dragged in. A narrow escape, eh ?"

"Very narrow," echoed Robert. He noticed the slight shiver that ran through the daughter's figure, as she leaned on her father's arm. His handsome face looked down at her carelessly.

"Edith shudders," said he ; "I suppose thinking that so wonderful an escape ought to be remembered as more than a mere adventure." To which he received no answer, save an appealing look from her soft eyes. He turned away with a short laugh.