

# One Day's Courtship.

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## CHAPTER I.

JOHN TRENTON, artist, put the finishing touches to the letter he was writing, and then read it over to himself. It ran as follows:—

“MY DEAR ED.,

“I sail for England on the 27th. But before I leave I want to have another look at the Shawenegan Falls. Their roar has been in my ears ever since I left there. That tremendous hillside of foam is before my eyes night and day. The sketches I took are not at all satisfactory, so this time I will bring my camera with me, and try to get some snapshots at the falls.

“Now, what I ask is this. I want you to hold that canoe for me against all comers