EVENING LEDGER-PHILADELPHIA. TUESDAY, AUGUST 17, 1915:



By MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD

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CHAPTER II-(Continued). "WHAT have you got in your head?"

ing a fool of you." "I remember better today than I ever remembered before. I am different. I was a child: but today manhood has

Father, what is a dauphin?" The chief made no answer.

The chief made no answer. "What is a temple? Is it a church, like ours at St. Regis?" "Ask the priest." "Do you know what Hourbon is, father -particularly a Bourbon ear?" "Nothing that concerns you." "But how could I have a Bourbon ear it it didn't concern me?" "Who said you had such an ear?" "Madame de Ferriet." The chief grunted.

The chief grunted. "At least she told De Chaumont," I repeated exactly, "I was the boy she saw in London, that her father said had all the traits of the Bourbons. Where is

London?" The chief paddled without replying. Finding him so ignorant on all points of conversation, or so determined to put me down. I gamed a while at our shadow gilding in the water, and then began

giding in the water, and then began again. "Father, do you happen to know who Bonaparte is"" This time he answered. "Bonaparte is a great soldier." "Is he a white man or an Indian?" "He is a Frenchman." I meditated on the Frenchmen I dimiy remembered about SL Regis. They were undersized fellows, very api to weep when their emotions were stirred. I could whip them all. "Did he ever come to St. Regis?" The chief again grunted.

All that she believed De Chaumont All that she believed De Chaumont denied. The rich book which stirred auch torment in me-"you know it was his mother's!" she said-De Chaumont thought I merely coveted. I can see now that the crude half-savage boy wallowing in the spring stream, set that woman as high as the highest star above his head. and made her the hope and symbol of his possible best. A woman's long cry, like the appeal of

that one on whom he meditated, echoed through the woods and startled him out of his wallow.

CHAPTER III

TSAT up with the water trickling down my back. The cry was repeated, out of the west.

I knew the woods, but night alters the most familiar places. It was so dark in vaults and tunnels of trees and thickets that I might have burrowed through the that I might have burrowed through the ground almost as easily as threads a path. The million scarcely audible noises that fill a forest surrounded me, and twizs not broken by me cracked or shock. Still I made directly toward the woman's voice which guided me more plainly; but left off running as my ear detected that she was only in perplexity. She called at intervals, imperatively but not in con-tinuous screams. She was a white woman, for no squaw would publish her discomfort. A squaw if lost would camp sensibly on a bed of leaves, and ind her way back to the village in the morning. The wilderness was full of dangers, but when you are elder brother to the bear and the wildcat you learn their habits and the wildcat you learn their habits and avoid or outwit them.

Climbing over rocks and windfalls I Climbing over rocks and windfalls I came against a solid log wall and heard the woman talking in a very pretty chat-ter the other side of it. She only left off talking to call for help, and left off calling for help to scold and laugh again. There was a man imprisoned with her, and they were speaking English, a lan-guage I did not then understand. But what had harvard to them understand. what had happened to them was very plain. They had wandered into a pen built by hunters to trap bears and could not find the bush-masked and winding opening, but were traveling around the walls. It was lucky for them that a bear had not arrived first, though in that case their horses must have smelled him. I heard the beasts shaking their bridles. I found my way to the opening and whistled. At once the woman ceased her The chief again grunted. "Does France come to St. Regis" he petorfed with an impatient question. "What is France, father?" "A country." "Shall we ever go there to hunt?" The chief again and rew in her breath, and they both asked me a question that needed the woman began talking at once in my own tongue and spoke it as well as I could myself. The chief again grunted. T chatter and drew in her breath, and they

I was not sorry to be allowed to enter, for I was tired to exhaustion and sat down on the floor away from the fire. The man looked at me suspiciously, though he was ruddy and good-natured. furthe heat under some bood natured. But he bent quite over before De Chau-mont's daughter, and made a flourish with his hand in receiving young Cro-ghan. There were in the cabin with him ghan. There were in the cabin with him two women and two little girls; and a Canadian servant, like a fat brown bear, came from the rear of the house to look at us, and then went back to the horses. All the women began to speak, but An-nabel de Chaumont could talk faster than the four others combined, so they knew our plight before we learned that they were the Grignon and Tank families, who were going into the West to find settlement and had made the house their settlement and had made the house their camp for one night. The Dutch maid, dark and round-eyed, and the flaxen little Grignon, had respect for their elders and held their tongues while Madame Tank and Madame Grignon spoke, but Annabel de Chaumont was like a grove of sparrows. The world seemed swarm-ing with young maids. The travelers were mere children, while the Count's daughter was startling as an angel. Her clothing fitted her body like an exquisite sheath. I do not know what it was, but it made her look as slim as a dragon fly Her white and rose pink face had a higharched nose, and was proud and saucy She wore her hair beaten out like mist, with rich curly shreds hanging in front She shook of her cars to her shoulders. her head to set her hat straight, and turned her eyes in rapid smiling sweeps. I knew as well then as I over did after-

ward that she was bound to befool every man that came near her. There were only two benches in the cabin, but it was floored and better made than our hunting lodges. The temporary nmates and their guests sat down in a long row before the fire. I was glad to make a pillow of a saddle near the wall, and watch their backs, as an outsider. Mademoiselle de Chaumont absorbed all eyes and all attention. She told about a ball, to which she had ridden with her journey, and row which all the dancers were riding back a three days' journey to join in another ball at her father's house. With the hospitality which made Le Ray de Chaumont's manor the palace

It seemed that I was to be pitled in

In dim self-knowledge I saw that the cere of my resentment was her treating me with commiseration. Madame de Fer-rier had not treated me so. "You live among the Indians?" Madame

Tank resumed.

The fact was evident. "Have they been kind to you?" I said they had. Madame Tank's young daughter edged

"Who is he, mother?" "Hush!" answered Madame Tank. The head of the party laid down his folin and bow and explained to us:

"Madame Tank was maid of honor to the Queen of Holland before reverses overtook her. She knows court secrets." "But she might at least tell us," coaxed Annabel, "If this Mohawk is a Dutch-

Madame Tank said nothing. "What could happen in the court of Holland? The Dutch are slow coaches. I saw the Van Rensselaers once, near Al-bany, riding in a wagon with straw under their feet, on common chairs, the old Patroon himself driving. This boy is some off-securing." "He outranks you, mademolselle," re-

"He outranks you, mademoiselle," re-torted Madamo Tank. "That's what I wanted to find out," said Annabel. I kept half an eye on Croghan to see what he thought of all this woman talk. For you cannot help being more dom-insted by the opinion of your contempor-aries than by that of the foregrouping or arles than by that of the forerunning or following generation. He held his coun-tenance in excellent command and did not meddle even by a word. You could be sure, however, that he was no credulous person who accepted everything that was said to him.

said to him. Madame Tank looked into the reddened fireplace and began to speak, but heai-tated. The whole thing was weird, like a dream resulting from the cut on my head; the strange white faces; the camp stuff and saddlebags unpacked from horses; the light on the coarse floor; the children listening as to a short atom:

ston and saddlebags unpacked from horses; the light on the coarse floor; the children listening as to a ghost story; Mademoiselle de Chaumont presiding over it all. The cabin had an arched roof and no loft. The top was full of shadows. "If you are the boy I take you to be." Madame Tank finally said sinking her voice, "you may find you have enemies." "If I am the boy you take me to be, madame, who am 1?" She shook her head. "I wish I had not spoken at all. To tell you anything more would only plunge you into trouble. You are better off as you are than to know the trth and suffer from it. Besides, I may be mistaken. And I am certainly too helpless myself to be of any use to you. This much I will say, when you are older, if things occur that make it necessary for you to know what I know, send a letter to me and I will write it down." know what I know, send a letter to me and I will write it down"

CHAPTER IV

gnorant of my own needs.

What Madame de Ferrier and Madame

ARTILLERYMEN LEAVE **CAMP AFTER 10 DAYS** SPENT STUDYING WAR

National Guardsmen End Stay at Tobyhanna-Battery C Leaves for Pottsville in Special Train

MILITIAMEN ARE PRAISED

TOBYHANNA, Pa., Aug. 17 .- The last of the batteries of field artillery, National Guard of Pennsylvania, are leaving Tobyhanna today, having completed their 10day course of tactical instruction at the army school.

Battery C, of Phoenixville, left here at

11 o'clock in a special train. Batteries D, of Williamsport, and B, of Pittsburgh, remained until this atternoon. The two batteries traveled in one train until Northumberland was reached. There they separated.

There they separated. Battery A, of South Bethlehem, arrived-home today, after a three-day cross-country march from Tobyhanna.

In bidding farewell to one of the cap-tains of another battery this morning Captain Charles H. Cox, of Battery C, remarked that this would be his last camp with the Pennsylvania field artillery. He will resign from the organization and make New York city his residence. Cap-tain Cox is a civil engineer. He has been the commanding officer of the Phoenixville battery for five years. The members of Battery C will attend

the funeral of their comrade, Corporal Charles Essick, which will be held Thursday afternoon in Phoenixville. Corporal Easick was kicked to death by a horse Sunday at South Sterling.

Artillerymen, commenting on the praise accorded to the citizen soldiery camp at Plattsburg, pointed out that credit should be given to the ordinary militiaman who summer after summer gives up bis vaca-tion to participate in the program of drill arranged by the adjutant general, and then drills in an armory one night each week.

It is not so difficult a task to take a man off the street and make an infantry man out of him in six months, but to make a good artilleryman is frequently the work of years, they declared, adding that although good militia batteries are With delicacy Monsieur Grignon began scarce, Pennsylvania can boast with pride of four. The batteries which encamped here are to play a whisper of a tune on his violin. I did not know what she meant by a let-

at 5.36 a. m., from her late residence, 3709 Rawle at., Tacony. Requirem High Mass at St. Leo's Church, at 10 a. m. Interment at St. Dominic's Connecty.

St. Lee's Church, at 10 a. m. Interment at St. Dominic's Corneters.
 COTTMAN, --On August 16, 1915, WILLIAM C. COTTMAN, in lis 66th year. Functul services will be held at his zon's residence, W. Watsen Column, New Hope, Pa., on Wednesday, at 2 p. m. precisely. Belatives and friends are invited to attend. Interment at South Cedar Hill Cemetery, Frankford, Philadelphia, Remains may be viewed at the cometery chapta 14 (30 p. m.
 CRAMF,-On August 13, 1915, EMMA S., wife of Dr. Joseph A. Cramp and daughter of the late James and Mary Hood. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, m. Wednesday atternoon at 2 c'olock, at has late residence, Sharpiess ave., Melrose Park, Montgomery Co. Interment private, DOLL-ON August 15, 1915. ELIZAMEDTH.

Park, Monigomery Co. Interment private, **DOLL**, On August 15, 1915, ELIZABETH, wife of Frederick G. Doll and daughter of Benjamin and Mary Schak, in her 20th year. Relatives and friends are invited to attond funeral services, on Thursday, at 2 p. m., at her late residence, 6127 Hegerman st., Wisshoming. Interment Magnolia Comotery, Friends may call Wednesday, from 7 to 9 p. m.

p. m. **DUFFY**.—On August 14, 1915, JOHN J., son of the late Mary and John Duffy. Relatives and rissida, also employees of the Bell Tele-phone Company of Germanfown district, are invited to attend funeral, on Wednesday, at 8:30 a. m., from his late residence, 1556 North 11th st. Solenn High Requiem Mass at St. Malachy's Church, at 10 a. m. Inter-ment at St. Charles', Kellyville, Fa.

ment at St. Charles', Kellyville, Fa. **EILIS**.—On August 16, 1915, JOHN A. EILIS, Sr. Relatives and Friends, also Ne-shaminy Tribe, No. 23, I. O. R. M.; East End Court, No. 98, F. of A.; George Washington, Reliance and Visilant Yearly Beneficial As-sociations, are invited to attend the funerai services, on Friday, at 2 p. m. precipcly, at his late residence, 2404 South Percy at. In-terment private.

terment private. ELWEIL.--On August 14, 1915. WILLIAM C. ELWEIL, Sr., aged 64 years. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, at 2 o'clock, from his son's residence, 2334 East Firth st. Interment at Green Mount Cemetery. Remains may be viewed on Tuesday after 6 p. m.

Green anomic Connectory. Anomics may be viewed on Tuesday after 6 p.m.
 EVANS.—On August 14, 1915, JACOB ME-SEHTER EVANS (formerly of Garrettford, Pa.), husband of Emma Evans and son of the latte Andrew and Sarah Evans. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral services, Thursday afternoon at 1 o'clock, at the apartments of Oliver H. Balr, 1820 Chestnut st. Interment private.
 FERRY.—In Norristown, on August 15, 1915, MARGARET, widow of Patrick Ferry, Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, from the residence of her son, John J. Ferry, 571 East Main st., on Wednesday, at 8 a.m. Bolemn Requiem Mass at St. Patrick's Church at 9:30 a.m.
 FERRS.—On August 15, 1915, REBECCA

rick's Church at 9:30 a. m. FETTERS.-On August 15, 1915, REBECCA N., wile of Jacob W. Fetters and daughter of the late George W. and Elizabeth Kinsey. in her 47th year. Relatives and Friends of the family, also the members of the Siloan M. E. Church and Sunday school, are in-vited to attend funeral services. Wednesday, at 2 p. m., at her late residence, 520 Beigraues at. Interment at Mt. Peace Cemetery.

st. Interment at Mt. Peace Cemetery. FOWLEE.—At Moorestown, N. J., on Au-gust 16, 1915. MARY G., widow of Nathan H. Fowler. Relatives and friends. also Winoma Lodge. No. 51. D. of R., are invited to attend funeral, on Thursday, at 2 p. m., from her late residence. 3 E. Main st.. Moorestown, N. J. Friends may call Wednes-day from 7 to 9 p. m. Interment private, Colestown Cemetery.

DEATHS

KELLY.--On August 15, 1915, GERITRI A. daughter of Patrick J. and Bephis thee Wardb. Relatives and friends or vited to altend funeral Thursday at a.m., from her parentl's residence and grade st. Solemn Requirem Mass at Church of the Nativity at 10 a.m. in ment Holy Bepulchry Cemetery.

ment Holy Sepurches Cemetery. **BERR**—On Augunt 14, 1915, MARY E., will of C. Parker Kerr. Relatives and them uso Ladies: Auxiliary of the Public Seru-Rallway Co., are invited to attend the o-nersi, from the residence of her husband Polk st., Riverside, N. J., on August p. 2 o'clock. Interment at Odd Fellows' Cus-tery, Burlington, N. J. Remains may in viewed on Tuesday evening.

viewed on Tuesday evening. **ENOELL**.-On August 14, 1915, WILLIAM R., hushand of Elizabeth Knoell and sea the late Charles J. and Annie Knoell. In 32d year. Relatives and friends, also Pin Tribe, No. 72, I. O. R. M., are invited in tend the funeral services, on Wednesday 2 p. m., at his late residence, 2016 w Arisona st. Interment Northwood Commun Friends may view remains on Tuesday

Precise may view remains on Abessay is b p. m.
 LAUBENGAYER.—On August 16, 101 CHARLOTTE, wife of George Laubengay Relatives and friends are invited to attention the funeral services, at her late readsmultiple in the funeral services, at her late readsmultiple in the funeral services of the service of Manayunk, aged 52 years. Relatives and riends of the family are invited to attent the funeral services of Wedneeday, at 10 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Interment private at 16 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Interments without an the readsmuch. Interment private at 16 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Interment private at 16 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Anterment private at 16 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Interment private at 16 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Interment private at 16 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Interment private at 16 o'clock, at the readsmuch. Site North The services at the approximation of Weinseday, 13 bits. Mrs. RACHER M. LOVE. Funeral services at the approximate of W. H. Battersby, 3316 North The set. on Weinseday, 15 hits. Mich. Mich. Mich. D'clock.

DOONEY.-On August 16, 1915, MICHAEL DONE I. - OR August 10, 1940, altera husband of Annie Leoney and son of the a Daniel and Ellen Looney, aged 42 year Relatives and friends, alter alteratives which he was a member, are invited fo trod the funeral on Taesday, at 330 st from his late residence. Orgoniz, Pa. Solen High Requern Mass at Immaculate Cause tion Church, Jenkintown, at 10 a, m. Ime ment at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.

High Requirem Massa at Immaculate Comes Hon Church, JenkInforwn, at 10 a. m. Infr ment at Holy Sepulchre Cemetery.
LOYNS--On August 16, 1915, WILLIAM B son of Bernard T. and the late Mary Layr (mee McNulty). Relatives and friends, at Floux Tribe, No. 25, I. O. R. M., are hynk to attend the funeral, on Thurnday, st. st m., from his late testedence. 314 Cumberlas at., Gloucester City, N. J. Solennz Regiss Massa at St. Murry's Cometery.
LYNCH.-On August 14, 1015, at Mag Hurst, Newark, Del. ROHERT J. LYNC Sc., Husband of Sarah C. Lynch, in his Tr yoar. Relatives and Triends, also Holy Xas Society of the Church of Our Lady of We tory Postoffice Relief Association of This delphia, Fostoffice Relief Association of This delphia, Rostoffice Relief Association of This delphia and Philadelphia Volumet The Association, are invited to attend the funce on Wednesday, at 8:20 a. m., from his an residence, 418 North 524 et. Solemn Room Mass at the Church of Our Lady of Yile at 10 a. m., Interment at Cathedral Com-tery.

at 10 a. m. Internets at Cathedral Cetty, MAHONEY, —On August 14, 1915, PATHIC son of the late Patrick and Catherine M honey (nee Gray), of Darwen, Lancash England, Relatives and friends are invite to attend the tuneral on Wednesday at 3 a. m., from the residence of the hother haw, Patrick Flannery, 2028 Master at H Mass at 8c. Elizabeth's Church at 10 s. Interment at Holy Cross Cemetery. MAIER.—On August 14, 1915, JOBEPH 7 son of Louis and Catharine Maler (nee De-hue). Relatives and triends, Jako St. MALER. Louis and Cathsline Maler (nest Technel). Relatives and triends, also St. Markowski, Robinski, K. S. Sockety, Holy Name South League of the Sacred Heart and B. V. S. Sodality of the Visitation Church, are lavin to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, at F. a. m., from the parents' readdence, 1810 Law, and the Visitation Church, and Law and the Sacred Heart and B. V. Sodality of the Visitation Church, are lavin to attend the funeral, on Wednesday, at F. a. m., from the parents' readdence, 1810 Law, and Elizabeth Marin Due notice of the funeral will be given, for the funeral will be given. The parents' residence, 1748 North 1016 at Marin Due notice of the funeral will be given. The parents' residence, 1748 North 1016 at McClockey. Relatives and friends are invite to attend the funeral, on Thuraday, at S. a. in., from the residence of William Herrick, 2600 East Allegant I, and Triends, at S. a. Interment A. S. Ann's Cometer', McGHL., On August 16, 1015, PATHOM McHL, Relatives and friends are invite to attend the funeral, on Thuraday, at S. a. Interment at S. Ann's Cometer', McGHL, On August 16, 1015, PATHOM McHL, Relatives and friends are invite to attend the funeral, on Thuraday, at S. a. Interment at S. Ann's Cometer', McGHL, Relatives and friends are invite to attend the funeral, on Thuraday, at S. a. m. from the residence of Multam Herman Markows and Intermest at S. Thuraday, at S. a. m. from the residence of Junes Hamp 'MeHUGHL, Relatives and friends are invite to attend the funeral, on Thuraday, at S. a. m. from the residence of Junes Hamp 'Markows' and the funeral of the mest from the set invite to attend the funeral on Thuraday. At S. a. Markows' Statement's the S. Soleman High Markows' Statement's the Networks' Soleman High Markows' Statement's the set the set

the chief again grunted.

"Shall we ever go there to hunt?" "Bhall we ever go the other side of the sunrise to hunt? France is the other aide of the sunrise. Talk to the squaws." Though rebuked. I determined to do it if any information could be got out of them. The desire to know things was consuming. I had the belated feeling of one who waked to consciousness late in life and found the world had run away from him. The camp seemed atrange, as if I had been gone many years, but every If I had been gone many years, but every object was so wonderfully distinct. My mother Marlanne fed me, and when I lay down disay in the bunk, covered

The family must have thought it was natural sleep. But it was a faint-ing collapse, which took me more than once afterward as suddenly as a blow on the head, when my faculties were most needed. Whether this was caused by the plungs upon the rock or the dim life from which I had emerged, I do not

One moment I saw the children and mothers from the neighboring lodges, more interested than my own mother; our smoky rafters, and the fire pit in the centre of unfloored ground: my clothes hanging over the bunk, and even a dog with his nose in the kettle. And then, as it had been the night before. I waked after many hours. By that time the family breathing

sawed the all within the walls, and a fine starlight showed through the open doer, for we had no window. Outside the cak treas were pattering their leaves like rain, reminding me of our cool spring in the woods. My bandaged head was wary hot, in that dark lair of animals where the log bunks stretched and deepaned shadow. If Skenedonk had been there I would

If Skenedonk had been there I would have asked him to bring me water, with confidence in his natural service. The chief's family was a large one, but not one of my brothers and slaters seemed as near to me as skenedonk. The spathy of fraternal attachmont never caused me any pain. The whole tribe was held dear. I stripped off Dector Chantry's unen-durable bandaxes, and put on my clathes, for there were brambles along the path

durable bandases, and put on my clothes, fur there were brambles along the path. The lodges and the dogs were still, and I crept like a hunter after game, to word waking them. Our eillase was an progular camp, each house standing where its owner had pleased to build it on the lake shore. Heltich it the black-mas of wooded wilderness seemed to stratch to the and of the world. The spring imade a distinct linkle in the rush of low sound through the forest. A reak might sweetness of mints and other rush of low sound through the forest. A reak might sweetness of mints and other to had state the back were is pass of sold this, and the woods were be the an afte as the bed chamber of a mother, it was first to wallow, damming the span of scenning water with my

span of escaping water with my ered hand. Foreign rais faid de-my shuddering coolerns rais through

BS. Promi that wet pillow I looked up and hought again of what had happoned that its, and particularly of the girl whom by Chaumanni had called Madame de Fer-ter and Maste. Every word that the and sinking possed usain before any other, housibilities that I had never breathed, word suit from me recumbent loady as rem the had of a west whost. I was cuite. I was not an Indian. I had a hougher any. Bus aclusted i was a muchtin. What was a description is the states of a description is the states of a description of the states of the sta value, and a deep

as well as I could myself. "In a bear pen? George, he says we are in a bear pen! Take us out, dear chief, before the bear family arrive home from their ball. I don't know whether you are a chief or not, but most indians are. My nurse was a chief's daughter. Where are you? I can't see anything but chunks of blackness."

but chunks of blackness." I took her horse by the bridle and led him, and so got both the riders outside. They had no tinder, and neither had I; and all of us groped for the way by which they had come to the bear pen. The young man spurred his horse in every direction and turned back unable

every direction and turned back unable to get through. Though we could not see one another I knew that both the adventurers were young, and that they expected to be called to severe account for the lawless act they were committing. The girl, talking English or French or Mohawk almost in one breath, took the blame upon horself and made light of the boy's self-reproaches. She laughed and said: "My father thinks I am with Miss Chantry, and Miss

thinks I am with Miss Chantry, and Miss Chantry thinks I am with my father. He will blame her for letting me ride with George Croghan to meet him, and lose the way and so get into the bear pen. And she will blame my father, and your dearest Annabel will let the Count de Chaumont and Miss Chantry fight it out. It is not an affair for youth to meddle with Generation

Chaumont and Miss Chantry fight it out. It is not an affair for youth to meddle with. Georgs." Having her for interpreter the boy and I consulted. I might have led him back to our hunting camp, but it was a hard road for a woman and an imposable one for horses. There was no inhabited house nearer than De Chaumont's own. He de-elded they must return to the road by which they had come into the bear pen, and gladly acepted my offer to go with him: dismounting and leading Annabel de Chaumont's horse while I led his. We passed over rotten logs and through black to not know by while I led his. We passed over rotten logs and through black how, unwearied and full of laughter. It was plain that he could not find any out-let, and failing behind with the cumbered horse he let me guide the party. I do not know by what instinct I felt me wild citizens of that vasit form of the wild citizens of that vasit form, of the wild citizens windows and defec-tions the spen space a lighted able. The sashless windows and defec-tion in a gloudy here the Saint-Michais used to be black were gilded with the yellow hight that comes from a gloudy haven. "I know this place!" exclaimed Anna-bit. "It is where the Saint-Michais used to by bolory they went to my father's statioment at Le Rayville. Look at the bound is where the saint-Michais used to witches." We halted that the the borses meghed and were sainter and the horses meghed and were sainter and the horses meghed and were sainter and the horses in the same and and the horses

were marry. We haited and the horses meighed and were snawered by others of their kind.

Their kind. "George Groghan's grandmother was struck by a witch ball. And here her grandloom stands, too lived to run. But perhaps there aren't any which in the house. I don't believe wicked things would be ablowed to enter it. The Ballin-hichals were so plous, and unit, and radgeed to the poverty of refugees. Their society was so good for ref. my mother, was, abe was alive, made me venerate them until I hered them. Holy Sophie died and went to heave a I shall maves see har again. Bhe was indeed, excellent. This can't be a next of witches. George, This can't he a next of witches George, why don't you go and kneck on the door P

door " It was not necessary. For the door spread and a man anyoursel, insiding a visit by the week. He stepped out to have arread the calls of runs haves

the night, to come to the ball and stay

where a larger party would give them escort on a long westward journey. The head of the house took up his bow, idiom rushed back on my memory. as if musing on the ball, and Annabel de Chaumont wriggled her feet faster and faster. Tireless as thistledown that rolls here and there at the will of the wind, up she sprang and began to dance The children watcher her, spellbound. None of us had ever seen the many figures through which she passed, or such

wonderful dancing. The chimney was built of logs and clay, forming terraces. As if it was no longer possible for her to stay on the ground she darted from DAWN found me lying wide awake with my head on a saddle. I slipped out into the dewy half light. the bench-end to the lowest log, and stepped on up as fearlessly as a thing That was the first time I ever thought stepped on up as fearleasly as a thing of air, until her head touched the roof. That was the first time I ever thought about the mountains. They seemed to be newly created, standing up with streamers of mist torn and floating across their breasts. The winding cliff-bound lake was like a gorge of smoke. I felt as if I had reared upon my hind feet, lifting my face from the ground to discover there was a God. Some of the prayers our priost had industriated

Monstour Grignon played like mad, and the others clapped their hands. While she poised so I sat up to watch her, and she noticed me for the first time firelight.

by Brelight. "Look at that boy-he has been hurt-the blood is running down his cheek!" she cried. "I thought he was an Indian the prayers our priest had industriously the proyers our priest had industriously beaten into my head began to repeat themselves. In a twinking I was a child, lonely in the universe, separated from my dim old life, instinct with growth, yet upporation of my own packs. Tank had said influenced me less than the intense life of my roused activities.

the blood is running down his check." she cried. "I thought he was an Indian -and he is white." She came down as lightly as she had gone up, and caused me to be haled against my will to the middle of a bench. I wanted the women to leave me alone, and told them my head had been broken two days before, and was nearly, well. The mothers, too keen to wash and bandage to let me escape, opened a sad-dle pack and fore good linen. George Croghan stood by the chimney, slim and tall and handsome. His head and face were long, his hair was of a sunny color, and his mouth corrers were shrewd and good natured. I liked him the moment I saw him. Younger in years than I, he was older in wit and manly carriage. While he looked on it was hard to have Madame Tank selse my head in her hands and examine my eyebrow. She next took my wrists, and not satis-fied, siripped up the right sleeve and ex-posed a crescent-shaped star, one of the the intense life of my roused activities. It was mid forencon by the sun when I reached our lodges and sat down fagged outside before my father's door, to think longer before I entered. Hunger was the principal sensation though we had eaten in the cabin the night before, and the Indian life inures a man to fasting when he cannot come by food. I heard Skene-donk talking to my father and mother in our cabin. neo, simpled up the right sieve and ex-posed a crescent-shaped scar, one of the rare vaccination marks of those days. I did not know what it was. Her animated dark eyes drew the brows together so that a pucker came between them. I ooked at Croghan, and wanted to ex-laim—"Help yourself! Anybody may

"Uraule Grignon " she said sharply, and Madame Grignon answered: "Eh, what, Katarina "

"This is the boy." "But what boy?" "The boy I saw on the ahlp." "The one who was sent to America...." Madame Tank put up her hand, and the "But that was ... child," Madame Grigther stopped.

Nine years ago. He would be about

"How old are you"" they both put to

How old are you? They both put to me. Remembering what my father had told Doctor Chantry. I was obliged to own that I was about 18. Annabel de Chau-mont sat on the lowest log of the chim-ney with her feet on a bench, and her chin in her hand, interested to the point of allence. Something in her eyes made it very galling to be overhauled and have my blemishes assumerated before her and Croghan. What had uplifted me to Madamo de Ferrier's recognition how mocked, and I found it hard to submit. It would not go well with the next stranger who declared he knew me by

stranger who occurred to this coun-my scars. "What do they call you in this coun-try?" inquired Madame Tank. I raid noy name was Lamarte Williams. "It is not?" she sold in an undertone, chaining for head. I made fold to ach with some marmath what my name was them and now provide the country of the sole of the sole of the sole with the sole of the sol

ter, though I understood her. Madame Tank spoke the language as well as any-body. I thought then, as idjom after nade up of men who, out of a sense of patriotic duty to their State, enlist and re-enlist year after year until they have become proficient in handling the complex machinery which comprises the artillery that it was an universal language, with the exception of Iroquois and English, "We are going to a place called Green equipment. Millita batteries are hard to produce and the State finds them of little use for police duty. Hence no motive for Bay, in the Northwest Territory. Re-member the name: Green Bay. It is in the Wisconsin country."

use for police duty. Hence no motive for supporting them other than the patriotic one of providing for national defense, which today is a vital question. With the leave-taking today, the militia encampments for the State are brought to an end. The men have learned much from the regulars. In work the 1915 camp has outdone previous camps and the datu has outdone previous camps and the daily programs carried into effect taught more vital and actual warfare tactics than were ever before attempted. Aside from this the Pennsylvania artillerymen are imbued with a new military ardor founded upon practical knowledge of fighting.

OBITUARIES

Gen. John C. Black

CHICAGO, Aug. 17.-General John C Black, 75 years old, ex-United States Commissioner of Pensions, Civil War veteran and ex-Congressman, died here to-day at the Palmer House, where he re-alded. General Black was commander-in-chief of the G. A. R. In 1963.

Deaths

AUSTIN.-Buddenly. on Augmat 15, 1915. EDWARD C. AUSTIN. Funneral services on Wednesday aftermoon at 2 o'clock, at his late residence. 3010 Baring at. Interment private.
AYRTON.-On August 14. 1916. HARRY, husband of Barah Ayrton. Relatives and triends, also Loyal Order of Mosses. No. 54 and Steamfilters' Union. No. 470, are invited to attend function services on Thursday atter-mont, at 2 o'clock, at his late residence. 1931 & Buchnell st. Interment Mt. Morish Came-dor evening, batween 5 and 10 o'clock.
BACHARACH.-Buddenly. on August 16. 1915. ALVINE, wife of Carl Inacharut. Pro-neral at the convenience of the family, on wednesday, at the parior of Morris Hammin-private, at Rodph Shalom Comestery (Har-rowgate).

berg's Sun, 2000 North Brund al, Mossin-thrvate, at Bodepb Shahem Cometery (Har-rowgate).
Billik.-On August 14, 1915, GEORGE H. busham3 of Amalia Bill, Belaitives and friends are invited to attend the funural zerv-dence of his zer. Charles E. Hill, corner of Margaset and Havinov etc., Yrainford, In-ternation North Codar Hill Consistery, Re-mains unay be viewed Tussday eventus.
BOREL, Don August 14, 1815, WILLIAM HOREL, helowed son of Frederick and Sophia Bord (needs), as 250 c. H., at his real-dence of his zer, Charles E. Hill, corner of Margaset and Havinov etc., Yrainford, In-mains unay be viewed Tussday eventus.
BOREL, helowed son of Frederick and Sophia Bord (nee Thurs), aged 26 years. Hais-lives and friends, size employees of John Wainamakar, are invited to attand funeral services, on Tussday, ISO c. m., at his par-eater residence, E25 E. Johnson at., German-town. Auto funeral.
BBASH.-On August 16, 1818, JACOB, son of the lais John H. and Mary Ernas, in his filst prav. Bartenning, Due notice of the funeral will be given.

Silai yaar, Lake residences Sido Henner al. Wiestneuting, Due holice of the futureral will be given.
BARENNAN.-On Ausuret 15, 1015, MARY A. Asustizer of James and Bridges Bronnan, and S years. Helatives and friends are ho-vited to attend funneral, from the residence of her parents. 4404 Wayns are, to Wednas-at S. 100 at most funneral, 100 at 10 a m at S. Prawnis of Assist's Church at 10 at 10 at 8, 100 at 1, 100 Key S. 10 at 11 interment Holy Sepatcher at 10 at 11 residence of Patrick Church at her late residence of Patrick Church at 10 at 10 interment Holy Sepatcher 10 at 10 interment Holy Sepatcher 10 interment Holy

COMMONIA — Suddenly, on August 15, 1015, MATTHIEU H., son of Eaker C. and Mar-garet A. French. Relatives and friends are invited to attend funeral, on Friday, at 1 p. m., from his parents' residence, 25 Beck at. Interment Fernwood Cemetery.

at. Interment Fernwood Cemetery. GALLAGHER. --On August 14, 1915, MARY, daughter of the late William and Stuam Gallagher. Relatives and friends, also the League of the Facred Heart and Altar Society of the Amunchation Church, are Invited to without the funeral, on Wednesday, at 8:30 a.m., from ner late residence, 485 Cross at, thelow Dickinson at.). Solemn High Ite-quien Mass at Annunchation Church at 10 quien Mass at Annunchation Church at 10 a.m. Interment at Calhedral Cemetery.

GALLAHUE, ON August 15, 1915, BRID-GET, widow of Michael Gallahue. Relatives and friends are invited to attend the funeral, on Wednesday morning at half-past 7 o'clock, from the residence of her son-in-law, Haroid J. Effett, 2363 North Woodstock st. Mass in St. Columba's Church at 9 o'clock. Inter-ment at Cathedral Cametery.

GREEN.—At Media, on the 15th instant, BARAH SHARPLESS, whow of William L. Green, in her 98th year. Relativos and friends of the family are invited to attend the fumeral, on Fourth-day, 18th inst., at 11 o'clock, from Providence Friends' Meeting House. Interment at Providence Friends' Cemetery.

Cemetery. **IASTINGS.**—On August 15, 1915, EILLA B., wife of James M. Hastings. Relatives and friends are invited to sitend the funeral serv-lees, on Wednesday, at 11:30 a. m., at here iate realdence. Forrest avs. above Washing-ton lane, East Germantown. Interment strictly private. Romains may be viewed on Tuesday evening. CATCH. On August 15 1015 EDUNCE HASTINGS.-

on Tuesday evening. HATCH.-On August 15, 1915, EDWIN S. D., HATCH., aged 57 years. Due notice of the funeral will be given, from his late residence, 1827 Walkace st. HAUG, husband of Catharine H. Haug. Relatives and friends of the family are in-vited to attend funeral services. Wednesday, at 3 p. m., at his late residence, 705 Miller st. Kensington. Remains may be viewed Taesday evening. Internator at Deimar Street Burial Grounds.

HAVES.-On August 15, 1915, FRANK T., husband of Roberts K. Hayes and son of the late J. Henry and Mary A. Hayes. Due notice of funeral will be gives, from the noneral parlors of William H. Chew, 1925 Federal al.

Internet parameter of William H. Chew, 1925
 Frederal at.
 HENDHICKS.—In Reading, Pa., on 14th Inst., JESSE HENDRICK formerly of North Wales. Relatives and fromerly of North Wales. Relatives and rough are in-vited to attend the function, the Luiberan Church, Trappe, on Thurnday, at 120 p. m. Interment in adjoining commercy.
 HENNINGER.—On August 15, 1915. JEONGE W., husband of Market Henninger. Relatives and friends, also church Henninger. Relatives and friends, also church the U. O. I. Company, 46th and Market M. the U. O. I. Company, 46th and Market M. the Links are in-vited to attend the function of the U. O. I. Company, 46th and Market M. the set in-vided to attend the function of the U. O. I. Wednesday afternoon, at 2 of church at his late vate. Remains may be viewed Tussday aven-ing after 7.30.

residence, 1427 Hainbiridge st. Informant private Remains may no visued Takeday avening after 7:30.
 HORAHAN.-OR AUGURI 15. 1010. FRANCISE Shaw and son of Januar and Mary Horahan. Residuation of a strain of the second strain the second strain of the second strain of the second strain the second strain of the second strain the seco

61 Holy Monogener Contrastery JARDER, -On August 16, 1910 KATIM MEDI JARDEN, densities of Elinaskit and the late Suits K. Arden, Beintives and Friender are Invited to attend the Caneral services. Thursday morning at 10:30 o'clock, at has into residence, 1869 Fairmant are inter-AUFFMAN

MAN. On America M. 1914. Grin-A XAUTERIAN. Agent St printy wa acid manuface are thrings to evice

McGILL, Helaitves and friends are Mran to attend the funeral, on Thursday, at 32 a. m., from the residence of Jutnes Hase SUG Brandywire st. Soleran High Mass St. Francis Church, at 0 a. m. Interment Holy Cross Centers.
 McHUGH.—On August 14, 1915, LOUTH, et al. West and friends, also the Resary Sole and the League of the Sacred Heart, a invited to attend funeral, on Westman morning, at 8 o'clock. From the residence of the brother, Andrew McHugh, 42, Ridgevo et. Gloucester City, N. J. Miah Mass at St. Mary's Church, at 0 o'clock. Interme St. Mary's Church at 0 o'clock. Interme St. Mary's Church, at 0 o'clock. Interme St. Mary's Church at 0 a m. Interment Hay Cross Cemster.
 MOHHIN.—On August 14, 1915, AMER at Agatha's Church at 9 a. m. Interment Hughter of the late Goorge and Cathody Martin. Relatives and friends. at 0 Joachin's B. V. South at 14, 1915, AMER Martin. B. V. Southar, at 8:80 a. m. Interment B. Dominis Church at 9 Joachin's B. V. Southar, at 8:80 a. m. Interment B. Dominis's Church at a. m. Interment B. Bass of the at a. m. Interment

CHARLENS, Dissinger di general will Plannagun). Due notice of funeral will plannagun). Die notice of funeral lierminie ets. Frankford. ATTERION. Cin August 16, 1915. ELLES FULART PATTERIST. will of Common Futeresse, und districter of the inter-ter transformer of the inte

Disase uppy. Isla A uppust 10 1000 A uppust 20 1000

1 and some of same and the Holatives and friends. Camp. No. M. P. C. S. attract the toward, an West P. m. From his ists railed M. Rechtsrucht. Interface att. Rechtsrucht. Interface and Rechtsrucht. Interface

when you carried him off." "If is a natural path for him: he will go to his own. I stayed and talked with De Chaumont, and I bring you an offer. De Chaumont will take Lazarre into his house, and have him taught all that a white bey should know. You will pay the cost. If you don't, De Chapmont will look into his annuity of which you give no account."

"I have never been asked to give

"I have us been asked to give account. Could Lamarre learn anything? The pricet has sat over him. He had food and clothing like my own." "That is true. But he is changed. Marianne will let him go." "The strange boy may ko." said my mother. "But none of my own children shall leave us to be subcated." I got up and went into the cabin. All three knew I had beard, and they weited in allones while I aproached my mother and put my hands on her shoulders. There was to tendemess between us, but they was no tendemess between us, but has footing a made and her shape-ing holy, were associated with winters and holy, were associated with winters and holy, were associated with winters and animemer stretching to a vanishing paint.

"Mother," I said, "is it true that I am

and your amp" She made no stawar. Concernations richards

The village was empty; children and The vinage was empty: children and women, hunters and flahermen having scattered to woods and waters. "He ought to learn books," said Skenedenk. "Money is sent you every year to be spent upon him; yet you spend nothing upon him."

thing upon him." "What has he needed?" said my father. "He needs much now. He needs "He needs much now. He needs American clothes. He wept at the sight of a book. God has removed the touch since he plunged in the water." "You would make a fool him," said my father. "He was gone from the lodge tha morning. You taught him an evil path when you carried him off."