

have attracted attention anywhere, and a wealth of rich brown hair flowing over her shapely shoulders—no wonder old Ben loved her, and valued her more than all the gold in the earth. She washed and mended his clothes, and kept the shanty spotlessly clean and comfortable. In fact, she was wife and daughter in one, and there was not a bird in the bush more happy than was Kitty. After a while news got about that Ben's claim was

“ However, as time went on, she gradually yielded to his wishes, and events of the future became an all-absorbing topic with them. It cannot be said she really loved him. It is true she thought she did, or she would never have entertained the idea of marriage. She liked him better than any other man, but there was one thing she did not understand, and that was, she could never get him to speak of his early life.



SHE WALKED OFF DOWN THE SINGLE STREET, MUTTERING TO HERSELF.

panning out well, and a bit of a rush set in.

“ Amongst the new-comers was a young chap named Morgan—Jimmy Morgan, and it wasn't long before he pegged out a claim, and wanted Kitty to enter into a life partnership with him. But it was no use, for Kitty was happy with her father, and though she liked Morgan very well, for a long time she would never allow him to talk about the subject he was most anxious to discuss.

“ Some two months after her acceptance of Jimmy Morgan there was another rush to the camp, and one of the new arrivals, Jack Leuwin, straightway lost his heart at first sight, and Kitty—poor Kitty—was affected the same way. It was some time before she realised the truth, and though she shrank from imparting to Morgan the discovery of the change in her feelings, yet she felt in honour bound to do so.