"Of course; who else should it be, to be sure?" laughed Arnold.

"And you are going to keep the picture, and take it with you?" asked the girl timidly, almost nervously.

"By all means!" cried the young man; "and when I am far, far from here I shall often think of you."

"But will my father allow it?"

"Allow me to think of you? Can he prevent me?"

"N—no; but—he mightn't like you to carry the picture away with you, into the world."

"He cannot prevent me, my dear," said Arnold; "but would it be disagreeable to you to know that I possessed it?"

"To me? No," she answered, after a little pause; "if only—I must first ask my father, though."

"You are a foolish child," laughed Arnold; "even a princess would have nothing to say against an artist sketching her face. No harm comes to you from it. But now run on, you wild little thing, and I will go with you; or do you mean to leave me here without any dinner? Have you forgotten the pictures for the church?"

"Oh, to be sure, the pictures!" she said, stopping short and waiting for him.

Arnold quickly collected his sketches, and snatching up his portfolio, was soon walking along by her side, toward the village.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Isle Royale.

In Lake Superior there is an island off the shores of Michigan, fifty leagues in circuit, which is extremely interesting to the student, on account of its singularity and beauty of form, but more especially because of the evidences of very primitive attempts to extract mineral from the rocks.

The outline of the island is indented with deep bays, and on the north by long spits of rock; while at its southwestern end it shelves off far into the lake, presenting slightly-inclined beds of red sandstone, tabular sheets of which for miles from the coast are barely covered with water. All this is however different on that portion of the coast where the rocks are of igneous origin. Natural harbors are numerous,—among them Rock Harbor, the largest and most beautiful haven on Lake Superior, which has been compared to the Bay of Naples, with Procida, Capri, and Ischia at its entrance; but no modern volcano completes the background of the picture, notwithstanding the traditions of there having been earthquakes and eruptions in pre-historic times on Isle Royale. Igneous rocks constitute more than four-fifths of the island, and there must at some time have been greater eruptions there than ever took place in Italy; but this was at a period anterior to the existence of human beings on the globe.

Bold cliffs of columnar trap and castellated rocks, with mural escarpments, sternly present themselves to the surf, and defy the storms. The waters of the lake are deep close to the very shores, and the largest ship may in many places lie as close to the rocks as at an artificial pier. The color of the water, affected by the hue of the sky, and holding no sediment to dim its transparency, presents deeper tints than are seen elsewhere on the lakes—deep tints of blue, green, and red prevailing, according to the color of the sky and the clouds. Added to the fantastic irregularity of the coast and its castle-like islands, the abrupt elevation of the hills inland rising like almost perpendicular walls from the shores of the numerous beautiful lakes which are scattered through the interior of the island, and corresponding with the lines of the mountain upheaval, are to be seen, occasionally, rude crags detached from the main body of the mountains; and in one place two lofty twin towers, standing on the hillside, rise perpendicularly, like huge chimneys, to an elevation of seventy feet, while they are surrounded by the deep green foliage of the "forest primeval."

The most remarkable feature about the island is, perhaps, the ancient pits, of which there are