is more often called, "bull-puncher," begins to brandish his goad-stick and shout at the top of his voice. Soon this fierce invective and generous use of brad produces its effect, and the logs go sailing along the wet road, along which, in front of the logs, the water-boy keeps pouring water. When the slight descent of the road has ceased and the level reached, half of the logs are dropped, and the oxen "snake" the remainder along the road, which is here laid across with round poles called "skids," placed a yard or so apart, and these are greased with dog-fish oil as the logs pass over, in order to diminish the friction. At the end of the skid-road lies the landing, where the logs are dropped by the oxen, marked with the stamp of the logger, and finally jack-screwed aboard cars drawn by steam or horses, which carry them down to tide-water. Here they are assorted, heavy sinkers being raised and attached at each end to the end of a buoyant log, collected into rafts and scaled for volume. Some neighboring morning a busy little stern-wheel steamer, of the type so common in waters near the Pacific, comes puffing up the slough, and fastening a rope to the raft carries it off to the mills, where the logs are placed in a permanent boom, and whence they can be drawn as necessity requires.

Donña Costa.

As the friends trotted on over the broad plain that fell back from the Adriatic, Victor, true to his promise, turned the conversation into the channel of his love and her charms.

"But who is she?" asked Andrea, "if you will permit such impertinence. I know her name, and you have painted her picture with a masterly touch; further than that I am as ignorant as a babe unborn."

"Just so, mio amico! The hand of fate dealt the cards that brought us together, and when you talk of destiny you have a long story. Well, you know that last year I spent the winter in Florence, the divine city. My aunt lives there, and I made my headquarters with her. I had been rather down-spirited for some time, hipped, I suppose you would call it,—the old story of ill requited affections,—when my aunt, to enliven me, or herself, gave a bal-masqué. I endured it for a time, until the whole thing began to sicken me, and I was about to withdraw for the quiet of my own room and a peaceful cigarette, when I was attracted by a figure that stood pensive and alone, seemingly as tired of the present as I was myself. My ennui disappeared in the interest which this fair but listless creature conjured up.

"Presently she was observed by others, and then began a sort of persecution that made me wish to interfere. No sooner had one received his congé than another appeared, until the whole masculine element, saving your humble servant, had been imperatively dismissed by a wave of the head. Still she stayed. I became so inquisitive at last that I could stand it no longer, and, crossing the room, resolved not to take my dismissal so easily as my brethren had. On approaching her, what was my surprise to see her make room for me beside her, and say, 'Che bisognava parliare (I was sure I should speak to you), and have kept this place for you.' I acknowledged in due form this courtesy, and asked to what kind fate I owed this happiness. To make a long story short, it appeared that we were old friends, acquainted as far back as our Padua days.

"Why, Andrea, you must know her! She was the little girl I was so desperately gone on, and who you used to twit me about. Since then she has seen many changes. Her aunt, with whom she lived, lost the most of her money through a rascally relative, and they were reduced to great poverty, when a friend, discovering what dramatic power she possessed, undertook her education, and at last secured her a position on the stage. Haven't you heard of Donña Costa? She is playing now at Venice."

"And so the renowned beauty, the incomparable actress, before whom I have worshiped devoutly for the last year, turns out to be little Bijou, and the sweetheart of my friend!"

"You have solved the mystery," said Victor. "Bijou and Donña Costa are one. But Bijou is