

innocents drift with the storm. Hovering above them, wafted in the wind and storm, is ever the mother love spirit, interposing between them and all harm.

Dayton, on his way in his car, is held up by the terrific blizzard. He is not far from his nephew's ranch, but ~~he has lost his way~~ but he cannot place his position. ~~He stops~~ Before the car drifts the mother spirit, and just as Dayton is about to turn in the road that leads to Calgary, it causes the car to skid, and when Dayton rights his machine, the blinding blizzard has wiped out the trail. He alights to examine his engine, and while standing closing the top, he hears a strange sound-- the tinkle of baby laughter. He looks about him in astonishment, and his dog leaps down from the car. The dog runs directly to a great mound of snow, that proves to be a haystack. Here warmly sheltered from the storm the two little ones have found a snug refuge. Dayton swiftly carries them to the car. The storm miraculously clears almost immediately---- storms come and go in a flash in Alberta ----- and ~~such~~ angry with Birdie and Dickie for their carelessness in caring for the babies, he decided to take the babies back to his own home.

Minette, is in a state of high strung anxiety ever since the storm, fearing for the safety of the man she now knows she loves. When the car comes in at the gate, Minette runs down the hill slope, and as Dayton alights from the car, she throws herself into his arms. They stand embraced, but little Maurice and Patrice, scrambling out ~~from~~ of the car have recognized their mother, and she is brought back to earth by the little