

"I have a letter here for Ralston too. He is moved to Hudson Bay. He will accompany us."

"Oh, how happy we shall be!" But as Linda spoke these words, she leaned forward and whispered something to her father.

"Yes," said he, his voice trembling with emotion; "but it will not be for long that we shall be separated. I feel the day approaching."

"O papa!" was all that Linda could exclaim when— But we shall leave unwritten the words that would describe these sacred emotions of the heart.

The work of unloading the ship proceeded with unwonted rapidity. Bales of "trade," and boxes of fishing-tackle, guns, and ammunition were put ashore, and safely stored in their proper places within the confines of the palisade, while pelts and skins of all varieties pertaining to the region of the sub-arctics, together with almost innumerable barrels of fish, filled up the hold of the *Ledic*, and even overflowed upon the deck above. Whilst Captain Bray and Jack Ralston were superintending this work, Mr. Paterson was installing Mowat in the position of master of Fort Hope until such time as Mr. Forster, now at George River, should arrive and assume command. The men were summoned to hear the official reading of the certificate of appointment, and were asked to obey the new officer as cheerfully and as thoroughly as if he were Mr. Paterson himself. Accustomed to change of circumstances, as to that of seasons and of scene, the hardy Pilo and the rough Orkneyman, nevertheless, were moved