

They went back, these brothers from the wilds, into the wilds they loved so well; and when they went the little mother of Hal Newlands accompanied them to become the foster-mother of a French girl named Brun, whose brother had carried her from Europe to the land of health, the land that did so much for her that within a year or so of her arrival she was as bonny as any of the women pioneers of civilization, and watched with wistful eyes, a few seasons later, well-laden canoes drifting upstream, one of which carried Hal Newlands, going out to keep rendezvous with Redskins. For Hal had been promoted to the position of factor—he was the youngest factor in the company's service in those days; and the man who went with him was Brun, the Frenchman, whose sister stayed at the fort and waited for the return of Hal Newlands, whose adventures in the great wilds had but just begun, if he had but realized it.

Could we but follow them——