

"An' it's welcome tae auld Bruce is ony frien' o' my Lachy's," he said, shaking Ruth's and her brothers' hands warmly.

When Pierre arrived later he, too, was given a hearty welcome, and when Simon learned what the guide had been to me he was especially drawn towards him, and exhibited his admiration and gratitude by presenting his well-loved meerschaum pipe and a generous portion of his special brand of tobacco to the delighted half-breed.

The Captain and Ruth remained for a few days, during which we drove over the extensive estates which, under the will that I had torn from the body of Casper, had been restored to me. When they departed I accompanied them to Toronto, where we said good-bye.

Many years have gone over our heads since I came into possession of my own. Simon is still living, but he is so aged and infirm that I lift him into the carriage when he takes his daily drive. He usually insists upon taking "Lachy junior," as he calls the lad, with him. Pierre has returned to the great West, where he still acts as guide. A half-yearly allowance, which is paid him regularly by my banker, lightens his burdens. Upon the 28th of June, as the years go, Ruth and I call the children to our side and tell them the story of Tannis, the half-breed girl. In this we have a two-fold object: first, to set forth to them the grace, purity and simple beauty of the girl's life; and, for ourselves, to keep her in affectionate remembrance.