

two men in the prime of life should thus be cut off, when every day there came in sight of the house herds of deer whose meat would have saved their lives.

But, although Hepburn and Denis made several attempts to secure one, their strength was not equal to the task, and the deer went by scathless.

On the afternoon of November 1, Peltier, who had been sitting up for a little while, slid off the stool upon his bed, where he lay for a couple of hours without moving. The others, supposing him to be asleep, apprehended no danger, but some two hours later they were alarmed by a rattling in his throat, and on Dr. Richardson examining him he was found to be speechless.

That night he died, and his death so affected his comrade, Samandre, that he also became very low, and ere daybreak he too was dead.

In their dreadful weakness the others could not bury the bodies, nor even carry them down to the river. All they could do was to remove them into the opposite part of the house, where they would not be seen, and be ever reminding them of their own fate.

The condition of another Canadian named Adam was also very serious. His limbs had swollen so enormously that he could not use them, and he suffered such constant pain as to be able to get very little sleep.

Dr. Richardson did everything in his power to help him, and by making incisions in his legs, from which quantities of water came, did succeed in giving him some relief; but it was very evident that unless some change for the better in their circumstances took