many times to change before we gets to Silent Water, and I'm not so wonderful quick on my feet yet."

"You'd better come right through to Quebec," I said, "and let my sister feed you up for a few days."

But he insisted on leaving me at Silent Water, and I sent a wire to Mrs. Harding to look after him. During the journey I spoke several times of Kalmacks, but November had little or nothing to say in re 'y.

He soon grew strong again, and he wrote me of his trapping and shooting, so at any rate he is trying to forget all that he renounced at Kalmacks. But will Linda have no further word to say? And if she . . .?

I wonder.

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ou, Mr.