

CHAPTER XXXIV.

HOME.

WE reached Fort Garry after a journey of eighteen days, which passed without accident or special incident. I sought Dr. Schultz, who extended to myself and party a true Western welcome. How his eyes glowed with pleasure as I told him of faithful Pierre and expressed to him my deep gratitude for having secured so invaluable a guide for us.

"Why, Doctor," I said, "had it not been for Pierre I should never have returned to tell the story of my adventures."

Pierre actually blushed as I sounded his praises, and protested that he "had done nottings dat heny fait'ful guide would not do."

"Do you know, Doctor, that I am thinking of taking Pierre to Eastern Canada with me. You don't need him here, and he has grown indispensable to me. Besides, Ruth—Miss Rawlings—would like to have him go."

The Doctor looked keenly at me, as if he suspected something; then he said, laconically, "Yes, I s'pose when you're taking one you might just as well have the other also."

The idea of accompanying our party to Ontario pleased Pierre greatly. He had heard of the great cities of the East, and with that spirit of adventure