

"And this *L'Espion Hardi*—I have never seen him before -- does he come often to Quebec?"

"It is very plain that you are not long of New France. Of late he comes frequently for ammunition, as he says: but he always calls at the house of the Jesuits: for during that event he formed a reverential affection towards the patient and enduring priest, which the rude hunter cannot conquer."

"Then Father Laval is still here?"

"Yes," said M. Paul; "he returned from the Huron missions some months since, and is recruiting his health, which was much shattered by the incessant toils and labors of a two years' mission among the wandering tribes, added to the effects of the sufferings he endured while in captivity among the Mohawks. But see! yonder come two canoes down the river towards the city; all that we have hitherto observed were leaving it."

The rest of the group directed their eyes up the river upon the objects indicated. Sweeping majestically around that point from which Father Laval had bid adieu to Quebec two years before,