CUMBERLAND HOUSE.

sepulchre, with no companion save the mighty Saskatchewan that she loved so well. There was a rude grandeur about the tomb of this heroic girl that any of us might envy. The pall of silence fell upon us as we pushed from the shore, and for hours we moved down the stream in a silence unbroken save by the regular plash of the oars as in unison they were dropped into the water.

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