

Big Lake River we camped for a day, while Pierre, the Captain, Ruth and I, with four stalwart voyageurs, who carried the casket, set out to locate the spot where we had laid poor Tannis in her temporary grave. It was an easy matter for Pierre to find the place; indeed, he walked straight to it as if by instinct. The grave had not been disturbed. Hastily the voyageurs removed the shallow covering of earth and deposited the body in the casket. Then we sealed it thoroughly with pitch, and the four sturdy fellows, hoisting it on their shoulders, bore it without a single pause to the point where the flotilla was anchored. There we selected a little sandy hillock within a hundred yards of the junction of the two rivers, partially surrounded with spruce and willow. Here we dug the grave and laid away the body of our loved dead. While at the Fort I had hewn out an oaken tablet, upon which I had with my own hand carved the name "TANNIS" in large letters, while underneath I had cut the inscription,

*"Crossed the River, June 28th, 18—."*

The tablet was nailed to a stout oaken post, and this we drove deeply and firmly into the gravel at the head of the mound. Curious travellers can no doubt find the grave at the present day, for I arranged to have it visited at intervals by officials of the Hudson's Bay Company, who were to renew the inscription and erect a rustic fence to enclose the tomb.

And so we left Tannis in her solitary and distant