## 286 A BABY OF THE FRONTIER.

time, a great concession from a great warrior who did not usually trouble himself much about a child, especially a girl!

She had picked up many words and phrases during her sojourn in the tepees and one of her favorite tricks was to strike her little breast with a gesture, in exact imitation of the Indian manner, and say:

"My Fader, Heap Big Chief!"

It was an assertion that no one in the regiment had the least desire to dispute.