squaws—Where are my friends?—Winnemak and his idols—A party of braves arrive, with prisoners—Maysotta and her dog—A strange meeting—The lieutenant's story— We start in quest of Clarice and Rachel—A fruitless search —I lose my friend in the forest—Trying to regain the right path, I meet with Clarice and Maysotta—My sister's story —I tell her of the burning of the farm—We set out for the camp, and meet with the lieutenant—Night coming on, we encamp in the forest—Resuming our , surney in the morning, we reach the camp in safety

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CHAPTER VIII.

I seek out Piomingo—A strong desire to save his life—I plead with the chief, and gain my point—I offer the young brave my horse and arms—Kindness requited—The Indian's escape—A daring act, and a kind deed—We seek protection from the Indians—Return of Uncle Jeff and Maysotta— An address to the braves—How it succeeded—Uncle Jeff's story—The lieutenant about to leave us—His plans—We send out scouts—Alarming intellige ce—The camp struck —We move to the northward—We change our plans—A wonderful region—We separate from our Indian friends— Through a pine forest—The cataract of the pass—We send back our horses—Our journey continued—A "Canada stag" killed—Encamped for the night

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CHAPTER IX.

We continue our journey over the mountains, and encamp in a fertile valley—Hunt elk in company with a panther—I spoil the sport of the latter—Uncle Jeff wounds an elk, which is lost down a precipice—More fortunate afterwards —Uncle Jeff resolves to remain with Clarice, Rochel, and Pat, while Manley, the sergeant, and I push on—Difficulties in crossing the mountains—Manley in fearful danger—He escapes—Descend towards a broad valley—Its wonderful appearance—We encamp—The sergeant nearly scalds his fingers in a tempting spring—Curious phenomenon—Dreadful noises of wild beasts disturb our slumbers

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CHAPTER X.

Advance towards a beautiful lake—Hot sulphur springs met with—Boiling mud pots—Curious basins formed by water in the side of the mountain—Lovely fretwork round their rims—Nearly sink into a boiling mud pool—The lake reached—Abundance of game and fish—Build a raft— Begin voyage across lake—Violent storm—In great danger —Driven across the lake—We cling to trees while the raft is dashed to pieces—Make our way through the forest—I miss my companions, and lose my gun and knapsack over a precipice—Reach foot of mountain—I camp without supper or fire

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