

it is daylight," Harold said. "Paddle a little farther again, Nelly. If that bullet had hit you it would have given you a nasty blow, though I don't think it could have penetrated; still we may as well avoid accidents."

After another hour passed the fire round the house died.

Do you think the Indians have gone away?" Nelly asked.

I am afraid there is no chance of that," Harold said, "I expect they are going to wait till night and then try again. They are not fond of losing men, and Pearson and my father are not likely to miss anything that comes within their range as long as daylight lasts."

But after dark, Harold?"

Oh they will try all sorts of tricks; but Pearson is up to them all. Don't you worry about them, dear."

The hours passed slowly away until at last the sun sank and the darkness came on rapidly. So long as he could see the canoe, which just floated above the water's surface, Harold maintained his position; then taking one paddle, while Nelly handled the other, he sent the boat drifting away from the shore out into the lake.

For a quarter of an hour they paddled straight out. At this time the outline of the shore could be but dimly perceived. Harold doubted whether it would be possible to see the boat from shore; but in order to throw the Indians off the scent, should this be the case, he turned the boat's head to the south and paddled swiftly until it was perfectly dark.

I expect they saw us turn south," he said to Nelly. "Red-skins have wonderful eyes; so if they pursue