

ground, a deformity acquired through being forced to drag heavy bundles of wood from the moment their strength could be utilized.

The Indians left the squaw to dismount and remove the pack at a spot not far from the surveyor's camp, and walked directly to Jack's tent.

Macdonald and Jack were busy oiling their Winchester's, but were none the less cognizant of the new arrivals.

After the usual "How!" had been interchanged, the younger Indian surprised his rather indifferent audience into lively listeners by waving his hand in the direction from which he had come, and coolly announcing.

"Heap big grizzly! white man hunt him! me go too and show!"

Jack fixed an intent gaze on the speaker, who bore it without flinching,—and with a reassuring nod at Macdonald, he whistled for the hounds. The dogs were disdainfully sniffing around the three ill-favored curs, but answered on a run. They looked at their masters and then at the Indians. The next moment they were jumping around the young buck, licking his hands as he tried to suppress the rough welcome, and evincing unmistakeable signs of friendly acquaintance.

"It is as I fancied," Jack remarked to Macdonald. "My phantom guide has presented himself in the flesh and no longer desires invisibility. He has met some friends who are on a hunting expedition, and has resolved to take advantage of his reinforcements to cater