

position over his head, where it looked like some odd-shaped umbrella as he moved off in the woods.

His only extra luggage, as it may be termed, consisted of his rifle and paddle, which he deftly secured over his shoulder, so as to leave his arms comparatively free. The task of carrying the canoe through the woods at night without the least light was anything but easy, when it is remembered that it was necessary to do so in silence to avoid detection by the watchful Iroquois.

Ouden partly overcame the difficulty by striking so deep into the forest that when he changed his course and headed up stream he was without any fear that a slip would bring his vengeful enemies down upon him.

He moved with the care and skill that had become a second nature to him. It was inevitable that the sharp front of the boat should catch now and then in the overhanging limbs, while occasionally his shoes struck some of the wiry vines running along the ground; but all this was expected and did not interfere with that imperturbable coolness which was