

hero, at his first interview with Prairie-bird, settled this point to his own satisfaction. The little party now strolled towards the camp, and as they went, Reginald, seeing that Prairie-bird still held in her hand the book that he had seen her peruse with so much attention, said,

"May I inquire the subject of your studies this morning?"

"Certainly," she replied, with grave and sweet simplicity; "it is the subject of my study every morning; the book was given me by my dear father and instructor now by my side. I have much to thank him for; all I know, all I enjoy, almost all I feel, but most of all for this book, which he has taught me to love, and in some degree to understand."

As she spoke she placed in Reginald's hand a small copy of Luther's translation of the Bible; in the fly-leaf before the title page was written, "Given to Prairie-bird by her loving father and instructor, Paul Müller." Reginald read this inscription half aloud, repeating to himself the words "Müller," "father," and coupling them with the strange enigmas formerly uttered by Wingenund respecting the origin of Prairie-bird, he was lost in conjecture as to their meaning.

"I see your difficulty," said the Missionary; "you do not understand how she can call Wingenund and War-Eagle brothers, and me father.