Indians—We keep them at bay—Again attacked, when a stranger comes to our assistance—Clarice gives him a book —He promises to read it—We continue our journey, and reach Fort Kearney—Remain there for some months— My father, though still suffering, insists on setting out again—He soon becomes worse, and dies—I am digging his grave, when an emigrant train comes by—Uncle Jeff is the leader, and we accompany him to Roaring Water

CHAPTER IV.

As the lieutenant and I are starting, we hear that Klitz and Barney have gone off with a wheelbarrow for California —A pleasant bivouac—At last we catch sight of the deserters—The lieutenant is about to ride after them, when a party of Indians appear—The Indians take to flight, and we lose sight of the runaways—Form our camp—Discover that we are watched—Follow the spy, who proves to be Maysotta—Find the deserters taking their ease—We capture them, and, guided by Maysotta, take them to the Indian camp—Resolve to return to the farm

CHAPTER V

We leave the Indian camp-Maysotta's kind offer-Our ride to Roaring Water-Indians in the distance-In sight of the farm-A stranger Indian-Our reception by Uncle Jeff-The Indian's story-He gets food and shelter-Matters now look serious-A council of war-My doubts of the Indian-Clarice and Rachel accompany the lieutenant to the Indian camp-We barricade the house-Disuppearance of the Indian-Bartle goes out to reconnoitre-Approach of the eneny-A determined attack-Severe losses-The out-buildings set on fire-Our ammunition runs short-The roof vakes fire-How are we to escape?-Uncle Jeff's ruse, and how it succeeded

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CHAPTER VI.

We are surprised by the Indians while leaving the house-Bartle's advice-I am persuaded to escape alone-An exciting pursuit-Food and rest-My journey resumed-Among the mountains-My anxiety about my friends-A weary day-An Indian in sight-Friend or enemy?-A recognition-Winnemak and his braves-I am kindly treated-No news of Uncle Jeff-A spy-We start in pursuit of him-The spy overtaken-A deadly sombat-Winnemak overcomes Piomingo-Is he dead!-My intercession-On the way for Winnemak's camp

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CHAPTER VII.

On the march—Winnemak unable to give me news of my friends—My arguments in favour of Piomingo—Encamped for the night—We reach Winnemak's camp—Braves and 18-68

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