Are there any other canoes on the lake within a sho distance?"

"They have one at Braithwaite's," the girl said, "for miles off; but look, there is Pearson's canoe lying by the shore."

"So there is," Harold exclaimed. "I never thought that. I expect the Indians have not noticed it. To bank is rather high where it is lying. They are sure find it sooner or later. I think, Nelly, the best pla would be to paddle back again so as to be within the range of my rifle while still beyond the reach of their I think I can keep them from using the boat until it dark."

"But after it is dark, Harold?"

"Well, then, we must paddle out into the lake so as be well out of sight; when it gets quite dark we ca paddle in again, and sleep safely anywhere a mile or to from the house."

An hour passed without change. Then Nelly sai "There is a movement in the bushes near the canoe."

Presently an arm was extended, and proceeded to hat he canoe towards the shore by its head rope. As it touch the bank an Indian rose from the bushes and was about step in, while a number of flashes of smoke burst out alor the shore and the bullets skipped over the water towar the canoe, one of them striking it with sufficient force penetrate the thin bark a few inches above the water edge. Harold had not moved; but as the savage steps into the canoe he fired, and the Indian fell heavily in the water, upsetting the canoe as he did so.

A yell of rage broke from his comrades.

"I don't think they will try that game again as lo

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