

the purpose of preventing anyone going up or down was too clear to leave a moment's doubt. Orris ceased the noiseless swaying of his paddle and debated with himself the best course to adopt.

He had determined to go several miles further up the Catsuga, and was not one to be stopped by such an obstacle as now presented itself.

Such men, like officers in battle, are quick to reach decisions.

"Wal," he said to himself, with a low chuckle, "when a chap can't go through a thing he's got to go round it, and if them Iroquois think, 'cause they've started one fire on the right bank and t'other on the left, that Orris Ouden will turn back and give up the job, why there's where they make a mistake."

One powerful sweep of the paddle sent the canoe to the right, the nose running against the bushes with a rustling so soft that it would not have startled an Indian scout on the watch but a few paces distant. In a second the tall figure stepped out, and a minute later his strong arms raised the craft in an inverted