

even to Juneau; we don't expect the schooner in for two days yet," she said, entirely suspending her fishing, in order to scan that distant craft on the horizon.

The Tyke, whose name was a corruption of tyee (chief), and who was a very aristocratic person among his own people, although to outsiders he was merely a sharp-featured, dirty little boy of the Flat-head tribe, drew another long hissing breath as he answered in stolid, unmoved fashion, "De schooner am coming up along," then nodded his head in a series of violent jerks, which threatened to dislocate his neck.

Maudie hesitated a moment longer, screwing her eyes up tightly, in the vain endeavour to see for herself if indeed it was her brother's schooner which was slowly growing into view. The Tyke was to be trusted in an ordinary way, and when there was no question of inclination involved.

But in this case it would be greatly to his advantage to make a mistake, as it would cut his day's work so much shorter if she went home now in order to meet the schooner; and energetic and ready though he was in all matters connected with mischief or amusement, he had a truly Indian and characteristic disinclination for steady work.

Still, she had done very well at fishing that day, even if she did stop work now, and it would be better to lose a little time through a mistake than not to be at home when the schooner came in on the afternoon tide.