

hours when they would arrive. Owindia was almost dazed by the kindness which was bestowed upon her. It seemed as if she must be dreaming, and would awake to find herself either at the school or away in the wilderness among the Chilcats. But Natsatt sitting on her right, and Dan on her left assured her that it was a sweet reality.

Supper ended, Natsatt twined his arm in hers and led her into the store. She stood looking with wonder upon everything she beheld.

"Is this yours?" she asked.

"It is ours, darling," he replied. "Yours and mine. It is the largest trading Post in the north, and I have done it all for you."

"It is wonderful!" she murmured. "Oh, I am so happy."

Next he led her to a neat log house a few rods away, opened the door and entered. If Owindia gazed with wonder upon the store and cried out with surprise, she was now too much amazed to say a word or utter a sound.

"This is ours, too," Natsatt remarked, watching with delight the expression upon her face. "It was built for you. The furniture was all brought over the lake, and the women have fixed everything up while I was away. Why, they have even built a fire in the large open fireplace to make it more homelike. This is to be our cosy sitting-room. That chair is for you," and he led her into the room.