

out when you first heard them, for, had you done so, you would probably have got an arrow between your ribs, as poor Wolf has done."

When it was daylight and the gate was opened, the body of an Indian was seen lying without; a small mark on his forehead showed where Harold's bullet had entered, death being instantaneous. His war-paint and the embroidery of his leggings showed him at once to be an Irroquois. Beside him lay his bow, with an arrow which had evidently been fitted to the string for instant work. Harold shuddered when he saw it, and congratulated himself on having stood perfectly quiet. A grave was dug a short distance away, the Indian was buried, and the household proceeded about their work.

The day, as was usual in households in America, was begun with prayer, and the supplications of Mr. Welch for the protection of God over the household were warm and earnest. The men proceeded to feed the animals, these were then turned out of the inclosure, one of the party being always on watch in the little tower which had been erected for that purpose some ten or twelve feet above the roof of the house. From this spot a view was obtainable right over the clearing to the forest which surrounded it on three sides. The other hands proceeded to cut down more of the corn, so as to extend the level space around the house.



HAT d
night
reman
that i

the air.

"What sort
animals? for if

"No," the ma
to feel the nois
it was firing ve

"The night i
would be heard

"I cannot say
tremble in the a

When the ma
all was still again

intently.

"Jackson was
thing in the air.

a sort of murmur
hear it, Harold?"

"I seem to hear