

leave our canoe behind, land, and take to the woods; or shall we stop quietly in the canoe in shelter here; or shall we take to the lake and trust to our speed to get away, in which case, you know, if they should come up I could pick them off with my gun before they got within reach?" "I don't think that would do," the girl said, shaking her head. "You shoot very well, but it is not an easy thing to hit a moving object if you are not accustomed to it, and they paddle so fast that if you miss them once they would be close alongside—at anyrate we should be within reach of their guns—before you could load again. They would be sure to catch us, for although we might paddle nearly as fast for a time, they would certainly tire us out. Then as to waiting here in the canoe, if they come along on foot looking for us, we should be in their power. It is dreadful to think of taking to the woods with Indians all about, but I really think that would be our safest plan."

"I think so too, Nelly, if we can manage to do it without leaving a track. We must not go much farther, for the trees are getting thinner ahead, and we should be seen by the canoes."

Fifty yards farther Harold stopped paddling. "Here is just the place, Nelly."

At this point a little stream of three or four feet wide merged into the lake; Harold directed the boat's head towards it. The water in the stream was but a few inches deep.

"Now, Nelly," he said, "we must step out into the water and walk up it as far as we can go—it will puzzle even the sharpest Red-skin to find our track then."

They stepped into the water, Harold taking the head-