

some little distance off, "the Injuns are trying their range against them; let us go up to the look-out."

The little tower had a thick parapet of logs some three feet high, and crouching behind this they watched the canoe.

"He is coming nearer in shore, and the girl has got the paddle," Pearson muttered. "What's he doing now?"—A puff of smoke was seen to rise near the border of the lake, then came the sharp crack of Harold's rifle. They saw an Indian spring from the bushes and fall dead.

"Well done, young un," Pearson exclaimed; "I told yer he had got his head screwed on the right way. He is keeping just out of range of their guns, and that piece of his can carry twice as far as theirs; I reckon he has thought of the canoe and means to keep them from using it. I begins to think, Mr. Welch, that there is a chance for them yet; now let's talk a little to these red devils in the corn."

For some little time Pearson and William Welch turned their attention to the Indians, while the mother sat with her eyes fixed upon the canoe.

"He is coming closer again," she exclaimed presently.

"He is watching the canoe, sure enough," Pearson said. Then came the volley along the bushes on the shore, and they saw an Indian rise to his feet. "That's just where she lies," Pearson exclaimed; "he is getting into it. There! well done, young un."

The sudden disappearance of the Indian, and the vengeful yell of the hidden foe, told of the failure of the attempt. "I think they are safe now till nightfall; the Indian won't care about putting themselves within range of that 'ere rifle again."

Gradually the defenders were a men went down still standing le other set to to p take her eyes of

The afternoon shot was fired; occupied in bri storey, and filling well.

This storey pr having been so l defenders might might cross the s floor boards over The men also br to the top of the

The sun sank, watchers saw the

"An old front exclaimed; "he H as daylight laste away, and is mal sently; "it is a p the course he is t

They watched the light quite f from shore and st tives.

"Will they cat asked.