

presence at his side in battle gave him increased strength and courage, while daily his love for her flamed higher.

At times the girl was sulky because she was denied the rank of warrior, shut out from the war-path secret, the hidden matters known only to fighting men. This secret was that the warriors shared all knowledge in common as to the frailties of women who erred, but Pine Leaf was barred out.

There is no space here for a tithe of her battles, while that great vengeance for her brother piled up the tale of scalps. In one victorious action, charging at Jim's side, she was struck by a bullet which broke her left arm. With the wounded arm nursed in her bosom she grew desperate, and three warriors fell to her aid before she fainted from loss of blood.

Before she was well recovered from this wound, she was afield again, despite Jim's pleading and in defiance of his orders, and in an invasion of the Cheyenne country, was shot through the body.

"Well," she said afterward, as she lay at the point of death, "I'm sorry that I did not listen to my chief, but I gained two trophies." The very rescue of her had cost the lives of four warriors.

While she lay through many months of pain, tended by Jim's head wife, her bosom friend, and by Black Panther, Jim's little son, the chief was away fighting the great campaigns, which made him famous through all the Indian tribes. Medicine Calf was his title now, and his rank, head chief, for he was one of two sovereigns of equal standing, who reigned over the two tribes of the Crow nation.

While Pine Leaf sat in the lodge, her heart was