

at daybreak this morning in the direction of Tottenham, which I reckon they will attack to-night. However, Bill has gone on there to warn them, and after the sack of Gloucester the people of Tottenham won't be caught napping, and there are two or three old frontiersmen who have settled down there, and War Eagle will get a hot reception if he tries it. As far as his band is concerned you are safe for some days; the only fear is that some others of the tribe, hurrying up at hearing of his success, may take this place as they go past. And now, I guess that I will take a few hours' sleep; I have not closed an eye for the last two nights."

A week passed quietly. Pearson, after remaining two days, again went down the lake to gather news, and returned a day later with the intelligence that almost all the settlements had been deserted by their inhabitants; the Indians were out in great strength, and had attacked the settlers at many points along the frontier, committing frightful devastations.

Still another week passed, and Mr. Welch began to hope that his little clearing had been overlooked and forgotten by the Indians. The hands now went about their work as usual, but always carried arms with them; while one was constantly stationed on the watch-tower. Harold resumed his fishing, never, however, going out of sight of the house. Sometimes he took with him little Nelly Welch, it being considered that she was safe in the canoe as she was in the house, especially when the boat was always in sight, and the way up from the landing to the house was under cover of the rifles of the defenders; so that, even in case of an attack, they would probably be able to make their way back.

One afternoon three hours; even as usual; the hands of the cows were been successful as he could helped Nelly to picked up the fish through their gills. He had made and terrible the beating. Then dark figures; the of the hands dashed. One had fallen power. The sun had made their whose waving hands was dozing at his Harold saw in a again the house than he was. "Now, Nelly! We must keep Nelly was about the woods had given tears. Without sons she sprang beside her, and the lake. Not until from the shore did he felt he was out