

At this juncture Kwaw-kewlth came with the information that Hai-dah and her daughter He-he had departed in one of the late Chief's war canoes, with a dozen young men, and were even now on their way to the ranch-a-rie of Moos-toos. He called for volunteers to bring them back, but no response was made. He urged them to find and torture the white boy Bee-lee, telling them that if this was done the safety of the tribe would be assured, and they could return to their kequeally-houses for the winter, instead of having to dig out more. But they laughed at him, asking where his power had gone when two boys were stronger than two Medicine Men! He knew nothing could re-instate him with his tribe, so he seized upon the cowering Entominahoo, and together they pushed off in pursuit of Hai-dah and her people, followed by the jeers of the tribesmen, the taunts of the squaws, and the derision of the youngsters. Striking right out across the open sea so as to intercept them as they

Kwaw-kewlth intended to use his revolver on the men and then take the squaws whithersoever

The young braves with Hai-dah and He-he had hugged the coast, so as to make their crossing at the narrowest part of the gulf. This was well, for a storm of wind and sleet came up, which lasted for a day and a night, whilst they lay hidden in a sheltered cove, always on the alert for a surprise.

When the sea had calmed down somewhat, they made a start, paddling several miles back along the coast