

when we went out tracking. Eagle-feather met the party and insisted that they should leave the horses with him to restore to their owner, who would soon be out in search of them. So I had wronged the Chief all along.' Here the speaker paused and drew a long breath.

'Say, boss,' said Sam, 'I guess you'll be called to doctor up Rodgers soon—there he goes!' and Sam sprang forward to assist Rodgers to the ground as he reeled in his saddle.

'I'm done up, and that's a truth,' said the rancher. 'I've lost a lot of blood. Can you get me a drink? and I'll rest a bit.'

He lay down on the grass, and an Indian brought him a draught of cold tea, while Sam, hoping to divert Bertie's thoughts and get him home, said: 'Really, boss, we need a doctor. You must take Rodgers home while he can move; the poor chap has no roof of his own to cover his head, you know.'

Caryll roused himself at these words, and gave attention to his friend.

'Sam is right,' he said. 'You will be in a fever before long if you are not in a comfortable bed with something from my medicine-box before night. Give me one hour more, and after that we will go home—for of course my home must be yours, Rodgers.'