

earthly things might be in danger, he hurried to the camp. Arriving there he found Dark Hair sitting alone by the fire, gazing moodily into the dying embers. His first question was, "Where is the Lily Flower?" She quickly made known to him the reason of the child's absence. Without a word he turned and noiselessly quitted the lodge. Outside, he started in the direction he knew Lily Flower to have taken and, scrutinizing the snow, soon found the prints of her small moccasin. Following these he hastened on led by the presentiment which the dream had given him. When he was within about three miles of the settlement, he suddenly noticed an object lying ahead of him in the snow. His heart seemed for an instant to cease pulsating. Could it be his Lily Flower? Advancing farther, he found to his unspeakable anguish that it was his dear sister. She was numbed and unconscious, but not yet dead, for she still breathed, though faintly. With great tenderness he took her in his arms and strode on at a rapid pace. His strength began to fail him. He could scarcely proceed, but he must or the child would die. With the energy of despair he pushed on. Soon a small light was seen glimmering in the distance. He made for it with all the strength left him and at last reached the home of the Black Robe. Red Deer immediately advised the priest of his imminent peril. In a short time the child was restored and upon opening her eyes, said: "Hurry, holy Father, for those cruel men will come — but I suppose you have heard all from Red Deer. When I went to sleep on the snow, I dreamed that I was in heaven, talking with little Jesus. Oh! how kind He was to me. I wish I were up there with Him, but I could not be happy if I were separated from my darling brother." As soon as Lily Flower was sufficiently recovered, the Black Robe, placing in a valise the articles necessary for the celebration of Mass, and directing the two to follow him, headed for the river, where he had a small canoe. When they were within a hundred yards of the water, the fierce yell of the Iroquois rang out on the still night air, and