

ed while the settlers were viewing the remains of Malloy, and were now preparing to burn the stock-house. for the flames were now seen to leap up, encircling the main building within the stockade. And in a few moments the settlers had reached the burning mass. It was found impossible to save it, so com-

been heaped by the savages to facilitate the purning. Almost every one of those hardy men held their breath in an agony of suspense; but a few voices ex-claimed: "My God, it is Jennie Moore!"

settlers; she was a little wild and romantic, but high-toned and generous. Indeed, some of her acts of kindness had won the regard of a number of Lapan Indians, who had joined the tion was equal to their affection; for Jennie could ride the wildest colt, handle her rifle skilfully, or drive a

out his threat.

up from the brushwood which had been within the circle of the fire.

