





Now when the time came for Little Growling Bird to go back to Windego Land. Nokomia asked Chief Red Peather if she could take the little white girl he had rescued from the bad Indians along with her. She said Little Growling Bird needed a little playmate because she had no other companions but a big brown bear and a very black grow to play with. There were plenty of Indian children in the village, so Red Feather agreed that it would be all right if Fanny Yellow Hair, wanted to go. However, he said he would come for her in the apring, when he was about to start on a journey to the White Man's country



It was now the fall of the year and the Indians would not be going across the Big Water to the White Man's Trading Poss, where they sold their winter's catch of furs, until the following spring. Red Feather intended to take her with him when he went and hand her over to the "Black Costs," the Missionaries, so they could find out where her people lived and restore the little girl to her parents. Well, that being settled, one fine morning they said good-bys to the Indian village and began the journey through the forest that iss between the village and their home in Windego Land. Yellow Hair was not used to walking so fast and soon became very tired, so-









Little Growling Bird called to Nokomia to stop a while and rest, because Yellow Hass was almost ready to drop. Nokomia thought she would see how much the little boy cared for his new playmate, and said "You heap big strong boy now: carry little girl on back" So Little Growling Bird lifted Yellow Hair up and carried her "pickaback." He went along bravely enough for a while, but he was a very little boy, and soon grew dreadfully tired.

Very soon he had to give up, too, and called on Nokamis for help! So she took her bigred blanket from her aboulders and threw it over both the children. Then she swung them around and up on her back and away she went, walking faster than ever to make up for lost time. The two children looked very funny with their heads—a yellow and a black onebobbing around in the folds of the blanket, but they felt very "comfy." and soon fell asleep.



When they awoke—lo and behold—there was the Wigwam almost in front of them! Big Bear and Aunidak, the Crow, had been waiting for them a long time and both were very loninome without their little friend and playmans. They were sleeping behind the Wigwarn, but when their sharp ears caught the sound of footstaps, they jumped up and ran out to see who was coming.



My, but they were glad to see Nokomis again! They knew that Little Growling Bird was sure to be with her, and they ran down the path to meet them. Nokomis set the children down and Little Growling Bird ran straight into the arms of Big Bear, who gaw 'um oh. que such a hug-and you know how bears can hug when they really try! Aundak, too, came flapping along. "cawing" loudly. first Bat Party Yallow Hair had never before area a real. Hw browp bear outside of a picture book, and when she saw such a great hig me an clear the almost fairted. Nokomis only laughed at her fears and told her whit a uice, good friend this bear was.

When Little Growling Blad had finished his greeting to his big friend he thought he had better make him and Panny Yellow Hair acquainted. So he began pulling Big Bear forward, and Nokomis persuaded the little girl to shake hands with him. She was very timid at first, and Big Bear acted rather foolish himself. He was as bashful as some little boys are when they first meet a strange little girl Anyway, they soon became fast friends, and Yellow Hair and Little Growling Bird had many pleasant adventures together-as you may see by the pictures, if you watch for them every weak.