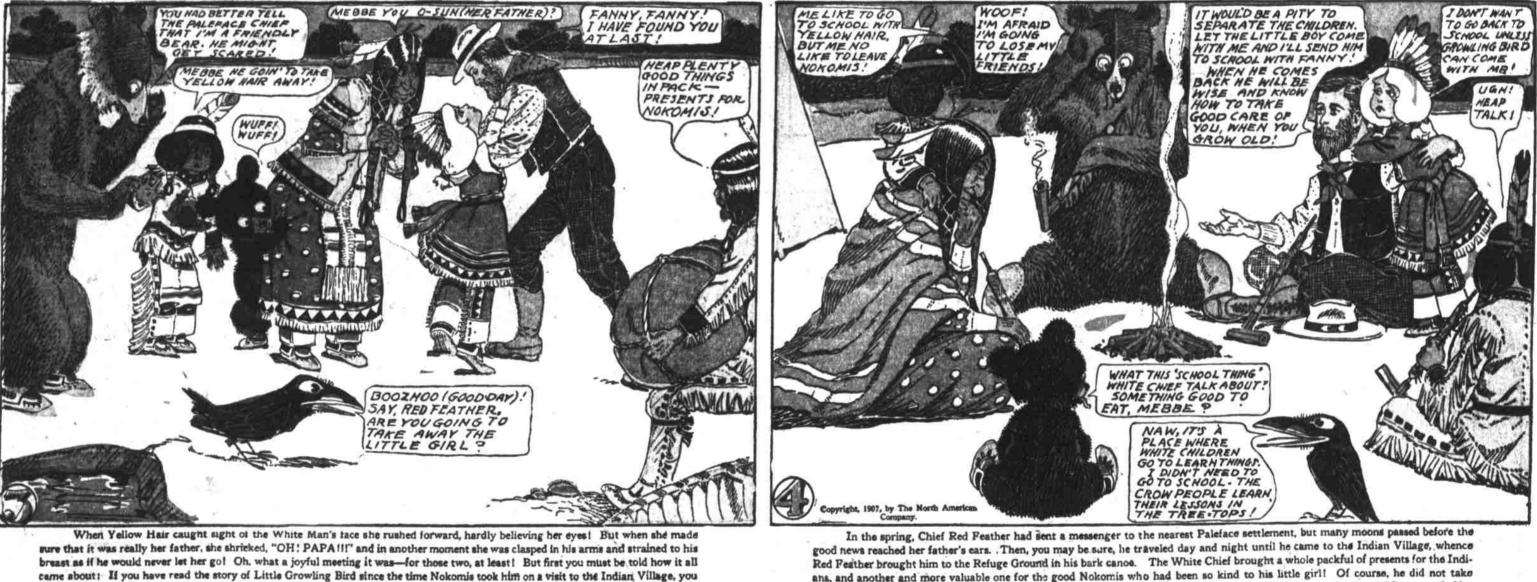


THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL, PORTLAND. SATURDAY EVENING. AUGUST 24, 1907

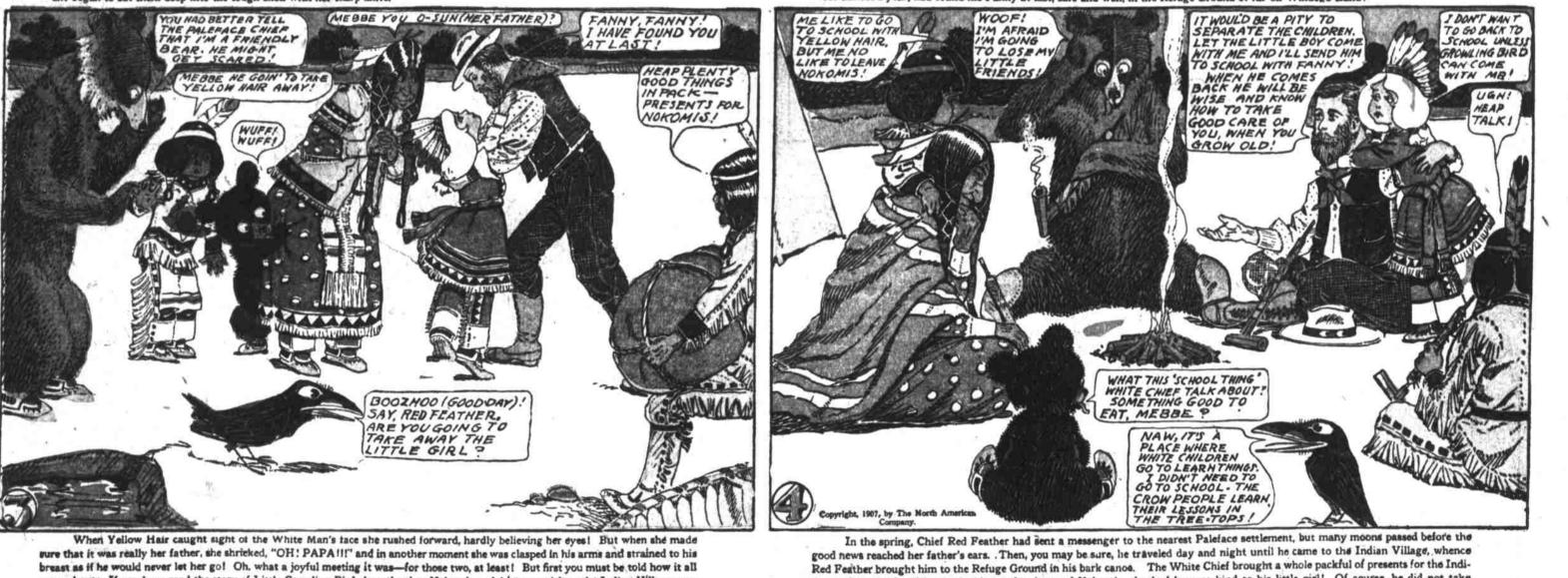


Reache Muk-kee-kenauk, the Great Turtle (which Growling Bird had as cleverly captured) did not go into the Soup-Pot after all, although Little Bear, angered at being bitten, had wowed that such would be its fate! Instead of killing and cooking the turtle Nokomis thought it would be better to mark its shell with the children's names and the date and let it go free again. 'As the Turtle People (unless killed) often live to a great age, she thought that this one might carry their "sign" when they had grown up and forgotten all about turtles and their childish adventures in Windego Land. So she drove sharp-pointed sticks in the ground; to fence in and keep Turtle from moving, and gave Yellow Hair a piece of red chalk to mark the letters or initials on the reptile's back. Then ane began to cut them deep into the tough shell with her sharp knife.





Suddenly Big Bear, who was watching the operation, began to snuff the air suspiciously! "Wooff" he said, "I SMEL, STRANGERS!" Looking down the river he spied, afar off, a cance with two people in it. They seemed to be heading straight for the Camp, but Nokomis and the others were too busy putting the children's "brand" on the turtle to pay any attention. When the carving was finished and the sticks removed, Turtle scrambled and slid into the water, thinking himself very lucky to escape so easily! By this time the canoe was close at hand, and, as it turned to approach the bank, they saw to their astonishment that a Palaface, a WHITE MAN, was sitting in the bow! It was (you have surely guessed it!) the little girl's FATHER, who, after searching for almost a year, had found his Fanny at last, safe and well, in the Refuge Ground of far-off Windego Land!



may remember that Chief Red Feather carried the little paleface girl into camp in his arms. He had rescued her from some bad Indians who had stolen her from her home across Keeche Gummee, the Great Lake! Then it was that Nokomis begged Red Peather to let her take Fanny home with her to live in the Wigwam and be a companion to Little Growling Bird until her own people could be found.



Although Yellow Hair loved her father dearly, she could hardly bear the thought of leaving her good, kind friends, She loved is as a mother (her own being dead), and Growling Bird, too, was very dear to her. Big Bear, Aundalowyes, and even Little Bear-she loved them all! When her father saw how grieved every one was at the thought of separation, he proposed that Nokomis should let Growling Bird go along. 'He promised to take good care of him and to send him to school with Fanny, saying that he would learn many things that would be useful to him when he grew up. Nokomis knew how lonesome Growling Bird would be with-out his little playmats, and, although it hurt her to do it, she at last consented to the plan. She hoped, too, that when he returned he might be able to teach his own people the secret of the White Man's "Medicine"-which every one knows to be very powerful indeed f

ans, and another and more valuable one for the good Nokomis who had been so kind to his little girl! Of course, he did not take Fanny away at once; it would not have been polite to have done so without having first a big "Medicine Smoke and Powwow." Nokomis now prepared food, and, after all had eaten, she brought forth pipes and Indian tobacco. Putting on her fine red blanket (because there was "company") she then lighted a small council fire and asked that every one be seated.



Then began a great hurrying and packing of elothes and playthings in the Birch-Bark Box which Big Bear carried down to the nos. Little Bear, suddenly growing generous, brought two cans of maple syrup (which did not belong to him), and Aundak brought the his secret hourd of "Megis," or Indian shell-money, as a farewell gift; while Yellow Hair (to show her love) gave Nokomis the forth his secret d-her faithful Dolly! Then, when everything was aboard and Nokomis had taken a tearful leave of her only treasure ane possess "bables," the cause glided out into the stream, the children waving farewells and crying, "Boozhoo! Boozhoo! Good-bye to Every-body!" And so they passed away from the Happy Reinge Ground in the Wonderhi Windego Land! And to all the paleface children who have been following his adventures, Little Growling Bird also wishes to are; "Sindline, Friends; Good-bye, Everybody!" A.T.C.