

Cree race. His renown spread to the Canadians, and he became known to them, in the adventurous days of settlement, as the chief who loved Canada, and who ruled his people with wisdom and humanity, regretting but one thing, the killing of the old Worshipper of the Sun. And for this seemingly necessary deed, perhaps, long afterwards, in the mystery of things he had to "dree his weird" by taking his own life. Showing, in his lodge, to a near relative, a revolver presented to him, as a mark of respect, by Lieutenant-Governor Morris, and handling it unfamiliarly, a chamber discharged and killed him. And so perished a brave and, considering his whole life, a good man—an example to every boy born into the world under hard conditions. Not that he can follow it on its own plane, for his was the role of the Indian, but that he may perceive what is possible to one whose early youth was so distressful as Weekusk's, who yet preserved, through it all, his sweetness of disposition, and strove not so much to vindicate himself as to restore tenderness and compassion and the grace of charity to his people.

And now, if I have expanded the good missionary's story, I am sure he will forgive me, since its motive and moral have been both preserved.

My dear boys, your sincere well-wisher,

C. MAIR.

*Prince Albert, N. W. T.*

