

UPPER CANADA COLLEGE BOYS. In Mrs. Jameson's narrative of travels in Upper Canada in 1837, an account is given of a great assemblage of Indians on the Manitoulin Island. Here an important treaty was made with Chippewas, Ottawas and Potawahtomees. Assikinack, the interpreter, and Shinguakongse, the chief, were there and made addresses. The Black-Bird is, she states, a Christian, and extremely noted for his declared enmity to the dealers in fire water.

As most of the Indians brought their families with them to such gatherings, there were no doubt two youngsters there enjoying the fun. One of these was Charles Tebisco Keejak, a Chippewa lad, the other was Francis Assikinack, a son of the interpreter. Some three years after this, Mr. Jarvis, the superintendent, arranged that these two boys should come to Upper Canada College for their education. Keejak was a true son of the forest, supple of form, quick of sight and movement, skilled in use of bow and arrow and rifle. One morning he raced for a wager on a half-mile stretch down University Avenue against a British officer on a trotting horse, and got first to Queen street. He soon mastered the English language, and showed skill as a linguist. He then aided the late Rev. Dr. O'Meara in translating the New Testament into his native tongue, and was for a time interpreter to the Reverend R. Robinson, Congregational missionary to the Georgian Bay Indians. He was a scholarly man of fine features. He settled at Wobonash, near Owen Sound, where he died many years ago.

When Francis Assikinack entered college, he was a tall, slim boy of sixteen, and was diffident because of his inability to speak our tongue. He soon overcame this, was on the prize list in 1841 for good conduct and map-drawing. In 1843 he was in the first form and first in writing, general proficiency, Greek and geography. Francis left college after entering the sixth form, to go into a situation in the Government Indian Department. He had excellent testimonials from Mr. Barron, the Principal, and shewed a docile spirit by continuing his reading of history and the classics under the care of Bishop Charbonnel. While still at college he joined cheerfully with his classmates in their games and amusements, and distanced most competitors in feats of agility. He cared little for cricket or baseball. In winter he delighted in the making and storming of snow forts with noisy tumult of mimic war. He could shoot a robin on the wing with his bow and arrow and never missed the bullseye with his rifle. He stood six feet in his stockings, was of lithe form, jet black hair, nose somewhat aquiline, piercing dark eyes, and had small beautiful hands and feet. He is thus described by several "old