## Oronhyatekha

(Burning Cloud).

"But wiser he whose sympathetic mind Exults in all the good of all mankind."

N the tenth day of August in the first year of the tourth decade of last century, on the Six Nations Reservation, near Brantford, in the land of the "Maple Leaf," a Mohawk Chief first saw the light of day. After quickly mastering the intricacies of the Indian languages his mind rapidly broadened and developed under the cosmopolitan training and skilful tuition which he received in Wesleyan Academy, Kenyon College and Toronto University. In the early sixties a Prince of the British realm, while on a journey to this fair young Dominion of ours, was presented with an address by this Native Prince; this Chief of the Mohawk tribe of this American continent. That British Prince, captivated by the gallant bearing, majestic form and polished manners of our handsome young aborigine, took him under his patronage, and together they returned to "The tight little isle of the sea." Few years rolled by at Oxford ere our young Indian completed his course and returned to this, his motherland, and commenced practising the profession of Æsculapius in Ontario's "Forest" City.

Where stand these triends to-day? That erstwhile Prince of the British realm is to-day the Sovereign head of the grandest nation that has ever seen the light of day on this mundane sphere—His Most Gracious Majesty King Edward VII; and that erstwhile Mohawk Chief is to-day the Supreme Chief Ranger of the grandest fraternal society that ever blessed mankind—Hon. Oronhyatekha, J.P., M.D.

Oronhyatekha, in his early perigrinations and in his later ministrations for the sufferings of his patients, was ever painfully aware of the necessity for an organization that would not only link man to man in Liberty, Benevolence and Concord, but that would assist their widows and orphans after its members had "crossed the bar." In the year eighteen eighty-one, when he was offered the leadership of a young society with a few hundred members and a deficit, though to others the task seemed herculean, he realized that the moment of his golden opportunity had arrived, and with untiring energy and prophetic foresight he bent

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