

Dodo and the Great Auk. The Government subsidy is a fair substitute to the Indian of the plains for the noble game he once pursued, and although something may be found to supply the place of buffalo robes, nothing will ever equal that article in daily use in the North-west. In the transactions of the Royal Society for 1890, may be found probably the most exhaustive and interesting article written on the buffalo, from the pen of Mr. Charles Mair, of Prince Albert, and its perusal will well repay even those who think they know something respecting that animal and its habits.

H. B. SMALL.

MY name is Crow Shoe. The late chief Northaxe was my half-brother, and he wished me to succeed him as chief. I was at Northaxe's deathbed, and he told the Indian agent that he wished me to be the chief, and in presence of the agent and two other chiefs, he gave me his two official coats. He also, at the same time, gave me his six medals. One was the chieftainship medal, and the others were smaller medals. All the Piegan Indians wished me to be chief. They all loved Northaxe, and respected his word. The Bloods, the Blackfeet, and the Sarcees were also all of one mind in the matter—they all wished me to be chief.

About three months after Northaxe's death the big white chief came. About ten Indians went with him to the agent's office. Northaxe's brother "Kidney" and myself were among the number. "Running Wolf" told the big white chief that the medals had been given to me and that I was expected to be chief. The Indian agent brought "Crow Eagle" forward and said, "This is the man we want for chief." The Indians did not want Crow Eagle to be chief. They respected Northaxe's word, and wished me to be their chief. Three of the Indians present spoke on my behalf, and all the Indians present said that