

own mind he had not the least doubt that Bec-lee had been at last instrumental in his undoing, and that in the moment of success. Had he lived there would have been no escape for E-e-læe, and the lad knew it.

After darkness had set in he crept to the tent of Hai-dah, secured a bag of dried meat and a good knife, and betook himself to the forest. He made his way to a cave on the coast where Chuck-chuck and he had often played white man's house, studied, and been happy.

Next day he saw the canoes of Wa-huks-gum-ala-you's people pass quite near, and knew they had left, at least for the summer, and from the numbers and the aspect of the laden canoes he judged the whole tribe were going over to Moos-toos' ranch-a-rie for a war-war, and to choose another Chief, who, from what Chuck-chuck had told him, would be Tanac-teeck, the brother of Moos-toos and grandson of Wa-huks-gum-ala-you.

He was now secure and could fish and make a fire as he chose. Had he known it, there was not the slightest fear that any of them would return, for they had come to the conclusion, as they had neither seen nor heard anything of him since the death of Chuck-chuck, that he had been an evil spirit who had taken its departure with the boy who had been his friend and companion, but that at any time they might expect to find him hovering near the spot where Chuck-chuck was dashed to pieces, ready to charm any unwary Indian with his songs and stories, and then to take possession of him for the ill-luck of his tribe and the destruction of his