

gy first, the chief saw making down towards the sea a herd of deer. The flock was led by a tall stag with a proud and widely-antlered head. The Indians withdrew to covert and strung their bows, and the queen gave a sign that Edmund was to kill the tall stag. While he looked to the priming of his gun, she patted his cheek and stroked his hair, softly calling him pappoose; and then informed him that he must not fail to obtain the antlered head as a trophy for the Indian maiden who was to be his bride. With a heavy heart Edmund took his way as directed, down through the wierd larches. The bullet clove straight to the mark, and a tall brave, with a grunt of approval severed the head of the fallen monarch. Thereafter Edmund stood in high regard amongst the hunters.

The Indian village stood in a cup-shaped valley in the midst of a cluster of hills. Edmund's wigwam, which was in the centre of the valley, was conical in shape and built of tree boles as cut in the forest. In the centre was a hole through which the smoke escaped. For a couch and covering he had skins of deer, and for food a bountiful supply of raw meat served in a birch-bark dish. This repast was brought to him by an Indian girl of about seventeen years. Her hair was long, and black as the plumage of a raven; and it was soft and fine as silk. Compared with other Indian girls she was beautiful indeed;—and she was the maiden whom the queen was to give to Edmund for a bride. She knew less English than her mother; and when she saw that the stranger made no sign to eat, she took the knife from his girdle with a bashful air and began to cut into mouthfuls the stag's heart and the tenderloin. But he turned away in loathing, whereat she wondered much, deeming him to be sick; and going out of the tent with compassion in her eyes she soon returned with an ill-favored hag, who compounded snake-root, bog-cane, sarsaparilla and other roots and herbs. This old woman was a doctor in the tribe. When a brave was sick or wounded she was wont to mutter divers disunal-sounding incantations, and cry like all the birds and beasts of the wilderness, after which she applied her medicine. When she came before Edmund she raised a dismal monotone, which she continued for several minutes, after which she uttered several

explosive barks or yelps like the cry of a pack of wolves in full chase. Edmund cut her short and waved her away; and the queen coming in at the moment, he made known that he could not eat raw meat. Thereafter, while staying in the village, meat was served cooked to him.

To her surprise the Indian girl saw that the captive did not wish to wed her, and thenceforth she was bashful when she appeared in his presence; and Edmund learnt that she asked her mother to permit the white-faced stranger to make choice for himself. The wayward and imperious queen bit her ochre-colored lip; but she was a woman of foresight and policy: therefore she yielded, bidding her time when this favored captive would ask for the girl, as she knew was the custom where the white men dwelt. Thereafter Edmund's life was happier. When he was not hunting or spearing fish he was engaged teaching the Indian girl to read and write, for she had besought him to let her learn the ways of living among the people from which he came. She no longer plied her needle putting barbaric gauds upon her dress, but engaged herself at her books and making imitations of Edmund's sketches.

The winter sped away and summer came with its green leaves and flowers, and birds and butterflies; but these could not gladden the captive's heart. Although he was a favorite with all the tribe, unceasing watch was kept upon him, and he saw no hope of escape. In this way summer passed into another winter.

The tribe sometimes changed their place of habitation, moving in summer from the interior to the coast. One night Edmund leaned against a rock that looked from the edge of a sheer precipice out upon the sea. "Edmund," said a voice almost at his ear, and he started. It was the Indian girl, her night-black hair softly blown in the wind, and deep sorrow in her beautiful eyes. "Edmund,"—for she could now talk English well—"I have seen you here in the moonlight; your heart is not with us; you want to be with the pale-faced men and girls again. In a dream last night the Great Spirit told me that you will go away from our tribe to your white brethren; and you will never think of the Indian maid who loves you. Yes, you have my secret now. I love you; and I wish to go with you where the white