

klootchmen they intended to take to their own lodge as soon as they had won their way to distinction. They dressed deer-hides till they were as soft as the finest Welsh flannel, others made them into garments. Hai-dah, and some of the more expert, embroidered moccasins which had been made by others, in pretty patterns of bead-work.

Among the spoils of the schooner were some novels; these Bee-lee read and Chuck-chuck translated, whilst others retailed the stories in every kequeally. Bee-lee and Chuck-chuck were very happy, no task was too hard for the latter, no labour a trouble so long as Bee-lee was there, and he made himself very essential to the comfort of Hai-dah. Bee-lee grew in stature and in strength. Hai-dah was proud of her *protégé*, for such would have been her own boy had he lived, she told herself, and she would yet see him the husband of her daughter He-he and Chief of her tribe.