

name was Lily Flower; the other a youth just completing his sixteenth year, known as Red Deer. The two homeless ones had been adopted when very young, by Swift Eagle the chief, and his wife Dark Hair. Being childless himself, the chief had conceived a paternal love for the two children, but more especially for Lily Flower.

Ever since the death of his parents years before, Red Deer had concentrated all the eager affection of his soul upon his delicate little sister. He was very solicitous about her welfare, watching over her with the greatest care and protecting her from the least possible harm with a spirit of manly pride. But Lily Flower was not the only one who held a place in Red Deer's heart. Often when roaming amongst the wild and picturesque scenes of his country, he would feel an inexplicable attraction towards the Great Spirit. How ardently would he long for those rare visits which the Black Robe paid to the camp. He, with his Sister Lily Flower and Dark Hair, never failed to rejoice in his coming and drank in his words as if they were a most delicious nectar. One day, Red Deer, taking his bow and arrows, went out hunting. That afternoon the tribe held a council. Towards evening an old friendly Indian entered the wigwam and told Dark Hair that all the braves and the chief Swift Eagle, himself, incited by the medicine man, had turned against Black Robe because a child whom he had baptized, had died soon after. They intended to go in a body, towards the middle of the night, set fire to the priest's hut and bring him back to camp a prisoner. There they would fiendishly amuse themselves by putting him to all kinds of tortures and, finally, end their nefarious work with his death. This communication greatly astonished and horrified Dark Hair, who immediately set about contriving means to avert the doom of the missionary. Some one must inform the unsuspecting priest of his danger. But who should go? She dare not undertake to do so, for she was old and sickly, and there was no one else in the camp who still remained true to the Black Robe except little Lily Flower. Hoping that