the smaller stream which his brother had mentioned and here was another small herd of buffalo. Wincha made his kill successfully and after he had sung his buffalo song, they cut up the meat together. Reluctantly, for now he wished to know more about his companion, he prepared to return with the choicest portions of the meat. But his companion also seemed reluctant to see him leave.

"Let us sit here and talk awhile; there is no hurry." That too seemed a highly desirable thing to do. So they sat down in the shade and as the long afternoon passed, they learned many interesting and pleasant things of each other. Wincha told her about his twelve brothers and of their life together in their camp and Winyan told him of the camp and her life with her eleven sisters.

Far too soon the sun was low in the west and they had to part but each promised to bring all the relatives to visit the camp of the other without delay.

When Wincha had reached his camp, he called his brothers to him and told them of all that had befallen him that day. They were full of questions. They wanted to know everything. The eldest, however, drew his robe over his face and turned away as Wincha concluded his story, "and I promised that we shall all go to visit them tomorrow morning."

As he looked up, eager for approval, he saw that the eldest had withdrawn from the group.

"Eldest Brother, what is the matter? Have I done wrong?"

But the eldest continued to walk slowly away. Deeply hurt, yet not repentant but merely bewildered, Wincha ran after him and caught his arm.

"What have I done to offend you? Tell me, Eldest Brother."

Slowly the eldest lowered his robe from his face and sadly looked at the youth.

"Youngest Brother, what I have seen in my dreams has come to pass. Woman has come into your life.

"Now I must leave you all for with her woman brings distress and comfort, both fullness and emptiness of life and at the end, death. Go to our brothers and tell them what I have said. They must choose now between immortal life with me or death with woman."

Sadly but thoughtfully Wincha went back to his brothers and as he had been told repeated what the eldest had said. But they refused to forgo the pleasures of the projected visit at Woman's camp.

Wincha returned to the tent where the eldest now sat with his robe drawn over his head in the posture of grief. Without lowering his robe the eldest heard what the brothers had decided.

"Call them to me," he said quietly, "that I may speak to them."

Quickly the brothers gathered in the

"My brothers, you have chosen to meet Woman. Woman brings death to man. As for me, I must leave you. My work is finished. Death has won." Gathering his robe about him, the eldest walked out into the night.

They never saw him again but surely Death has now come to all mortals.

* Winyan — Stoney for woman; plural, Winyanbe. Wincha — Stoney for man; plural, Winchabe.



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The Pig That Squealed For War

By P. W. LUCE, Vancouver, B.C.

There is a monument to a pig on San Juan Island, in the Gulf of Georgia. The porker was entitled to this distinction. He all but brought about a war between Great Britain and the United States, and embroiled high diplomacy for two years. No other pig has even been so discussed in Washington and London.

in Washington and London.
In 1859 one "Ly" Cutler, a hot-tempered Yankee, shot a Hudson's Bay Company's pig which was ravaging his potato patch on San Juan Island. By right of occupation for sixteen years, the Company claimed the territory as a British possession, but the claim had not been formally recognized. The boundary line between British Columbia and the State of Washington was still undefined.

Cutler was billed for the slain pig, and refused to pay.

Authority took a hand in the matter. Pretty soon the Governor of the State of Washington and Governor Douglas, of the Crown Colony of Vancouver Island, were exchanging acid notes over the status of the Island.

On July 9, General Harney came from the American side to make on-the-spot investigation. He received a somewhat distorted version of the shooting from twenty-two anti-Britishers who deplored their "defenseless position", and petitioned for United States protection.

tioned for United States protection.

General Harney was full of sympathy for his "oppressed compatriots". He ordered a company of U.S. troops, under Captain Pickett, to go to San Juan.

Governor Douglas despatched H.M.S. "Tribune" to order Captain Pickett to leave the Island immediately.

Pickett refused, rather haughtily.

Governor Douglas, a man not to be trifled with, sent out the "Plumper" and the "Satellite" to emphasize his demands.

The United States landed Col. Casey with reinforcements, which included howitzers and an impressive array of arms and ammunition.

A little later Col. Casey went to Victoria to discuss the troubled state of affairs. He was a pompous type who had no use for the British, and he demanded that the authorities come to see him. This affronted the dignity of Governor Douglas and his advisers, and they flatly refused to play a secondary role.

Col. Casey returned to San Juan Island, madder than ever. He got more reinforcements, which included the "Massachusetts" gunboat. Troops, more ammunition, and several 32-pounders were landed. Preparations were made for hostilities, which appeared imminent. There was intense feeling between the British and the American settlers on the Island, who were about equally divided in numbers.

Meanwhile there had been anxiety in diplomatic circles. London and Washington were alarmed. San Juan wasn't worth a war, nor were the other islands in the Gulf of Georgia, but neither side was prepared to back down. By tacit consent, the matter was allowed to drift.

For two years Britain and the United States maintained token forces of equal strength on San Juan Island, and an armed truce prevailed. Then the Civil War broke out, and the incident assumed its proper place in international affairs.

In 1872 Emperor William of Germany was chosen as arbitrator in the dispute. He awarded the territory to the United States, to the great annoyance of the Hudson's Bay Company, whose prior claims by settlement he totally disregarded.