

daughter,—squatted near me and scolded bitterly. “*You a chief!*” repeated they. “*You pretend to be a chief; and try to steal our papa! You a chief! You are a common man. So-and-so*” (naming one of the foremen) “*is a high chief. You are no chief at all.*” They are adepts in scolding; and it was done, in this case, so vigorously that I could not laugh at them. Next day the same women were quite friendly and chatty when they saw me at the settlement. Their papa, they said, was now far beyond my reach.

I remember many instances of Indians having escaped from us through their skill in swimming, and paddling, and travelling through the woods. The management by a single Indian of a canoe in crossing a rapid stream cannot be surpassed. At the same time, I may observe that I have seen a trained crew of white men beat a crew of Indians in a long canoe race on the sea. The civilized man seems to have more bottom in him, when the exertion is intense and prolonged.