

that avail? Nothing! As long as her cheek was smooth, her hair glossy, and her gait nimble, Notokeel's life was a long summer's day.

"Look at Notokeel, now! The Great Spirit has softened her disposition, for she has shed many tears; but age took away her beauty, and she is forgotten.

"Take good care of thine, fair Lily of the waters, that it may not vanish too quickly away; for I tell thee, a woman is nothing without it. I have lived long and endured much, and seen many strange things; but I never yet saw a comely maiden obliged to cut wood for her fire, when there were young *Braves* by, or the hunters bring presents to an old squaw's wigwam!"

Ellen did not venture to dispute the opinions of her companion, and endeavoured to lead her from a subject which seemed to move her so, by asking, if she were entirely alone?

"Even so;" was the reply, "but in that good time when I was fair and blithsome, there came one who was as a soft fire to my heart, and we were wed. But, as I told thee, I was proud, and thought I could do as I pleased with him whom I loved: so I wilfully deserted him. And when I returned, after a time, with thoughts of pity for what I had done, alas! he was gone, and with him my young child—my boy-babe; gone, for ever gone! Then