

jesty's council in antique costume ; remarkable for their well bred courtesy of demeanor, mingled with a lofty reserve, befitting their important station ; there were the representatives of the people, not—as has been observed at an after period—men possessing neither the polish of cultivation nor the simple dignity of the savage ; but men of high toned manner and unquestionable loyalty. There were, also, comfortable, quiet looking citizens of broad build and peaceful disposition, who came to take a safe look at the grim warriors they had heard so much of, and whom they respected in the same ratio that they were feared ; and, in contrast to the burghers, both in dress and air, were to be noticed the officers attached to the military force of the garrison ; while, last, not least, many a fair face and form evinced that the curiosity of the softer sex had induced them to venture a peep at the wild men of the woods.

The President, having taken his seat, expressed his readiness to receive the deputation from the Micmacs ; upon which the door opened, and, with bold, fearless bearing, the Indians strode into the chamber and walked directly up to the foot of the throne, without deigning to return the innumerable glances directed towards them, from every side. A murmur of half suppressed wonder—it might be apprehension,—ran round, as the whites beheld, for the first time, within their palisaded town, the fierce warriors who had so long kept them in continual dread by their determined animosity, while many openly expressed their admiration at the noble figures and easy gestures of men, tutored only in the rough schools of nature ; whose tall frames were displayed to advantage, by the embroidered tunics in which the chiefs were clothed, with the additional decoration of wampum belts and variegated plumes. But, of all there, the most striking was their leader—he who, by superior rank was alone qualified to speak the word of his tribe to the *Anglashcou*. This was Argimou, the *Bashaba*. The eventful years that had elapsed since the incidents previously narrated, had wrought some changes in his appearance ; for, though his face still retained its ingenuous and noble expression, yet was it also possessed of a sterner character than formerly ; but there was the same proud fearless lip and eagle glance—the same erect, symmetrical form as of yore : time—though it had robbed it of its youthful curve—its panther-like pliancy of motion,—had imparted a more massive breadth of proportion and a more majestic severity of outline. Half

hidden among the group,—as if seeking to shun observation,—stood Pansaway, now a worn weary-looking man, with iron-grey hair and furrowed, melancholy countenance. During the whole ceremony he kept his gaze fixed intently upon his son's face, and never, for an instant, suffered it to wander around the thronged and unaccustomed assembly ; what were they to the old Indian ? The child of his manhood—the great warrior-chief of his age—was the sole beacon of his heart and eye !

After several introductory ceremonies had taken place, the President made a speech wherein he exhorted the chief to render faithful submission to the Sovereign with whom he was about to enter into a treaty of peace, which if broken, would never be again tendered, and incur the vengeance of the English government. That as he, the President, now took him by the hand, in token of friendship and protection, it would be incumbent upon his tribe ever to unite in resisting any hostile schemes against the British authority. The treaty was then signed by the President and the Micmac chief ; after which, in accordance with the ancient custom of the tribe, the walked in solemn procession to the place where a grave had been prepared, in which, as a pledge of eternal amity, a tomahawk was about to be buried. There the ornamented pipe of peace was lighted, and the chief after taking a few whiffs, handed it to the President, who received with courtesy, the propitious emblem and inhaled a long draught 'ere it was returned. Three successive times the tomahawk touched the lips of either, after which, the Sachem arose and spoke to the interpreter as follows :

"Listen ! that ye may convey truly, and without deceit, the voice of the Micmac to the ear of the *Anglashcou*. Tell my brother that he hears the nation speak through my words. (Then turning to the President, he continued) "When the *Wennooch* came to *Acadia*, the Indians made a peace with him that might last forever, and the Micmac swore to aid and protect the strangers and fight for *Onanthio*,—who was their great King and Father,—and they fulfilled their promise, justly, until their brothers' hearts were broken :—the Micmac can do no more. Alas ! the silver chain of love never rusted or severed : for it melted brightly away. Now, O stranger ! the friendship which we once gave to *Onanthio*, I offer to thy king and thy people, with a clean and fearless heart—and an open palm.

"Listen ! *Anglashcou*, and think not that I have been prompted by compulsion or unwil-