

NOTE 3.—Page 20.

“Here comes the Chief, a man of many years.
Beyond the Scripture term his age appears.”

A few years ago, one of the Micmacs, by the name of Paul, apparently of great age, remarkably strong built for an Indian, and well proportioned (though not so tall and prepossessing as some of them), called upon me in the fields one day, and requested permission to set his camp on the edge of Lake Manor. as (he said) he believed “death was near.” Under such circumstances the favour could not be refused; but I discovered that he built the *wigwam* first, and came to seek “a local habitation” afterwards.

In the latter end of harvest, I understood he was sick, and sought a way through the woods to visit him; it was a dark evening, and after some difficulty I found him, sitting upon his legs by the fire in the middle of the camp, completely naked from the waist upwards, and according to my ideas suffering great pain, but he made no complaint; upon asking how he did, he replied—“I am waiting till death come.” Although half suffocated with smoke, it was sometime before I could drag myself away from a scene so original. This was our last interview, as in a few days subsequently the “arrow” found him.

NOTE 4.—Page 28.

“Touch’d by those transports that the trav’ler knew.
When lost Assyria ’rose before his view.”

The allusion in this couplet, is to “Layard’s remains of Nineveh.”

NOTE 5.—Page 29.

“Nor less imperious those the pilgrim feels.
When at his prophet’s sepulchre he kneels.”

The excitement of Mahometan pilgrims, is said to be extraordinary as they approach the city of their prophet.