pline, of more than Spartan severity, had rendered them, fiery warriors as they were, as tractable and efficient as the best European troops, so that they were moved, with the ease and celerity of a single individual, at their captain's will.

This party of Mohawks was now on its way back from the confines of the Micmac territory, to its village beyond Lake Champlain, without having met with its usual success, as there were no signs of the enemy to be seen in his accustomed haunts; a fact that was fully explained by what Conrad notified to the principal Brave, namely, the general attack upon L'Acadie by the English admiral—of which the Mohawks had not yet heard, and which had, doubtless, withdrawn the Micmacs from their north-western frontier.

The captain of the band, a distinguished warrior, whose name was Otarcha, then entered into conversation with his guest, as he walked immediately behind him, and inquired concerning the operations of the fleet, the destination of which was previously known to him; expressing at the same time considerable surprise at its speedy return, and great euriosity to learn what had taken place; a curiosity which a characteristic sense of politeness and self-dignity had caused him hitherto to restrain.

It would be vain to attempt to paint the utter amazement and indignation that took possession of