

reel in the cellar, to the consternation of his partner, sweet Mary, with brown languishing eyes, pretty white teeth, and plaited black hair, fairest daughter of the Small Bear tribe.

Who is she, the tall damsel in checked dress and belt, whose pretty feet go out and in to the sound of the drum, as she keeps time to the music, and chasing now to the right, and now to the left,—a smile always shining through the features, whose shade the rose and falling maple-leaf, only could rival? Atonwentsine, daughter of Jean Baptiste, whose bronzed face as he comes on board the downward-bound steamer, and takes his place at the wheel, is familiar to all tourists. Good Anatakta will introduce you for the next quadrille, and tell you the suggestive meaning of the fair one's name, viz., "The Emigrant."

THE FEAST AND THE COMPANY.

But it is afternoon, and our kind friends approach and say we are invited to the feast, at the house of the groom's uncle. This is like the last in internal fittings; but many tables are spread, neatly covered, on which a plentiful and varied repast is laid, to which all the company soon come. As honored guests, our party are placed at the head of the table, at the centre of which sits our grave respectable old host, in brown clothes, and with a felt hat on his head. Big Joe, the chief, with his jolly face, sits near us. Young and old come in and take seats without ceremony. Hats were worn, or removed as pleased each wearer. We saw little of that courtesy in handing the ladies to seats, that is manifested at the feasts of pale faces; but there was no rudeness, no greed or savagery displayed. The manners and feelings were those of children. To the left of our host sat the happy couple,—the groom, who is a voyageur in summer and axeman in winter, in as neat summer dress as any of our young yeomen usually don, with prettily-worked soled mocassins. How was the fair Takaherha dressed, ask the ladies? Over a purple velveteen underskirt, which did not hide her daintily fitting *bottines*, was a white embroidered skirt, a finger length shorter. Above this, also an inch shorter than the last, was a magenta

silk dress, made loosely and gathered with a purple belt at the waist, trimmed at the bottom with a broad band of green. The neck was open, and ornamented with a ruffled blue ribbon. Long gold earrings, and a necklace of gold beads, were her only ornaments. When not dancing, a small silk scarlet shawl fell over her head and shoulders. There were two bridesmaids, one of whom was similarly dressed. The bride's sister, a pretty girl of fourteen, who was married a fortnight ago, wore a purple merino dress, made in loose Indian style. All the squaws had shawls, which they wore on their heads when not dancing, or otherwise actively employed.

None touched the viands—all respectfully waiting. The venerable host arose, and spoke bluntly in Iroquois for about ten minutes. The interpreter told us the gist of the oration as it proceeded. "Now," said he, "he reminds the young couple of the careful and pious manner in which they have been brought up; and urges them to remember their parents' teachings—to be sober and diligent—not to quarrel or forsake each other, as so many do." The old gentleman concluded with asking the blessing, during which he made the sign of the cross. All then fell to with hearty wills: no liquor stronger than tea, which was well made, appeared. A little silver bell was rung occasionally, as anything was desired. The meal was happily ended. The party adjourned, going back in a pretty procession to the bride's house, where music and dancing again began, and "all went merry as a marriage bell." There seemed a singular appropriateness in the names of the young people thus happily united, which are explained in the verses of one of our party in the Hiawathan style, which we will give for the amusement of readers who are not too critical.

TEKAHERHA AND TEKARIWAKHEN.

You have listened to the story,
Simple tale of feast and wedding,
Of the lovely Tekaherha
And the brave Tekariwakhen.
Would you know their tribes and lineage?
Do you ask me what the meaning,
What the hidden sense and meaning,
Of these strangely sounding names are?