

Here," said he, pointing to an Indian behind the others, "this is the one who broke his word to you: he came here early in the month, and told us the wretched state in which he had seen the Frenchmen, whom he supposed all dead by that time, and whom he would have willingly assisted, but for the corruption among them. Here is the other," continued the old man, pointing to the one whom I had pursued, "he got here an hour before you, and told us that there were still three Frenchmen alive, that they were no longer near their dead companions, that they were in health, and could, he thought, be aided without risk of bringing infection with them; we deliberated a moment, and then sent one towards the quarter where you were, to show you, by three reports of a gun, where our cabin was. Your sick, alone, prevented our going to help you, and we should, perhaps, have gone, if we had not been assured that the aid we might send, would be of no use to you, and might be of great injury to us, as your cabin was filled and surrounded with infected air, which it would be very dangerous to breathe."

Such language in the mouth of a man belonging to a nation whom a false prejudice makes us suppose incapable of thinking or reasoning, and to whom we unjustly deny sentiment and expression, surprised me greatly. I even avow, that to have the idea of Indians which I give you, it did not need less than my seeing them.

When the old man got through, I endeavored to express all the gratitude which we felt. I begged him to accept my gun, which its goodness and ornaments, for it was covered with them, raised in value above all those in the cabin. I then told him that fatigue had pre-