

to set him free. Jewitt thanked him heartily, and indeed he had good reason to thank him.

When Jewitt came alongside the Lydia, he was painted red and black, from head to foot, and had a bear-skin wrapped round him. He had not been allowed to cut his hair, and a branch of spruce was stuck in it. So he looked like an Indian or a crazy man. Captain Hill said he had never seen a man look so wild and savage in his life.

Jewitt went with the captain into the cabin, and there he found Maquina in irons, with a guard over him. The Chief was very sad; but he seemed pleased to see Jewitt. Jewitt shook hands with him, and asked the captain to take off the irons, saying he would not be in the least troublesome. The captain consented, and Jewitt took the irons off.

It gave him pleasure to take the irons off, for Maquina had often saved his life. Jewitt had only contrived to get him confined, in order to obtain his own liberty. Maquina smiled, and seemed very much pleased. Jewitt now told Captain Hill how the Boston had been taken by the Indians, and how the crew had been killed. It was known in Boston that the Indians had destroyed the ship. The owners also had been informed that two of the men were in captivity among the Indians, and had offered a reward to whoever should set them free.

After hearing Jewitt's story, Captain Hill was very angry with Maquina, and said he ought to be put to death. But Jewitt persuaded him not to do so. Captain Hill, however, determined to keep him till all the things which had been taken from the Boston, yet among the Indians, should be restored.