

Kwedeck, and also a sister of the latter, are seated in the wigwam. As soon as the men on the ice have got thoroughly in earnest, the Micmac chief leaps up, draws his knife, rushes upon the poor girl and plunges his knife into her bosom, catches his doubled hands full of the warm blood and drinks it; then fills them again and rushes up to her brother and tells him, "drink!" This is a fiery challenge to single combat, which he accepts by swallowing the horrid draught.

Intoxicated and maddened by the horrid potion, they seize their hatchets, rush out, and uttering the most unearthly yells, begin the fray. But the poor Kwedeck is not equal to the task. He is soon cut

down, and this is the signal for a general *melee*, in which the Micmacs are the victors. They destroyed nearly all the men of the other party; but they spared the women and children, and took no prisoners. They meant to give them a chance to recruit their strength and to retaliate, telling them that when they should find it convenient to return their visit, they would be most happy to see them. They then returned to their own village.

And the time did come for the visit to be returned, and returned it was; but many years had to elapse first—to allow the children to grow up, and the tribe to be sufficiently multiplied to warrant the undertaking.

*(To be continued.)*

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## TOUSSAINT L'OUVERTURE.

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At a time when the progress of events is bringing San Domingo into notice, our readers cannot fail to be interested in the following lines, which were written some years ago. Toussaint L'Ouverture was a negro, the son of African slave parents, and was himself a slave in San Domingo during the greater portion of his life. In the stormy scenes, which, in that island as elsewhere, succeeded the French Revolution, he took an active part, and by his eloquence, his generalship, and his political skill and firmness, he made himself chief of the negroes, who were finally the victorious party. Throughout he was careful not to sully himself by joining in any of the atrocities which marked the furious struggle; and when he had reduced the part of the island which had belonged to the Spaniards into complete submission, he formed and maintained a regular army of black soldiers and black officers disciplined after the European

fashion, revived commerce, introduced a system of labor and administered justice with stern and impartial vigilance. Notwithstanding the severity of his rule, he was idolized by the negroes, who regarded him as a type of the eminence which their race was fitted to attain. Toussaint preserved a nominal allegiance to France; but Napoleon was not satisfied with this, and in 1801 sent a fleet to reduce the island, and the negro general, after a brave struggle, was obliged to make his submission and retire to a farm in the interior. The French, however, jealous of his possible influence over the negroes, had him treacherously arrested and sent a prisoner to France, where he died in confinement in 1803. He was a bright example of the intellectual energy and greatness of which the maligned negro race is capable, and the story of his exile and death is one of the saddest in history.