

On the 1st of November, the first visit was made to the native habitations. A party of officers went to Woorel, the village where Akoull resided; they repaired to his, and then to other huts, and were received with joyful hospitality, being nearly roasted, as with the Telutski the increase of heat is the increase of honour; on their departure they were presented with reindeer skins and meat, and bade farewell to their hosts with mutual good will. Next day, according to fashionable usage, the return visit was made by a rather numerous party, two of whom were invited into the gun-room and partook of our dinner. They were by no means awkward in their use of the knife and fork, and handled their spoons to perfection—salt food, pickles, pepper, or any other naturally hot comestible, they rejected with extreme dislike; but sweets of any kind were consumed with an avidity that proved how agreeable such delicacies were to their tastes. A boat-full of natives, whom we had not before seen, came on board to-day: their arrival reduced the monopoly of native productions, and the bartering was “done at a lower figure.” Among them was a young man with light brown hair and fair complexion; he would easily have passed for an European, the flat nose of the tribe being scarcely distinguishable in him. The chief’s (Akoull’s) youngest child, about two years old,