

## THE STORY OF "CORSAIR."

IN the autumn of 1844 there arrived in England fourteen Iowa Indians, from the wild West, under the care of Messrs. Melody and Catlin. Among the party was a handsome "brave," named *Shon-ta-yi-ga* (Little Wolf), and his wife, *O-kee-we-me*; and they had with them a baby boy, born on the voyage, and named after the ship, "Corsair." These Indians, dressed in their wild Indian costume, visited London, Birmingham, Newcastle, Edinburgh and Paris, and had audiences with Her Majesty the Queen, King Louis Phillippe, the Duke of Wellington, Mr. Disraeli, and other noted personages.

The little papoose was taken ill at Edinburgh, and died at Dundee, February 8th, 1845.

After its remains were laid in a coffin, each of the young men of the party ran a knife through the fleshy part of his left arm, and drawing a whitefeather through the wound, deposited it, with the blood on it, in the coffin with the body. The father and mother at the same time brought all the presents they had received while travelling—money, trinkets, etc., etc., and deposited them in the coffin. But they



CORSAIR'S PARENTS.

were unwilling to leave the child's body among strangers, and wanted to take it home with them to America. Learning that this would be impossible, they asked to have it conveyed to Newcastle and interred in the Friends' burying ground, where, they said, they believed it would be well cared for and guarded. So it was conveyed to Newcastle, and was received with the greatest kindness by Mrs. Richardson (Rev. E. F. Wilson's aunt), and other kind friends, who attended to its burial in the Society's beautiful cemetery. The little coffin was of polished mahogany. It was opened at Newcastle, and a cast taken of the child's face. The child was dressed in an English white robe and cap, and had no orna-