

when they were again in their own land it would be pleasant to see him still. They wished to have his face (meaning a portrait). They would then be able to show to their tribe the man who had been a father to them! The old gentleman kindly complied with the request, and the Ojibbeways, at their own expense, procured a Daguerreotype likeness, which will, doubtless, for many years hereafter, be handed down as a heirloom in the forests of the far West.

THE DANCES.

The dances are very curious, and include the War Dance, the Medicine Dance, and the Pipe Dance.

These are given to strange, yet not unmusical chaunts, mingled with a sort of screeching shout. As the dances go on they become more and more energetic, then impetuous, until at last they are perfectly horrific. The yells, the war-whoop (which is the screech, with the fingers moved over the mouth), the stamping, the rude music of the drum, the jingling of the small bells with which they cluster themselves, makes up altogether a sight and sound as strange, wild, and savage as the dearest lover of the terrible could desire.

The War Dance is in several parts, during which they change their attire; appearing, during the latter portion of it, in their "war paint," with the body half-naked. The Ojibbeway flag is a kind of staff, decorated with feathers. It forms the sign of peace, as opposed to the spear—decked with eagles' feathers, the sign of war.

In their ball game they display a degree of dexterity which would put our best racket-players to the blush. This sport is seen to disadvantage in a room; its proper place being a prairie, with fifty or sixty young warriors engaged in it.

The often-mentioned Calumet, or Pipe of Peace, is