

I fear I should behold my image, in such a mirror, a very long time before I became enough enamoured of it to pine away into a daffodil, as Narcissus did."

But although her maiden modesty veiled from herself the attractions with which nature had arrayed her, they were sufficiently apparent to her fellow travellers to make her an object of general admiration and regard.

She did look very beautiful and bright, amidst so many dusky faces ; a surpassing creation of grace, gentleness, and glowing life, such as never before was seen by elf or dryade in that forest track.

And oftimes the young warriors would glance towards the litter in which she was, and remark to each other, as they attained a glimpse of her features, "how very fair was the Yengie girl. Her countenance gave a sort of light, like the morning star. She might be compared to one of those perfect beings seen only by young warriors, when they dream of love ; and they could tell, by her face, that her heart was very good."

There was one of the party who appeared, however, to be more deeply impressed by the presence of the gentle stranger. This was an elderly squaw, of an exterior more prepossessing than is often met with in those of her age ; indeed there were traces still of beauty of no ordinary description, faintly