he had had his dinner. I began to talk to him of the necessity of embracing the Christian religion, told him of the fall of our first parents, and the redemption of the world by the Son of the Great Spirit, and other subjects which the occasion called forth. I was quite pleased and encouraged, during my discourse, by the seeming anxiety with which he laid the bowl of the pipe that he was smoking on the ground, and the thoughtfulness which the increasing slowness of the wreathing puffs from it appeared to indicate. At last I told him that I had done; and the streaked-faced warrior of the wood stood up with a remarkable majesty, and having, according to Indian etiquette, shaken hands with every body in the room, and handed his pipe round for each to take a puff out of it, he commenced his oration, thanking me for what I had told him of the white man's religion,-it was all very good, and he would think over it by his wigwam-fire during the winter; but what he had been chiefly thinking of, was, that I had been very kind in feeding him, and his people, the day before, and that he, therefore, wished to ask me to supply him, and six or seven canoes full of his people, with provisions for a fortnight of their journey homewards.

I have already mentioned that the Indians are exceedingly suspicious; but this, probably, arises from the treatment they have too often experienced from white people, with whom they have had to do. And the same may be said of another trait that strongly marks their character, namely,—a want of