

supposed that the natives must have suspected that some plot had been formed to surprise them, with an evil intent, on account of the Lieutenant's want of punctuality. Whether, previous to the separation of the two Indians from their tribe, any preconcerted signal had been agreed on as to things being all right on the return of the former, is not known, but certain it is that on reaching the rendezvous within such space as to be heard by their companions, if there, they gave one of their war-whoop signals, and, receiving no return, at once dashed into the woods, and, although chased by other parties, were never again seen. Thus terminated this adventure, promising as it appeared in the onset, and fraught with the purest intention, in signal failure, chagrin, and disappointment.

In 1827, we find that an institution called the Bceothic, from a native appellation of the people, had been formed, with a view of again trying the possibility of opening up a friendly intercourse, should any of the tribe be found remaining. To forward the humane intentions of this body, McCormack, who on a former occasion had visited the interior, set out this year with a party of Micmac Indians, and, ascending the river Exploits, crossed the country to the head of White Bay. About half way thither, at a portage called the Indian Path, he found vestiges of a family who had evidently been there in the spring or summer of the