

the country of the Five Nations, and within two days' journey of their homes.

It was in the afternoon of a clear autumn day, that in reaching an eminence, the party first caught sight of its point of destination; a thickly-built and extensive village, lying at the edge of a beautiful lake, that wound with a sheen of polished steel, away among some wooded hills.

With joyful exclamations, the Indians descended the height, and quickened their pace as they approached the village, which was entirely surrounded by a triple line of palisades; and at the gate they met a group, already gathered to give them welcome—being apprised by their signal cries, of the return of a war-party. Amidst the bustle and excitement consequent upon their arrival at this crowded resort of the tribe to which they belonged, the leader, Otareha, Notokeel and the two strangers, turned aside towards a commodious lodge, formed of logs, well-united and roofed with bark—which, with several of a similar description, made a broad avenue leading to a large open square, situate in the centre of the place.

Here Ellen was received by the wife of her host, and furnished with a small chamber, by herself, which was speedily put to rights and made as