

in his own language, his contempt and pity for the ignorant savages, who thus presumed to desecrate a noble science, which ranked higher, in his estimation, than poetry, painting, or sculpture; but he was warned that he must be very careful neither to reject, nor show any distaste for the food set before him, as, by so doing, he would give mortal offence to his entertainers. It was ludicrous in the extreme to watch the poor Frenchman's attempts at imparting to his features a smile of satisfaction, when a wooden bowl was placed before him, filled with half boiled maize, and beside it one of the buffalo ribs, evidently least favoured by the fire, as it was scarcely warmed through, and was tough and stringy as shoe-leather. After bestowing upon sundry portions of it many fruitless attempts at mastication, he contrived, unperceived, to slip what remained of the meat into the pocket of his jacket, and then laughed with great self-satisfaction at the trick he had played his uncivilized hosts.

When the feast was concluded in Tamenund's lodge, Reginald desired his men to unpack one of the bales, which he pointed out, and to spread its contents before him; the savages gathered round the coveted and glittering objects, with eager but silent astonishment, while he separated the presents which, by the advice of Baptiste, were now distributed among their chiefs: to Tamenund he apportioned a large blanket of scarlet cloth, a silver