

who remained still before his sovereign, conspicuous from the throng, and with the easy air of one who stood pre-eminent in his master's favour; "my father is often just. The man of the sunrise, who sits beside him, is of a strong nature, and immoveable as these mountains from his trust; I have marked him well."

"There, you behold, good Tazinco has drawn your picture with his tongue, more quickly than he could do it with his fingers; and that is something, even for him to do. Yet," continued Unicum, glancing merrily at the trader, "as I live, I will make him chant an ode, than which, I know, he would sooner die: should it appear that he has been playing the gossip with thee on thy journey hither; what is the decree?"

"He neither sings nor dies," replied Sewantus; "for if what came out of his mouth were food for sparrows then would they starve. He may not do for a merry-making; but for a secret war-path, or a matter of council, I never saw his like. He keeps his teeth shut, and goes straight on!"

Now, during all this time, Conrad's heart was beating tumultuously in his breast with impatience, and expectation. Was he really within