

thee, My Father; can talk, with thee and can invoke thy mercy. Thou, My Father, hast given me your hand, and as thou hast touched my hand, so may I hope that thy heart has been moved in pity towards me, and dost now recognize me as thy child. Although, as a man who has nothing but his ears, I am not able to be of as much service to you as many others of thy children, yet, thou art nevertheless My Father; for all under the Sun are thy children, and I, above all others, have reason to pray thee for mercy and pity. A few years ago, two of my servants (*i. e.*, young men of his nation) entered a French tavern and demanded brandy. The landlord said, 'I have no brandy,' and my young men killed him. The Father of the Province, whom thou hast given us, said it was a great crime. I do not know what a crime is; but this I do know, that it was a disgraceful deed, which soils our honor; and this disgrace falls particularly upon me, also, as the king and head of the nation. I must, accordingly, come to thee, that thou, as the Father of the World, may wipe this stain from me, and acknowledge me as thy child. I am told that thou art not in need of our services. I will therefore return, when it is thy pleasure, to my own people, and tell them of the happiness I had in speaking to the Father of the world.

"Although I do not know if I shall see my brothers again—for on the long journey home I may have to face many dangers from our neighbors, who are continually seeking to take our lives—still, should I be so fortunate as once more to meet them, it shall be my greatest pride to tell them that I have seen thee, my Father; and that thou hast acknowledged me as thy child."

The King of the Savages thereupon took a pipe, which his follower had filled towards the end of his speech, and handed it to General Carleton. His companion then placed fire upon it, and the General was obliged to smoke. Meanwhile, the Savage, through the interpreter, told the General that tobacco-smoke was a means of purifying the hearts of