

temporary abandonment of this pleasurable pastime. Then a blazing bonfire of driftwood, and a race up and down the grassy sward. After this, with bodies once more glowing with the vigor of youth and health, a plunge into the river to begin again the same routine.

To the credit of this Indian boy be it said that he was without guile, a true friend, a stranger to the use of improper language, and quick to act in any emergency; upon one occasion, without momentary hesitation, plunging into the water and bringing safely to land a near relative of the writer, then a very young child, who had accidentally fallen into deep water, and was in imminent danger of drowning.

While he knew where the robin and the bob-o-link nested, and the blue-winged heron reared her brood, he never rifled their nests, for that would surely anger the Great Spirit. His theology consisted of a strange mixture of heathenism and Christianity; and if you asked him, as did the writer upon one occasion, where God lived, he would point in the direction of the setting sun and reply, "Away over there!"

The musquash he looked upon as a wise provision of nature for his subsistence, and dozens of their skins, each stretched upon a shingle to dry, might be seen about his home. These he captured in the springtime by the aid of a rude trap made of boards, when the high freshet drove them from their usual haunts and hiding places. An inquiry of Sabatis upon one occasion as to whether the musquash was good eating elicited the prompt reply, "Him better'n black duck." This remark was accompanied by a gesture so significant of appreciation that it certainly left no doubt upon the subject in the mind of the writer.

In Acadia, as elsewhere, intercommunication with his white brethren does not seem, as a rule, to have improved the physical or moral condition of the native Indian.