cota language; "it is long, very long, since the stranger sat by the side of Unicum, or feasted at his banquet; peace be unto thee!"

"We have feasted our eyes already with his greatness, and learned to love him for the happiness of his people," replied Conrad, inclining somewhat to that complimental style which, in all time, has been considered appropriate with royalty.

"My son must not judge too hastily by the outward aspect," rejoined Unicum with a smile. "And yet, if the Ruler of the world be good to Lahunzel, should its chosen leader be less?" he demanded, turning affably to Scwantus, whose simple and manly figure seemed to engross no slight portion of his attention.

"No," answered the Mohawk, else were he not worthy to lead men."

"Boldly spoken, and truly," observed Unicum, in surprise, regarding the Indian warrior with a sort of respectful admiration, while a shade of gentle gravity settled on his features as he added, "Would, O, my son! that every king had a counsellor like thee; then, there might be many Lahunzels! Speak, Tazinco, the Shrewd. Are my reflections just?"

"My father is just," replied the Pearl-trader,