

had been cheated in Hamburg. At our request, the steward brought a bottle, from the taper neck of which we extracted a very long cork, and found the contents to be capital claret; we praised it much, and drank freely, but the skipper declined joining, preferring, instead, to pledge us in *schnaps*, rather than let any of "the sour French stuff" down his case-hardened throat, and so all parties were satisfied. He told us that the Acadians on the coast (descendants of the French who were the first settlers) brought him excellent oysters daily, at the moderate rate of one shilling per bushel; that they charged a half-penny each for lobsters, which he had latterly refused to give, they being so exceedingly plentiful in the harbour, that the sailors at work on the rafts of timber along side were continually killing them with the boat-hooks and pike-poles, and catching them in pieces of net, and even bread bags fastened to hoops from the provision casks. The skipper assured us that from the hour of his arrival in the river, the ship's coppers had never been clear of lobsters night or day, and that he was so heartily tired and disgusted with seeing them continually caught, boiled, torn to pieces, and devoured, that he should never wish to see a lobster again so long as he lived.

Our Indians were most hospitably regaled in the fore-castle, and were highly delighted with their visit to the ship, and the reception with which they met; but as we had all feasted to our heart's content, it was thought advisable for us to be off, and resume our forest life. The skipper, with true English hospitality, insisted on fitting us out most abundantly with the stores we needed; and, after heartily shaking hands with him, and thanking him for his exceeding kindness, we seated ourselves in the canoes, when we found that, in addition to a liberal allowance of claret, he had added sundry square Dutch flasks of his favourite Schiedam, interspersed with a number of neat little bottles of Copenhagen cherry-brandy. Against this excess of generosity we remonstrated, without effect; while the worthy skipper stood in the gangway, hat in hand, and his jolly red face glowing in the evening sun, prepared to give us a cheer at parting. We pushed off, and then we had three cheers from the ship's company, such cheers as sailors, and British sailors only, can give! One of the blue jackets, who was on the raft of timber alongside, in the excess of his zeal, flung his tarpaulin into the air, and attempting to catch it as it fell, missed his foot, and pitched headlong into the water; our canoes were turned like lightning

to push to his assistance: but, as he rose, a messmate caught him with a boat-hook, and he was safe. Sabbatis, on seeing there was no further danger, gravely remarked to the sailor who was holding on his brother tar by the boat-hook, "Brother! you catch 'em bery large lobster dis time. How you boil so big one?" This sally elicited a roar of laughter from the jolly tars, who swore the Indian was a right funny fellow, and that he should have a glass of grog, and one cheer more.

At length we were fairly off, and with the flood-tide proceeded rapidly up the river to the same camp we had occupied the night previously. We found the wigwams still tenantless; and we had just secured our stores, and lighted a fire, when Mahteen rushed in to announce that the Micmacs were coming, and we went forth to receive them. They were, not, however, the proprietors of the wigwams, but a party from a branch of the river higher up, who had been down to the coast, gathering shell-fish, and shooting sea-fowl; they were on their return, and, like ourselves, had stopped at the camping-place for a night's lodging. The Micmac and Milicete languages are entirely different; yet our Indians managed to converse with the new comers in a mixture of French, English, and Indian, which made a most extraordinary confusion of tongues.—We were treated with the utmost civility and attention, and the whole of the party, generally stout, well-built men, amounting to thirty or more, visited us in succession; they brought us abundance of fine fresh oysters, and, in return, we treated them to tea and ship-biscuit; so the evening went off very harmoniously and pleasantly.

A widow and her daughter, who accompanied the party, were among the first to visit us, and quite established themselves in our camp, where they were very useful in making and helping the tea, assisting us to do the honours and entertain the company. When the last visitor had left, the widow told us that her name was Kcewozoze; that she was a Milicete, which we had suspected from the first, as well from the contour of the face, as from her speaking the Milicete language quite fluently. Her daughter's name, she said, was Tolotah; she was a bright flower of the forest, numbering about sixteen summers, whom, from the moment of her coming, we had been gazing upon and admiring. Tolotah was one of the most perfect Indian beauties I ever beheld; light, easy, and graceful in her motions, with a magnificent dark and sparkling eye, full