

bird would advance sentiments distasteful to him, the common phrase, "Yes, sir!" This he spoke in English, always in a sarcastic way, and to the amusement of the white people.

Chippewas, especially the chiefs, are Mormons in marriage. Na-gon-ub had four wives, but embracing the Catholic faith, he consented to the order of the priest, who married him to one—his favorite wife—and divorced him from the other three. He had a beautiful little girl of four, and a boy of six years.

At the close of one of the councils, several important questions were under consideration. The Commissioner desired the chiefs to "think hard upon them till next day's council," when Na-gon-ub hinted, quite significantly, that if they had an ox, to make them a general feast, (with which they had been wont to be indulged,) they might think stronger.

The Commissioner replied that "he could always think better, his head clearer, when his stomach was lightly served." The chief, in his reply, turned a good laugh upon the Commissioner, by saying "the good Father was altogether mistaken, if he imagined that *he* desired a whole ox for his own dinner."

The chief, like all his race, had no disinclination to the gaming table. We have seen him, with ten or twelve others—red, half-breed, and white,—in their lodges, around tables—games, brag and poker—stakes on the table, ranging from \$10 to \$40 or \$50. These games had been learned them by white individuals. It has been long observed, and often remarked, that the Red Men are much more prone to practice the vices than embrace the virtues of white men.

We were present at the office (La Pointe) when Mr. Smith, Secretary to the Agency, requested the chief to join him in the "total abstinence pledge" for one year. Na-gon-ub answered, "Since it is your wish, I will do so;" when Mr. Smith wrote the pledge and signed it, and the chief's mark was witnessed by some half dozen subscribers as such. Mr.