

tokens of friendship, from General Haldimand, Lord Dorchester, and other prominent commanders in the early days of Quebec, for those of the American eagle. However, they soon returned to their old flag, with the exception of one Sioux Chief, Hoopah-Endutah, or Red Wing, who was the head of a large band, and a numerous family connection. He was famed, too, as a great prognosticator. After my repeatedly pressing the subject, he came to me one morning; and after the usual smoke, he took my hand. Then standing up, he addressed me by my Sioux name, saying:

"Weyotehuh, or Meridian Sun, I have had another dream. You know all the blood in my heart is English; but I will not now fight the Big Knives (Americans). I have given to you my band, and my children. They, with all the other Indians, are your soldiers, and will fight for you; but Red Wing will not raise his war-club. I saw the future in my dreams three times." He then took his seat, having evidently spoken in opposition to his outward man.

After another smoke, I said: "Will you tell me your reasons for your fixed and strange determination?"

"It's no use," he said; "I have told you I will not now fight the Big Knives."

"Very well," I replied, "but I would like to know the reason for such action."

"I cannot and will not change my thoughts," answered Red Wing.

"Well, tell me why, and I'll say no more."

"You tell me," said the chief, "that the lion on this medal is the most powerful of all animals. I have never seen one, but I believe what you say. This lion, like our tiger, sleeps all day; but the eagle, who is the most powerful of birds, only sleeps at night; in the day time he flies about everywhere, and sees all on the ground. He will light on a tree over the lion, and they will scold at each other for a while; but they will finally make up and be friends, and smoke the pipe of peace. The lion will then go home, and leave us Indians with our foes. That is the reason for not taking up my war-club. Your enemies will believe me