

and said that he had twice saved his Tribe
from total ruin. In the present instance,
Moodeewy had killed three of his hogs: one
of them was very large and fat, being two years
old. Every time he mentioned the large hog,
the recollection of his loss seemed to nerve a-
fresh his aged sinews. He shook his hoary
beard, stamp'd with indignant rage, and
poised his quivering spear. He exhorted his
Tribe to be bold and courageous; and declared
that he would head them in the morning against
the enemy, and, rather than he would submit,
he would be killed and eaten. All that they
wanted was firmness and courage: he knew
well the enemies whom they had to meet;
their hearts did not lie deep; and, if they were