

Montreal to conclude the treaty, Kondiaronk fell upon them, killed one and captured the rest—in the name of Denonville. Then, when told that they were envoys on a peace mission, he pretended intense disgust at the treachery of Denonville and sent them away loaded with gifts and filled with wrath at this second evidence of what they believed to be French duplicity. In the words of the astute Huron "the Peace was killed" indeed and, indirectly, Denonville's original treachery had met a just and fitting reward.

THE LACHINE MASSACRE

Vengeance to the Iroquois mind was now imperative and the chiefs of the Five Nations resolved it should be a memorable one. Months of French suspense and Indian silence followed and then the blow fell. On the night of August 4th, 1689, fifteen hundred savages swept into and around the village of Lachine, at the upper end of Montreal Island, and the wild storm which nature sent at the same time failed to silence the screeches of the Indians and the screams of their victims. The writer of to-day has to draw a veil over the horrors, the tortures, the slaughter of that night. Suffice it to say that the hearts of the French soldiers in Montreal were turned to water in their breasts, and that New France seemed stricken with a helpless horror. Then, just in time for the revival of French *prestige* and the safety of French settlers everywhere, there came back the greatest of early French Governors, the wise and gallant, though merciless, De Frontenac.

He decided to strike at the Iroquois through the English. Three expeditions were secretly arranged from Quebec, Three Rivers, and Montreal and, as secretly, they marched upon Schenectady in New York, Salmon Falls in Maine and another point. Friendly Indians were largely employed in these successful expeditions and Indian methods of slaughter were followed. For a time afterwards the Iroquois were held in order by these successes against their English