

wisdom against the wisdom of Corlaer, it was a crow setting its wit against a sparrow. We tried our strength against his, ask the wolf which was the strongest? See, he has a bone in his mouth—it is the thigh-bone of Corlaer! Brothers, I speak true.

"Brothers, we remembered that we were the strongest, but we remembered that while we were proving ourselves the strongest, many of our brothers laid down, and never rose again. Our women have never ceased to put us in mind of it. 'They sleep unrevenged,' said our women. Brothers, our women spoke the words of truth.

"Brothers, we joined Yonondio to be revenged on Corlaer. We shall be revenged. Look, brothers, we have prisoners. Our women have fixed a stake very strong in the earth, and see, they have brought together the dry branches of the hickory, and the pine, and the oak. It will flame high.

"Brothers, shall we be revenged on Corlaer? we shall. I speak the words of truth."

When he had finished, he folded his blanket around him and sat down, without venturing a glance upon his silent auditory.

Another warrior rose, and indulged in a similar recapitulation of injuries. His was a more minute statement of the real or supposed wrongs of his people, and he was evidently even more subtle than his predecessor. He painted the sufferings of the women and children when their habitations were burnt by the English, and themselves turned out in the midst of an inclement winter. He spoke of the burying-places which the Englishman's plough had turned up, and the sacred ashes which had been thereby given to the winds. His speech produced a more obvious effect than that of the first speaker, and the assembly began to grow impatient for the performance of the promised rite.

Meanwhile, many of the inhabitants of Quebec, and a large number of French officers, had collected to witness the spectacle. It will be remembered by those conversant with the early history of the French in America, that the exhibition was one they took such delight in, that not a few were got up at their own special instance and suggestion.

Nothing further was wanting to rouse the Indians to the