

this exercise with difficulty on account of the breadth of the furnace in question. Thirdly, the shake hand was proceeded with, and Brulé got rid of four or five of his nails during that act of courtesy, for the Iroquois were very liberally inclined in that direction.

The wind up of the whole programme was to be the burning at the stake, but Brulé kept cool, with an eye to business. The tormentors had not perceived the coming of a tremendous summer storm, which suddenly darkened the horizon, and Brulé had calculated upon the effect of the weather as well as on his own eloquence. Consequently, he assumed the attitude of a prophet, sorcerer or conjuror, such as he had seen done amongst the wild Indians, and declared he was not a Huron, but a French spirit from the other side of the world; that he had come to punish the rascally Iroquois and destroy them to the last one. His speech frightened some men when he revealed his origin, but the threats he uttered, coupled with the crash and fiery serpents from heaven which followed immediately, caused them to tremble and fly away. Brulé was cut loose, of course, but he did not run. On the contrary, he re-entered the village soon after the storm was over, and made a demand in proper style to have a general meeting of the population. This being done, he delivered them a long speech, showing the French were next of kin to the angels or good spirits of Paradise, and that the Dutch were the bad Manitous and so forth. The Iroquois showed they appreciated his wonderful cleverness by treating him like a supernatural being and when he left they did all they could to help him during his journey. They parted with him after four days of travel together.

If I understand well the text of Champlain, Brulé roved in several countries until the spring of 1618, when he returned to Georgian Bay and from there joined the Hurons, who were going to trade at Three Rivers; they arrived at that station in July, and Champlain noted down the observations of his interpreter with much delight. Brulé went back to Lake Huron without delay.

Now you have the name of the first European who visited the vast domain which William Penn called after his own name, more than sixty years afterwards.