

the war did not last long; it began and ended within two years. May we never see another between England and America; may peace ever unite the two countries!

But to return to my story. The tribe encamped on their old ground on the American side of St. Clair river, and by the very same ford which Lanoma used to cross, the old chief came every day to sit beside her grave.

There we found him in nearly all weathers, seated on the grass with his head bowed upon his hands, and there our old people at length began to speak to him as they had spoken to his daughter; but she that was dead yet spake in his memory. The Indian girl, whom we thought so imperfectly