

ter Kerr would not consent. He subsequently died from the effects of his wound in London. Inheriting a share of Indian blood from their grandmother, Molly Brant, the young Kerrs have been represented to the author by an American gentleman, who has known them well, "as being alike fearless in battle, and full of stratagem."

On the death of her favourite son John, the venerable widow of Joseph Brant,* pursuant to the Mohawk law of succession heretofore explained, being herself of the royal line, conferred the title of **TEKARIHOGEA** upon the infant son of her daughter, Mrs. Kerr. During the minority, the government is exercised by a regency of some kind; but how it is appointed, what are its powers, and at what age the minority terminates, are points unknown to the author. The infant chief is a fine-looking lad, three quarters Mohawk, with an eye piercing as the eagle's. But the people over whom he is the legitimate chief—the once mighty Six Nations—the Romans of the New World—whose conquests extended from Lake Champlain west to the falls of the Ohio, and south to the Santee—**WHERE ARE THEY?** The proud race is doomed; and Echo will shortly answer, **WHERE?**

* This remarkable Indian princess died at Brantford, on the Grand River, on the 24th day of November, 1837, thirty years, to a day, from the death of her husband. Her age was 78 years.

THE END.