

full of trees fallen across, or drove on heaps by the torrents. The town in its present state is about 2 or 3 miles long, yet the scattered cabins on both sides the water, are not above 40 in number, many of them hold 2 families, but all stand single, and rarely above 4 or 5 near one another; so that the whole town is a strange mixture of cabins, interspersed with great patches of high grass, bushes and shrubs, some of pease, corn and squashes, lime-stone bottom composed of fossils and sea shells.

It seems however, to have been more considerable when it became a conquest to the arms of *Lewis* 14th, at which time it must have been more compact, for history relates it to have been stockaded. The *Count de Frontenac* governor of *Canada*, at the head of the most numerous army the *French* ever drew together in *N. America*, had the satisfaction in 1696 of triumphing over the ashes of *Onondago*, whose inhabitants terrified with what they had heard of bombs, and generally unwilling to hazard a set battle, had already abandoned their houses after setting them afire. Whatever glory the grand monarch might reap from this exploit, it is certain he gained no other advantage, as a longer stay must have inevitably starved the army, so its precipitate retreat helped our *Indians* to an opportunity of taking their revenge by cutting  
of