

formally sanctioned a war-feast for the warriors engaged in the skirmish of the 8th at Butler's Farm.

As the British squadron had sailed for Kingston to refit, and did not return when expected, the Indians of Lower Canada became urgent in their demands to be permitted to retire to their homes. Sasori, their spokesman, said on this occasion ;—

" We, chiefs and warriors of the Seven Nations, salute you, and thank the Great Spirit. We had a great regard for the King.

" We came forward and met the enemy and were successful. We went to the Forty and there we divided, and you persuaded us to come forward again, and said that perhaps it would be but six days before we met the enemy again. We came. Our patience is at an end. The King has enemies below as well as here. This is the day our people begin to cut grass for their cattle, and we must prepare not to let our people and cattle starve.

" We do not mean to run away. We are too grateful. We took a good many things the other day. What are we to get ? "

Claus assured them that he would request Sir John Johnson to assist their families in harvesting their hay and grain, and that they would be paid for the " things " they had captured, upon which they appeared perfectly satisfied for the moment, and agreed to remain with the army.

He complained that the native Indians set them an evil example, as they plundered the inhabitants without distinction, and then dispersed to their villages to enjoy their booty. Cattle and swine were wantonly slaughtered, and the wretched settlers living between the lines were reduced to a pitiable condition by their ravages and those of the enemy's foraging parties. " Our friends in the neighbourhood of the last scene," Claus wrote to Sir John Johnson on the 11th July, " are, I am afraid, now suffering. They are ordered from their habitations I am told."