

hundred years. I had to grope my way through the "dark ages," whilst in quest of the connecting links of this part of the work.

All writers of the early history of this country have, more or less, depended on traditional accounts.

It was like emerging from chaos and darkness when the light of civilization first flashed before me, as I was nearing the place (now city of Detroit), where the Wyandotts I was tracing first met with the colony of Europeans

To some this work may appear rather strange and new-fledged ; but whilst poising over uncertainty before the public, it may have sufficient wings to sustain itself—dodge the missile of the critic who may attempt to knock it into oblivion

It is a mystery (and always has been, from the first discovery of America), how the red man first found his way over from the other side of the "big waters" Some historians have endeavored to prove their assertion (from mere supposition), and satisfy the inquiring mind that the Indians of this continent descended from some of the "ten lost tribes of Israel," who wandered around from Asia to Behring's Straits and passed over to this continent, about where the "Wandering Jew's" track was seen many centuries afterwards, which he had made with his iron-shod soled brogans, leaving the "print of a cross" as Eugene Sue says, on the eternal hard frozen snows of that cold and dismal region. So intense is the cold that larch trees frequently