

long and twelve or fifteen paces wide, all made of wood, covered and furnished in great pieces of bark as large as tables, well sewed artificially after their manner, and in them are several halls and chambers; and in the middle of said houses is a great hall on the ground, where they make their fire and live in common; then they retire to their said chambers, the men with their wives and children. And likewise they have granaries above their houses where they put their corn whereof they make their bread they call *Caraconi*. This people devote themselves only to tillage and fishing, to live; for they make no account of the goods of this life, because they have no knowledge of them, and do not leave their country, and are not wandering like those of *Canada* and *Saguenay*, notwithstanding that the said Canadians are subject to them, together with eight or nine other peoples who are on the said River."

The name "Mont Royal" with slight corruption gives us the Montreal of to-day.

The Town of Hochelaga is one of the mirages of history, for, large though it was, it thenceforth completely disappears from record, with all its dusky warriors, its great square, and its large maize fields. The very spot on which it stood—nearly in front of the McGill Grounds on Sherbrooke Street, toward Metcalfe, was unknown until a few years ago, when it was accidentally re-discovered by men excavating for foundations. Skeletons in a sitting posture, specimens of pottery, pipes, bones of animals, and remains of food were found by the workmen. An idea of the habits of the old townspeople was gathered largely from these discoveries. The site had probably been chosen