ber the late John Brant will bear testimony short season, wear the Parliamentary to his being not only a manly, but an honors. Death soon laid both low. The amiable and accomplished, gentleman.

He distinguished himself at the battles of Queenston, Beaver-dams, and Lundy's Lane.

He visited England, like his father, for the express purpose of once more appealing to the justice and magnanimity of the Parent Government respecting the land-title controversy. Promises were made that his complaints should be redressed; but on returning to his country, his expectations were again thwarted, the Local Government refusing to carry into effect the instructions received; and to this day the long-pending and vexed question of titles to their lands remains as unsatisfactory as ever!

In the poem by Campbell-" Gertrude of Wyoming"- the poet, after describing the valley as a paradise, and the people as blessed spirits, introduces our hero as "the Monster Brant." This phrase gave great offence to the family of the old Chief, and during his son's visit in England, he determined to vindicate the memory of his father from the aspersions that had been cast upon it. After much communication with the poet, all the satisfaction he got was the insertion of an apology, not in the poem itself, but merely in a note at the end of the volume-a poor redress for such a wrong, as the poem lives through succeeding generations, while the note, if read at all, makes little impression and is soon forgotten.

John Brant evinced the same philan thropic spirit as his late father for the improvement of his people.

In the year 1832, he was returned a Member of the Provincial Parliament for the County of Haldimand; but as a large number of those by whose votes he was elected, held no other title to their lands than long leases, conveyed to them by Indians, his return was contested by the opposing candidate, Colonel Warren, who was declared chosen.*

JOHN BRANT'S DEATH.

But it mattered not which should, for a

short season, wear the Parliamentary honors. Death soon laid both low. The desolating cholera swept fearfully over the country of the Great Lakes, cutting down, in the prime of manhood, and just as a bright and brilliant career of usefulness promised future service and honor, this noble, this proud example of what civilization and letters can do for a son of the American forest!

On the death of her favorite son John, the venerable widow of Joseph Brant, pursuant to the Mohawk law of succession, conferred the title of *Tekarihogea* upon the infant son of her daughter—Mrs. Kerr. This son, Simcoe Kerr, still lives on the old homestead, at Wellington Square, the recognized head Chief of the Six Nation Indians.

The widow of the late old Captain died at Brantford, on the Grand River, the 24th November, 1837, thirty years to a day from the death of her husband. Her age was 78. Dignified and stately in manners, tall and handsome in person, she well merited the title of "the Indian Princess."

BRANT'S PERSONAL APPEARANCE.

General P. B. Porter describes Brant as "distinguished alike for his address, his activity, and his courage, possessing in point of stature and symmetry of person, the advantage of most men, even among his own well-formed race,—tall, erect, and majestic, with the air and mien of one born to command. Having, as it were, been a man of war from his boyhood, his name was a tower of strength among the warriors of the wilderness."

HIS MANNERS

were affable and dignified, avoiding frivolity as one extreme, or stiffness on the other. Not noted for eloquence, his power lay in his strong, practical good sense, and his deep and ready insight into character.

AS A MAN OF RULE,

the Rev. John Stewart represents "his influence to have been acquired by his uncommon talents and address as a counsellor and politician, by which means he subdued all opposition and jealousy, and at length acquired such an ascendancy that, even in

^{*} Extract from a letter from the Hon. M. S. Bid well.