

ceived by Governor Simcoe. Here they were detained for some time. On the 4th of June, 1793, the King's birthday was celebrated, on which occasion the Governor gave a fete, ending with a ball in the evening, attended by about twenty well-dressed and handsome ladies, and about three times that number of gentlemen. "They danced from 7 o'clock until 11, when supper was announced, and served in very pretty style. The music and dancing were good; everything conducted with propriety. What excited the best feelings of the heart was the ease and affection with which the ladies met each other, although there were a number present whose mothers sprang from the aborigines of the country. They appeared as well dressed as the company in general and intermixed with them in a manner which evinced at once the dignity of their own minds and the good sense of others. These ladies possessed great ingenuity and industry, and have great merit, for the education they have received is owing principally to their own industry, as their father, Sir William Johnson, was dead. Their mother was the noted Mohawk Princess, Molly Brant, sister of Captain Joseph Brant." This incident was the first gala of a representative of Royalty held in this then western woods. (Taken from private journal of General Lincoln.)

Brant sailed for England toward the close of the year 1785, and reached London early in 1786. He was well received, and his society courted by gentlemen of rank and station, statesmen, scholars and divines. He had little of the savage ferocity of his people in his countenance, and though he was dressed in the European habit, he was not unprovided with a splendid costume after the manner of his own nation. With the King and royal family he was a great favorite—not the least so on the part of His Majesty, for having proudly refused to kiss the royal hand on his presentation. The great warrior, however, in declining that ceremony, with equal gallantry and address, remarked that he would gladly kiss the hand of the Queen. George the Third was a man of too much sterling sense not to appreciate the feelings of his brother Chief, and he loved his Queen too well, not to be gratified with the turning of a compliment in her Majesty's