

succeeded. A constant state of warfare—ambushes by day—midnight raids: such were the ever-recurring incidents which marked the existence of the sparse population. At page 123 of the second volume of his history, the Abbé tells how the alarmed residents scarcely ever left the Fort unarmed, not even on the Sabbath, to attend to their devotions.

On Sunday, the 18th May, 1651, four colonists were surprised between the Fort and Point St. Charles, on their return from the morning service. Overwhelmed by the savages, they took refuge in a rude redoubt, and commenced firing so briskly on their pursuers that the crack of their muskets attracted the notice of the people of the Fort. Out ran a stout-hearted fellow, named Urbain Tessier dit Lavigne to their relief; and although sixty shots were aimed at him from the distance, he escaped them all. M. de Maisonneuve, the Governor, immediately sent reinforcements to the besieged, and after a sharp skirmish, in which thirty savages bit the dust, the rest retired to the shades of the forest. Some years previously, directions had been issued that no man should leave the Fort singly, and that those tilling the soil, should return each day in a body, well-armed, within its walls, at the sound of the bell. Various were the artifices employed, says Dollier de Casson, to abate the Iroquois nuisance. The Governor soon saw that the days of his colonists were numbered, if these savage beasts of prey were allowed to roam any longer round the settlement. *They must be got rid of.* The inhabitant of Bengal beats the jungle for tigers and lions; the French colonists must beat up the thickets and woods round Montreal for foes as merciless—the skulking Iroquois. Mastiffs were brought out from the mother-country, and *battues* organized. These sagacious animals were broken in to hunt for the savages, and Father Lalemant tells of a remarkable mastiff slut, called "Pilot," who, in 1647, used to lead to the woods a