

pipe of peace, had been violated. The allies of the Ojibways had been trifled with ; they must now receive the reward of their perfidy, for the frown of that *Monédoo* before whom they had consented to smoke the pipe of peace, rested on them.

The struggle went on—each alternately rent the skies with shouts of victory, which were but momentary.—The wails of the wounded and suffering were heard on the shores of the broad Niagara, and on the banks of the St. Lawrence. The Hurons had penetrated to the North, along the shores of *Mah-ah-moo-see-be* (Ottaway river.) Their canoes floated by the banks of the Ontario, Erie and Huron. The inland seas in the northern part of the peninsula were thronged by them. The rivers, mountains, and vallies were all theirs. In such a delightful country were their game and wigwams, and it was for these they fought with a desperation seldom equalled, never excelled—till conquered by their own brethren, they yielded what they had so bravely struggled to retain. Since then, tradition informs us, they were called “the Elder Brothers,” on account of their conquest of the Hurons. The dispersion which took place in the year 1648, gave the victors possession of all (now) Canada West.

The Iroquois overcame their brethren soon after the