

their majestic forms, and solemn gravity, aptly represented by the rich colors of olden times. In fact the legends of Indian warriors, their customs, and grave code of honor, go a great way towards giving the annals of our country a romantic interest. In this respect there is much more of real fascination than can be brought out in the history of the early inhabitants of Britain, who lacked that grandeur of soul which nerved many an Indian like Philip of Mount Hope, or the just Massasoit.

But America, though so young in historic story, already numbers many spots sacred to warm remembrances, where hundreds of pilgrims resort to keep alive the memory of her heroes and patriots. She boasts of Plymouth Rock and the brave men who "raised their songs of lofty cheer," and heard them echoed from the "dim aisles" of the almost leafless woods. She points to the rock-built city of Quebec, and shows where the pioneers of civilization held council with the red men of the forest, and set their pallisades on an eminence overlooking a wild and magnificent country; and the multitudes who now visit this spot, sacred to heroic records, bear enthusiastic testimony, not only to the sagacity and good taste of the early founders of that city, but to its unique beauty of appearance.

The stranger is informed of the wall which once encircled the city of Montreal, when her dwellings, scattered among the wigwams of Indians, were few in number; and he is also told that the lovely island of Manhattan, under the renowned administration of the tobacco-loving, doubting, and slow moving Dutch, could not then, as now, compete with that of Montreal, whose wild beauty of scenery was only equalled by the fearless prowess of its first settlers. And where beats the heart of the true American that throbs not with quicker pulsation when he thinks of the brave struggles of our fore-fathers? Champlain, Frontenac, Washington, Montcalm and Wolf have become household words, and the quiet shades of Mount Vernon, as well as the heights of Abraham, are endeared to our proud remembrance.

The dark eyed Indian maiden who saved the heroic Smith from the uplifted club has become the type of many noble hearts among the aborigines of our country, who were noted for a courtly dignity of manner and eloquence of speech.