

all opposition, and that force is but the vanguard of a much greater. If contrary to your own interests and the just expectations of my country, you should take part in the approaching contest, you will be considered and treated as enemies, and the horrors and calamities of war will stalk before you. If the barbarous and savage policy of Great Britain be pursued, and the savages let loose to murder our citizens, and butcher our women and children, this war will be a war of extermination. The first stroke of the tomahawk, the first attempt with the scalping knife, will be the signal for one indiscriminate scene of desolation. *No white man found fighting by the side of an Indian will be taken prisoner; instant destruction will be his lot.* If the dictates of reason, duty, justice and humanity cannot prevent the employment of a force which respects no right, and knows no wrong, it will be prevented by a severe and relentless system of retaliation. I doubt not your courage and firmness. I will (not) doubt your attachment to liberty. If you tender your services voluntarily, they will be accepted readily. The United States offer you peace, liberty and security. Your choice lies between these and war, slavery and destruction. Choose then, but choose wisely; and may He, who knows the justice of our cause, and who holds in his hand the fate of nations, guide you to a result the most compatible with your rights and interest, your peace and happiness

W. HULL.

By the General,

A. P. HULL,

Captain 13th U. S. Regt. Infantry and
Aide-de Camp.

Headquarters, Sandwich, July 8th, 1812.

HOAXES OF THEODORE HOOK.

The incidents in the life of Hook comprise many in which that unscrupulous man played the part of a hoaxer. One of his victims was Romeo Coates, a man about town, in the days of the Regency—a beau, an amateur, who delighted in riding through the streets of the West End in a bedizened pink coat of extraordinary shape. One day this eccentric received an invitation to a magnificent entertainment given by the Prince Regent at Carlton House. He was almost crazy with joy at the honour; dressed and adorned himself to the highest attainable pitch, and drove in his fanciful chariot to Carlton House. The card of invitation passed him safely through all the outer portals and corridors; but when a private secretary or chamberlain at length scrutinised it, he pronounced it to be a forgery. In vain did poor Romeo Coates protest that he knew nothing of any forgery or hoax; he was turned back; and as his equipage had driven away, he had to pick his way through the mud to the nearest hackney coach stand. It turned out that Theodore Hook had cleverly imitated the invitation card, one veritable specimen of which he had contrived to obtain the loan of for a few hours. On another occasion, he associated as a companion in a hoax the elder Mathews, the comedian, a man full of wit and frolic, but withal much more kindly and considerate than Hook. One day Hook and Mathews took a row up the river to Richmond. Passing a well-trimmed lawn at Barnes, they noticed an inscription board sternly forbidding any strangers to land on the lawn. This was enough for Hook. Tying the boat to a tree, he and Mathews landed, taking with them fishing rods and lines. Hook acted as a land surveyor, Mathews as his clerk. They paced slowly to and fro along the lawn, pretending to measure with the fishing rods as measuring and levelling staffs, and the fishing lines as yard and rod measures. Presently a parlour window opened, and out walked the occupant of the villa, a well-to-do alderman. In great wrath, he demanded what the two interlopers were about. Hook coolly, but courteously, told him that a new canal was to be cut directly across the lawn, and that accurate measurements were necessary to determine the exact direction which it should take. Partly in rage, partly in despair, the alderman invited them in to "talk it over;" a sumptuous dinner and the best of wines were just ready; and the alderman endeavoured to persuade the surveyor that another line might easily be obtained without touching his lawn at all. Hook and Mathews revealed the hoax before their departure, and managed to talk him into a hearty laugh about it—rendered all the more easy by the fact that the dreaded canal was only a myth, and that he had entertained two such eminent men as Mr. Hook and Mr. Mathews.

Mr. Douglas Sladen, the Australian poet, who has been making a tour of Canada, from Halifax to the Pacific, is collecting information for a book which he intends writing on Canada. The volume will contain his personal impressions of the Dominion, statistics of her trade, her relations with the mother country, and reciprocal benefits derived from the connection, besides the advantages offered by Canada as a trade route between England and the colonies of the Pacific.

PERSONAL

Mr. W. B. Scarth, M.P., of Winnipeg, has taken his seat.

Miss Madge C. Buell, of Perth, has received an appointment in the Civil Service, Ottawa.

The Hon. Mr. Dewdney held a reception on the evening of the 6th inst., which was largely attended.

The funeral of the late Senator Macdonald, of Toronto, was by his own request of the simplest character.

The Rev. Geo. E. Lloyd, Protestant Chaplain to the Reformatory, Penetanguishene, has accepted the rectory of Rothesay, St. John, N.B.

Lieut.-Col. Macdonald, of Toronto, and Major Todd, of Ottawa, have been mentioned for the command and adjutancy of the Wimbledon team.

Mr. Waugh, B.A., has been elected president, Mr. Claxton, B.A., 1st vice-president, and Mr. Huff, 2nd vice-president of the Literary Society of Orillia High School.

The Very Rev. Father McLaughlin, whose work, "Is one Religion as good as Another?" was reviewed in our columns some months ago, is a native of the County Antrim, Ireland.

The venerable mother of Senator Casgrain, Mr. Casgrain, M.P., the well-known litterateur Abbé Casgrain, and Mr. E. Casgrain, of the provincial council of agriculture, has just died at an advanced age.

Dr. Ferguson, M.P., Welland, has called the attention of the Government to the military cemetery at Niagara Falls, with a view to protect from desecration the last resting place of those who defended their country at Lundy's Lane.

Miss C. Alice Cameron, B.A., graduate of the Boston Latin school, and of Queen's University, who has recently been appointed on the staff of the Presbyterian Ladies' College, Toronto, has entered upon her duties as professor in classics and mathematics.

The presidents of the Montreal Snowshoe Club since its formation in 1843 were the late Col. Ermatinger, Messrs. Romeo Stephens, N. H. Hughes, C. P. Davidson, Angus Grant, W. L. Maltby, G. R. Starke, J. K. Whyte, A. W. Stevenson and T. L. Paton.

The Rev. Hugh Pedley, of Winnipeg, preaching on the "Graves of 1889," paid a very high tribute to the worth of the Hon. John Norquay, and said there was no one throughout the province, from the Governor in his chair to the roving Indian on the plain, but felt in his death a sense of personal loss.

Canada has contributed five officers to Harvard University: S. McVane, of Prince Edward Island, Professor of History; F. C. Sumichrast, of Nova Scotia, Professor of French; F. W. Nicholson, Nova Scotia, instructor in Latin; W. F. Ganong, New Brunswick, instructor in botany; M. Chamberlain, New Brunswick, Secretary of the University.

The Sunday-school Convention held in this city last week was largely attended, and was a rare intellectual treat. Among the speakers was Mrs. Crofts, from New York, who has a world-wide reputation as a teacher of Primary Classes, Dr. Dunning, of Boston, Dr. Parsons, of Toronto, and Dr. MacVicar. Dr. Wells and Dr. Mackay, of this city, also gave learned and scholarly addresses bearing on Sunday-school work.

The lady patronesses of the Montreal Snowshoe Club Jubilee Ball were: Lady Galt, Lady Hickson and Mesdames J. C. Wurtele, C. Peers Davidson, R. B. Angus, F. W. Henshaw, R. W. Elmenhorst, William Cassils, J. B. R. Hutchins, Hugh Paton, R. D. McGibbon, Colin Campbell, H. E. Murray and Frank Bond. The invited guests were the presidents of the various sister snowshoe clubs and Lieut.-Col. Houghton, D.A.G.

Lady Macdonald received at breakfast the following ladies and gentlemen on February 5th at 11.30: Mrs. Tupper, Mrs. and Miss McLaren (Perth), Miss Chamberlain, (England), Mrs. Blackstock (Toronto), Mrs. Winans (New York), Mrs. George Thompson, Mr. Joseph Pope, Captain William Sparkes (England), Mr. G. A. Henderson, Mr. W. H. Middleton, Mrs. H. Horan, Mrs. E. Grant, Miss Marjorie Stuart, Miss Macdonald, Miss Affleck, Miss Slater.

The many personal friends of the Rev. J. M. Baldwin will be glad to hear of his safe arrival in Japan. After a fortnight's stay at Tokio with the Bishop, arranging the details of his work and obtaining the necessary passports, Mr. Baldwin went to Nagoya, a twelve hours' run by rail from Tokio, and is now with Mr. Robinson, hard at work mastering the language. While in Tokio Mr. Baldwin took part in the school work carried on in connection with St. Andrew's House, and also had the privilege of preaching, through an interpreter, to a Japanese congregation.

Hon. J. A. and Madame Chapleau gave a dinner party on the evening of the 5th inst., at which there were present Hon. J. G. Haggart, Hon. C. C. Colby, Hon. Alexander Lacoste, Hon. Senator Guevremont, Hon. Senator Chaffers, Hon. Senator Poirier, Hon. Senator Macdonald (Cape Breton), Mr. J. G. H. Bergeron, M.P., Mr. J. A. Massue, M.P., Mr. Cimon, M.P., Mr. McMillan, M.P., (Vaudreuil), Mr. Joncas, M.P., Mr. Choquette, M.P., Mr. Therien,

M.P., Mr. J. A. Macdonald (Victoria), Dr. Cameron, M.P., Mr. S. J. Dawson, M.P., Mr. Larivière, M.P., Mr. C. O. Dansereau, M.P., and Mr. G. E. Desbarats.

The Minister of Marine and Mrs. Tupper gave a dinner party on the evening of the 6th inst., to which the following were invited: Hon. W. Miller, Hon. W. J. Almon, Hon. G. A. and Mrs. Kirkpatrick, Mr. D. Girouard, Q.C., M.P., Mr. R. N. Hall, Q.C., M.P., Mr. Small, M.P., Mr. J. J. Curran, Q.C., M.P., and Miss Curran, Mr. A. Desjardins, M.P., Mr. Brown, M.P., Mr. Cockburn, M.P., Mrs. and Miss Cockburn, Lieut.-Col. Denison, M.P., Mr. Landry, M.P., and Mrs. Landry, Mr. Gordon, M.P., and Mrs. Gordon, Mr. W. G. Perley, M.P., and Mrs. Perley, Mr. Corby, M.P., and Mrs. Corby, Mrs. Winans and Miss Macdonald.

The set of honour at the Montreal Snowshoe Club Jubilee Ball was as follows: Mr. T. L. Paton and Mrs. F. W. Henshaw, Mr. Justice Davidson and Mrs. Elmenhorst, Sir Joseph Hickson and Mrs. Hugh Paton, Mr. Hugh Paton and Lady Hickson, Lieut. Col. Houghton, D.A.G., and Mrs. Marler, Mr. Justice Wurtele and Mrs. F. Massey, Lieut.-Col. Massey and Mrs. Wurtele, Lieut.-Col. Bond and Mrs. Caverhill, Lieut.-Col. Caverhill and Mrs. Davidson, Mr. E. Black and Mrs. R. B. Angus, Mr. W. E. Stevenson and Mrs. Bond, Mr. Angus Hooper and Miss Angus, Mr. H. Joseph and Miss Pangman, Mr. W. De M. Marler and Mrs. Horace Joseph.

ACA NADA.

[A doubtful tradition asserts that the name Canada is derived from two Spanish words, signifying *nothing here*, from the fact that the first explorers were disappointed in their hope of finding gold.]

Long ago a band of travellers,
Left behind the coast of Spain,
Turned their faces to the westward,
Sailed across the storm-tossed main,
Ploughed the black Atlantic waters,
Landed on a rock-bound shore,
Moored their argosies and left them,
That the land they might explore.
That the land they might explore.
Sadly turned they homeward, murmuring
"Aca Nada!" nothing here.

Nothing here! my Canada?
Nay, but we have wiser grown!
Stretching vast from dawn to sunset,
With a grandeur all thine own!
Rugged mountains, where the eagle
Wheels in widening circles slow;
Mighty hills, whose peaked summits
Covered with eternal snow,
Stand like angel sentinels, guarding
Far and wide the land below!

Trackless forests, dark and lonely,
Where man's foot hath never trod;
Howls the wolf, and screams the panther,
Face to face with Nature's God!
Here the haughty stag advancing
Kingly power undaunted sways;
Here the timid hare bounds fearless
Through the brushwood underways;
In his native marsh the heron
Seeks the waters of his love,
While in geometric figure
Sail the wild duck far above.
Company of man disturbs not,
All in careless freedom rove!

Lakes and streamlets, ever changing,
Yet in beauty changeless still
As when first Old Night and Chaos
Bent obedient to His will!
Stately rivers, onward rolling
Ever to the restless sea,
On thine azure bosom heaving,
White-winged bargues ride daintily,
Laden low with trophies golden
Of sweet Ceres' husbandry!

Where of yore, by tideless waters,
Pines their solemn shadows threw,
Curls the graceful smoke from homesteads,
Men their thrifty lives pursue.
Where, in bygone years, the forest
Shuddered with the tempest's roar,
Spreads now many a stately city,—
Solitude returns no more!
Happy country! Happy people!
Peace prevails from shore to shore.

Dear my Canada! I love thee
Better than my tongue can tell;
Land of peace and plenty, ever
In my heart thy name shall dwell!
Birds of evil omen many
Croak of poverty and care,
Fancy in them loves to wander
Through the mazes of despair!
Dear our country is, and lovely,
And though night be dark and long,
Evening red-lit clouds betoken
Morning sunshine bright and strong!

KAY LIVINGSTONE.