

could see reflected the dusky forms of the savages, hideous in their war paint and feather. She halted, and as they spied her they all arose and gave a piercing war-whoop, at the same time quickly advancing towards her and demanding, "Woman! What woman want here!" For one moment her courage failed her; but quickly summoning up all her presence of mind, so that they could not detect the least show of nervousness, she said, quite calmly, "I have great news for your chief; I must see him at once." They looked very suspiciously at her; so, to give her words truth, she asked that one of the chiefs might go with her. This, after some parleying, she got them to do, when they found that she indeed had great news to tell. But she paid dearly for it, being nearly exhausted. To her I think can safely be imputed the turning of the tide of the war. Shortly after this Mr. Secord received the appointment of Collector of Customs at Chippewa, to which place they removed, and where Mrs. Secord died about twelve years ago, at the ripe old age of ninety-eight years, respected and beloved by all—indeed, they went so far as to hang the church with black—something very seldom done for any of the laity. She had a special presentation to the Prince of Wales when he was in Canada, and the circumstance just related was told to him. She has one surviving brother, James Ingeroll, of Woodstock, formerly a bank manager, but now registrar of the County of Oxford. She lies in the little churchyard at Lundy's Lane beside her husband.

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EDITORIAL.



THE Meetings of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society have been held monthly, and many subjects of interest discussed, but the want of a fit place for the holding of the Meetings of the Society, and for the proper exhibition of the cabinet, is urgently felt. The Society is under obligation to Mr. Thos. D. King, for the accommodation he has furnished for the members in his house. It is hoped that some "local habitation" may yet present itself.