

All around was well tilled farm land with nineteenth century written upon it—an English scene in all respects.

Not a sabot-clad peasant, not a chateau amongst the trees, telling that a descendant of the first occupiers still lingers near the scenes of his country's enterprise.

No other living evidence; nothing but the old grass-grown mounds and hollows, that once were Fort La Joie. If you visit it now you will find it hidden almost from sight in a thick curtain of trees that have again asserted their title to the ground.

But it affords illimitable scope for the mind to revel in all the fantastic and glorious romance of the days of long ago.

SOCIAL ENJOYMENT IN THE OLD TIMES.

THE social enjoyment of the people in the old days was not without its good features, however uncourtly they may seem to the present generation. In the long, winter evenings the custom of "kaleeing" was universal. Supper over, and chores completed, the huge log was rolled into the back of the chimney, while the dog-irons were made to support a well-built fire of the choicest wood; through the seams of which a glorious blaze soon passed up the throat of the big, old-fashioned chimney; warming and lighting the plain, but comfortable apartment assigned to the every-day use of the family as kitchen and diningroom. Then the circle was formed in front of the fire; the mother with her knitting or sewing; the children with their lessons or toys; while the father presided over the scene, as proud as a baronet. By-and-by a neighbour, usual-