

Where the Polly Landed. (See Frontispiece)

BY the kindness of Mr. D. A. McDonald, of Eldon, we are enabled to give some particulars of the landing place of the passengers by the famous ship Polly, which brought out many of the Lord Selkirk settlers to Belfast, P. E. I. in 1803. The land where the settlers stepped ashore was first acquired by a Captain McMillan who procured it from Lord Selkirk in 1823. It came into the possession of Captain McMillan's son in 1825. His son, Alexander McMillan, now of Eldon, informs us that the property was disposed of to Mr. D. A. McDonald's father, the late John S. McDonald. A small portion of the land near the shore was owned for a time by a man named Gillis. The late Mr. McDonald purchased this also, and his heirs, at present, possess all the land contiguous to the landing-place. The Mr. Gillis referred to was an uncle of the Rev. John Gillis, who some time ago lived in Dundas, King's Co. The grandparents of the reverend gentleman lived quite close to the old French graveyard—which formerly occupied a site near the landing place—up to the time of their grandfather's death when they all moved away. A building was erected by the settlers, near to this old French burial ground, which was used for divine service. The late Charles McKinnon, the grandfather of the present Judge McDonald was the first local preacher. A number of the immigrants are buried in the old French graveyard: the McTavishes, Martins, McPhees, Nicholsons, Dochertys, and many others.



Caught in a Blizzard--A True Narrative.

By G. C.

IT snowed, and snowed, and snowed, until the very heavens had exhausted themselves of their supply of frozen vapor, and the vast, illimitable expanse of prairie was covered as with a great white pall.

It was Friday. I was at *P*,—and the following Sabbath must see me at *C*.—for my regular Sabbath appointments. I had waited, waited long, for a lull, a cessation, in the silent yet steadfast and irresistible falling of the great snow-flakes. It had come. The storm was apparently over. On all sides, bounded only by the horizon, there stretched a great white