

of the soldier," says Simcoe, "who were prisoners in the country, were seized as deserters from Washington's army, several enlisted in it to facilitate their escape, and being caught in the attempt were executed; a greater number got safe to New York, and had the war continued there was little doubt but the corps would have been re-assembled in detail. The Rangers were so daring and active in their attempts to escape that latterly they were confined in goal."

The war, however, did not continue and the Rangers had no more services to perform. They existed, however, as a regiment until the 24th April, 1783, or perhaps longer, that being the date of the last muster roll that has been discovered. They then numbered 173 rank and file of cavalry, of which 64 were prisoners with the enemy and 295 rank and file infantry of whom 194 were prisoners. Prior to

that, in Dec., 1782, the rank of the officers of the Rangers had been made universally permanent and the corps both cavalry and infantry, honorably enrolled in the British army.

Thus ends the story of the Queen's Rangers "whose services," as Simcoe remarks, "can best be estimated by observing that for years in the field they were the forlorn of the armies in which they served, and that even in winter quarters, when in common wars troops are permitted to seek repose, few hours can be selected in which the Queen's Rangers had not to guard against the attacks of a skilful and enterprising enemy."

After the Rangers were disbanded at the peace, many of the officers and most of the soldiers settled on the lands to which they had a claim in this Province and Nova Scotia, a great part of them settling on the St. John River and its branches.

TO BE CONTINUED.

UTILIZING HER RESOURCES.

"For heaven's sake, Mary, what are you doing with that egg-beater?"
 "Sure, mum, didn't th' master tell me as how he wanted me to mix 'im some lather f'r th' shavin' iv him?"

OUT IN THE COLD.

SUNDAY-SCHOOL TEACHER: "Why did Adam and Eve clothe themselves after the fall?"

BRIGHT SCHOLAR: "'Cause winter comes after fall."

LITTLE RED RIDING-HOOD.

Little Emily Kingsbury, aged four, who attends the kindergarten and calls it kindey-garden," was being examined as to the senses.

"What are your ears for, Emily?"

"To hear with," was the answer.

"And what are your eyes for?"

"To see with."

"And what is your nose for?"

"To blow," was the innocent answer.