

chorus; a musical medley was the result, and, after a prodigious effort of the audience, the music part of the service was remarkably performed. When the services were concluded I availed myself of an interview with the minister, who was in reality the very Dr. Crowder alluded to. He had entirely forgotten me; but a few incidents of the past which I suggested were sufficient to refresh his memory. He expressed himself most extremely happy to meet with me, and I promised to call upon him the following day. Next morning I bade farewell to Mr. and Mrs. Boswell and family, and walked over to the York Branch; but the minister had just gone to visit a sick person in the neighbourhood. Consequently, I lost the opportunity of becoming acquainted with the additional circumstances of his life. Finding it impossible to procure a horse-conveyance, and not wishing to prolong my stay, I began my return route on foot, but was shortly afterwards overtaken by a teamster, from the lumber shanty, on his way to Madoc for provisions. He requested me to ride along with him, with which I readily complied; and, having a good team, we glided rapidly along, and reached the Jordan that evening, where we remained over night, and arrived at Madoc on the following day. I proceeded thence to Belleville, and on the second day afterwards landed safely at my "local residence," at the village of St. John Chrysostom, County of Chateauguay, Canada East.

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NOTE TO MY READERS:—Since the manuscript of this work was forwarded to the printer, I have been informed by a correspondent at Brantford, that the Rev. David Farndem, who was arrested as a Fenian, and lodged in the jail of that place, is the identical Georgius Aristarchus Glendinning, who figures so largely in Tale 3d of this work.

A. L. S.

THE END.