

understanding between the Indian and Lieut. de Belmont; and this was proved by the fact that the Lieutenant had followed him into the Council-room, and had prevented the Serpent from taking summary vengeance on him for unprovoked and desperate insult. De Belmont had several times openly expressed the opinion that the captive Iroquois should be liberated; and that his confinement would be a disgrace to the Marquis de Denonville. Then, on the night of the Indian's escape, the conduct of Lieut. de Belmont showed, no matter in what aspect it should be viewed, that he was the principal agent in effecting his liberation. How was it that, when the report of the gun was heard, and Lieut. de Belmont, who was the officer on guard, entered the cell of the prisoner and found the sentry gagged and bound, he failed to release the latter and ascertain from him the facts of the escape? How was it that Lieut. de Belmont disappeared from the fort immediately after the prisoner, and without having been perceived by any of the sentries? He could not have passed through the only way of exit and ingress, the water-gate, without having been observed; nor could he have gone over the palisades without being perceived by some one of the crowd of soldiers who turned out immediately after firing the shot, fearing a midnight escalade by the Iroquois. How, then, did Lieut. de Belmont disappear so suddenly? The answer and the inference were alike at hand—he passed outside by means of the trench that had been carried under the palisade. Until the sun rose next morning, no one suspected the existence of that trench. How, then, came Lieut. de Belmont to know its position? Simply, because the Indian prisoner and he were acquainted with it beforehand, and had relied upon it as one of the most effective agencies for carrying out their conspiracy. But, blame-worthy as was the conduct of Lieut. de Belmont inside the fort to bring about the liberation of the Indian prisoner, his conduct outside was infinitely more culpable still. In order to distract the attention of the Abenakis, while the Iroquois friends of the prisoner were prowling round the fort, Lieut. de Belmont, with his own hand, had set fire to the wigwams of the Abenakis as a preparatory step in the successful carrying out of the conspiracy. The loss to those people, the firm friends and allies of the French, had been immense; and had it not been for the masterly tact of the Marquis, and his unparalleled influence over the Abenakis, these people might have been converted into implacable enemies; and, by withholding their services, might have jeopardized the success of the campaign. The court-martial might find it hard to imagine that an officer in the service of the King of France would descend to the infamous level of the incendiary. But, alas! it was only too true. The Chief of the Abenakis had seen Lieut. de Belmont apply the torch with his own hand. The court-martial might naturally wish to inquire what was the motive of Lieut. de Belmont for the shameful course he had pursued. The motive was an unworthy passion he entertained for the sister of the prisoner, but who, according to the statement of the Serpent, was, in reality, not a Huron as she wished herself to be considered, but an Iroquois. This, however, was a question of morals rather than of discipline; still the court could not but feel that the man's conduct was more than ordinarily base, who, for the sake of gratifying the promptings of a sensual nature, could descend to enter into a treasonable conspiracy with an Iroquois spy—could feel no hesitation in devoting to destruction the wigwams of poor, confiding savages—could forsake such a woman as Julie de Chatelet, in order to deceive a woman such as Isanta.

To be continued.

THE RAILWAY NURSE.

Some people, figuratively speaking, always fall upon their feet—others fall exactly where they are most likely to hurt themselves; and I regret to say that I am among the latter, and I always do hurt myself. I will merely take my travelling-luck as an instance. There are friends of mine who have for their *vis-à-vis* in railway-carriages females of fascinating appearance and charming manners, with whom they carry on a delightful conversation. I have never any such good-fortune. Agriculturists of heavy demeanour and persons, widows who will not be comforted, gentlemen hand-cuffed to policemen, and other companions more or less unpleasant, are always next me, and opposite me, and around me. That the public may know that I do not complain without cause, I will relate what befel me the very last time I journeyed by rail.

I cannot say that I rejoice in, for that is not true—but at anyrate I possess the name of Mutton. A long line of Muttons have handed down to me the name, and nothing else; I have therefore to do something for bread and vegetables, and that something I do in a government office for a hundred pounds sterling per annum. Unfortunately, my feelings and income do not keep pace, and in an unguarded and extravagant moment, I offered my hand and heart to a very charming maiden, and was accepted. Marriage at the time was out of the

question; we were to wait until something turned up, and waiting we have been ever since. My Clara Amelia resides in a town on the Great Northern Railway, about fifty miles from London; and thither I repair for a fortnight once a year, and enjoy fourteen days of uninterrupted happiness; but on the principle, I suppose, that before one can reach the Elysian fields, he must pass over Styx, it has hardly ever been my lot to have had even a tolerably pleasant journey; the last, however, was dreadful. I have a very bad habit of being late; consequently, when I arrived at King's Cross one morning in June, I found the express just about to start. I dashed into the first second-class carriage I came to, and sat down. Opposite to me, and the only other occupant of the carriage was a respectable-looking woman with a baby in her arms. I had hardly sat down when the woman, seeing a female friend on the platform, cried out: 'My word, if it isn't our Sarah!' and putting the baby on to my lap, leaped out of the carriage; a moment afterwards the whistle sounded, and we were off.

I should mention that I am an only child, and that I had scarcely ever looked at a baby before, much less handled one. What was I to do? It was impossible to get rid of it except by throwing it out of the window. That would hardly have been legal, although the circumstances were very cogent; but in the meant me I felt that I was doing something nearly as bad, by taking it every moment further away from its friends. The train being express, did not stop till I had ample opportunity to consider my position; but that was not at all an advantage. At first, my sensations were all horror; but after a time curiosity began to mingle with the sensation, and the first thing that struck me was, that the legs of the child must be of an astounding length, for as it sat in my lap, its gown trailed on the floor. I found afterwards, however, when it was seized with spasms, that this was a deception, as it kicked very high up indeed. It did not indulge in any conversation, but contented itself with alluding, in a very offensive manner, to my unfortunate name by constantly exclaiming, clearly and audibly: 'Baa!' to which it added a word still more disagreeable to my feelings—'Papa!'

But all this was light and pleasant, compared with what took place afterwards. I don't know which was worse—its spasms or its continued indisposition. I fancy the ignorant little creature supposed by the motion of the carriage that it was on shipboard, fancied itself sea-sick, and behaved accordingly. The consequence was that a lovely waist-out I had specially provided to dazzle my Clara Amelia withal, was rendered horrible; a new hat I had incautiously put on the seat beside me, fared the same way inside and out; and as for my new and expensive pair of kid-gloves, I was obliged to throw them out of the window before twenty minutes were over. The only thing about me for which it seemed to have any affection was my watch, a silver hunter, and until then a good goer—this, when there was nothing of more importance going on, it put entire into its mouth, and sucked so effectually, that the wheels stopped soon after from rust, and have not kept time from that moment.

But, as Shakspeare says, 'time and the hour run through the roughest day,' and we got at last to the first stopping station, where I was to meet the object of my affections, drugged, dirty, gloveless as I was, with an awful hat in my hand, dishevelled hair, and a very young infant in my arms, who, when not occupied in making me horrid, kept mocking me with its 'Baa!' and calling me 'Papa!' in the plainest English. Such were the circumstances under which I presented myself before my Amelia's expectant eyes. Need I say that she fainted? that her hitherto unexceptionable parent shook his fist in my face, and called me villain—and that her big brother, dancing before me like a bear, defied me to mortal combat on the spot? All this had such an effect on my nerves, that I was on the point of leaping down and placing myself and the baby on the rails before an arriving train, when I saw, to my joyful surprise, the mother of the deserted child coming towards me, from our own train! She seized her wretched offspring, smothered it with kisses; and then, explaining to me hastily that on taking leave of her friend, she had got into the wrong carriage, from which, of course, it was impossible to change, as the train that moment started, she hurried off her prize without ceremony, saying to the baby: 'And did it come in a coach or poacher with a nasty, dirty gentleman—did it then?'

Explanations were entered into between my Amelia's family and myself, which ended so satisfactorily, that her brother offered to place his wardrobe at my disposal; her father unclosed his clenched fist to clasp my hand; and my Amelia herself awoke from her swoon, and took my arm affectionately, though of course at considerable distance, and only with the tips of her fingers.

The editor of the "Southern Churchman" makes the following threat to the Ritualists: "For it is evident if some of us are going to use copes, and others of us nothing but surplices, others will discard the use of all garments whatsoever."


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ANALYSIS.
The following is the result of the analysis made by
Dr. Alex. T. Machattie, Fellow of the Chemical
Society of London, England, and a well-known
Chemist:—
Total Saline Matter in one Im-
perial Gallon (viz. 70,000 grains). 125,341 grains
The above Saline Matter is composed of the
following ingredients:—
Sulphate of Lime 65,525 grains
Sulphate of Magnesia 49,234 " "
Carbonate of Lime 7,762 " "
Carbonate of Magnesia 9,831 " "
Chloride of Sodium, including a
small amount of Chloride of Pot-
assium 4,435 " "
Silica and Phosphates 6,554 " "
Total 125,341 grains
Sulphur 0.92 grains—equal to Sul-
phuretted Hydrogen 0.977 grains
The amount of Sulphuretted Hydrogen in a gallon
of the water is about 2½ cubic inches, when measured
at 60° F.


IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
District of Montreal, }
[No. 1,144.]
NOTICE is hereby given that **PHILOMÈNE**
ALLARD, of Lachine, said District, has in-
stituted, on the TENTH APRIL last, an action for
separation of property, against **HERMÈNEGILDE**
VIAU, now absent from this Province.
MOUSSEAU & DAVID,
Attys. for said P. Allard.
Montreal, 14th July, 1870. 4c

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
District of Montreal, }
In re
PIERRE LORTIE,
An Insolvent.
ON SATURDAY, the SEVENTEENTH
day of SEPTEMBER next, the undersigned
will apply to the said Court for his discharge under
the said act.
PIERRE LORTIE,
By **MOUSSEAU & DAVID,**
His Attorneys ad litem.
Montreal, 15th July, 1870. 4c


NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS.
Sealed Tenders, addressed to the undersigned,
will be received at this Office until noon of FRIDAY,
the 5th day of AUGUST next, for the construction of
a Regulating Weir, Raceway, &c., at the head of the
Lachine Canal.
Plans and specifications can be seen at this Office,
or at the Lachine Canal Office, Montreal, on and
after Friday, the 22nd instant, where printed forms
of tender and other information can also be ob-
tained.
The signatures of two solvent and responsible
persons, willing to become sureties for the due ful-
fillment of the contract, must be attached to each
tender.
This Department does not, however, bind itself to
accept the lowest or any tender.
By order,
F. BRAUN,
Secretary.
DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC WORKS, }
Ottawa, July 13th, 1870. } 4c

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT FOR LOWER
CANADA,
PROVINCE OF QUEBEC, }
District of Montreal, }
[No. 1,144.]
THE EIGHTH day of JULY, one thousand
eight hundred and seventy.


DAME PHILOMÈNE ALLARD, heretofore of
the Parish of St. Laurent, in the District of Montreal,
and now of the Parish of Lachine, in said District,
Plaintiff,
vs.
HERMÈNEGILDE VIAU, Farmer, heretofore of
the said Parish of St. Laurent, said District, and
now absent from this Province.
Defendant.
IT IS ORDERED, on the motion of **Mex-**
siEUR MOUSSEAU & DAVID, Counsel for the
Plaintiff, in as much as it appears by the return of
PASCIAL LECLERC, one of the Bailiffs of the said
Superior Court, on the writ of Summons in this cause
issued, written, that the Defendant has left his domi-
cile in the Province of Quebec in Canada, and cannot
be found in the District of Montreal, that the said
Defendant, by an advertisement to be twice inserted
in the French language, in the newspaper of the City
of Montreal, called *L'Opinion Publique*, and twice in
the English language, in the newspaper of the said
city, called *the Canadian Illustrated News*, be notified
to appear before this Court, and there to answer the
demand of the Plaintiff within two months after the
last insertion of such advertisement, and upon the
neglect of the said Defendant to appear and to
answer to such demand within the period aforesaid,
the said Plaintiff will be permitted to proceed to trial,
and judgment as in a cause by default.
(By order).
HUBERT PAPINEAU & HONEY, P. S. C.
July 16. 2


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