

with the other hand he drew carefully from a pillow a revolver, and shot his pet through the head. It was no trivial sacrifice to his feelings, but a moment's delay might have cost him his life.

A striking illustration of the folly and madness of men in their moral experience. A vice which they call harmless, in the face of conscience, reason and history, is caressed until it gains the mastery. The pet sin at length eats its way so deeply into the soul that its wages of pain begin to be felt. The victim starts up, resolves to escape; but how seldom has he the will-power left—the moral courage to slay the disguised destroyer of his immortality. He pauses, again falls asleep and awakes in hell, the home of sin and the sinner when his work is finished.

THE SOLITARY HUNTER.

AN INCIDENT OF THE EARLY HISTORY OF CANADA.

THE misrule of the haughty De la Barre, followed by the blundering incompetency of Denonville, entailed upon the colonists of Canada one of the most cruel and wretched wars of which we have any record.

Denonville, for some reason which it is impossible to comprehend, used the influence of the missionaries who dwelt among the Iroquois, to induce the chieftains of those powerful tribes to meet him at a grand council on the shores of Lake Ontario. The unsuspecting warriors came to the place appointed; but no sooner had the treacherous governor got them in his power than he seized them, and, binding them in irons, sent them as slaves to toil in the galleys of his king.

At this time there dwelt near the shores of Ontario a solitary Frenchman, who, for some unknown reason, had left his native country, and, disdaining to live in the half-formed settlements, built himself a hut in the dark re-