

Ontario. The success has been beyond all expectations. The conduct which I have displayed in this affair, and the dispositions I have taken, are so strongly opposed to the ordinary rules that the boldness shown in this enterprise will pass for temerity in Europe. At all events I have made my retreat, saved the army and the honour of the arms of the king. And I implore you, my lord, to assure His Majesty that if ever he shall wish, as I hope he may, to employ me in his armies, I will conduct myself upon different principles".

At the same time he addresses to the marquise de Montcalm this lively note: "It is a pretty fine adventure, my dearest; I pray you to have a mass said for it in my chapel; I have quite a bit of the campaign ahead of me yet. I must be off to carry a reinforcement of troops to the chevalier de Lévis at lake Saint-Sacrament, about eighty leagues from here. I write only to you, to my mother, to Chevert and to the three ministers, to no one else; let my credit make up for it, for I am wearied with work. May my mother and you love me always, and may I rejoin you all next year! I embrace my girls; none can love them more tenderly, my dearest".

It was in this campaign of Chouaguen that Montcalm found himself, for the first time, at the head of "our savages"; the friendship which bound him to these strange allies of king Louis XV was so curious it must be dwelt upon a little. But first we will cast a rapid glance at the earlier relations of the natives of America with the French, and we shall tell how our fathers made themselves beloved by a people brave and haughty whom they had known how to conquer without humiliating them.

Our Young Folk's Serial.

THE WHITE COTTAGE:

Or the Fortunes of a Boy-Emigrant in Canada.

BY MRS. S. A. CURZON.

OFF TO CANADA—CHAP. 3.

I WILL not say anything more about leaving my friends, than that on the day appointed my father took me to the train in the innkeeper's cart, kindly lent for the occasion. Jim and Dick sat behind on my trunk, while Will was between father and me, trying to keep up a conversation.

I felt as though mother's arms were still around my neck, and her tearful cheek still touched mine, when I found myself in the train amongst a crowd of people going to London. I should like to have had a cry on the quiet, for my heart ached, but I couldn't let strangers see my grief, and so by dint of shutting my teeth tightly and looking through the window at things I didn't see, I succeeded in mastering myself.

Every time the train stopped I wished it was London, but we reached it at last; and when I got out of the train as everybody else did, I felt absolutely frightened. Such a

noise! Such crowds! Such jostling and hurry! I hadn't the faint idea what to do, nor where to go for my trunk and bag, so I stood still until many of the crowd were gone.

"Got any luggage, my lad?" said a quick man in a velvet suit, and with a number on his cap, that made me think he had a right to ask.

"Yes, sir"; I replied.

"Come and get it then, sharp".

I followed him to a great truck where other men were lifting and throwing out luggage as fast as they could.

"Where for, and what name?" asked my friend.

I told him "Thomas Jones, Canada!" at which all the men looked up at me, but resumed their work instantly.

"Going to Canada by yourself?" again enquired my friend, eyeing me a good deal.

"Yes, sir"; I replied.

"Father and mother there?" he enquired.

"No, sir, they live at Hazel-wold, but if I'm lucky they may go some of these days".

"Well, it's a long journey for a youngster, but I suppose you're steady, and in that case you'll be sure to get on. I've a brother there and he's doing very well. Where are you going now?"

I drew out my purse and taking from it a card in such haste that money came with it and fell on the floor, gave it to the man.

"Now my lad", said he, as I picked up my money, "take my advice and put your money in your side-pocket, keep only a shilling or two loose in your waistcoat pocket for accidental expenses, and don't shew your purse more than you can help. I'm sure you can't afford to lose money, and you'll want all you've got before you can earn any more; there'll be beds, meals, and extra travelling to pay for before you get settled, I dare say; at any rate, we never know what may happen. It's too late to go to the office on this card to-night; where else do you go?"

The idea of my being too late to see the agent at once had never entered our heads at home, and I was now terrified to think that I had no home or friends to go to.

"I don't know where to go", I said; "the gentleman has to take care of me to Liverpool".

"Well, I live on the ground here", said the man, "and I'll give you a bed to-night if you like; being one of the company's servants is warrant enough for my honesty, I suppose, but you must make up your mind quick, for the 6.50 'll be in directly".

"I'll be glad to go with you, sir"; I replied.

"Here, Bill, give us a lift with the box", shouted my good friend to a man who was rubbing the brasses of an engine. The man came, and I followed them carrying my carpet bag, which was pretty heavy between odds and ends, books and food.

I never forgot this lesson. If the porter had not asked me about my travels, I might have been lost in a strange