

The new comers did not appear to be hostile, and as both sides made friendly advances, it was not long before they were both on good terms with each other, and often joined in hunting and trapping expeditions.

Matters went on smoothly for some time until an accident occurred, which changed the peace into bitter and deadly enmity. It happened in this manner: A son of one of the bravest, strongest, and most intelligent of the English settlers, while playing with a son of the head chief of the Indians, accidentally discharged a musket the use of which he was explaining to the young redskin, and shot him in the head, killing him instantly. Chocorua, the father of the young Indian, took the notion into his head that it was an intentional act, and, though against the advice of some of the other chiefs, he planned a fearful and bloody revenge. He appeared, at first, to take no notice of the affair, but waited until Gaston, the father of the boy who had shot the young chief, had gone away to another larger settlement further east to get supplies; then one night while Gaston was still away, Chocorua, with a few of his braves, burned his cabin to the ground and murdered his wife and children, except one boy who escaped unseen, ran to the nearest settler's cabin, and soon spread the alarm.

The settlers gathered together at once and pursued the Indians, who immediately fled up the mountain side. After following them for some days, they came suddenly upon them, encamped in a hollow. They laid an ambush and killed all but Chocorua, who again fled, but was quickly followed by the settlers, who were determined he should not escape, but should suffer the penalty of his crime. It was no easy task, however, to catch an Indian who was much better acquainted with woodcraft, and knew the locality much better than did the English. They still pressed after him and were at length rewarded by seeing him go towards a precipice, from which it was impossible to retreat without falling into their hands. Chocorua ran to the edge of the precipice, and then, seeing all hope to be gone, he paused and in a loud voice laid a curse on the surrounding country, which was, that henceforth

it should be rocky and yield scantily the produce of the soil. Then seeing that in another moment he would be captured or killed he leaped off and dashed his brains out on the rocks below.

Since then that mountain and the village beside it has been called Chocorua, and whether the curse of the chief had anything to do with it or not, that neighbourhood is unfruitful, and the farmers thereabouts produce very little more than what they need for their own use.

Sports.

FOOTBALL.

With the autumn term, football again takes the place of cricket in the out-door sports of the College, and though it is not likely that we will be represented by as strong a team as last year, still the prospects are very fair.

The following are the officers for the ensuing year:—Hon. President, Principal Geo. Dickson, M.A.; President, W. S. Jackson, B.A.; Vice-Presidents, A. A. Macdonald, M.A., J. H. Collinson, M.A.; Captain, B. F. Bull; Secretary-Treasurer, G. Hoskin.

The first practice was held on Thursday, 14th Sept., when quite a large number of boys turned out, and since then there has been a steady practice each day, chiefly owing to the exertions of Captain B. F. Bull, who hopes to put in the field a team which will do credit to the College.

The team will this year probably be strengthened by the presence of Brooke and Wright, who come from the Church School and play wing and half-back, respectively.

It was not thought advisable to enter the team in the Junior Series of the Ontario Rugby Football Union, although a communication was received from the Secretary of the O.R.U., asking what Series we would like to enter.

Up to date the following matches have been arranged:—

October 7th, Hamilton Juniors, on College grounds.

October 14th, Royal Military College, Kingston, on U.C.C. grounds.

November 1st, Trinity College School, Port Hope, on T.C.S. grounds.