Singularly enough, after the ancient gibbet had notted down and three generations of men had passed over the accursed spot where her bones and her cage had been buried together out of human sight, a habitant of Levis. digging in the earth, discovered the horrid cage, rusted and decayed with its long interment. It was taken up and exhibited in the city as a curiosity, though few remembered its story. Finally it was bought at a great price by a collector of relics—the ghastlier the better—and deposited in the Public Museum at Boston, in New England, where it remains dissociated from the terrible memories which were connected with it. A young lady of Quebec, acquainted with the legends of her country, and whose quick eyes nothing escapes, discovered not long ago the horrible thing, covered with the dust and oblivion of time—the last relic that remains of the memory of La Corriveau. The last that

The house in St. Valier, the scene of her atrocious crime, was burned to the ground on the night she was gibbetted, by the indignant habitans, to whom it had ever been an object of supreme terror. With it were consumed the relics of the laboratory of Antonio Exili, and the deadly secret of the Aqua Tofana, a secret which it is hoped modern chemistry will not re-discover, but let remain, for ever, among the

Our tale is now done. It ends in all sadness, as most true tales of this world do! There is in it neither poetic nor human justice. Fain would we have had it otherwise, for the heart longs for happiness as the eye for light! But truth is stronger as well as stranger than fiction, and while the tablet of the Chien d'Or overlooks the Rue Buade; while the lamp of Repentigny burns in the ancient chapel of the Ursulines; while the ruins of Beaumanoir cover the dust of Caroline de St. Castin; and Amélie sleeps her long sleep by the side of Heloise de Lotbinière, this writer has neither courage nor power to deviate from the received traditions in relating the story of the Golden Dog.

and I make the part of the first of the

The late of the state of the st