

been heavy for days previous, the heroine climbed slowly and painfully the steep sides of "the mountain," and on the ridge encountered a British sentry. O, joyful sight! A friend once more! By him she is directed to Fitzgibbon, still, however, some miles distant. Her heart is lighter, for she is within British lines. But, oh, how heavy are her feet! She enters at length upon a little clearing, the trees have been felled, and their twigs and branches strew the ground; they crackle beneath her tread. Suddenly she is surrounded by ambushed Indians, and the chief throws up his tomahawk to strike, regarding the intruder as a spy. Only by her courage in springing to his arm is the woman saved, and an opportunity snatched to assure him of her loyalty. Moved by pity and admiration, the Chief gives her a guide, and at length she reaches Fitzgibbon, delivers and verifies her message, and faints."

✱ ✱
 "In days of yore, the men of Gore
 Showed pluck and valour bold
 At Stoney Creek and Lundy's Lane.
 The story well was told."—*Old Song*.

✱ ✱ Fort Chambly or Fort Pontchartrain.

The only relic of the kind in North America, derives its name from the first Seigneur-Capt. Jacques de Chambly, 1672, and again from *Pontchartrain*, the name of the French Minister of Marine and Colonies, when it was completed in 1711. It is a quadrilateral fortress flanked by four bastions situated at the basin of Chambly, on the left bank of the Richelieu or Chambly River, about fifteen miles eastward of Montreal.

✱ ✱ MEMORIES OF CANADIAN HEROES.

Verses by the late Bishop Strachan, 1820, on looking at the bastion of Fort George at Niagara (1819), where Sir Isaac Brock and his gallant aide-de-camp, Colonel Macdonell, were temporarily laid before their removal to the monument at Queenston heights:—

Why calls this bastion forth the patriot's sigh?
 And starts the tear from beauty's swelling eye?