

bullet had pierced her side, for away in the direction of the camp she heard that sound which always filled her with fear, the cry with which the Indian rushes on his foe; then floated up on the gentle breeze the sounds of furious strife, but in a while all was still again. Anxiously she crouched behind the rock until the first grey streaks of dawn appeared, heralding the coming of the day, then with cautious steps she crept to the camp. A glance revealed that foemen had been there, around the dying embers of the fire lay the bodies of nearly all her Shawnee friends, weltering in their gore.

As she stood gazing in speechless horror, wondering who were the authors of this destruction, and musing on the utter desolation that was now her lot, Tecumseh sprang out of an adjoining thicket and came to her side.

"Where was the pale lily of the forest when the hated Knisteneaux came stealing upon us like serpents in the grass?" he asked.

"As sleep would not come to my eyes I wandered forth in the moonlight, and when I heard the fierce cries I feared to return. But who slew our brethren?" rejoined Miriam.

"The fierce Knisteneaux who dwell far off in the frozen north stole into our hut while we slept and plunged their sharp knives into the bodies of our friends; I alone am escaped. But the fallen will be avenged, I will go on the track of the murderers; they shall never shew the scalps of the Shawnees in the wigwams of their squaws. I thank the Great Spirit that my fair sister has been spared. My sister must stay here while I follow the Knisteneaux, and when five suns have set I will be with her again."

So saying, Tecumseh plunged into the forest, leaving Miriam alone. She at once constructed a hut of boughs for herself in a secluded spot near by, and thither removed all the food and articles she could find. As for Tecumseh, he ran along on the trail of the Knisteneaux, and at evening tide came to their encampment. Until night he lurked in a small cave, the mouth of which was concealed by overhanging vines; then entering the village he crawled into one of the huts, where he found the inmates all in deepest slumber; calmly he stirred the dying embers that by their light he might clearly see to strike his sleeping victims, with cool deliberation dealing the mortal thrust he killed foe after foe, then tearing off scalp after scalp he shrank away to his hiding place. Next day the people of the village searched far and near for the murderer but in vain.

Again when night enveloped all in darkness did Tecumseh enter a wigwam and repeat the terrible deed of vengeance. All was excitement and alarm when again the Knisteneaux beheld the fell destruction; at night a watch was kept in every hut.

Tecumseh, with his string of scalps tied about him, when darkness again descended, issued from his hiding place and stole silently as a tiger from hut to hut until at last he found one where an old white-headed warrior sat beside the fire holding a quick as lightning fell the war club of Tecumseh on his head; the noise of the crushing blow aroused the others, and the Shawnee had to flee. At once the warriors gave chase, but the chief cared not for that as he was as fleet of foot as a wild roe; on and on he led his pursuers all that night and through the long hours of the following day, at times suffering them to draw nigh him, only to dart away from them again. As night drew on Tecumseh hid himself; his pursuers, now reduced to five, stopped to rest, and fearing no evil from their solitary foe, soon dropped to sleep; then the bold Shawnee chief crept up to them, and ere they could seize their weapons forced them to set out for the happy hunting grounds of the spirit world.

At the appointed time the chieftain rejoined Miriam, who had been awaiting his return with great anxiety. Together they made their way to the shores of "the Big Sea water," as Lake Superior was named; here they speedily constructed a light canoe, in which they embarked and pushed out upon the great lake of the north to make their way to far distant Detroit. On and on they went by day and night over the deep crystal waters, now paddling through the little islets that lay upon the bosom of the lake like precious stones in a setting of chaste silver, now skimming along overshadowed by lofty cliffs, or beside low pebbly beaches; now riding over billows mounably high, now sailing on a sea of glass; and thus on and on until they came to where the waters of Superior pour themselves through the narrow St. Marie with a tumultuous rush and roar into Lake Huron. Down the rapids shot the frail canoe, safely guided past rocks and shallows by the steady hand of Tecumseh; and on and on, never resting longer than weak nature demanded until the white houses of Detroit were reached.

One evening after a sultry day in mid-summer, an officer in the gay uniform of the British army was strolling up and down before the fortress of Detroit, gazing with indifference at an Indian approaching from the river's edge; with the savage was a girl, whose long flowing ringlets of a nutty brown betrayed that she was no daughter of the red man—though her face was darkened by the suns of

many days, and her body clad in the rough garments of a squaw. Suddenly with a scream the maiden rushed towards the astonished soldier, entwined her arms around his neck, while in tenderest accents she poured forth the most endearing words; wild with delight, Percy Seaforth recognised and folded to his heart with a lover's kiss his long lost Miriam.

(To be continued.)

VARIETIES.

A Chicago bridegroom is reported to have worn "a diamond pin in his shirt bosom and a sardonyx smile on his brow."

An exchange says:—"Wm. J. Stetson, of Chesterfield, dropped dead on Monday morning, just after eating his breakfast, as usual." That was a funny habit of Mr. Stetson's.

A Fort Wayne man who has invented a new recipe for cleaning clothes, parades it on his advertisements under the standing head of "Every Man His Own Washerwoman!"

An Irish paper publishes the following: "A deaf man named Taff was run down and killed by a passenger train on Wednesday morning. He was injured in a similar way about a year ago."

A Chinaman in San Francisco, who has given himself up as the murderer of Sun Loy, happens to be named Ah Hung. "And I do not deny, in regard to the same, what that name might imply."

The following epitaph is to be found in an English churchyard:—

"She once was mine; But now, O Lord, I her to thee resign, and remain your obedient humble servant, ROBERT KEMP."

A jury in a recent case failed to agree upon a verdict, and urged as a reason that during the time they were locked up they were fed upon cold meats and mince pies, and that it was impossible to come to an agreement when the diet disagreed with them.

In an advertisement by a railroad company of unclaimed goods, a letter dropped from the word lawful, and so the advertisement appropriately reads, "People to whom these packages are directed, are notified to come forward and pay the awful charges on the same."

A Down-East editor says his experience in journalism teaches him that there is nothing in this world that will so disgust and sicken the general readers as to learn, after wading through the particulars of an awful accident, that there is a prospect of the victims' recovery.

A Western paper describes the manner of love-making practised among some of its readers, in the following paragraph: "The young people who were seen feeding each other dove fashion, over a gate post, the other evening, had better be a little more cautious in the future."

In France an inventor of boots with which to walk on the water made a public experiment when, says the account, the boots indeed floated, but the inventor, with his head under water, seemed to be carrying on a conversation with the fishes, which would have probably ended with his suffocation if a boat had not picked him up.

A board of education gentleman gave the Bible story of the Prodigal Son. When he came to the place where the poor ragged son reached his former home, and his father saw him a "great way off," he inquired what his father probably did. One of the smallest boys, with his fist clenched, said—"I dunno, but I dessay he set the dog on him."

Boston has a poetess whose poems "burn with an inner light, like carbuncles." The *Morrisonian Herald* comments: "We never saw or heard a poem burn that way, but we have received poems at this office that burned with an inner light in a coal stove—and they may have burned like carbuncles, too, for all we know, because we never saw a carbuncle burn."

A traveller in Florida writes: "This is the land where towns consist of one house; where steamboats make eight miles an hour; where railroads carry you four miles an hour (on my honour, they are four hours going sixteen miles, from Tocol to St. Augustine); where the happy maxim rules, 'Never do to-day what you can put off till to-morrow'; where the mail comes semi-occasionally; where the newspaper is almost as rare as a snow-storm, and where telegrams are unknown."

"I know what sort of heaven you'd pe wantin'!" shouted an earnest Highland minister, much esteemed in his present locality, into the ears of an apathetic congregation, to whom he had delivered, without any apparent effect, a vivid and impressive address on the glory of heaven. "I know what sort of heaven you'd pe wantin'. You'd pe wantin' that all the seas would pe hot water; that all the rivers would pe rivers of whiskey; and that all the hills and the mountains would be loaves o' shugar! That's the sort o' heaven

you'd pe wantin'! Moreover," he added, warming to his work, "you'd pe wantin' that all the corn-stooks would pe pipe-staples, and tobaccos, and sneeshin', that's the sort o' heaven you'd pe wantin'!" The congregation enjoyed the notion amazingly, and talked of the long journey with considerable pleasure all the Sunday after.

GOING A-FISHING.—The following is an "order for supplies" for a fishing party of two:—"Please to send, by bearer, the following articles, which, if you prefer it, you can charge to either Mr. A— or Mr. B—. Either is the safest:—"Four pounds of salt and a small cask of whisky; one pound of ground black pepper and a dozen bottles of whisky; four pounds of lard and a large jug of whisky; four canvassed hams and six quart bottles of whisky; three good stout fishing lines, and a quarter of a hundredweight of biscuit, same weight Cheshire cheese, and two large quart pocket flasks of whisky; one paper of large Limerick hooks, and a gallon of whisky in any old vessel you don't use; also send one pound of white sugar and a small jug of whisky. P.S.—As we shall be gone several days, and as we may get wet fishing, my physician, who has just stepped in, suggested that we had better take a little whisky. Send it, and enter it on your books with other items above."

A parson is responsible for this story:—"Poor Jones died while you were away last summer. In all my experience I never saw so disconsolate and grief-broken a creature as poor little Mrs. Jones; it was very sudden, you know. I went to the house as soon as I heard of it; I offered my sympathy; but her sorrow was uncontrollable. In such cases I think it best that the mourner should be left alone. So I prepared to depart."

"I will leave you, poor bereaved one," said I, "with this injunction: Pray—pray that God will vouchsafe His comfort; that He will enable you to perceive the promised bow in the sky."—"Oh, rector," she burst in, "how can you think of such a thing? It's too—too—too premature, I'm—I'm sure."

"And," continued the old gentleman, checking the off rein and wheeling away from the gate, "after some cogitation I fancied that I discovered that the bow I was talking about and the 'beau' she was thinking about weren't the same kind of a bow at all."



GOVERNMENT HOUSE, OTTAWA.

MONDAY, 5th Day of July, 1872.

PRESENT:

HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL IN COUNCIL.

ON the recommendation of the Hon. the Minister of Customs, and under the provisions of the 5th Section of the Act 31st Vict., Cap. 6, intitled: "An Act respecting the Customs." His Excellency has been pleased to order, and it is hereby ordered, that the Out Port of Customs established under the Order in Council of the 25th of May, 1872, and therein designated as the Out Port of "Salmon River," in the County of Albert, and Province of New Brunswick, shall henceforth be designated and known as the Out Port of "Alma," and that the said Order in Council be amended accordingly. Certified.

W. A. HIMSWORTH, Clerk, Privy Council.



THE SEVENTEENTH

Grand Annual Gathering

And International Games

OF THE CALEDONIAN SOCIETY OF MONTREAL

WILL BE HELD IN

DECKER PARK

ON

THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1872.

To commence with QUOITS at TEN o'clock A.M.; DRAUGHTS and other Games at ELEVEN o'clock precisely.

DONALD DINNIE AND J. FLEMING,

The Champion Scottish Athletes, will compete.

The SOCIETY'S PIPERS and the Montreal BRASS & QUADRILLE BAND, under the direction of Mons. G. BARIBACLT, will be in attendance.

TICKETS OF ADMISSION.—25 cents. Carriages, 50 cents extra. Children under 12 years, 15 cents. GRAND STAND, 15 cents each; Children, with their parents, Free. A Special Stand, reserved for Ladies accompanied by Gentlemen, 20 cents.

July 29. 6-5 a

TRAVELLERS' DIRECTORY.

We can confidently recommend all the Houses mentioned in the following List.

NEW YORK. THE GILSEY HOUSE, on the European plan, corner Broadway and 29th Streets. BRESLIN, GARDNER & CO., Proprietors. 5-26 22

SARATOGA. GRAND UNION HOTEL: BRESLIN, GARDNER & CO., Proprietors. 5-26 10

CALT, ONT. COMMERCIAL HOTEL, HENDERSON DIXON, Proprietor.

MONTREAL. ST. LAWRENCE HALL, H. HOGAN. ST. JAMES HOTEL, H. HOGAN.

MURRAY BAY, P. Q. DUBERGER HOTEL, GEO. DUBERGER, Proprietor. 6-5 10

OTTAWA. THE RUSSELL HOUSE, JAMES GOUDIN.

PORT ELGIN. NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL, WM. ALLEN, Proprietor.

QUEBEC. ST. LOUIS HOTEL, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON. THE CLARENDON, WILLIS RUSSELL & SON.

SOUTHAMPTON, ONT. MASONIC ARMS, W. BUSBY, Proprietor.

ST. JOHN, N.B. VICTORIA HOTEL, B. T. CREGAN.

TEESWATER, ONT. KENT HOUSE, J. E. KENEY, Proprietor.

TORONTO. THE ROSSIN HOUSE, G. P. SHEARS, Lessee and Manager. THE QUEEN'S HOTEL, CAPT. THOS. DICK.

WALKERTON, ONT. HARTLEY'S HOTEL, MRS. E. HARTLEY, Proprietor.

MANUFACTURING STATIONERS.

JAMES SUTHERLAND, PAPER MAKER, WHOLESALE STATIONER, AND ACCOUNT BOOK MANUFACTURER. 160 and 162 St. James Street, 114f MONTREAL.

S. GOITMAN, MERCHANT TAILOR, 212, ST. JAMES STREET. 6-5 10 MONTREAL.

PHOTOGRAPHER.

G. B. MURRAY, PHOTOGRAPHER, G. BROCKVILLE, ONT., has refitted his rooms and is now prepared to take all kinds of Photographs. Studio—Opposite Victoria Hall, Main Street. 5-14f

TO CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS.

WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS, OUR STOCK OF MEDICAL, PERFUME, AND LIQUOR LABELS.

Is now very complete. GREAT VARIETY, BEAUTIFUL DESIGNS, and all at very moderate prices. Liberal Discount to large dealers. Orders can be promptly sent by Parcel Post to all parts of the Dominion.

LEGGO & CO., LITHOGRAPHERS, &c., 319 ST. ANTOINE STREET, AND 1 & 2 PLACE D'ARMES HILL, MONTREAL. 3-12-11f.

CYANO-PANCREATINE.

THIS MEDICINE, prepared by the Sisters of the General Hospital of Montreal, (Grey Nunnery,) contains no ingredient which can in any way injure the system.

As a compound, it is entitled to rank amongst the most beneficial of all special remedies, principally in the following cases:

1st. Dyspepsia or derangement of the digestive faculties, where it produces astonishing effects throughout all the stages of the disease, provided there be no organic lesion, in which case the Medicament can only impart a temporary relief. Its curative properties have been already tested in a great number of the above mentioned cases, thus leaving no doubt of its efficacy.

2ndly. In Bronchitis or Pulmonary Catarrh, it acts most soothingly, facilitates expectoration, relieves the cough, and brings the malady to a prompt solution.

3rdly. In Colds tending to Consumption, it causes a visible change for the better, renders expectoration easy, and assists the stomach to dispose of those other remedies suited to the peculiar nature of the case, thus tending not only to alleviate suffering, but also to prolong life.

WHOLESALE AGENTS.—Evans, Mercer & Co., Montreal. For sale in retail by all respectable Druggists and Medicines Vendors. 4-232f-11m

CUSTOMS DEPARTMENT.

OTTAWA, 2nd August, 1872. Authorised discount on American Invoices until further notice: 13 per cent. R. S. M. BOUCHETTE, Commissioner of Customs.