

and her little son beside her. The old store is closed and silent, and weeds grow in the garden. Death has cast a shadow over all, but the same sounds are still heard from the Canal, beating an accompaniment to other lives and other hopes.

L. L.

THE FLOWERS.

BY J. H. CHANT.

SOME flowers are brighter far in hue
Than others by their side ;
But God baptises all with dew,
And spreads his mantle wide
To cover them, for half the day,
From rays of scorching sun,
Though some may shine in colors gay,
And some in sober dun.

And I account each one my friend,
The stately, and the plain ;
Divers their hue, but not their end, --
For me none blooms in vain ;
For all proclaim their Maker's skill,
And point to bloom above,
In God's great plan their parts fulfil,
And whisper, " God is love ".

Their fragrance lades the summer air
With health-inspiring germs,
Ascends on high, as nature's prayer,
Suggesting well the terms
Of God-accepted prayer from man,
Odours of grateful praise,
For though in penitence began,
It ends in joyful lays.

But though God cares for every flower,
And every flower I prize,
If I would build my love a bower
To greet the bending skies,
I'd carpet it with mignonette,
And daisies, pure, and white,
And bright verbenas round it set,
To bloom in golden light.

I then would seek some shady nook
To plant a pansy bed,
Suspend o'erhead, on golden hook,
Some vine with blossoms red,
Sweet peas about its posts should twine,
Geraniums grace the door,
Clematis and the trumpet vine
Should cover it all o'er.

I then would place on dainty shelf,
All covered o'er with gold,
Some vases of the purest delf,
Well filled with richest mould,
And in them plant with greatest care
A lily—a primrose—
An hyacinth—begonias rare—
All bright with lovely blows,

Vienna, Ont.

MONTREAL AND FRENCH CANADA.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF CHARLES DE BONNECHOSE
BY THE EDITOR.

III.

AT the time when the three small ships of Jacques Cartier ascended a great unknown river in the northern part of America, the immense forest territory which stretched along the banks of its water-course, and its affluents was inhabited solely by a race of men to whom their copper colour caused the name of Redskins to be given.

The race was divided into two families, they being sub-divided into numerous branches. Of the two principal groups, the one comprehended the tribes whose idiom was the beautiful Huron tongue ; in the other mingled the nations speaking the various dialects of the harmonious Algonquin language.

All these nations were war-like and disputed bravely with the " pale faces " their native soil, without giving up their intestine wars which had lasted for ages. Our soldiers found valuable allies in the French missionaries, who, in the sixteenth century, undertook the conversion of America and came to preach peace, the pardon of injuries and humility to the savage who breathed only war, vengeance and pride.

To dominate these terrible hearers who measured man by his contempt of life, it was necessary not only to be equal to him in braving death, but superior in consecrating it. An angelic courage was the weapon of these priests, who went into the depths of the forests, at the peril of a thousand lives, to recruit servants for Christ and friends for France. They found few catechumens, but many friends, and disarmed by their gentleness even those whom they could not persuade.

Gradually, with some the want of union or the recognition of their evident inferiority, with others the influence of the missionaries, drew to us many tribes, out of which a certain number of members, once converted, left the forests and, renouncing the savage life, took in the colony the name of *domiciliés*.

In short, after a time, almost all the tribes " buried the tomahawk " and became our allies. But the war continued against the five nations of the Iroquois confederation which, established on Lake Ontario, separated New France from the Dutch colony, afterwards New York, when the English took the place of the first colonists.

Between us and the five nations, this was an implacable war, in which the French troops found themselves face to face with adversaries worthy of them, warriors without fear and without pity, zoies of the New World making sport of their pain and, in their fierce pride, affording a dreadful example of human dignity. To tell the truth, they were sustained by our rivals, the Dutch, and afterward by the English ; they accepted from them powder and arms, but without clasping the hand that was offered to them, for they had in their hearts a mortal hatred of the stranger, from whatever shore he came, and they wished that civilization had but one head to scalp.

The war against the Iroquois lasted a century ; several tribes of our allies were exterminated, among others those of the Hurons and the Algonquins, the trembling fragments of which came for refuge into the heart of the colony, under the cannon of Quebec. Finally, in 1701, a treaty of general pacification was concluded : thirty-eight deputies from as many nations came to Montreal to smoke the pipe of peace in midst of solemn feasts and to swear a friendship among