own likeness, and for plundering he had, like the giant in the fable, hands by the hundred; every functionary was a thief, the taking of William Henry. Without from the intendant and controller "down doubt some day these wretches will be inferior "with stealing too much for his calm and New France will have lived.

office." Throughout Canada there spread an epidemic of thieving, in connection with appointments to places, with the transport service, with public works, with the produce of the trade in furs reserved to the king, with the furnishing of war materials and equipments; but it was in connection with the goods given as presents to the Redskins they found the nephew of the late Frederick Lewis Dibbler, most profitable jobs; in the depth of his C. E., Public Works Department, India, forest as well as in the open the poor savage was robbed. Nor was this all, in faith: the brigandage took another College, New Brunswick, where he had a in faith; the brigandage took another form, and the employees of Bigot, become merchants, operated under the protection of their chief, huge monopolies of all things, which they afterwards sold to the state and to the unhappy colonists at 150 per cent. profit. At length came the famine; this was the fine time; we shall speak of it again.

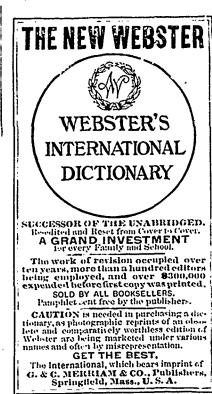
Between this band and the Marquis of Montealm war began with the first day: "What a country!" he writes in a letter to his mother, "where all the thieves make their fortune and all honest people are ruined." Perhaps, at another time, he would have turned away in disgust from such a spectacle, but at this time the patriotism of Montealm revolted against it still more than his probity. By these incessant robberies the colony? had been left without defence in the face of the enemy; the pilfering had become treason; the soldiers were furnished with guns "of an ancient pattern, the ramrods as brittle as glass." They had nothing but "sheds" where they were supposed to have forts; "that of Carillon full of defects, cost the king as much as Brisach, and served to enrich the engineer of the country." Scarcely disembarked, Montcalm, hastening to the quarters of the troops, found "hospitals and ambulances in a frightful state and many necessary articles wanting in the magazines." What he feared from the thievings of which the savages were the victims, was that these should be won over by the English.

Indignant at the present, auxious about the future, he warned the Minister of Marine, to whose office the colonists were attached; he persuaded the honest Doreil, Commissary of War (military intendant), to write. It was like complaining to the maggets of the rot, for Bigot had his accomplice there; "he is the very eye of the minister." The dis-

to the lowest cadet;" in this shameful confounded and even punished after a conspiracy, the chief only reproached his great trial, but it will be too late, Mont-

(To be continued.)

THE LATE CAPT. ROBINSON .-- The late Capt. William H. Robinson, previously referred to as being killed in action at Tambi, West Africa, on March 14, was the son of the late Major W. B. Robinson, of Fredericton, New Brunswick, Canada, and most brilliant career. He obtained his commission in the Royal Engineers, July 27, 1882, and at the time of his death was commanding the Royal Engineers in Sierra Leone. He volunteered to accompany the force under Major Moore. After behaving in the most gallant manner during the attack on Tambi, on March 14, blowing in thegate with gun cotton under a heavy fire, and leading hismenthrough the fence in the charges on the gate, Capt. Robinson was at the end of one of the charges, shot through the heart and lungs, and fell dead near the gate.— . Montreal Witness.





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