Janey Canuck in the West

brought from England via the Hudson Bay, and are still in use in an Edmonton home.

The windows are protected by wooden shutters, which fasten inside with iron clamps and bolts. The doors and locks are ponderous, and the keys weigh

close on a pound each.

The Assembly Hall is upstairs. When, at Christmas, the clerks came in from hundreds of miles, this hall was used for dancing, the floor being specially laid for the purpose. Here, too, the missionaries administered the rites of baptism or performed the marriage service. One of these priests is still living in this district. He is Father Lacombe, the oldest missionary in the West. At the age of twenty he came to Fort Garry, and at twenty-five to Edmonton. He has been here fifty-seven years, and is the Grand Old Man of Protestant and Romanist alike. Standing on the Pisgah of over four score years, his vision is not dim nor the natural force of his reason abated. He is a good man and true—an altogether gentle gentleman.

Other noted people have trod the floors of this big hall. There was Sir George Simpson, the Governor of the Company, who was wont to come to the fort with much ceremony, and to the strains of the bagpipes, in order to impress the Indians. He was the Great White Chief, and the red men stood in awe of him.

Captain Palliser came hither in 1856, with a company of men who have since become noted in different spheres of life. He was sent out by the British Government to study the resources and possibilities of western Canada.

Lord Southesk, Paul Kane, and Lieutenant Butler, the author of *The Great Lone Land*, were also guests in the Assembly Hall.

And here came one woman. She rode a horse from