

fate; and which, cut off from all communication by the besieging savages, undergo every privation and anxiety that can be endured by men so perilously situated. The chief scene of action is laid in the neighbourhood of Detroit, the scenery around which is described, not only with a graphic hand, but with a fidelity that proves the author to be perfectly familiar with his subject. To detail the plot more fully, however, would be to take from the intense interest that attaches to the story throughout. We will merely content ourselves, therefore, with adding, that the whole three volumes is a succession of rapid and stirring adventure, over which the reader will scarcely suffer himself to pause until he has arrived at the close. The treatment of the brave, noble, but unfortunate Frank Halloway—the sufferings of the gentle Charles de Haldimar—the departure and adventures of the two officers on their almost hopeless mission to warn the distant fortress of its impending danger—the subsequent fall of that fortress and the fate of its gallant defenders—the capture of the schooner in the Sinclair—the fearful story of Wacousta's wrongs, and the agony of Clara de Haldimar while listening to it in that warrior's tent—all these are instances of the deep and unswerving interest with which the author has contrived to invest a large proportion of the individuals who figure in his pages.—*United Service.*