

## HOW CANADA WAS SAVED.

(TIME: MAY, 1650.)

"Il faut ici donner la gloire à ces dix-sept Français de Mont-Saint, et honorer leurs cendres d'un élogé qui leur est dû, avec justice, et que nous ne pouvons leur refuser sans ingratitude. Tout est à dire, s'ils n'eussent péri, et leur malheur n'eût été pas."—*Rélation des Jésuites, Relation, 1659, p. 17.*

Beside the dark (1) Ottawa's stream, two hundred years ago,  
A wondrous feat of arms was wrought, which all the world should know;  
'Tis hard to read with fearless eyes that record of the past—  
It stirs the blood, and fires the soul, as with a chieftain's blast.  
What though no blazoned canopy, no sculptured columns tell  
Where the stern heroes of my song, in death triumphant, fell;  
What though beside the foaming flood untended their ashes lie—  
All earth (2) becomes the monument of men who nobly die!

A score of treacherous years had passed, since on Mount-Royal's crest  
The gallant Maitonne appeared the Cross devoutly blessed;  
And many of the saintly Guild that founded Ville-Marie  
With patriot pride had fought and died—determined to be free.

Fiercely the Iroquois had sworn to sweep, like grains of sand,  
The Sons of France from off the face of their adopted land.  
When, like the steel that oft disarms the lightning of its power,  
A fearless few their country saved in danger's darkest hour.

Daulac, the Captain of the Fort in manhood's fiery prime—  
Half-sworn by some immortal deed to make his name sublime,  
And sixteen "Soldiers of the Cross," his comrades true and tried,  
Have pledged their faith for life and death—all kneeling side by side;  
And this their oath—on flood or field, to challenge face to face  
The ruthless hordes of Iroquois, the scourgers of their race.  
No quarter to accept or grant—dead, loyal to the grave,  
To die, like martyrs, for the land they vainly died to save.

Survived by the Priest, within the Church where oft they had adored,  
With solemn fervour they receive the Supper of the Lord.  
And now those old devoted youths from weeping friends have passed,  
And on the Fort of Ville-Marie each fondly looks his last.  
I bled to steer the frail canoe, or stem the rushing tide,  
On through a virgin wilderness, o'er stream and lake they glide.  
The safety of the public's dip, they meet their backs to face,  
A rapid Ottawa's flood—the turbulent Long Sault in place.

There where a grove of gloomy pines sloped gently to the shore,  
A moss-green palisade was seen—a Fort in days of yore.  
Fenced by its circle they were posted, and on the listening air  
Before those staunch frontiers slept arose the voice of prayer.  
Sentry and scout kept watch and ward: and soon, with glad surprise,  
They welcomed to their roofless hold a band of dark allies.  
Two stalwart chiefs and forty "braves"—all sworn to strike a blow  
In one great battle for their lives against the common foe.

Soft was the breath of May's spring in that fair month of May,  
The wild flower blossomed—the wild bird sang on many a budding spray—  
A tender blue was in the sky, on earth a tender green—  
And Peace, seemed brooding, like a dove, o'er all theylvan scene.  
When, loud and high, a thrilling cry dispelled the magic charm,  
And shouts came hurrying from the woods to bid their comrades arm.  
And swift canoes, like floating swans, flashed gayly down the Sault,  
Manned by three hundred dusky forms—the long-expected foe.

## NOTES AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

(1) The Indian word Ottawa is here used, as being more correct, and at the same time more consonant with the name Ottawa. So Moore, in his "Canadian Boat Song," written on the River St. Lawrence.

"Ottawa's tide," the trembling moon  
Shall see us float o'er thy surges soon."

(2) Of illustrious men all earth is the sepulchre.—*Thucydides* in book, *Chilicup*.

(3) "A large cross was made, and solemnly blessed by the Priest. The commandant (Maitonne), who with all the ceremonies of the Church had been declared First Soldier of the Cross, walked behind the rest, bearing on his shoulder a cross so heavy that it needed his utmost strength to climb the steep and rugged path. They planted it on the highest crest, and all knelt in adoration before it."—*Parkman's Jesuits in North America*, p. 263.

(4) "The Iroquois boasted that they would wipe the French from the face of the earth, and carry the 'white girls,' meaning the Nuns, to their villages."—*Parkman's Jesuits in North America*, p. 243. See also the passage from *Dollard de Casson*, quoted in note (9).

(5) "Adam Daulac or Dollard, Sieur des Ormeaux, was a young man of good family, who had come to the colony three years before, at the age of twenty-two. It was said that he had been involved in some affair which made him anxious to wipe out the memory of the past by a noteworthy exploit, and he had been busy for some time among the young men of Montreal, inviting them to join him in the enterprise he meditated. Sixteen of them caught his spirit, struck hands with him, and pledged their word. They bound themselves by oath to accept no quarter, and, having gained Maitonne's consent, they made their wills, confessed and received the sacraments."—*Parkman's Old Regime in Canada*, p. 73. See also p. 143 *Histoire de Montréal* par M. Dollard de Casson, whom Parkman has closely followed in his narrative of "The Heroes of the Long Sault."

(6) "Enfin, le courage fit surmonter ce que leur peu d'expérience ne leur avait pas acquis, si bien qu'ils arrivèrent au pied du Long Sault, où trouvant un petit fort sauvage nullement flanqué, entouré de méchants pieux qui ne valaient rien, commandant par un certain commandant, ils se mirent à démanteler, n'ayant pas même."—*Histoire de Montréal* par M. Dollard de Casson, p. 144.

They spring to land—a wilder brood hath ne'er appalled the sight—  
With carbines, (7) tomahawks, and knives that gleam with baleful light;  
Dark plumes of eagles crest their chiefs, and broiled deer-skins hide  
The blood-red war-paint that shall soon a bloodier red be dyed.  
Hark! to the death-song that they chant—behold them as they bound,  
With flashing eyes and vaulting tongues, defiantly around—  
Then, swifter than the wind they fly the barrier to invest,  
Like hornet-swarms that heedless boys have started from a nest.

As Ocean's tempest-driven waves dash forward on a rock  
And madly break in seething foam, hurled backward by the shock,  
So onward dashed that surging throng, so backward were they hurled,  
When from the loopholes of the Fort flame burst and vapour curled.  
Each bullet aimed by bold Daulac went crashing through the brain,  
Or pierced the bounding heart of one who never stirred again—  
The trampled turf was drenched with blood—blood—  
It seemed a carnival of death, the harvest of the grave.

The sun went down—the fight was o'er—but sleep was not for those  
Who, pent within that frail redoubt, sighed vainly for repose.  
The shot that hissed above their heads—the Mohawk's taunting cries—  
Warned them that never more on earth must slumber seal their eyes.  
In that same hour their swart allies, overwhelmed by craven dread, (8)  
Leaped o'er the parapet like deer, and traitorously fled;  
And, when the darkness of the night had vanished, like a ghost,  
Twenty and two were left—of all—to brave a maddened host.

Felled for a time, the subtle toes have summoned to their aid (9)  
Five hundred kinsmen from the Isles, to storm the Palisade;  
And, panting for revenge, they speed, impatient for the fray,  
Like birds of carnage from their homes allured by scent of prey.  
With scap-locks streaming in the breeze, they charge—but never yet  
Have legions in the storm of fight a bloodier welcome met!  
Then these doomed warriors, as they faced the desolating breach  
Of wide-mouthed muskets that poured hot cataraacts of death, (10)

Eight days of varied horror passed: what boots it now to tell  
How the pale tenants of the Fort heroically fell?  
Hunger, and thirst, and sleeplessness—Death's ghastly mistress at length,  
Maddened and defaced their comely forms, and quelled their giant strength.  
The end draws nigh—they yearn to die—one glorious rally more  
For the dear sake of Ville-Marie, and all will soon be o'er.  
Sure of the Martyr's golden crown, they shrink not from the cross,  
Life yielded for the land they love they seem to reckon lost.

The Fort is fired—and through the flames with slippery, scorching tread  
The Resolute stumble to the camp o'er ramparts of the dead (11).  
There, with set teeth and nostril wale, Daulac, the nameless, stand,  
And dash his bosom-rending blows 'mid blinding smoke and blood.  
Till backed and heaved, he reeled to earth, with proud unconquered glance,  
Dead—but immortalized by death—Leonidas of France!  
True to their oath, his comrade knights no quarter basely craved—  
So died the peerless Twenty-two—so Canada was saved! (12)

(7) "The Dutch traders at Fort Orange, now Albany, had supplied the Iroquois with fire arms."—*Parkman's Jesuits in North America*, p. 211.

(8) "Enfin ces Ames lâches au lieu de se sacrifier en braves soldats de J. C. abandonnèrent nos 17 Français, sautant qu'il en coûtait de l'autre par-dessus les méchantes palissades."—*Dollard de Casson*, p. 147.

(9) "Ils avoient beau enragés, ils ne pouvoient se venger; c'est pourquoi ils députèrent un canot pour aller quérir 500 guerriers qui étoient aux Isles de Richelieu, et qui les attendoient, afin d'emporter tout d'un coup ce qu'il y avoit de Français dans le Canada, et de les abolir ainsi qu'ils en avoient conjuré la ruine."—*Dollard de Casson*, p. 146.

(10) "Besides muskets, the French had heavy musketons of large calibre, which, scattering scraps of lead and iron among the throng of savages, often maimed several of them at one discharge."—*Parkman's Old Regime in Canada*, p. 73.

(11) "Un de ces 40 hommes nommé Louis arriva le 10 juin tout effaré, et dit que nos 17 Français étoient morts, mais qu'ils avoient tué de gens que les ennemis se servoient de leurs corps pour monter et passer par-dessus les palissades de Fort où ils étoient."—*Dollard de Casson*, p. 150.

(12) "On peut dire que ce grand combat a sauvé le pays, qui sans cela étoit radé et perdu suivant l'opinion commune."—*Dollard de Casson*, p. 151.

"To the colony this glorious disaster proved a salvation. The Iroquois had had fighting enough. If seven-teen Frenchmen, four Algonquins, and one Huron, behind a picket fence, could hold seven hundred warriors at bay so long, what might they expect from many such fighting behind walls of stone?"—*Parkman's Old Regime in Canada*, p. 82.

"The self-devotedness of Daulac and his brave men was equal to a victory in its effects; for the Savages, struck by the stout resistance they had met with, gave up all thought of making an attack they had planned on Quebec."—*Garneau's History of Canada*, vol. 1, p. 156 (Dollé's Edit.).

"The Colony, in fact, was saved."—*Miles' History of Canada*, p. 53.

The preparations for M. Giffard's captive balloon behind the Tuileries are progressing. The car will contain fifty persons, and the cable 600 metres long, while, when at rest, the balloon will be 55 metres above the ground, or ten metres above the Arc de Triomphe. Its diameter is thirty-six metres, and 100 women have begun the work of stitching the case. It will be raised and lowered by steam power.

## ECHOES FROM PARIS.

ARRANGEMENTS have been made by which the exhibitors of dogs at the Exhibition can remove their animals at night on condition that they return them by a certain hour next morning.

THE Commission for the Exhibition has refused to accept some portraits of Marshal MacMahon. It is now explained that the refusal is not owing to the ineligibility of the President, but to that of the painters.

FIVE pieces of Gobelin tapestry, once Mme. de Montespan's, were sold last week at the Hotel Druot for £300, as well as several other specimens of Gobelin and Flemish tapestry of the seventeenth and eighteenth centuries.

THE brothers Johann and Edward Strauss, of Vienna, have signed a contract by which they engage to give certain concerts during the period of the Exhibition. The orchestra will be composed of sixty musicians from the Austrian capital.

ADVERTISEMENTS frequently appear in the French journals from persons desirous to adopt children. The want has been met by the opening of an office where babies to be disposed of can be registered and photographed, and applicants' wishes thus met.

THE Voltaire Centenarists are quarrelling among themselves. The Society of Gens de Lettres proposed that the movement should be made general by the appointment of Victor Hugo as President; the promoters say that the venerable poet is unfit for the post, "never having read Voltaire."

VIENNA and New York have followed the lead of Turin in proposing to send a representative orchestra to the Paris Exhibition. Milan talks of sending the orchestra from La Scala, the municipal authorities being inclined to contribute to the expenses. At Rome the general opinion is that it would be better to send up a choir of selected voices. The difficulty seems to lie with the ladies, who are for the most part unwilling to undertake the journey with its concomitant expenses.

It is estimated that more than a hundred thousand packages have arrived at the Champ-de-Mars or the Trocadero, mostly belonging to the foreign sections. The articles to be forwarded from Germany will be assembled at Berlin, Dusseldorf, Munich, and Karlsruhe. At the first-named place, the rooms devoted to the exhibition of native artists in the Industrial Hall has been employed for the purpose. The sculptor, M. Fack, known for his experience in such matters, has undertaken to decorate the rooms in the palace of the Champ-de-Mars. A selection of 150 works has already been made. The space reserved for Germany consists of 580 square metres of wall and a ground superficies of 875 metres. The Berlin National Gallery supplies thirty-two of the works to be sent.

THERE is not an hotel or boarding-house in Paris but is being painted or whitewashed; these changes, along with the to-be-expected rise in the price of comestibles, will have to be defrayed by welcome visitors as extras. A new system is being inaugurated, that of running up shanties to board, and lodge the contractors and their caravans from all parts of the world. There is no fear of prices being so high as to produce a Vienna scare; the moment strangers do not put in an appearance to be fleeced, prices will fall as quickly as the funds at bad news. Ministers complain that the extra subsidies voted them by the Chamber are insufficient to enable them to give two dinner parties of sixty covers each per week; each guest is contracted to be stuffed at the time-honoured price of 25 francs per stomach.

## THE GLEANER.

THE Duke of Westminster's income is \$10 a minute.

SAY nothing about yourself, either good, bad, or indifferent.

EDISON, of telephone-orophone-phonograph fame, is only 31 years old.

THE Thessalian insurgents have adopted "Garibaldi's Hymn" as the national melody.

EARL GRENVILLE is master of twenty languages.

It is feared in Europe that Rev. Mr. Spurgeon will not be able to resume his pulpit ministrations.

NEARLY three hundred members of the British Parliament are or have been connected with the army and navy.

By the Pope's desire the female members of families residing at the Vatican are being removed from the Palace.

It appears likely that Mgr. Dupanloup, the famous Bishop of Orleans, will be a Cardinal. He is an old personal friend of Leo XIII.

AMONG unpredicated pledges in a Bowery (New York) pawn shop is a curious silver antique drinking horn, presented to Sir Robert Peel by his friends.

THE slight mortality among Russian officers during the late war is said to be due to the fact that they wear bullet proof steel cuirasses covering their chests under their coats.

SIR GARNET WOLSELEY has the valuable faculty for a soldier of sleeping at odd times and places, and doesn't know what it is to have nerves. He smokes cigarettes incessantly.

As a result of Stanley's explorations, a missionary station has already been established at the foot of the first rapids of the Congo, and the slave trade is being relentlessly put down.

THE price of cigars has already advanced in London an unblushing penny, in consideration of the fraction of a farthing increased duty which the cigar will cost the vender henceforth.

THE latest French idea in railroading is to have the track between important stations reflected upon a great mirror at each station, so the master can watch the actual progress and position of all trains.

A new grain, claimed to be superior to rye, and with a kernel twice as large, is now being raised in large quantities in California, from the sowing of a single seed obtained from the crop of a wild goose.

THE Grand Duke Nicholas is described as being "tall, strongly built and soldierly, but with a narrow forehead, coarsely moulded features and no signs of ability, yet he is one of the best linguists of Russia."

THE free use of lemon juice and sugar will always relieve a cough. A lemon eaten before breakfast every day for a week or two will prevent the feeling of lassitude peculiar to the approach of Spring.

HUGO points out an odd coincidence in his last book. St. Armand employed 16,409 French soldiers in the bloody and wanton massacre of the *camp de Sadowa*. The French killed and wounded at the battle of Sedan, where the empire thus established fell, numbered precisely 16,409.

## MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC.

MADAME SCHNEIDER and the "Grande-Duchesse de Gerdstein" are to reappear at Paris during the Exposition.

MISS EMMA THURNEY says that it is a great mistake for a lady artist to marry while she is engaged in her profession, for either the profession or the husband must suffer.

MILF. SANGALLI, who has returned from Trieste, where she obtained a brilliant success, is about to make her reappearance at the Grand Opera of Paris in *Sylvia*, the charming ballet of Leo Delibes.

CAROLI will return to Paris in the course of the summer to create the part of *Roméo* in the *Marquis d'Ivry* opera of "Les Amants de Venise," which M. Escudier will produce at the Lyrique in August.

THE musical critic and composer, M. Eugene Gautier, is dead. M. Gautier was a pupil of Halévy and recently held the post of Professor of Harmony and Musical History at the Conservatoire. His works were more numerous than successful. His last piece, "Le d'Or," an opera in three acts, was performed only a few months ago at the old Theatre-Lyrique.

J. C. WILLIAMSON has bought Joaquin Miller's new play, which is as yet without a name. Mr. Williamson is an illustration of the sudden changes of fortune common in the amusement business. Several years ago he was an unimportant member of Wallace's company on a salary of \$40 a week for the season. He returned to California, married Maggie Moore, and with her appeared in "Struck Gold." Her impersonation of an American-German girl was immediately successful. The pair went to Australia, thence to England, and back to America, the trip around the world occupying two years and yielding \$100,000 besides expenses.

## HUMOROUS.

FOOD for repentance—Mince-pie eaten late at night.

THE time to buy a new hat—When the band begins to play.

THE young man who married the charming girl with ruby lips and a complexion of alabaster says he finds her more than his fancy painted her.

THE same woman who can take a mental inventory of another woman's street attire (1) had a minute will occupy an entire morning in telling her neighbour the details.

AGENTS of the English Government are in this country buying war horses. If they want to get hold of some A No. 1 chargers we would recommend them to the Niagara hackmen.

SOMEBODY estimated that every man who lives to be sixty years old has spent seven months buttoning his shirt collar. Thirty years more ought to be added for hunting up the collar button.

WHEN the officials of a banking institution commence to use the funds for their own benefit they say, "Let's speculate." Pretty soon this suggestion is slightly changed to "Let's speculate"—and they "pec."

A CANADIAN priest lately shed a young man, whom he had married for his wedding fee, which he stated at \$15. The jury found for the defendant, on the ground that the youth had received no appreciable value.

How women can sit bolt upright and not change a position, looking neither to the right nor left during a sermon in church, passes the understanding. A man will sit on the picket fence all the afternoon to see a ball match, but put him in a church pew for three-quarters of an hour and he will wobble all over the seat.

"Now, then, state your case," said a Detroit lawyer the other day, as he put the five-dollar bill away in his vest pocket. "Well," began his client, "suppose the man living next door wants to put a barn right up against my line, coming within two feet of my house."—"He can't do it, sir. Can't do any such thing," replied the lawyer.—"But I want to put my barn right up against his line," remarked the client.—"Oh—ah—yes! I see. Well, sir, go right ahead and put your barn there. All the law in the case is on your side."

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