

future of the troubles a means of realizing the dream and ambition of his life. In that part of the year when withered leaves blow over new made graves, the old man sat in the principal room of his fort with his sons about him; he had called them to him on this special occasion for a certain purpose, and now, in their half savage costumes, they had drawn near their father to hear what he had to tell them.

"Boys," he began, "I will tell you a story. About thirty years ago in the province of Normandy, there dwelt two gentlemen, near neighbors, between whom there existed a strong friendship, they were both rich and their estates lay convenient to each other. One of these, whom we will call Henri, had an only daughter whom he intended should succeed to all his property on the event of his death. Now there was an understanding between Henri and his friend that this daughter should in due time wed the son of that friend and thus unite the destinies of the two houses; and so the boy and girl grew up entertaining a mutual regard for each other, although there may not have been a vast amount of love on either side. However the youth became a man, and as is the custom in France, it was deemed necessary that he should be presented at court to his Majesty. The French Court in those days was not remarkable for the purity of its morals, and when the youngster, whom I will call Andre, arrived in Paris and beheld and mixed in the gayeties of the capital, he lost his provincial innocence under the able tuition of a ruined Count, not much older than himself, but who had taken all the degrees in vice and debauchery. In the dissipation and whirl of Court life Andre forgot his father and his betrothed, and was only brought to a knowledge of the course he was following by the sudden stoppage of supplies. In this dilemma he consulted his friend the Count, who offered to supply him with means for his immediate wants. A short career of dissipation followed and was brought suddenly to a close by a duel, in which Andre was badly wounded, and lay for a long time in a most doubtful condition. The Count, who had been Andre's second on this occasion, disappeared shortly after, and it was not till after many years had passed that he learned all the villainy of his friend. When at last he recovered he found himself bankrupt in fortune and reputation, enfeebled in constitution and *blase* in mind and heart. His first thought was to return home to his father, like the Prodigal son of old, but when he arrived at the house of his boyhood he found its doors closed against him, his father dead and his lands in possession of a stranger. The betrothed of his boyhood had also left the scene of her early love, and with her father was said to be residing with a distant relative. After many ineffectual efforts to recover his patrimony, he became reckless, and, going to the sea board, took passage for the wilds of Acadia. Here he became known to a fair and simple

girl whom he made his wife, and who at her death left him a large family and a desolate home. Now it so happened that Andre became a power in the land where he dwelt, and took active part in the frequent wars between his people and the English. In course of time many changes occurred, among others a new Governor was appointed for New France, who was none other than his friend the Count of former days. Andre had a vague suspicion that his friend had not acted towards him as a friend should. However he determined to go to Quebec and pay him a visit, for he thought he might learn something from him concerning his friends of former times. After many weeks weary travelling he arrived at the Rock City, and shortly after had an opportunity of seeing the Governor and learning that to him, the perfidious friend, he owed all his misfortunes. He had not only robbed him of his fortune and destroyed his character, but had also supplanted him with his betrothed. Now! said the old man rising, I am Andre, Marquis d'Amont, and my friend is de la Galissoniere. In a few days he will be here, and in a few days more he will be in the hands of the English. I will have my revenge in his ruin, and then we will return to my old dear home in Normandy; I have wealth sufficient to place my sons in the Army of the King, and end my days with satisfaction."

And so Sans Souci and his sons prepared for the reception of the Governor, and in due time, that official arrived with his escort at the wild abode of the exile. The British force which was to capture the French Governor was being conducted by one of the sons of Sans Souci to the appointed place, but de la Galissoniere, whose suspicions were aroused, seized the old man and his remaining sons and beat a hasty retreat to Quebec. Arrived at the place he brought the border outlaw to trial, but an appeal was made to the King, and shortly after Galissoniere was recalled, as he was too useful to his Majesty to be allowed to remain in the wilds of America. Sans Souci returned to his forest home, and died as he had lived. Of his sons nothing further is known.

#### DEPARTURE OF LIEUT.-GENERAL SIR J. MICHEL, K.C.B.

On the departure of Lieut. General Sir J. Michel, K.C.B., late commander of Her Majesty's forces in Canada, from Montreal on the 15th inst., for England, addresses were presented to him by the corporation of Montreal and the Volunteer Force.

The ceremony took place on board the "Canada," in the forward portion of the saloon, at half past five o'clock prior to her leaving for Quebec, and there were present on the occasion from the regular force Col. Thackwell, D.A.G., Col. Wolesly, D.Q.M.G., Dr. McElroy, Brigade Major Healy, Col. Pignon, R.A., etc., etc. As representatives of the Volunteer force there were present Col.

Dyde, Commandant, Col. Macpherson, D.A.A.G., Lieut. Col. David, D.A.A.G. of cavalry, and officers representing the various Volunteer corps of Montreal, with a large number of our influential citizens.

The Mayor and the members of the Corporation having arrived, his worship addressed Lieut. Gen. Michel to the following effect:—

"He said he wished upon this occasion to express the regret which the citizens felt generally at the departure of Lieut. Gen. Michel, also at the cause which had led him to relinquish his command; and regretted exceedingly to lose so soon one who had identified himself with them. He would not anticipate the address, but during the invasion of the soil of Canada by misguided men the City of Montreal felt every confidence in the dispositions made by His Excellency to repel the invading force. The citizens felt no danger, but cordially approved of the action that had been taken. There was but one feeling of loyalty, without reference to origin or creed. It might have been said that a portion of the population were dissatisfied, but had it been necessary the whole would have joined in repelling the invaders. In conclusion, he begged to say that the address about to be presented conveyed the unanimous feeling of the citizens of Montreal."

His Worship now read the following address:

To His Excellency Lieutenant General Sir John Michel, K. C. B., Commanding Her Majesty's Forces in Canada.

*May it please Your Excellency:*

The Corporation of the city of Montreal, on behalf of the citizens whom we represent, respectfully beg to express to you, on the occasion of your retiring from command of the Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, our firm confidence in your ability and wisdom as a commanding officer, our admiration of your brilliant services as a soldier, and our esteem and regard for you in private life; and we sincerely regret that you should so soon have found yourself under the necessity of voluntarily relinquishing your command for any cause, but especially for one so much regretted, as your justifiable anxiety for the health and safety of your accomplished and devoted lady.

At the period of your appointment, and several occasions since, there existed just grounds to apprehend disturbance and trouble on our borders, from renewed raids of armed ruffians. It was, therefore, a matter of satisfaction to us all, that your able and respected predecessor was to be succeeded by an officer of your established reputation and distinguished services in Africa, the Crimea, in India, and in China; and it is but justice to assure you that the vigilance, forethought, and vigor of your administration as Commander-in-Chief have fully realized our most sanguine expectations. We deeply regret the ill health of Lady Michel, whose kind and amiable qualities have made her so deservedly popular, during her too brief residence amongst us; and we sincerely hope that her return to her native land and climate may have the effect of re-establishing her health and strength. For yourself, General, as your departure is unavoidable and immediate, we heartily wish you God speed, and trust that after a safe and pleasant voyage, you will be received by our well beloved Sovereign and her Government with the consideration and honor due to your well earned rank and