THE CATHOLIC RECORD.

In Temptation.

2

Mystical Rose, Mystical Rose, How beautiful and fair art thou, Thy leaves of grace, and love unfold I pray, and shelter me this hour.

Mystical Rose, Mystical Rose, O, peerless and beautiful flower, Thy mystic fragrance I implore, Give praise to me this hour.

A garden of the soul, I have sweet rose, I seek to plant thee here. But cruel cold winds, they soon rush in Then, mystical power, draw near.

"Rose of my Heart," in Heaven above, Thy blooms penetrate the Sacret Heart. Then bloom o'er me, in love, I pray And keep me clean of heart. "de Sales."

TOO STRANGE NOT TO BE TRUE.

BY LADY GEORGIANA FULLERTON.

. CHAPTER IV.

I thought to pass away before, And yet alive I am ... A still small voice spoke unto me Thou art so full of misery: Were it not better not to be? A second voice was at my ear, A little whisper silver clear, A murmer " be of better cheer." So heavenly toned that in that hour From out my sudden heart a power, Broke like the rainbow from the shower, Tennyson.

But a mere celestial brightness, a mere

But a mere detestia: originaless, a mere othereal beauty encircled her form Shone on her face and encircled her form Momeward tenengeshe walked with God's benedictioned as the second like the ceas-ing of exquisite music. Longefullow.

Longfellow.

the garden; and above all, when she be-gan to attend the Church of the Mission, and to join in all its services, the dream turned into a real hope, the sudden over-throw of which was a bitter trial. Had she given him reason to hope ? Had she encouraged him to love her? This is often a difficult question to answer, es-pecially when reople have been thrown to-cather under extraordinary circumstances. A few days later d'Auban met Madame de Moldau coming out of the church of the mission. He saw her before she could the mission. The saw her before she cosing see him. She seemed to be gazing with admiration on the scene before her. It was an afternoon of wintry but exquisite gether under extraordinary circumstances, or when affection may exist to a certain degree unconsciously. He dwelt on that beauty. No transparent vapour, no mist laden with dew obscured the grand outlines or dimmed the delicate features of nature. The distant hills and the smallest last thought. He could not but think she cared for him, but then, if she was blade of grass stood out in beautiful disnot free, their relative position was not only a difficult, but also a dangerous one, and perhaps she would be advised to leave tinctness in the brilliancy of the sunshine. But as he drew near, and she still remained motionless and absorbed in contempla-St. Agathe, or perhaps he ought to go away himself. This would be scarcely possible, considering how his own and M. de Chambelle's fortunes were embarked in his present undertakings. He felt himtion, he felt that it was not the beauty earth and sky that was filling her sonl with ecstasy-not the brilliancy of the cloudless heavens which riveted her upward gaze. He guessed, and rightly guessed, that she had that day laid at the foot of the cross the burden so long borne in silence; that self bound, and this was plution he formed, not to complicate the difficulties which might arise on this point the poisoned arrow had been drawn from her breast. He was deeply moved; for he by giving way henceforward to the expression of feelings not warranted by simple friendship. He would not, by word or look, recall to her mind the words he had loved the woman who midway in his life had come to sadden by her silent sorrow, and yet to cheer by her gentle companionhastily spoken, or give her reason to think that he cherished them in his breast—nay, he would try to subdue them. He would ship, the loneliness of his exile. He long-ed to hear her say that she was one with him in faith, that henceforward they work, not seven years only, as the pat-riarch for his bride, but, if needs be, would worship at the same altar, that one great barrier between them was forever all his life, without hope or reward. It was a difficult resolution to act up to, but his sense of honour, his feelings of genremoved. He spoke to her in a loud voice she turned around and held out her hand erosity as well as the dictates of conscience. erosity as well as the dictates of conscience, the dread of driving her away from St. Agathe, enabled him to keep it. His strength of character and habits of self-control stood him in good stead. She did not guess how much he was suffering, "Yes," she said, in answer to his ques-

tion, "it is as you suppose. I am a Cath-For the first time since his mother had

been laid in her quite grave in the little churchyard of St. Anne d'Auray, tears whilst everything went on usual in the course of their daily life. Meanwhile, another conversation had rose to his eyes. "Blessed be this hour and this day," he

murmured, with uncontrollable emotion. "It has made us one in faith. May not our hearts and our lives be also forever be united! Madame de Moldau, will you taken place at St. Agathe. M. de Cham-belle, a philosopher of the new school of our hearts and our lives be also forever be united! Madame de Moldau, will you be my wife?" The moment he had uttered the words in the would have wished to recall them; for she looked beyond measure grieved and distressed. It had been an irresistible im.

brought me here; that you brought me to Him !" It was not all at once that d'Auban down her back. down her back. "Do call Simonette to put up my hair," she said, with a bright smile, to d'Auban, who was standing a little way off. He went to look for her. Therese said she was gone to St. Agathe to get some provisions which had been left behind. He saw, the minute he caught sight of her face, that the was in one of her troubled words

brought me here; that you brought me to Him ?" It was not all at once that d'Auban could collect his thoughts sufficiently to realize fully what passed that day, and is how different had been the result from what he had expected. The event he had so ardently desired had indeed come to pass, and ardent also was the gratitude he felt for this great blessing; but the earthly hopes connected with it had sudden'y van-ished. What he had felt to be the great barrier between him and Madame de Moldau was removed, and yet was he to give up all idea of marrying her. "Not free, never to be his wife." He ponnder-ed over the meaning of these words, and formed a thousand different suppositions in connection with them. The mystery

"Madame de Moldau wants you," he said.

said. "There are people at your house who want you, sir," she answered. "Have you been there ?" "No, but I saw their servant Hans at the pavillion. He says they have brought you letters." in connection with them. The mystery was to remain as deep as ever, he had all

but promised not to try to discover it. A hard struggle it was, from that day for-ward, to conceal feelings which were

the pavilion. He says they have brought you letters." "Are they French ?" "They speak French, but I think they are Germans and Russians." "I must go and see about them. Will you tell Madame de Moldau that perhaps I may bring them to the village this afternoon ! It will be an amusing sight for Kuronean travellers." were stronger than he was aware of. During the whole of the past year he had looked for European travellers." "She must come home, sir. Madame forward to a time when he might avow them. He had formed projects and built up schemes connected with a vision of domestic happiness. When he used to de Chambelle is worse again. He is gone to bed with the fever."

domestic happiness. When he used to read aloud to the assembled party at St. Agathe, or when he drove Madame de Maldau in his sledge over the noiseless frozen prairies, or when bringing home the game after a hunting expedition, he time when

de chamben is worse again. The is gone to bed with the fever."
"I am very sorry to hear it; and what a pity that it should be to-day. She seemed so happy—so amused!"
Simonette made one of her usual sbrugs, and said, "She had better make the best of her time, then."
D'Auban thought her manner very disagreeable, but he knew it always was so when she was out of temper, and supposed this was just now the case. Simonette went on to the village, whilst he crossed the river, and hastened first to St. Agathe, where he found M. de Chambelle ill in was always dreaming of the time when she would be his wife; and as the hue of health returned to her cheek, and elashealth returned to her check, and chas-ticity to her step, as her laugh was now and then heard about the house and in the garden; and above all, when she be-gan to attend the Church of the Mission, and the icit is all the couries the dream he found M. de Chambelle ill in where bed, as Simonette had said, and some-what light-headed—and then to his own house, where he found the three gentle-men she had mentioned.

He had never seen any of them before. General Brockdorf was a stiff, military-looking man, a Hanoverian by birth, but an officer in the Russian army; M. Reinhart was also a German, and Count Leavacheff was a Russian. He was by far the most pleasing of the three. They had brought him letters of introduction from be Viscomte de Harlay, and also from M. Perrier, at whose house they had been staying during the days they had spent at New Orleans. They were now travelling to Canada through the Illinois and the

After half an hour's conversation, h

the practical reset before them some refreshments, and, set before them some refreshments, and, begging them to excuse him for a short time, he hurried back to St. Agathe, to see if Madame de Moldau had returned. She was so shy of strangers, that he did not venture to bring these travellers to her house without her permission. She had just arrived with Simonette, who had rowed her across the river. He saw at once that she was very nervous.

"Some travellers are just arrived," he said, as he joined them. "So I hear," she answered. "Do they

"No, only a few hours. Two of them are friends of De Harley's. They would like very much to see his *folly*. Would you have any objection to my bringing them here?" stay long ?"

Who and what are they ?" D'Auban mentioned their names, and added, "I have heard of the two first, but I know nothing of M. Reinhart." "He was on board the boat which brought us up the river. I would rather not have seen him again. Have they told

"Not much-nothing of importance; but everything about the Old World is

more or less interesting here." "Where do they come from ?" "From Paris, in the last instance."

man's ecstasy at finding himself again in the capital of the civilized world. "For my part," he added, "I find it very in-teresting to travel through a country so unlike what one has seen elsewhere. The grandeur of the scenery is sublime, and makes one forget the vulgar evils of insufficient provisions, tormenting insects, and rapacious boatmen. I suppose that the beauty of the country has lost its novelty, and perhaps its charm, for you,

"The views are beautiful and the elimate also," Madame de Moldau an-swered, in the same unnatural voice. Turning to General Brockdorf, she said: "Is it for the sole pleasure of travelling that you visit this country?" "Not altogether, madame. The Em-peror of Russia has commissioned me to draw up a report of the natural features and peculiar productions of this newly-discovered continent. Everything which tends to progress, to enlichtenment, and discovered continent. Everything which tends to progress, to enlightenment, and to civilization attracts the attention of his imperial majesty." imperial majesty." "Is the Czar as active as ever," asked

d'Auban, "in carrying out his vast designs ?" "He has achieved wonders," the Gen-

eral replied, "and only lives to plan yet greater marvels." But are there not men of eminence

"But are there not men of eminence and worth in Russia who, whilst they allow the merits of some of the Czar's innova-tions, do not approve of his mode of government, and who, whilst they admire the genius exhibited in the sudden crea-tion of a new capital, have not transferred to it their attachment to the old Russian metropolis-time honoured Moscow ?" "You are right." exclamed Count "You are right," exclamed Count Levacheff, "the heart of Russia is in Mos-

"Not its brains," said the General.

"Not its brains," said the General. "That last-mentioned article," observ-ed Reinhart, who had not yet spoken, and who kept his eyes fixed on Madame de Moldau with marked pertinacity, "the Czar chiefly imports from foreign coun-tries. St. Petersburg is a haven of refuge for needy Frenchmen and German adventurers. The Czarovitch has announced his attention of sweeping away, when he comes to the throne, the invading hordes, as he calls them. He is a genuine Muscovite

"He is as great a brute as ever lived," said Levacheff.

TO BE CONTINUED. THE

CANADIAN CONFEDERATION.

TROM THE DEATH OF CHAMPLAIN TO THE APPOINTMENT OF COUNT DE FRONTENAC A. D. 1635-1672.

Written for the Record.

M. de Mezy arrived in Canada in 1663,

harged with the inauguration of certain mportant reforms in the administrative of the bishop, who had not attended since system of the colony. He succeeded to the the arbitrary removal of several of the Councillors by M. de Mezy. The rules for the administration of justice were simplified, and the machinery of the law courts modified to work with the expediadministration of affairs at a most auspicious moment. The recall of M. d'-Avangour, effected through the influence of the bishops, had terrified the friends of tion required, especially in a new the liquor traffic. Supported as he was by the bishop, the secular and the regular

clergy of the colony, and appointed di-

ordinance bearing date the 18th of Oc-tober, 1663, makes the appointment of a judge, an attorney, and a clerk of court for the Island of Montreal. This ordin-ance was followed by another on the 23rd day of October in the same year, author-izing M. de Maisonneur to continue in the exercise of his functions as Governor of the exercise and. The Viceroy then decided on another expedition against the Mohawks, deter-mined either to extirpate the race or des-troy its power for mischief forever. M troy its power for mischief forever. M de Tracy, though seventy years of age, took the chief command. After reaching the territory of the enemy, through hard-ships, as severe, it may be said, as soldiers ever underwent, the French troops found the Mohawk villages deserted. The stores of corn and provisions, happily found in good condition in these villages, saved the soldiers from famine. But the discovery of booty so precious could not save the Indian habitations, which were razed to the ground, and their remains, with the residue of provisions unrequired by the French commandant consigned to of the same island. There had been some difference of opin-

ion manifested in the Council as to the proposed election of municipal officers in Quebec. The breach then opened widened with the further proposed exten-sion of such privileges by the election in urban communities of trustees charged with certain local functions. The Governor became chief of a minority in the Council, whose view was overuled by the by the French commandant consigned to

the flames. The blow thus inflicted on this haughty tribe was severe in its immediate conse-quences, leading to famine with its long train of evils. The expedition, unwilling to pursue the savages into the recesses of the forcet returns. the forest, returned to Quebec amid the acclamations of the people of that city, now relieved of the terror the Iroquois

name had so long inspired. M. de Tracy shortly afterwards returned M. de Tracy shortly afterwards returned to France, leaving the chief administra-tion of affairs in the hands of M. de Courcelles. The Civil Government was still admin-

(FRIDAY, JUNE 4.

istered by M. Talon, who applied his whole energy to the development of the possessions in the New World and M. de Courcelles Governor of Canada. The in-structions of the Home Government to agricultural, mineral, and marine resources of the colony. His efforts to induce emi-gration from France not meeting, for a M. de Tracy were to first visit the French possessions in the West Indies, thence to proceed to Canada, where he was to em-ploy every means to advance the inter-ests of the colony by keeping in accord with the clergy, and checking the hostile savages. M. de Tracy did not reach Can-ada till June, 1665. His arrival, earneatly expected by the clergy and people of Quebec, long disturbed by dissensions, provoked by the hastiness and jealousy of his predecessors, was the signal for pro-longed and enthuisatic rejoicings in the metropolis of New France. He was shortly afterwards followed by M. de Courcelles, Provincial Governor, and M. Talon Interdant. Col. de Sullieres also came out in the same year at the head of time, with any marked success, through the indifference of the proceed to Canada, where he was to emiefly Home Government, leave was obtained for the soldiers stationed in the country to remain in Canada as colonists. The officers were granted extensive seignories, with their faithful followers as vassals. Besides, M. de Talon, on his temporary retirement to France in 1669, succeeded in having an armament with three hundred soldiers and seven hundred emigrants equipped at great cost. By the grants to the soldiers and the arrival of the new immigrants the rapid advancement of the colony was secured. Its population was ration intendant. Coil de Sunheres also came out in the same year at the head of his regiment, which had achieved renoun in the wars with the Turks. The arrival of this regiment enabled the Viceroy to prosecute with energy his plans for keep-ing the Iroquois in check. He accord-ingly constructed these strong nocts about now more than six thousand, exclusive, of

course, of aborigines. The extent of its trade may be judged from the fact that in one year alone eleven hundred sail visited the port Quebec, and that the estimated value of the furs exported to France, for a similar period, reached the ingly constructed three strong posts about the mouth of the Richelieu, through almost incredible figure of 550,000 frances. This spirit of enterprising activ-ity led the Intendant to encourage the extension of French dominion to the which these restless savages enjoyed easy communication for several months in the year with the country along the St. Law-rence. While M. de Tracy busied himself ity led the Intendant to encourage the extension of French dominion to the west. In 1670 he despatched M. de St. Lusson to the great lakes beyond the Ottawa. The Jesuit missionaries had al-ready predisposed the native tribes in the west to a ready acceptance of French sovereignty. Accordingly, in May, 1671, by the intermediary of Father Allonez, the Algonquins around Lake Superior assembled at Sault Ste. Marie, and acknow-ledged with the gladdest acelaim the so-vereignty over their country of King in thus asserting the determination of the In this asserting the determination of the government to protect the French set-tlements. M. Talon, the Intendant, a man of liberal, independent and compre-hensive views, gave his attention to the departments of administration allotted to his core—justice, finance and police. The Sovereign Council was improved by the addition of new members, and the return of the bishop, who had not attended since vereignty over their country of King Louis XIV. In token of his acquisition of this new region for France and for Catholicism, M. de St. Lussn erected a large wooden cross bearing the arms of his country's sovereign. Encouraged by the wooden cross bearing. country's sovereign. Encouraged by the of M. de St. Lusson, Talon destion required, especially in a new coun-try. The events immediately preceding the recall of M. de Mezy led the Inten-dant to enquire into the causes of discon-tent, which evidently had for some time distracted the colony, and still laft is coun-

and to enquire into the causes of discon-tent, which evidently had for some time so many favorable circumstances could invest his selection for the government of Canada. Giving his first attention to origines, he found the chiefswilling to come to terms with the French. He extended a very gracious reception to the Iroquois envoys, but would not enter into any negotiations for peace, expressing his firm purpose to use every means within change of policy. The Governor maintained peace with aggressive meddlesomeness on the part of the Jesuits in secular affairs, charging them with controlling the bishop, and through him ruling the colony. These complaints received from that officer the the Iroquois by justice, firmness and pru-dence. He erected a fort at Cataraquie, and caused the French name to be res and caused the French name to be res-pected from the great fresh water lakes in the west to the trading posts at Ta-dousac. During his administration the aborigines were afflicted with that virulent malady the small-pox, which carried them of in the small of the complaints received from that officer the fullest attention. An impartial investi-gation into the charges, thus advanced, led M. Talon, in his report to the Home Government, to relieve the Jesuits from the odium cast on them by the malignity of their foes. Amongst other representations in this report is one off in thousands. The devotedness of the missionaries throughout this period that the King should take the colony out of the hands of the West India Company and open its trading marts to all but for-eigners. The Sovaries Council of the source of and open its trading marts to all but for-eigners. The Sovereign Council, some years after, in a memorial to M. Colbert, presented the same views. The recom-trice of the Intendant in favor of a extirpating whole tribes and effacing en-tire villages. In the spring of 1666 the King in Council The peace secured by the prompt action of M. de Tracy enabled the missionaries to prosecute the work of evangelization extended the trading privileges of the colonists, without, however, entirely removing the monopoly of the Company. Three of the Iroquois nations, intimidated amongst the Iroquois nations. Amongst the Cayugas and Onondagas they met by the manifestation of energy made by M. de Tracy in the erection of the forts near the Richelieu, had sent him delewith gratifying success. M. de Courcelles resigned the Government in 1672. His administration witnessed the humbling of gates to conduct a treaty of peace. But the Mohawks and Oneidas holding aloof, Iroquois pride, and the cementing of French alliance with the friendly tribes. the Vicerov decided on invading their territory, and carrying terror to their re-motest settlements. An expedition of three hundred regulars and two hundred It procured the advancement of the colony in wealth and population, en-couraged agriculture, fostered commerce, militiamen left Quebec under the com-mand of M. de Courcelles in midwinter, and extended the dominions of New France to the cheerless shores of Lake Superior in the west, and far off to the de-solate coast off Hudson's Bay in the north. 1666, to invade the Mohawk country expedition pushed its way resolu-M. de Courcelles retired with distinction, leaving, like M. Talon, M. de Tracy and tely through seven hundred miles of unbroken forest to find the enemy, on its arrival in his territory, withdrawn to the the energetic Intendant, an honored name recesses of the wilderness. De Courcelles was thus obliged to return without inflictin our annals.

bishop and the majority of the Council-lors. M. de Mezy, however, determined to secure the triumph of his views by aradvised course led to his recall, but be-fore the recall reached him M. de Mezy was no more. A royal edict, dated May, 1664, ceded A royal edict, dated May, root, cered Canada to the West India Company, at whose suggestion the King appointed the Marquis de Tracy Viceroy of all the French possessions in the New World and M. de

he would have wished to be a solution of the second she looked beyond measure grieved and distressed. It had been an irresistible impulse. He did not feel sure that prayor book, went to church and tried to pulse. He did not feel sure that she was not angry. There was such a burning blush on her cheek, and such a singular expression in her countenance: but the blush passed away, and a look of great sweetness took the place of that

strange expression. "M. d'Auban," she said earnestly and steadily, "it is better at once, this very day, under the shadow of the cross beneath which we stand, to tell you the truth.

Oh, yes !" he exclaimed; "the truththe whole truth."

"The truth which what you said just now compels me to speak. For every possible reason we can never be more than friends; and if you would not drive me away from home, where after much suffering I have found peace, and if you would still help me to be good and happy, you will never allude to this subject again

Is this an irrevocable decision ?" "It is not a decision I have had to make;

it is, I repeat it, a truth I am telling "You are not free, then ?"

"No, I am not free." She paused and hesitated a little. "If I w_{48} so there would still be reasons why I could not be your wife."

remained silent. The disappointment was severe. She saw it was. Her voice trembled as she said— "You have been all kindness to me,

and the truest friend ever a woman had. lowe you more than I can ever repay. not ask me to explain; if you can, banish the wish to know more about me than that I was once miserable and am now contented;-that I had neither faith nor hope when I came here, and that now, thanks to you, I have both."

"That is enough for me!" he eagerly cried—"quite, quite enough. I will seek to banish all other thoughts. The hope I had dared to indulge was not altogether a

fish one." "I know it well. You wanted to help. to comfort me. Now your friend knows all." She said this, pointing to Father Maret's house. "He has given me the Maret's house. "He has given me the consolation, the advice I so much needed. He is teaching me where to find strength; he will direct my future course. But this I wish to say before I leave you to-Il direct my future course. But wish to say before I leave you to-Whether we are to continue to in the average place or chould we day. Whether we are to continue to dwell in the same place, or should we part not to meet again, there is a thought that will never leave me as long as I live. I may forget many things—many there are I would fain forget, but what you is a stopped with yells and shricks their pantomimic and, for the Madame de Moldau had never witness-ed anything like this before. She was have done for me...." She stopped almost unable to speak for tears, and pointed to the part of the church where the altar stood, then almost immediately and throwing down her straw hat on the almost immediately and throwing down her straw hat on the almost immediately and throwing down her straw hat on the almost immediately and throwing down her straw hat on the almost immediately and throwing down her straw hat on the almost immediately and throwing down her straw hat on the almost immediately almost immedimmediately almost immediately almost immediatel have done for me...." She stopped almost unable to speak for tears, and pointed to the part of the church where the altar stood, then almost immediately added, "I never can forget that you

him of his scepticism. It oozed from him in the silence of those watches whilst he lay suffering in his uneasy bed, and Christian love and fatherly kindness came near for the first time to his aged heart. was one green spot in that poor withered heart, but it had never been watered by the dew of heaven. Life had never been much more than a ceremony to him till it had become a suffering. He had bowed and smiled and fidgeted through its long course, and was puzzled at finding what a weary thing it had become. But when he recovered from his illness, the feeble, wistful face wore a happier look. The timid heart and narrow mind expanded in the

sunshine of faith. A festival day was at hand at the Mission. It was to take place on the 8th th I am telling th I am telling of September, and great preparations were making for it both at St. Agathe and at the Concession d'Auban. Wreaths of flowers, large nosegays of roses and magnolias, and heaps of candles made of the

pure green wax of the country, had been conveyed across the river on the preceding evening; and early in the norming, Mad-ame de Moldau, Simonette, and Antoine joined Therese and her friends, and help-

ed them to decorate the church. ful were the bunches of feathers Beauti brought by the Christian Indians, and the skins of leopards and bisons which carpeted the floor of the sanctuary. Garlands of Spanish moss, intermixed with white and purple blossoms, hung from one pilaster to another on both sides of the church.

In the afternoon there was to be a feast of the children, and Simonette had prepared large bowls of sagamity sweeten with maple syrup, and bakes caked of Indian corn. Great was the excitement of the youth-

ful assembly, gay the scene, and happy the faces of the congregation, when, after mass, they spread themselves over green sward and began to play and eat under the tulip trees. A French fiddler struch up the "Carillon de Dunquerque,"

Madame de Moldau bit her lip, and pressed her hand on her forehead. She ood the picture of irresolution.

"It is very provoking that M. de Chambelle should be ill," she said "and The tone in which this was said would have pained d'Auban, if he had not at the

time observed that her eyes were filled with tears. "There is really no necessity for your

eeing these gentlemen," he gently said. They need not come at all if it distresses you; or, if you like to stay up stairs, I could show them the hall and the verandah."

"Oh! of course I know I can do as I This was said with a slight irritation of

manner which did not escape him. She seemed to have the greatest difficulty in making up her mind You can bring them here," she said at

last, but did not mention whether it was her intention to see them or not. He supposed she meant to keep in her wn apartment. When he left the house she went up

When he left the house she went up to her father's room. He was dozing, and talked in his sleep of missing vol-umes, and the binding of a book which had been sent by the King of Poland. She sighed deeply, gave some directions to his Indian nurse, and went to change her dress. When she came down to the parlor she

had put on a large lace veil, which nearly covered her face as well as her head. She called Simonette. "Get the shawl," she said "which w

used to hang against the window. My eyes are weak; I should like the room darkened." This was done, and she sat down with

back to the light. Simonette was ooking almost as nervous as her mistress. 'Here are the gentlemen,' she said, when he hall-door opened. D'Auban almost started with surprise

at finding her in the parlor, and at the darkness of the room. He introduced the strangers.

greeted them with her usual grace. ful dignity of manner, and then said in a low muffled voice which did not sound like her own: "I hope, gentlemen, you will excuse my receiving you in so dark a room. My health is not strong, and the

light hurts my eyes." D'Auban thought of the way he had seen her a few hours before playing with the children in the broad sunshine, and chilling sensation crept to his heart. General Brockdorf made some com-

negotiations for peace, expressing his firm purpose to use every means within his control to crush out foes so faithless, that with them lasting peace could not be observed. This threatening reply of the

Governor, coupled with the arrival of bodies of soldiers and immigrants at Quebec, witnessed by the aboriginal envoys themselves, served to keep the Iroquois in check.

Previous to the appointment of M. de Previous to the appointment of M. de Mezy no courts of justice, adequate to the growing wants of the colony, existed in Canada. The administration of justice was vested in tribunals carrying with their decisions neither authority nor res-M. Dupont was accordingly despatched

to Canada with M. de Mezy to make full enquiry into the state of the administration of justice within the colony, with the view of ascertaining the best means of securing the reforms evidently required. The representations of M. Dupont, made after exact enquiry and assiduous delib-eration, led to the establishment, in 1663, of a "Royal Administration" and "So-vereign Council." The chief authority over all affairs in the colony—both ad-ministrative and judicial—was placed in the Sovereign Council. Through it also all decrees, ordinances and proclamations of the King were to be promulgated to the people. It was likewise vested with the people. It was likewise vested with the right of trying and deciding all causes, military as well as civil, as a court of upreme and final jurisdiction. The first members of the Council were the Gov-ernor and the bishop, with whom were as-sociated the Attorney-General and five others named by the Governor and the bishop conjointly. The number of coun-cillors was afterwards increased to twelve. The first meeting of the Council was held on the 18th of September, 1663, when all the members took the oath of office. The ing on the savages that signal punish-ment their arrogance and cruelty de-manded. But the daring and intrepidity edict of the King creating the Council was ordered to be registered, and the ap-pointment of an Attorney-General and evinced by the French in thus venturing into hostile territory hundreds of miles five other councillors decreed. This from their own settlements in the most figorous season of the year, filled the Mo-hawks with terror. M. de Sorel, com-mandant of a fort at the Richelieu, undinance bears the signatures of M. de Mezy, M. de Laval, M. Dupont and the newly-elected councillors. On the 20th of September the Council

dettok, the following spring, another ex-pedition against the same tribe, which had barbarously murdered their French officers sued an ordinance for the election of a Mayor and two Aldermen by the citizens at Fort St. Anne on Lake Champlain. of Quebec. But the election held in con formity with this ordinance led to no last The savages, at the approach of M. de Sorel, sent deputies to meet him, to offer such reparation as he might require for ing result in the way of securing munici-pal franchises for the people of that city. On the 28th of September was issued a the deaths of the officers. The represen-tations of the Iroquois envoys placated decree prohibiting the selling or giving of intoxicating liquors to the Indians. The the weath of M. de Sorel, who ordered the envoys to be sent to Quebec. Here they were received with kindness and disdecree establishes a severe pecuniary pen-alty for the first infraction of its terms, with public whipping, and banishment for tinction, but one of them boasting that he himself had slain one of the murdered subsequent offences." In the exercise of the power vested in the Council at the time of its creation, an

officers, a relation of the Viceroy, was sentenced to death and executed.

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