

### In The Lone Land. SEEKING FOR SITTING BULL.

#### MILITARY TERRORISM.

(From our Sporting Contributor.)

FORT PELLY, July 1st., 1879.

As you are aware, when I left here in the spring I intended to take the Dawson Route for the prairie country, but meeting some gentlemen bound for the same destination, I formed a resolution to go with their party. I had met them before in my travels in Asia. The DUKE OF BUFFETTE, a world renowned sportsman, Captain BARNABAS, whose former travels in Tartary prepared him for any Steppes we might choose to take, and Mr. J. BANKS, the celebrated actor, author of "Over the Don," and other poems, with a large retinue of servants, completed our expeditionary force. Instead of taking the Dawson Route, we concluded to take the blazed line of the C. P. R. So accordingly, one bright morning, we set forth "Indian file," camping each night in extemporized huts formed by the celebrated steel rails, placed at intervals along the line, thus obtaining a secure and solid protection from the bears, catamounts, Injuns and other vermin that otherwise might endanger us, as well as affording us the opportunity of indulging in the usual pleasant railing inseparable from the celebrated MACKENZIE purchase.

We had a very pleasant time. Captain BARNABAS secured for Sir JOHN MACDONALD a series of fine sketches of the beautiful and magnificent water stretches as we went by, which no doubt will be very gratifying to that great statesman. On our way we met different parties of the aborigines on their hunting expeditions. Sioux, Blackfeet, Apaches, Chippewas, Crees and Mohawks all seemed friendly, and partook of the champagne His Lordship gave them, (we had 25 cases with us) with the gusto of a Toronto Alderman. At length we arrived at Winnipeg, and called on the Governor, who furnished us with credentials and directed us to the best route to reach the celebrated SITTING BULL, the great object of our expedition. After a long and monotonous march, we at length arrived at Fort Walsh, and having notified the sentry—who, by the way, took us for whiskey smugglers,—that we wished to see Major WALSH, we were after some hesitation ushered into his presence. "How are you BUN," said I to the Major, who however took no notice of my familiar address, but asked of the sentry when and where we were captured. It took me some time to explain the facts of the case. An introduction followed, and we were made welcome. After we had sat down to a plain supper of pemmican and hard tack, the Major, to our surprise, ordered in our baggage, and our stores of "wine, ales, and other spirituous liquors" were placed in tempting array on the floor. "Gentlemen," said "BUN," "in consideration of your probable ignorance of this great and glorious country, I will not prosecute you as I first intended, I will merely confiscate your contraband stores to the Crown. Here, Sergeant Major, to-morrow morning you will see that these champagne bottles are used as targets for the mens' carbine practice at 150 yards; the larger packages will do well enough to practice on with the four pounder. The major then turned towards us, smiling blandly. "This," he said, "is an illustration of military discipline, and how we carry out the liquor law here. You will perceive that this is not Ontario. There you have the Crooks liquor Act; here we have

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### SCRIBNER'S MONTHLY,

Conducted by J. G. HOLLAND.

The American edition of this periodical is

More than 70,000 Monthly,

And it has a larger circulation in England than any other American magazine. Every number contains about one hundred and fifty pages, and from fifty to seventy-five original wood-cut illustrations. Several illustrated articles descriptive of Canadian Sports and Scenery have recently appeared in its pages, and the magazine during the coming year will devote much space to matters of special interest to the Canadian public.

"HAWORTH'S" by Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, author of "That Lass o' Lowrie's." The scene of Mrs. Burnett's new novel is laid in Lancashire; the hero is a young inventor of American birth. "Haworth's" is the longest story Mrs. Burnett has yet written. It will run through twelve numbers of the Monthly, beginning with November, 1878, and will be profusely illustrated.

FALCONBERG, by H. H. Boyeson, author of "Gutnar," "The Man who Lost his Name," &c. In this romance the author graphically describes the peculiarities of Norse immigrant life in a Western settlement. Some of the incidents will be found of very curious interest, this being a study of a phase of life in the New World with which few Americans, even, are familiar. "Falconberg" began in the August number of 1878.

A STORY OF NEW ORLEANS, by George W. Cable. This story will exhibit the state of society in Creole Louisiana about the years 1803-45, the time of the Cession, and a period bearing a remarkable likeness to the present Reconstruction period.

PORTRAITS OF AMERICAN POETS. This series will be continued, that of Longfellow appearing in November. These portraits are drawn from life by Wyatt Eaton and engraved by E. Cole. They will be printed separately on tinted paper, as frontispieces of four different numbers. Illustrated sketches of the lives of the poets will accompany these portraits.

STUDIES IN THE SIERRAS.—A series of papers (mostly illustrated) by John P. Muir, the California naturalist. These are the most graphic and picturesque, and at the same time exact and trustworthy studies of "The California Alps" that have yet been made. The series will sketch the California Passes, Lakes, Meadows, Wind Storms and Forests.

A NEW VIEW OF BRAZIL. Mr. Herbert H. Smith, of Cornell University, a companion of the late Prof. Hart, is now in Brazil, with Mr. J. Wells Champney (the artist who accompanied Mr. Edward King in his tour through "The Great South"), preparing for SCRIBNER a series of papers on the present condition,—the cities, the rivers and general resources of the great empire of South America.

THE "JOHNNY REB" PAPERS, by an "ex-Confederate" soldier, will be among the rarest contributions to SCRIBNER during the coming year. They are written and illustrated by Mr. Allen C. Redwood, of Baltimore. The first of the series, "Johnny Reb at play," appears in the November number.

THE LEADING EUROPEAN UNIVERSITIES. We are now having prepared, for SCRIBNER, articles on the leading Universities of Europe. They will be written by an American College Professor, Mr. H. H. Boyeson, of Cornell (author of "Falconberg," &c.), and will include sketches of the leading men in each of the most important Universities of Great Britain and the Continent, their methods of teaching, &c.

Among the additional series of papers to appear may be mentioned those on *How Shall We Spill* (two papers by Prof. LOUNSBURY), *The New South, Lawn-Planting for Small Places* (by SAMUEL PARSONS, of Flushing), *Canada of To-day*, *American Art and Artists*, *American Archeology*, *Modern Inventors*; also Papers of Travel, History, Physical Science, Studies in Literature, Political and Social Science, Stories, Poems; "Topics of the Time," by Dr. J. G. Holland; record of New Inventions and Mechanical Improvements; Papers on Education, Decoration, &c.; Book Reviews; fresh bits of Wit and Humor, &c., &c., &c.

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the Crooked liquor act. To-morrow gentlemen, I will give you a pass to visit SITTING BULL. Good-night. Sentry, show these gentlemen to the Guard House." And in the Guard House we lay on the inclined plane—till the bugles blew the reveille in the morning, victims of a ruthless military despot. What followed, and our interview with SITTING BULL you will have in my next.

#### Sir John at Osborne.

The announcement in a recent cablegram that Sir JOHN A. MACDONALD had been honored with a command to wait upon Her Majesty the Queen at Osborne, and that he had subsequently been asked to stay for dinner, naturally put the Canadian world of fashion in a flurry. It also had an effect upon the world of politics. The Tories fell upon their knees before their little household images of JOHN A., and offered up sweet smelling sacrifices of adulation; the Grits, on the other hand, fell into a violent passion, alternately cursing their own luck, denouncing JOHN A. and pitying the Queen. Outside of the political camps the dominant feeling was one of curiosity to know all the particulars of the interview at Osborne, but none of the daily papers proved enterprising enough to gratify this curiosity. It was left for GRIP to do so, though he declines to state by what means he came into possession of the interesting information herewith submitted:

On arriving at the castle, the Right Honorable gentleman rang the front door bell, and stood uneasily chewing a clove and running his fingers nervously through his curly locks. Presently a flunky appeared. "Is Her Majesty the Queen at home?" enquired the distinguished visitor, at the same time presenting his card. "She is, sir," replied JAMES, "she's a hexpectin' ov you this lawst awf hour. Walk hup, sir." Forthwith Sir JOHN passed in, and was conducted to Her Majesty's reception room, where he sat down in a luxuriantly cushioned chair, and gazed in wonder at the magnificence of the furniture about him. "Twould drive my venerable friend Hay wild with jealousy to see this," soliloquized he; "what a lucky dog I am, to be sure." Just at this moment Her Majesty entered, and Sir JOHN rose and made a bow of the *Pinafore* sailor description. "Ah, my right honorable and most loyal subject," said the QUEEN, graciously, "I'm glad to meet you. I recognized you immediately from the pictures I have seen in GRIP. By the way, how was GRIP when you left home?" "He was as hearty as ever, your Majesty," replied Sir JOHN, "and I believe is growing every day more solid with the people." "I'm delighted to hear it," replied the royal lady, warmly. The conversation which ensued was all about GRIP, and lasted about half an hour, when it was interrupted by the ringing of a dinner bell close to the key-hole. "Ah, dinner is ready; you'll stop and have a bite with us, won't you, Sir JOHN?" said the QUEEN, kindly. "May it please your Majesty, I don't mind if I do," replied Canada's Greatest Statesman. So they proceeded to the dining room, and surrounded a small table specially prepared for the occasion. We will gratify the sustained curiosity of our readers by giving the rest of this veracious account next week.

The Currency fight is about to begin.  
And the Rag-baby Party's determined to WYNNIE.