

SAYS ST. JOHN DOES NOT SEEM TO CARE FOR HER BIG OPPORTUNITY

Louis Coste Thinks We Are Not Fully Alive to Possibilities of Harbor Development—Borings in Courtenay Bay in Connection With Dry Dock Plans.

Another stage in the plans for the construction of a dry dock and shipbuilding plant within the limits of Courtenay Bay will be entered upon today. H. M. Davy, of the department of public works, who is in the course of a complete survey of the bay and adjoining coast, has been chiefly occupied since the present survey commenced with a technical inspection of Round Reef with a view to ascertaining its adaptability as a site for the dry dock which Sir Robert Perks, Harland & Wolff and the C. P. R. are promoting. It has been practically decided, following Mr. Davy's work, that Round Reef, although in many ways finely adapted for the purpose, is rather too much exposed for a dry dock situation.

On this account the government engineers will turn his attention to a location below the Municipal Home, an altogether different location from that at first examined. The three boring machines at present in use will be moved over today, and a fourth, which has been ordered, will be put to work in conjunction with the others as soon as it arrives.

Louis Coste, consulting engineer of the public works department, left for Detroit last evening. Before his departure, however, he had something to say of St. John. His criticism was to the effect that St. John is pathetically slow in realizing the immense effort which the development of a better harbor would exercise upon its destinies. "You do not seem to care for your big opportunity," he said. "A first class harbor here would mean everything to you. With such an improvement there would be no limit to your advance. Yet you do not seem to care. Just as an example of your lethargy, look at your tardiness in the completion of the transfer of those west side lots to the C. P. R. There will be a great harbor here yet, however, in spite of this backward spirit.

"A harbor means everything to a city situated as St. John is. There is the city of Buenos Ayres. The immense improvements made to its harbor have built it into one of the greatest cities in the world. Buenos Ayres had a population of 290,000 in 1866. Its citizens spent \$50,000,000 to build a harbor. That step has meant the increase of the city's population to 1,200,000. The people believe in a good harbor now. They have decided immediately to expend \$60,000,000 more in further work. That will make \$110,000,000 in all. "Courtenay Bay can be transformed into an absolutely first class harbor for \$30,000,000. That amount would cover not only the digging of a channel, but the building of at least half the harbor completely.

"It would not be necessary to utilize the entire area of Courtenay Bay as deep water. One half of it could be turned into land and there would still be plenty of room for the vessels. The erection of sea walls to dry up both sides of the upper end of the bay would be a practical move, for the shore space would be necessary for the erection of the shipbuilding plant and the terminal facilities of the railways."

Soon after visiting Detroit Mr. Coste will leave for Prince Rupert.

WHAT SEED SELECTION DID FOR WISCONSIN IN ONE YEAR

(Montreal Witness.) There are indications of a certain amount of awakened interest in the province to the need of improved methods of agriculture, and as this becomes more pronounced the value of such institutions as Macdonald College and the Central Experimental Farm at Ottawa can hardly fail to be more thoroughly appreciated. The idea it is believed that a large number of possible students and future farmers would be reached by means of periodical visits to the rural academies and model schools, on the part of the officers of agricultural instruction at Macdonald College. The idea is that these officers might give addresses to the pupils on such subjects as would illustrate in a simple, practical and interesting way the aims and purposes of scientific education in agriculture, and indicate the kind of work that is pursued at the school of agriculture. Lecturers with the popularizing gift could readily make such questions as seed selection, plant growth, the simpler laws of physics concerned in soil management; the care of milk and even the general principles connected with rotation of crop, the means of awakening fruitful and lasting interest among the older pupils at least. Such addresses would unquestionably be of direct value to the pupils themselves, while they would draw attention to the work done at Macdonald College. That all the more progressive principals of the academies and model schools would welcome the movement goes without saying. The plan, we understand, is shortly to be acted upon and should, if carried out on a comprehensive scale, prove an educational campaign of the most immediate and the most lasting value.

These farmers' sons who would be likely to become students in the school of agriculture would probably be reached in this way. But we trust that a larger number of the farmers themselves will be attending the short courses provided at

EXTERNAL TRADE OF UNITED KINGDOM DURING FOUR MONTHS ENDING APRIL 30

Table with 2 columns: Description of trade (Imports, Exports, etc.) and Value. Includes data for United Kingdom produce, foreign and colonial produce, and total values.

MAN ATTEMPTED TO JUMP OVER THE SUSPENSION BRIDGE

A would-be suicide was prevented from carrying out his purpose at the reversing falls on Saturday evening only by the very last moment. R. W. Carson, of Main street, and a friend who were driving over the high railing along the side and reached him barely in time to haul him down. He had gained the top by climbing the wire netting which is stretched as a protection.

FOUND COUNTERFEITING PLANT WORKING IN MISSOURI PENITENTIARY

Jefferson, Mo., June 5—A fully equipped counterfeit plant was discovered in the Missouri penitentiary today. Federal inspectors found the outfit in the cell occupied by Lee Javer and Joseph Vill. Governor Hadley today announced that he would pardon both men in October so they may be prosecuted for counterfeit.

OBITUARY

Robert J. Flewelling. An aged resident of Clifton, Robert James Flewelling, died there on Monday, May 30, aged eighty-seven years. He was the son of John Flewelling, and is survived by his wife, who was Miss Laura Forrester, one sister Mary, and a brother James.

George Vessey. St. Stephen, N. B., June 5—(Special)—George Vessey, a much respected citizen of this town, passed away at his home on Vessey street this morning at a clock. Mr. Vessey suffered from a paralytic stroke about three weeks ago and did not fully recover from its effects. He contracted pneumonia two days ago and in his weak condition soon passed away. Mr. Vessey was a native of this town, having been born here 71 years ago. He leaves a widow and three sons, Edward, in New Jersey; George, of Calais (Me.); and William, in Saskatchewan, and three daughters, Ella, Emma and Jennie, all at home.

The funeral will take place on Tuesday afternoon at 1:30. Interment will be in the Rural cemetery. His brother, John, of this town, died about three months ago, aged 82 years.

Warren A. Wannamaker. Nainiwicwank, June 5—The death of Warren A. Wannamaker occurred at an early hour this morning at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert S. Wannamaker. He had been ill ever since last January and had been in bed since pneumonia finally developing, causing death. During his illness, he had the best medical attendance procurable, but in spite of it he gradually grew weaker until he passed away. Mr. Wannamaker was a very popular young man and was an active member of the Christian church of this place. He bore the long illness with the Christian patience and fortitude which was so characteristic of his life. A particularly sad feature is that a sister died very suddenly seven months ago, leaving behind her a family of ten. Besides his parents, he is survived by five brothers and three sisters. The funeral will take place Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with interment in Hampton cemetery.

Charles McManus. The well known inspector of ties of the Intercolonial, and also a partner in the contracting firm of McManus Bros., of Memramook, died suddenly in this city Saturday afternoon, June 5, at his home, 100 St. John street. He was a native of this town, having been born here in 1837. He was a member of the St. John's church and was a very popular man in the community. He is survived by a wife and several children. The funeral will take place on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with interment in Hampton cemetery.

Michael Daly. The death occurred in this city Sunday of Michael Daly, who for several years was a moulder with the city department here. Mr. Daly has been in poor health since Christmas. He was born in the North End and has resided there all his life. He is survived by one brother, James H. B., of the customs department here, two sons, William and Daniel, at home, and two daughters, Katie and Lena, also at home.

James Seely. James Seely, who for some time conducted a livery stable at the late corner of Fairville, Fairville, died here Saturday evening. He was born in 1837 and was a member of the St. John's church. He is survived by a wife and several children. The funeral will take place on Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock with interment in Hampton cemetery.

Rev. Father Conway, of the Mission Chapel, announced to the congregation of his church Sunday that Rev. H. Archer Collins had accepted a call as assistant priest to the church, and expected to take up his duties about the first Sunday in September. Rev. Mr. Collins is a graduate of the University of Toronto, and is a member of the St. John's church.

The advance parties of American sportsmen are beginning to come in for the salmon fishing season. A party composed of G. W. Poirer, W. H. Dods, H. B. Walker and Geo. H. Hamilton, passed through Friday evening en route for Newfoundland. Another party, composed of James S. Whitman and Morton Whitman, of Boston, and F. G. Crane, of Dalton (Mass.), left here this morning for Newcastle to visit the waters of the Miramichi Fishing Club.

While loading oats at DeWitt Bros' warehouse, Fairville, Friday afternoon, Benjamin Callington, a farmer working for John O'Regan at Spruce Lake, met with an accident which resulted in a fracture of one of his ribs. Mr. Callington was lifting a sack of oats into his wagon when he fell. He was taken to his home, but as the injury proved to be more serious than was at first supposed, he was brought back to Fairville and attended to by Dr. Macfarland.

The summer cottage of Keltie Jones at Duck Cove was broken into on Friday night and was completely disordered. On Friday evening Mr. Jones and Mrs. Jones had left the cottage all in readiness for moving into it. When they visited it again on Saturday they found that an entrance had been made and that the curtains and everything else movable had been torn loose and thrown upon the floor. The furniture was reduced to complete confusion, but little had been taken.

A handsome memorial window was unveiled in St. James' church at the morning service yesterday. It is a gift to the church by the family of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Kee and is a fine work of art. The work was done by the N. T. Lyon Glass Company, of Toronto, and is a credit to that well known firm, who previously had placed several other windows in this church. The subject of the window is "The Light of the World." Mr. Cody, the rector, took these words as his text and preached a most instructive sermon therefrom. He referred to the wonderful advance that has taken place in art since the times when the early Christians carved rude symbols of their faith on the walls of the Catacombs in Rome, and spoke of the development of art in the adornment of churches and cathedrals.

WEDDINGS

Moore-Spinney. Musquash, June 2—A very pretty ceremony took place yesterday afternoon in St. Anne's church, Musquash, when Rev. J. R. Masters united in marriage Stephen Lewis Moore, formerly of Black River, and Miss Alice Maud Spinney, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Spinney, of this place. The bride was dressed in cream silk mill, with hat to match, and carried a bouquet of pink and white carnations. After the ceremony the rector presented her with a purse with the following address: "We, the undersigned, desire to express our cordial appreciation of your loving and faithful labors for many years as superintendent of the Sunday school and also in the choir in this parish. Your works, and especially in the Sunday school amongst the young, testify to the reality of your widow and the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ and your desire to evidence your faith by your deeds. As a small token of our good will and esteem we beg your acceptance of the enclosed, praying that the God of all grace may ever bless, keep and preserve you through life's journey, and that your married life may be crowned with loving kindness and tender mercies."

Many beautiful presents testify to the esteem in which the young people are held. The groom's present to the bride was a gold cross and chain. Mr. and Mrs. Moore left shortly after for St. John en route for the north of the province, where they will spend the summer.

Marxwell-Churchill. Samuel Marxwell and Mrs. Susie Churchill were married on Saturday evening at their new home, 348 Duke street, west side, by Rev. W. H. Sampson. Miss Maria Marxwell attended the bride, while Harry Baker supported the groom.

Auctioneer F. L. Potts, on Saturday, sold the Simon I. Graham farm, consisting of forty-nine acres of land on the Loch Lomond road, for \$245.

According to statistics issued by Construction, Toronto, the building permits issued in St. John during April reached the total value of \$5,200.

The stone quarries at Spoon Island, which were sold by Auctioneer Potts, of Chubb's corner, brought \$3,700. J. H. A. L. Fairweather was the purchaser. The quarries were sold in order to settle up a case in the Equity Court.

The St. John Council, No. 937, Knights of Columbus, have purchased the Hatheway house in Coburg street. This was withdrawn from auction a few days ago at \$15,500. The lot has a frontage of 143 feet in Coburg street, and there is an entrance to the barn from Peters street.

Rev. C. W. Corey, who has been acting pastor of the First Baptist church in Moncton for several months, left Thursday afternoon for Kamloops (B. C.), where he will locate. He was accompanied by Mrs. J. P. Harris, of this city; Mrs. W. K. Thompson, of California, and Mrs. J. A. Hughes, of this city. T. A. McManus, of Bakerfield (Mass.), and Terence McManus, of Duluth, are brothers. The deceased was about 72 years of age.

Benjamin Guthro, aged 20, who is wanted in Amherst on the charge of stealing, was arrested here Saturday morning by Sergeant Campbell. The arrest was made on the strength of a telegram received from the Chief of Police, J. E. C. of Amherst, who holds a warrant for Guthro's arrest.

Rev. T. W. Street, sub-dean of the cathedral, is today celebrating the fifty-fifth anniversary of his ordination to the ministry. He is the oldest Episcopal clergyman in the diocese both in years and length of service. This morning he conducted a thanksgiving service in the cathedral.

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WEDDINGS

Mrs. J. D. Chipman AGAIN PRESIDENT

Officers Elected by Women's Missionary Society—Delegate to Board Meeting.

The Women's Missionary convention was resumed Friday morning in Centenary church. The president, Mrs. J. D. Chipman, presided, and the meeting was opened with a Bible reading. The principal business was the election of officers and a delegate to the board meeting. All the officers were re-elected as follows: President—Mrs. J. D. Chipman, St. Stephen.

First vice-president—Miss H. S. Stewart, M. P. Sackville. Second vice-president—Mrs. S. Howard, St. Stephen. Third vice-president—Mrs. Jabez Rogers, Sussex.

Corresponding secretary—Mrs. W. B. Gouillard, Fredericton. Recording secretary—Mrs. G. F. Dawson, Chatham. Treasurer—Mrs. F. S. Williams, Marysville, N. B.

Band secretary—Mrs. P. S. Enman, Port Elgin, N. B. The election of a delegate to the board meeting resulted in the choice of Mrs. F. S. Williams of Marysville, with Mrs. G. F. Thompson of Truro, P. E. I., as first alternate, and Mrs. E. C. Hicks of St. John as second alternate. Considerable time was taken up by the answering of questions by the band and circle secretary and corresponding secretary.

The convention will close this afternoon. At the afternoon session the following ladies were appointed district organizers for the ensuing year: Chatham section—Mrs. J. A. Follansbee, of Newcastle (N. B.). Fredericton section—Mrs. F. Barker, of Sheffield (N. B.). Moncton section—Mrs. R. McLean, of Moncton (N. B.). St. John section—Mrs. E. C. Hicks, of St. John (N. B.). St. Stephen section—Mrs. S. Howard, of St. Stephen (N. B.). Sackville section—Mrs. W. W. Andrews, of Sackville (N. B.). Summerside section—Mrs. L. Trueman, of Summerside (N. S.). Woodstock section—Mrs. W. S. Corbett, of Woodstock (N. B.).

The appointment of a district organizer for Charlottetown (P. E. I.) section was left with the executive. Mrs. W. W. Andrews, of Sackville, was appointed to represent the society at the conference which will be held at Sackville some time this month. After these selections, the organizers held a conference, and a report meeting of the executive was held. Most of the delegates returned to their homes last night.

Soon, swiftly gliding down the Sault, Is seen the war craft of the foe— The vanguard of the band; From out the fort a volley speeds, Tossed are the boats like fragile reeds— And driven to the land. Into the woods the redmen flee And circling fast from tree to tree Summon the savage host. Quickly is told the tale of woe, How wait before the pale-faced foe. Then warwhoops rend the forest air And round the savage in his hair With sanguinary boast.

With frantic shout and savage yell, Like demons from the depths of hell, From far and near speed now the foe And carmine over the forest floor. They glide from tree to tree; Now nearer and nearer to the post; Where scarce three score defy their host; From twenty loopholes rains the fire, Dampening the redmen's murderous cry. What miracle they see! As rocks are hurled by the storm, Stayed are the fiends in human form. They halt, they break, they flee.

Soon couriers speed upon their way To summon to the desperate fray

Lo, eager to join the fateful fray, Nor ever pausing on their way. A band of Hurons speed! Two score in numbers aid they brought, And with devotion boldly sought Their allies in their need; Their chief was one of valiant mien, Who staunch in aid had ever been. Royal in nature, though untaught, By deeds of prowess rightly famed, In counsel sage, in conflict brave, Who quarter neither sought nor gave, Anahontah named.

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GLASSVILLE NEWS

Glassville, N. B., June 4—Murdoch McKenzie and wife are moving for the summer to their camp on the Miramichi. Mr. McKenzie is making improvements in his camp and building a new one in anticipation of a large sporting patronage. Last summer he had more American applicants than he could accommodate. This summer he will have as his assistant Jas. Hovey, of Argyle, one of the best guides in the district.

Mr. and Mrs. John McIntosh and Mr. Peter Millie visited Woodstock this week. Dr. H. Lamont attended a good roads meeting in Woodstock recently when an association was formed. The roads in the county need a great deal of repair the present season.

The potato acreage hereabouts will be as large as last year, notwithstanding present low prices. Bert Lyons and George Allan have been running their planters every available day and a number are still awaiting their seed.

Pigs throughout the county are selling quickly at \$3 each. Beef is high and buyers are numerous. Eggs are plentiful at 15 cents per dozen. Butter is 20 cents per lb. and pastures are excellent.

James Brown lost a valuable horse last week through colic. The past winter has been severe on horses, and many have died. The demand is excellent and a large number of colts are in the country, but they are picked up at two years of age, making work teams scarce.

John McIntosh has engaged all the lambs in the vicinity for the American market.

Alfred Ball, of Argyle, who bought the Fleming farm a mile below Woodstock, will move there at an early date. His son Edward will go with him, having sold his own farm. Mr. Ball will be much missed, as himself and family have been excellent citizens in everything pertaining to the public welfare.

THE DEATH OF DOLLARD

(Written for the celebration held on Place d'Armes, Montreal, May 29, 1910, in commemoration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the heroic deed of Dollard and his companions by which Montreal was saved.)

On swift feet the years have sped, Each after each with hastening tread, Since 'neath the brightening beams of May, With gallant front, in scant array, A band of youthful heroes bled, Whose deeds framed from the days of old As brightly shine today.

Knowing no craver-fear of death, But sworn to fight till their last breath, And never more the sword to sheath, On that fair morn' o'er virgin heath, Marched on their fateful way!

Beneath the Royal mountain's shade, Deep in primeval forest glade, By warrior hands its ramparts laid, The infant city stood. There Maisonneuve still held his post Against the drinking savage host. Target for many a ruthless band, Whose weapons were the knife and brand, Who in their dire, vindictive hate, Had doomed the town to cruel fate, The Iroquois brotherhood.

What hope to save the little town— For who would tempt the martyr's crown Then up rose Dollard, soldier brave, And took an oath the town to save. To face the savage foe. And sixteen comrades brave and true, Strong in their faith, though all so few, Shared in their leader's fiery zeal, And vowed to serve the common weal. Though death should their devotion seal, And with him boldly go.

Blessed by the church with solemn rite, As warriors in a righteous fight, Upon the river's mighty stream, Where rays of splendor brightly gleam, They launch their frail canoes; No pomp of war, no martial tunes, As laden are arms and muskets, As bade the last adieu; Softly o'er river and lake they glide Till they have reached the Ottawa's side, And there where downward sweeps the Sault, They find a battered barricade, Where turbulent waters swiftly flow, They find a battered barricade, And camped within the palisade They wait the coming foe.

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CHARGED WITH ATTEMPT TO EXTORT MONEY

F. H. McNair Held for Trial by Hampton Justice at Instance of G. G. Scovill.

Hampton, N. B., June 6—(Special)—A preliminary enquiry was held at the county court house, Hampton, on Saturday afternoon, before stipendiary Magistrate John March, into a charge, made by Geo. G. Scovill, dominion superintendent of dredges at St. John, against Francis H. McNair, of the parish of Norton, of an intent to extort money by threatening to accuse him of an offence unless certain matters were adjusted by June 4; and that if this were not done, he would send the whole proceedings to the press and ask the general public how it was that G. G. Scovill could sell and lease a post office and if he had not in the past received revenue therefrom; with a further intimation that the services of Dr. Daniel M.P.P., of St. John, might be utilized to bring the case up for trial at the next assizes in parliament about the same matter.

The evidence showed that the defendant McNair was the author of the letters of March 29 and May 17, in which the offence was charged and threatened. The magistrate allowed a lease made in May, 1899, between Scovill and McNair, to be put in evidence as showing the nature of the matters referred to in McNair's letters, as well as a store account showing a credit for the amount of rental in a clause in the lease, which provided that if he was removed from the office of postmaster at Belle Isle Station, located in the store leased from Scovill to McNair, and formerly in charge of Scovill's daughter, the rent should be reduced from \$200 to \$100. McNair was not removed, but resigned because the income was greatly reduced, and he removed to Norton.

Scovill resists the claim to reduce and holds McNair to the terms of the lease. The stipendiary found sufficient evidence to send the case up for trial at the next term of the Kings County Court, and bound all over to appear. F. M. Sproul appeared for the complainant, and W. B. Jonah for the defendant.

You reach finality when you purchase a No. 0 Hercules Spring Bed. Those who have tried many kinds—and finally the Hercules—say that this is the perfect spring bed—and you cannot beat perfection. Sold by a best furniture dealer everywhere. In St. John by N. A. Hornbrook & Co.

Another warrior band, Encompassed upon the hills below, Where Richelieu's waters softly flow Through miles of fertile land, In haste they come and soon the throng Swollen their ranks, eight hundred strong, Their war songs ringing on the wind, Charge to tomahawk in hand, Shattered their ranks, their chieftain slain, Steadfast the heroes stand, Day followed day with rapid flight, Still ceaseless raged the deadly fight, One last attack to waver all, Sounded afar the echoing gun, With its incessant boom; Hunger and thirst bring added woe To the fierce onslaught of the foe, But still the heroes ward the blow Amidst the forest gloom; The Huron braves have led the spot, All but their chief, who flinches not To share the common doom.

And now, made desperate by their plight, The Iroquois vow to win the fight; By blood the bonnet of the crown, Cost what it may, they will not fall; A host of demons heed the call, With eager vengeful breath, Close to the guns the heroes stand, The remnant of the gallant band; Undaunted each, with sword in hand, All boldly facing death!

What desperate valor marked that fight, What deeds of prowess, feasts of might Upon their glory cast! No quarter sought, no quarter given, By frenzied strokes the warriors slain, The storm of shot the fiercer driven, Death borne upon the blast As beat the waves upon the shore, With loud, resounding, thunder roar; So on the fort the legions pour, Again and yet again, Till crushed by numbers to the ground, At last they reach the fated spot, With many a warrior slain, The fort is gained, by knife and fire, The redmen wreak their vengeful ire, By frenzied strokes the warriors hacked, Around the fagots closely packed, And soon by many a broadening breach The last defence of all they reach, Moving with wary tread, For rendering all their havoc vain, Are huddled in heaps the victims slain, A rampart of the dead!

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On swift feet the years have sped, Each after each with hastening tread, Since 'neath the brightening beams of May, With gallant front, in scant array, A band of youthful heroes bled, Whose deeds framed from the days of old As brightly shine today.

Knowing no craver-fear of death, But sworn to fight till their last breath, And never more the sword to sheath, On that fair morn' o'er virgin heath, Marched on their fateful way!

Beneath the Royal mountain's shade, Deep in primeval forest glade, By warrior hands its ramparts laid, The infant city stood. There Maisonneuve still held his post Against the drinking savage host. Target for many a ruthless band, Whose weapons were the knife and brand, Who in their dire, vindictive hate, Had doomed the town to cruel fate, The Iroquois brotherhood.

What hope to save the little town— For who would tempt the martyr's crown Then up rose Dollard, soldier brave, And took an oath the town to save. To face the savage foe. And sixteen comrades brave and true, Strong in their faith, though all so few, Shared in their leader's fiery zeal, And vowed to serve the common weal. Though death should their devotion seal, And with him boldly go.

Blessed by the church with solemn rite, As warriors in a righteous fight, Upon the river's mighty stream, Where rays of splendor brightly gleam, They launch their frail canoes; No pomp of war, no martial tunes, As laden are arms and muskets, As bade the last adieu; Softly o'er river and lake they glide Till they have reached the Ottawa's side, And there where downward sweeps the Sault, They find a battered barricade, Where turbulent waters swiftly flow, They find a battered barricade, And camped within the palisade They wait the coming foe.

Lo, eager to join the fateful fray, Nor ever pausing on their way. A band of Hurons speed! Two score in numbers aid they brought, And with devotion boldly sought Their allies in their need; Their chief was one of valiant mien, Who staunch in aid had ever been. Royal in nature, though untaught, By deeds of prowess rightly famed, In counsel sage, in conflict brave, Who quarter neither sought nor gave, Anahontah named.

Soon, swiftly gliding down the Sault, Is seen the war craft of the foe— The vanguard of the band; From out the fort a volley speeds, Tossed are the boats like fragile reeds— And driven to the land. Into the woods the redmen flee And circling fast from tree to tree Summon the savage host. Quickly is told the tale of woe, How wait before the pale-faced foe. Then warwhoops rend the forest air And round the savage in his hair With sanguinary boast.

With frantic shout and savage yell, Like demons from the depths of hell, From far and near speed now the foe And carmine over the forest floor. They glide from tree to tree; Now nearer and nearer to the post; Where scarce three score defy their host; From twenty loopholes rains the fire, Dampening the redmen's murderous cry. What miracle they see! As rocks are hurled by the storm, Stayed are the fiends in human form. They halt, they break, they flee.

Soon couriers speed upon their way To summon to the desperate fray

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