What would we give to our own beloved The hero's heart, to be unmoved, The poet's star tuned harp, to sweep, The patriot's voice, to teach and rouse, The monarch's crown, to light the hours "He giveth His beloved, sleep."

What do we give to our beloved? A little faith, all undisproved, A little dust, to overweep, and bitter memories, to make The whole earth for our sake, "He giveth His beloved, sleep."

"Sleep soft, beloved!" we sometimes say, But have no tune to charm away Sad dreams that through the eyelids creep, But never defell dream again, shall break the happy slumber, when "He giveth Hu beloved, sleep." O earth, so full of dreary noises, O men, with wailing in your voices! O delved gold the wailer's heap! O strife, O curse that o'er it fall! God makes a silence through you all, And "giveth His beloved, sleep!"

His dews drop mutely on the hill, His cloud above it salleth still. Though on its slope men sow and reap: More soltly than the dew is shed, or cloud is floated overhead, "He giveth His beloved, sleep."

TOO STRANGE NOT TO BE TRUE.

BY LADY GEORGIANA FULLERTON.

"The loss was the same to me in both "The loss was the same to me in both cases," she said. "The severity of the trial to them must have depended on the peculiarities of their own characters, or the disposition of the person they were forced to wed. I envied them all, I believe—the exiles to Siberia most. I would have gone anywhere, done any thing to fly away and be at rest; and there rest-think of that! no rest to body, heart, or mind! One while the Czarovitch would bring his friends into my room, and hold his drunken revels there, playing at a game where the penality consisted in swallowing large bowls of brandy at one draught. He used roughly to compel me to join in these sports, and brutally resented my ill-concealed disgust. Another while he assembled some of the Greek priests of the old school, and held with them long theological discussions in my presence. If I looked weary and distracted he called me a German infidel, and cursed the day he had married me. Now you see why shuddered when you first spoke to me of religion. It was as if the spectre of past suffering had suddenly risen up before me, and touched me with its cold hand. closing scene of these long years of anguish. I have been a mother, but I have not known a mother's joy. I went through the trying hour of a woman's life, without one word of affection or of tenderness to soothe or to support me. In a cold desolate apartment in the winter a cold desolate apartment in the winter palace, more like a hall than a chamber, my son was born. The Czar and the Empress were hundreds of leagues away. There was a ceremonial so be observed which was as the laws of the Medes and Persians. No particle of it was to be infringed, but the actors in it forgot or refused to come and perform their parts; and no peasant, no slave, no criminal, we would be made and many days.

"When I recovered my senses I was, or refused to come and perform their parts; and no peasant, no slave, no criminal, we would and many days.

"When I recovered my senses I was, or refused to come and perform their parts; and no peasant, no slave, no criminal, we would be made and perform their parts; and no peasant, no slave, no criminal, we would be made and many days.

"When I recovered my senses I was, or when I recovered my sense was ever left in such helpless abandonment as the Czarovitch's wife. They carried away my infant. They kept him out of my sight. They left me alone shivering, shuddering, pining in solitude, conjuring up visions of terror during the long interminable nights, and nervous fancies without the conjuring without the conjuring up the conjuring up visions of terror during the long interminable nights, and nervous fancies without the conjuring up to long interminable nights, and nervous fancies without end. Hating to live, fearing to die, trembling at every sound, weary, weary unto death, I lay there thinking of my child in the hands of destined for him, and the while cannons were firing, and bells ringing, and men carousing for joy that an heir was born to the house of Romanoff. Forty days carousing for joy that an heir was born to the house of Romanoff. Forty days ill. 'M. de Sasse,' I whispered. He clapsed and I was at last permitted to see started, and hurried to my side. 'Where elapsed and I was at last permitted to see my son. The Czar had returned, and the Empress Catherine brought him in her arms to my bedside. . . I looked at the little face a long time. She was very patient with me (the Empress), she did not try to stop my weeping. She laid ot try to stop my weeping. She laid aby one moment on my bosom, but it was not to stay with its mother. The Czar would not allowhis son the possession of the heir to the throne. I was allowed to see him sometimes, not often. That same day I was churched in my bed-chamber,

my heart. I felt as if I was an atheist, and wished myself dead."
"Are you very tired?" anxiously asked d'Auban, frightened at Madame de Moldau's paleness, as she leant back in her chair, and closed her eyes for a mo-

ment.
"No; I was thinking of the visits I used to pay to my child at stated times only. How I used to stand by the cradle, covered with ermine, gazing on my sleep-ing baby, and how when he awoke he times across my fevered brain of a flight to my own land with my infant in my arms, of hiding in some lone wood, amidst the green hills of my native land, where for one hour I might sit with my child for one hour I might sit with my child upon my knees, gazing into his eyes. I have heard you pity the slave whose child is sold from her boso u. Alas! I was al-most as much deprived of mine as the most as much deprived of hime as the poor negress in the slave market of New Orleans. And I dream sometimes even now of soft lips against my cheek, and little hands about my neck, which I never felt, which I shall never feel—not even as

a stranger shall I ever look again on—"
"The Czarovitch's son," said d'Auban,
with a strong ri-ing in his heart. It was
almost more than he could endure to hearken to this story in silence. He was more deeply moved than she could know. What it was relief to her to tell, it was agony to him to hear. There are records of human iniquity and human suffering which fill the soul with a burning indignation, which w.ing it with an intoler-

uttered dark threats, in which I clearly perceived the doom I had to expect at his hands. His hatred of me seemed to grow perceived the doom I had to expect at his hands. His hatred of me seemed to grow every day more intense. At last I discovered that a conspiracy against his father was on foot. Evidence of it fell in my hands. His mother, his sister, and his friends, as well as a large number of the Greek clergy, were engaged in it. I was thrown into strange perplexities.
Whatever kindness I had received in
Russia was from the Czar and his consort,
and my soul revolted at the idea of being
implicated in my husband's unnatural
conduct.

conduct.

"One day I took courage. We were alone together, which was not often the case. I told him of my suspicions, my more than suspicions of the plot he was engaged in. Oh! the look of his face at engaged in. Oh! the look of his face at that moment! I dare not fix my thoughts on it. I remember every word he said, 'that I had been his evil genius; that instead of marrying a woman he loved, he had been made to wed a pale spectre who had haunted him as the White Lady who foreshadows death in royal houses. That foreshadows death in royal houses. That I hated his mother, and despised his hated his mother, and despised his church, but now the crisis was come. The day of doom at hand. The destinies of Russia were at stake. Swear,' he said, 'Swear by God, that is, if indeed you believe there is a God-swear that you will be silent as the grave regarding the glorious delivery which is at hand. Do you value your life?' he said savagely, as

you value your life? he said savagely, as I turned away from him without replying. 'Do you value your life?' he repeated, his eyes glowing with an expression of mingled hatred and fear. "'What has my life been that I should value it?' I cried, the strong sense of accumulated wrongs finding vent at last. 'What has my life been but a living death since I set foot in this detected land since. since I set foot in this detested land, since I became the bride of a savage. Give me back my own country, give me back my

youth-"' Your youth,' he cried, 'your country. Cursed be the day when you came from it, and stood between me and the true wife of my heart, and threw the cold shade woman had been, and of my patience and

ally I called to mind, with that receive groping sense of awakening memory, who I was, and then with a sort of bewildered astonishment wondered where I was. I had spent days of misery amidst splendor trangers, deeming that the poison I had been threatened with might be even then destined for him, and the while cannons were firing, and bells ringing, and transport that the poison I had spent days of misery amidst splender and discomfort, but so poor a chamber as this I had never even looked upon. With difficulty, and feeling faint and giddy, I raised my heavy head from the nilland

started, and hurried to my side. Where am I? What has happened to me? "'You are dead,' he emphatically whispered; 'that is, everybody, and the monster who killed you, thinks you are dead.' Who killed me? What monster? dead.' Who killed me? What monster?
Ah! it all came back upon me, and I gave a fearful scream. 'Hush, hush, for heaven's sake!' implored M de Sasse. 'Nobody must know you are alive.'
"I pressed my hands on my forehead, for my thoughts were beginning again to wonder. 'Is there any body near me but near!' Levid fearly.

day I was churched in my bed-chamber, in the presence of the Emperor and the Empress. The Patriarch performed the ceremony. I went through it with a heart of stone. There was no thanksgiving on my lips, and no gratitude in my heart. I felt as if I was an atheist, and misked myself dead."

I closed my eves, but I could not rest. 'Is this the world to come?' I said. 'It is the presence of the Emperor and the world to come?' I said. 'It is there any body near me but you?' I said, faintly. like a horrid dream without a beginning like a horrid dream without a beginning or an end. It is very dark. Is it night or day? Is this life or death? Then a nervous agitation seized me, I began to tremble and to weep. The poor old man bent over me imploring me to be silent. My sobs became loud and convulsive, and face grew wild with apprehension He laid a pillow on my face, and I cried out, 'Will you, too, murder me?' I shall never forget his groans as he dashed the turned away crying at the sight of a stranger—of his mother. And on my return to my detested home, what wild dreams I had of escape, of freedom! What vain schemes would flit at those times across my favored beginning of a field. lieve. The next time I woke, the Countess de Konigsmark was kneeling by the bedside; when I opened my eyes they met hers. I had known her from my car-liest childhood. Her son, Comte Maurice de Saxe, had been my playfellow in former days. She was one of my few friends since my marriage. Whenever she came to the Court of Russia, her society was a consolation to me. those years of misery she was the only person to whom I opened my hear What a relief it was to see her that day opened my heart. I stretched out my arms, and she folded

me to her breast.
"'I like this little dark room, now that you are here,' I whispered. 'I do not want to go away, if you will stay a little with me. And you, too,' I added, turning to the old man, who was gazing wistfully at me from his seat near the stove. 'Nobody cares for me in the whole world,

but you two.'
"'My darling princess,' said the countess, 'do you care to live?'
"I started up in wild affright, a dread-

able pity, which make us bless God that we have never been tempted beyond what we could bear; that we have never been, like poor Charlotte Corday, for instance, maddened into one of those crimes which almost look like virtue.

D'Auban was thankful that day that the wide Atlantic rolled between him and the royal miscreant who had done such deeds of shame.

"A few more words, and then you will have heard all," Madame de Moldau said, "all that I can tell of the closing scene of that long agony of fear and suffering. I was continually warned of my danger; continually received messages to put me on my guard against eating certain food, or speaking alone to some particular person. The Czarovitch himself had often uttered dark threats, in which I clearly perceived the doom I had to expect at his bands. His harred of me sequed to grow.

"It is very dreadful," I said, shudder-ing. I was of saving you were dead, and spread abroad the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place, and the ccurt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place the curt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place the curt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place the curt followed to the news of your decease. A mock funeral took place the proposal took me by surprise. I seized her hands and the curt followed to the news of saving you. "Alas!" she answered, 'have

ing.

your faithful servants could not have saved you. The Czarovitch has deter-mined you shall die.'

"And he thinks that I am dead?' I asked, with a strange fluttering at my heart, such as I had never known before. But when he hears that I am alive! Ah, I am afraid! I am horribly afraid! me from him. Save me from him.' I clung to the countess with a desperate

". We have concealed you,' she said, "'We have concealed you, 'she said,
'In this remote corner of the palace. M.
de Sasse and two more of your attendants
are alone in the secret.'

"'I am still in the palace, then?

"'Yes; but as soon as you have recovered a little strength you must fly
from this country. We have all incur-

from this country. We have all incur-red a terrific responsibility who have been concerned in this transaction, for we have deceived not only the Czarovitch, but the Czar himself. The court, the but the Czar himself. The court, the nation, your own family, all Europe, have put on mourning for you. The funeral service has been performed over a figure which represented you, sweet prin-cess; the bells have tolled in every church the empire for the murdered wife of the Czarovitch-for your supposed death is laid at his door.'
'"I am dead, then,' I exclaimed, look-

ing straight at the countess with such a wild expression that she seemed terrified. 'I am de.d, then,'I repeated again, sitting bolt upright in my bed, and feeling as if I was the ghost of my former self. 'Am I to remain always here?' I asked, glancing with a shudder at the dismantled walls

and narrow windows.
"'No,' she softly answered. 'Like a
bird let loose, like a prisoner set free, you
will fly away and be at rest.' 'Yes, yes,' I cried, laying my head on her shoulder.
Rest—that is what I want.' And my tears flowed without restraint.
"'Under a brighter sky,' she continued,

'amidst fairer scenes, you will await the time when a change of circumstances may open the way for your return.' "Cannot I go to Vienna, to my sister, or to my own native Wolfenbuttel?"

or to my own native Wolfenbuttel?"
"I immediately saw in the counters's face how much this question distressed ner. 'Princess,' she said, 'this is not possible. Not only the Czarovitch, but the Czar himself, believes you are no more. If you revealed your existence, you would approve the capacity death these who at the suaded you to use which enabled you to struggle against its effects.'

'Then I have no hope left,' I cried, 'no possible refuge. It would have been better to let me die. husband's hand had dealt a heavier blow. and that the grave had really closed upon

"'What! is there no charm in existence? Madame de Kouigsmars exclaimed. 'Have you drained the cup of happiness during the twenty-three years you have lived? Cannot enjoyment be found in a life of retirement?

"'Drained the cup of happiness!' bitterly cried. 'Why mock my despair!
Have I known a single day of peace since
I married the Czarovitch? Let me die of hunger, or call my husband's hirelings to despatch me at once, but do not drive me

mad by talking to me of happiness.'
"I raved on for sometime in this state, half conscious, half delirious, I believe, fearing to fix my thoughts on anything, and doubting whether those who had saved my life were my friends or my enemies. Madame de Konigsmark sat enemies. Madame de Konigsmark sac patiently by my side for hours together, watching, as I have since thought, every turn of my mind. She became more and more alarmed at the bold measures she had adopted, and seemed terrified lest should refuse to disappear altogether rom the world where I was known. othing could be more skilful or better planned than the way in which she brought me to the point. She did not say anything more on the subject that say anything more on the stopes that day, but on the following morning she in-duced me to rise from my bed, and led me to an open window looking on a gar-den at the back of the palace. The sudden burst of a Russian spring—the most beautiful though the most short-lived of seasons—was imparting a wonderful beauty and sweetness to the shrubs and flowers. The sky was of the softest blue, and a southern wind fanned my cheek, and a southern wind fanned my cheek, reminding me of my fatherland. It awoke the wish to live. I could not now bear the idea of dying, either by violence or by poison, the effects of which had already, in spite of antidotes, begun to tell npon my health. I felt incapable of npon my health. I felt incapable of forming plans, but to get away—to escape —became now my most intense desire. At nights I was afraid of assassins. Every

sound—every step—made me tremble.

"A day or two later, Madame de Konigsmark came to me in great alarm. One of the prince's favorites had been seen in the palace, conversing with the servants and making inquiries, which M. de vants and making inquiries, which M. de Sasse had overheard. Rumors were afloat, she told me, that I had been killed by my husband, and my attendants, it was supposed, would undergo an examina-

tion.

"'Princess, you must go this very night,' she said. 'I will accompany you to the coast. M. de Sasse and one of your women will go with you to France. You can easily travel thence to America, where you will be perfectly safe from discovery. I have secured for you a sum of 50,000 roubles, which is by this time in Messrs, Frere's hands in Paris; and all tion.

other way of saving you?

"It was not difficult to persuade me; I had not strength to resist. In the middle of the night we descended the narrow staircese, and found a carriage waiting for us. I moved like a person in a dream.
Madame de Konigsmark was by my side.
I do not remember having any distinct
thoughts during that journey, or any feeling but that of a hunted animal pining to escape. When we came near to the coast, and I felt on my cheek the peculiar freshness of the sea air, it revived me a little but when, by the light of the moon, I caught sight of the merchant vessel which I was to embark in, a sense of desolation came over me. My friend wept bitterly as she gave me a parting embrace. I did not shed a tear. It seemed as if everything within me was turned to stone. I sat down on my wretched cabin-bed; the anchor was raised and we began to move For a long time I neither spoke nor The poor old man-once my ser stirred. vant, then my only protector—watched me all that day and the following night. I believe the first words I uttered were

some that have often been on my lips since that time: 'Free amongst the dead!' "Free with the freedom of God's children!" d'Auban exclaimed. "Oh, d'Auban exclaimed. Princess! what a miracle of mercy has

your life been!"
"I can see it now; but at the time all

was darkness. From Hamburgh, where we landed, we went to Paris, and soon afterwards to Havre de Grace, where we embarked, as I have told you before, in a vessel with eight hundred German emigrants on board. I was impatient to get away from France, always fancying my-self pursued by the Prince's emissaries. Even at New Orleans I was in a constant Even at New Orleans I was in a sisted on fear of being recognized, and insisted on leaving it as soon as possible. We only leaving it as soon as possible. We only stayed till M. de Sasse could dispose of my diamonds, and had placed the money at a banker's. Here I thought I should be out of the reach of travellers. You can imagine what I suffered the day those strangers came. I could not resist the wish to hear something about Russia and my poor little son. Alexander Levacheff recognized me. I saw him in private, and exacted from him an oath of secrecy. And now I have only a very few more words to say. Some persons in our posi-tion, M. d'Auban, might feel when about to part, 'It would be better that they had to part, 'It would be never met.' But I can, and from the depths of my heart I do say: 'It has been well for me that I have met you, known you, trusted you-She broke down, and could not finish

TO BE CONTINUED.

ADAM'S FIRST ACT OF LOVE.

BY FATHER FABER. To take the measure of the first act of ve which Adam made at the moment his glorious soul was breathed by God into his oody, we must consider the sublimity of the gifts with which he was endowed. Are the hearts even of saints as large Are the hearts even of saints as large as his was then, where sin never was nor the evil of self-love, nor the littleness of selfish imperfection? Immaculate as Mary, to whom alone of all his descendants he can be compared, he stood before God upon the unsullied virgin earth Creation was not beautiful him. A special parzdise had to be planted for him by God's own hand. He was the result of a solemn council of the most Holy Trinity. His nature was beautiful in its perfection, but it was clothed by the surpassing beauty of primeval grace and the radiance of original justice. The greatness of his science was such that we hardly form an idea of it to ourselves, and

the most startling miracles of the Saints are but feeble indications and partial recoveries of that rightful and supernatural dominion over nature which he possesses

and exercised. The angels had fallen, one-third of the whole multitude, and Adam had come in the place of them, although in Jesus he had been decreed before them. That nature was created which from all eternity nature was created which from all eternity the Eternal Word had predestinated to take upon Himself; Adam was fashioned on the idea of Jesus; and Adam was to be the ancestor of Jesus; when the fullness of time should come. He was equal, God's words always are, to the dignity of his place. He was worthy of the eminence on which he stood. But a moment before and he was nothing. Darkness, silence, senselessness, are only emness, silence, senselessness, are only em-blems of the utter nothing out of which at the beck of God the soul of the first man sprang forth. And how in the strength and health and magnificence of conciousness, his first act was one of almost immeasurable love of God, whom he knew, saw, loved, enjoyed, as one could who was adorned with senses of body, affections of heart and faculties of understanding has none other of his descendants ever had as none other of his descendants. Who can as none other of his described as none other of his described with a sine of that first fresh hear? Who can fathom the depths of that new, thrilling, sinless life? Who can guess the heights of the exuitation of that living breath of God just burningly breathed forth by His creative love? for by these heights alone can we measure the astonishing depths of Adam's spirit of pros-trate adoration. How much was there, in that act of love, of reparation for the clouded part of the fallen angels? How much of promise for the futurity of this new and especially beloved creation? Enough that Adam's was the first act of Enough that was, if not in magnitude, at least in human shape and kind, the same as those crowning, those alone sufficing acts, which God's glory was one day to have in countless millions from the Sacred

Heart of Jesus. This was the first act of Adam newly justified by the gift of original justice simultaneous with his creation, and by that supernatural love which created the first copy of the predestinated humanity of Jesus, not in a state of nature, but in a state of nature, when it is the contract. but in a state of grace. We think of Adam's fall; should we always be forgetting Adam's love, the first human love which the goodness of God vouchsafed so dearly to seek and so tenderly to prize?

THE CANADIAN CONFEDERATION

FROM THE RE-APPOINTMENT OF COUNT DE FRONTENAC TO THE TREATY OF UTRECHT, A. D., 1689-1713.

Written for the Record.

In the spring of 1690, an Anglo-American squadron sailed from Boston to reduce Acadia. Since the treaty of Breda, signed Acadia. Since the treaty of Breda, signed in 1667, Acadia had been held by the French. But through the neglect of the home government and the exposure of its unprotected scaboard to the assaults of every passing foe, this whole country was now in an almost defenceless state. Its now in an aimost derence a variable re-population was small and its available re-sources in case of war utterly insignificant. Port Royal, the capital, had a garrison of seventy-two soldiers when Sir William Port Royal, the capital, had a garrison of seventy-two soldiers when Sir William Phipps, the commander of the New England expedition, appeared before it. M. de Manneval, the Governor, at once accepted the terms of surrender proposed by Phipps. These terms were very favorable to the vanquished, but were afterwards violated by the New Englanders. At Chedaboueton, defended by only fourteen men led by M. de Montorqueil, Phipps met with a vigorous resistance. This brave little garrison perished with the fort, which Phipps reduced to ashes. He also completely deserted the second of the sec rison perished with the fort, which Philips reduced to ashes. He also completely de-stroyed the settlement at Isle Percee, and returned home laden with spoils. Shortly after his departure, M. de Villebon arrived from France, and without difficulty once more reduced the country to French do-minion, taking the Anglo-American Gov-

ernor Nelson prisoner.

The success at first achieved by Sir William Phipps against Acadia, encouraged the British colonies to direct all their energy to the reduction of Quebec and Montreal A Congress of deputies from the various colonies met at New York. Vigorous and comprehensive measures of an aggressive character were at this meeting formulated and approved. A naval expedition of thirty-five sail, with fifteen hundred sailors and thirteen hundred soldiers, was at once organized under the command of Phipps, to move on Quebec, while a land force of eight hundred militiamen and five hundred Indian allies was despatched towards Montreal. At Lake George this latter Montreal. At Lake George this latter force encamped, there to await tidings of Sir William Phipps' capture of Quebec, and then march conjointly with Sir Wil-liams' expedition on Montreal. But before any tidings of Phipps reached

this ill-fated force, privation and disease carried off great numbers of both militia and Indians. Many of the latter also deand Indians. Many of the latter also de-erted. Winthrop, seeing his force thus educed to utter impotency, decided to rereduced to utter impotency, declared for iterat. The retreat was conducted with some order, as far as Albany, where the remnant of this once hopeful force dispersed in various directions to seek the shelter of home, to conceal sorrow and alleviate misfortune.

As soon as de Frontenac received intel-

tenac. The French Governor now decided on returning at once to Quebec. The dis-comfiture of Winthrop's expedition led him to believe that Phipps would not make any attempt on Quebec this year, and that the whole scheme of invasion might pos-

ibly be abandoned. While revolving these considerations in While revolving these considerations in his mind, previous to setting out, pressing messages from Quebec informed him of the certain approach of Admiral Phipps' fleet, and urged his immediate return. Inthe certain approach of Admin Thipps fleet, and urged his immediate return. Instructing MM. de Callieres and de Ramsey, Governors respectively of Montreal and Three Rivers, to follow him with all speed at the head of such forces as they could bring to Quebec, de Frontenac set out for the capital. He had hardly reached Quebec before Phinrs' fleet arrived at the Issue before Phinrs' fleet arrived at the Issue of the country of the country fleet arrived at the Issue of the Issue o bec before Phipps' fleet arrived at the Island of Orleans. He was gratified to find everything on his arrival in readiness for everything on his arrival in readmess for the attack. The upper town was protected by a strong palisade extending from the Intendancy, on the one side, to the River St. Charles on the other, to the Cape. This long line of palisading was itself sup-ported by three powerful batteries, one in the centre, and one at each extremity.
The lower town was fortified by strong defences on the quays, and three batteries in the insterpaces between the batteries above, while the roads leading to the city were all strongly barricaded. The entire force of soldiers, militia and allied Indians at the disposal of de Frontenac could not have fallen far short of 4,000 men. The force under the command of Phipps was somewhat smaller, but animated by a determination, smaller, but animated by a determination where result of religious zeal, which so often compensates for disparity in numbers. The New Englanders saw themselves in presence of the stronghold of French power in America. The monarch who ruled New France was the same who in the old world sustained the cause of the Catholic King James against the Protestant King William. The Anglo-American King William. The Anglo-American troops before Quebec fought in William's name and on behalf of Protestant supremacy in America. Their cagerness for the reduction of Quebec can then be better imagined than described. On his arrival Phipps dropped anchor on the left bank of the river was Beautont and on the follows. the river near Beauport, and on the following day, the 17th of October, sent a mes sage to the French Governor demanding sage to the French Overhor use as a surrender. "Tell your general," replied de Frontenac, "that from the mouths of my cannon will be borne my answer to his summons."

On the morning of the 18th of October

On the morning of the 18th of October
Phipps landed his troops near the St.
Charles. They were met by a strong body
of Canadian militia, who at first held
them in check, but were obliged to give
way to superior numbers. On the same
day four of the largest vessels ascended

the river and opened a strong fire on the fortifications of the city. The reply from the batteries was so effectual as to force the retirement of the British Admiral early

Major Walley, who commanded the land Major Walley, who commanded the land forces, attempted on the 20th to force the passage of the St. Charles, but was repulsed and forced to seek shelter in the forest. Thus defeated on land and water, the Anglo-American chiefs decided on abandoning an enterprise attended with so great a loss of blood and treasure. They recomband and are assured. great a loss of blood and treasure. They
re-embarked undercover of a stormy night,
but were still followed by misfortune,
Several of the British Admiral's vessels were
wreeked and hundreds of his men perished.
The depletion of the colonial treasury ren-The depletion of the colonial treasury rendered necessary an issue of paper currency to provide payment for the survivors on their arrival in Boston. The issue of this money is an ample proof of the straits to which the New Englanders reduced themselves to conquer French America.

The complete discomitture of the New Englanders caused great rejocing through-

Englanders caused great rejoicing throughout Canada, but especially at Quebec. A medal was struck and a church built in commemoration of the deliverance of the

As soon as the civilized belligerents abandoned hostilities, their Indian allies took the field. The Abenaquis inflicted terrible losses on the American colonists, ravaging large tracts of country. The Iroquois, on the other hand, visited with fire and sword the outlying settlements of the French. One body, accompanied by some British militiamen, attempted in 1691 to reach Montreal for the purpose of destroying the crops. The attempt, however,

avenge the losses inflicted on them

To avenge the losses inflicted on them by the Iroquois, the French, to the number of six hundred, invaded, in 1692, the Mohawk country, and destroyed three of the villages of this implacable people. However often punished and defeated, the Iroquois renewed hostilities, and in 1692-3 kept many of the French settlements, from the lake of Two Mountains to the river Vameska in a content. tains to the river Yamaska, in a constant tate of terror. In 1693 a British fleet under Sir Francis

Wheeler was directed to proceed to the French West Indies, thence by way of New

England to Canada.

In an attack on the island of Martinique, the English suffered heavy loss and were forced to retire. Yellow fever broke out on ship-board and carried off more than three thousand of their soldiers and sailors. De Frontenac had the fortresses of Quebe De Frontenac had the fortresses of Quebec and Montreal strengthened to receive any new attack. Wheeler, utterly disheart-ened by his losses, after a brief stay in Bos-ton returned to England. His complete overthrow greatly dispirited the Anglo-American colonists, whose demands for American colonists, whose dema peace were now loud and general.

TO BE CONTINUED.

OWEN SOUND.

ST. MARY'S CATHEDRAL FESTIVAL.

The fourth Grand Festival, under the auspices of St. Mary's congregation, Owen Sound, was held on Tuesday in the beautiful grove on the farm of Ralph Switzer, Esq., near the St. Vincent railway crossing, The attendance was fully as large as usual. The excursion train up the Toronto, Grey and Bruce Railway arrived at 11 o'clock As soon as de Frontenac received intelligence of the approach of Winthrop's force, he collected a body of twelve hundred soldiers, militiamen and friendly Indians, to resist the New Englanders. Major Schuyler of Winthrop's corps, who had advanced to Laprairie, was forced to retire, with severe loss; and the entire French force posted to await the arrival of Winthrop time of which was to be voted to the most popular doctor—the test of the most popular doctor—the most popular doctor—the test of the most popular doctor—the most popular doctor himself.

Intelligence of the disaster which forced the New England commander to retire was not slow in finding its way to de Frontier was not slow in finding its way sented, and after a spirited contest Dr. Lang was declared the winner. The vote stood, Dr. Lang 158½, Dr. C. C. Barnhart stood, Dr. Lang 1983, Dr. C. C. Barmaart 132½, Dr. McGregor 81, Dr. Manly 39½; Dr. Sproule 22½, and Dr. Cameron 3; making a total of 437 votes; and as-each vote represented 10 cents, the total amount ealized out of the cane was \$43.70. The amount realized out of the cake last year, when the three local newspapers were in competition, was \$51.60, which of course clearly demonstrates that the newspaper business is a more money- making one than the medical profession. Dr. Lang than the medical profession. Dr. Lang not being present, the cane was presented to him through Mr. R. Spencer, one of his canvassers, by F. MacRae, Esq., warden of the County, who happened to be present on the occasion, and who accompanied the presentation with a few happy remarks. Appropriate remarks were also made by Dr. McGregor and Messrs. Lane and Creigh-ton, and after a vote of thanks to the ton, and after a vote of thanks to Warden for his kindness in superintending the election, and to Father Donohue for the very pleasant festival he was the mean of providing, the most important part of the entertainment was brought to a close. The following were the athletic sports engaged in, with the names of their winners: Men's race—1st, James Dickson; 2nd, Michael Godfrey. Boy's race—1st, Wm. Knox; 2nd, James McLarty. Running jump—1st, James Godfrey; 2nd, Michael Godfrey; 2nd, James Dickson. On the whole, financially and otherwise, the entertainment was a success, and reflected great credit on the congregation under The following were the athletic sports engreat credit on the congregation under whose auspices it was held. Mr. Switzer's whose auspices it was held. Mr. Switzer's kindness and hospitality did much to make the entertainment both pleasant and successful. The gathering broke up about eight o'ciock in the evening, and all returns. eight o clock in the evening and a started ed home satisfied with the courteous treatment they had received and conscious of having spent an enjoyable day.—Owen Sound Times.

FACTORY FACTS.

Close confinement, careful attention to all factory work, gives the operatives pallid faces, poor appetite, languid, miserable feelings, poor blood, inactive liver, kidney and urinary troubles, and all the physicians and medicine in the world cannot help them unless they get out doors or use Hop Bitters, made of the purest and best re-medies, and especially for such cases, hav-ing abundance of health, sunshine and rosy cheeks in them. None need suffer if they will use them freely. They cost but a trifle See another column.

Boston, the "Hub of the Universe," as it is called, derives its name from a Catholo monk of the 7th century.

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