

not so blessed were compelled to pitch tents for themselves outside the fort, and to suffer the rigors of the winter. The chaplain was busy: the De Meuron bachelors and the Swiss girls married in hot haste; and Mrs. Adams says, "I saw an amusing incident during this matrimonial fair. An eager De Meuron seized a woman by the hand, saying "I want to marry you," but was much disappointed when she told him, "I have a husband."

It is not easy for us now to race all the names of this De Meuron and Swiss immigration, but from various sources we have recovered the following names from this body, which in all contained about two hundred and fifty persons: Scheidecker (Mrs. Adam's maiden name), Perret, Rondo, Gervais, Maassie, Chettain, Bender, Laprevo, Quiluby, Bendowitz, Kralic, Wassilosky, Rhe, Jankosky, Wachter, Lassota, Laidecc, Wareklur, Krusel, Jolicoeur, Maquette, Lelonde, Schmidt.

Mrs. Adams says that the difficulties of settlement at this time were increased by the visitation of the Red River by grasshoppers, but Ross declares that the grasshoppers had all disappeared in 1821. However this may be, it is certain that the Swiss settlers became thoroughly discouraged. It is said that even in the year of their arrival five Swiss families deserted the settlement, and went south to the Mississippi. Others left two years afterwards, and found homes in the Western States. It remained for the great flood of 1826 to convince these settlers, who had little attachment to British institutions, that they could not make Selkirk colony their home. The whole De Meuron and Swiss body, numbering two hundred and forty three persons, departed for the United States June 24th, 1826. Sheriff Ross assumes the aggressive when he speaks of them as follows: "This party, now on the wing to be off, were joined by every idler and other persons averse to Red River; and so little was their further residence in the colony desired, that food and other necessities were furnished to them gratis by the Company, with the view of hastening their departure." With this parting word we may leave the turbulent soldiers and the timid Swiss, who found inhospitable the neighbor-

hood of what is now a flourishing city of some thirty thousand souls. Their descendants are scattered over the Western States, one of the Swiss having become a general in the American army. Evidently this element reached the banks of the Red River more than half a century too soon.

Two White Roses.

BY D. L. DALTON.

PARIS is a rich city, and proud of its riches. It has heaps of gold, and a great abundance of rubies and diamonds. Its treasurers are countless, its luxuries boundless. Its wide-spread mantle wants but one thing to complete its splendour, and that is—flowers. It would hardly be believed that there is a scarcity of flowers in Paris, but it is true nevertheless.

It has fewer flowers than precious stones. That queen of the world could more easily encircle her brow with brilliants and emeralds than with daisies and orange blossoms. To be sure there is a flower market in this opulent city, where the ladies of the nobility procure their elegant camelias. The botanist goes there for his rare tulip, and the grisette to pluck a sweet-scented gilly-flower. But these flowers, like many other Parisian productions have but a fictitious existence, they are temporarily supported by the artificial heat introduced into the pots, but soon droop and fade away. The purchaser, who thought he possessed a living and healthful bloom, finds, upon his return home that he is the owner of a sickly faded flower—a fit emblem of the fleeting pleasures of the world. It should be added, for the credit of Paris, that there are also several magnificent temples dedicated to Flora. In some of the most magnificent streets of the city may be seen splendid stores, kept by beautiful and bewitching young ladies, in which there are handsome miniature alters erected to this goddess. There you will find the budding rose, whose tints resembles the first blush of a modest maiden; the lily, emblem of purity, with its golden petals and alabaster cups, the moss rose, the favorite