

her hills and her valleys, her countless sails and rocky ramparts; not the north, with her thousand villages, with her frontiers of river and ocean; not the west, with her forest sea of grass and her luxuriant vegetation, her fertile prairies and golden wheat fields. These are but the sister families of one greater, better, holier family, Our Country. I come not here to speak the language of the patriot statesman; but I come as a patriot scholar to vindicate the rights and to plead for the interests of Canada. Now be assured that we cannot, as patriotic scholars, think too highly of our country, or sacrifice too much for her. Let us never forget, let us rather remember, with a consistent loyalty, that the union of these provinces is indispensable to our national independence, our civil liberties, our prosperity, happiness and improvement. If, indeed, we desire to possess a literature like that which has sculptured with such energy of expression, which has painted so faithfully and vividly the crimes, the vices, the follies of ancient and modern Europe; if we desire that our land should furnish for the orator and the novelist, for the painter and the poet, age after age, the wild and romantic scenery of war; the glittering march of armies and the revelry of the camp; the shrieks and blasphemies, and all the horrors of the battlefield; the desolation of the harvest and the burning cottage; the storm, the sack, and the ruin of cities; the loves and friendships, the home life and pleasures of all nations, by all means let us remain one nation with the Mother Country. If we desire to unchain the furious passions of jealousy and selfishness, hatred, revenge and ambition that now lie asleep and harmless; if we desire that the lake, the river, the ocean, should blush with the blood of brothers; that the winds should waft from the land to the sea, from the sea to the land, the roar and the smoke of battle; that the very mountain tops should become altars for the sacrifice of brothers; if we desire that these, and such as these, the elements to an incredible extent of the literature of the Old World, should be the elements of our literature, then, but then only, let us hurl from its pedestal the majestic statue of our Union, and scatter its fragments over all our land. But if we covet for our country the noblest, purest, loveliest literature the world has ever seen, such a literature as shall honor God and bless mankind; a literature whose smiles light play upon an angel's face, whose tears "would not stain an angel's cheek," then let us cling to the union of these Provinces with a patriotic love, with a scholar's enthusiasm, with a Christian's hope in her beneficent kindness, at the height of her glory; let us hold with love the character of her free, educated, peaceful Christian people.

Every household should have GIBSON'S MONTHLY.

Frelighsburg.

This village, situated on Pike River, amid clustering hills, above which towers the St. Armand Pinnacle, was in early times called "Slab City."

In February, 1801, Doctor Abram Freligh, came to Slab City and purchased the mills which were then in operation. He died in July following, leaving a family of twelve children. Among them was one son, who was married at the time the family moved into Canada. He was in partnership with his father, and after the father's death he carried on the business. The children of Doctor Freligh grew up and scattered. The last of the Freligh family residing in Canada, and the latest survivors of the family of Doctor Freligh was Galloway Freligh, and he died in 1874, aged 76 years. He was but three years of age at the time of the death of his father. The only one to bear the name of Freligh in the Province of Quebec is the widow of the above mentioned Galloway Freligh. She resides in Bedford, and is one of the officers of the Missisquoi County Historical Society. Her maiden name was Lucy A. Comstock, daughter of William Comstock, who settled in Stanbridge in 1822, from Williamstown, Vermont. On this old Comstock farm, in Williamstown, Vermont, a stream is divided by a sharp rock, and thus making two streams, one becoming the White River and the other the Winoski River. [See Morse's Geography.]

The Whitneys.

The Whitneys were among the early settlers of the Eastern Townships. John E. M. Whitney, of Montreal, says: "I am a straight descendant of U. E. Loyalists, and my name is in the genealogical book of John Whitney, which is to be found in the public libraries in the United States."

"My grandfather was John Whitney, who came from Watertown, Mass., and settled on an 180 acre farm one mile from the hills and near Frelighsburg." The following may be of interest to students of family history:

The Ancestry of John Whitney.

From the Boston Daily Advertiser of March 26, 1896.

John Whitney, with his wife, Elinor, and sons, John, Richard, Nathaniel, Thomas and Jonathan, emigrated from London, England, in the year 1632, and settled in Watertown, Mass. He was the first of the name in America, and the one from whom a majority of the Whitneys now living in the United States are descended. Mr. Henry Melville, a well-known New York lawyer of the firm of Melville & Stevens, has just published a most exhaustive and comprehensive genealogical work relative to the ancestry of this first American Whitney. Nearly all genealogical works which have been published in this country have been devoted to the descendants of the first emigrants, while little attention has been paid to ancestry. For this very reason Mr. Melville's work is all the more valuable, and may in its scope and comprehensiveness be regarded as almost unique among the American publications.

Among its features are an account of Sir Tustan, one of the Conqueror's knights at the battle of Hastings, A.D. 1066, whose son or grandson was the first Whitney, with facsimile extracts from Domesday Book; a description of the fa-

mous "Marches of Wales," where the early Lords of Whitney established and maintained themselves by the sword of "Freewaren," by King Edward I. to Sir Justace de Whyteneyr, A.D. 1284; an account of the journey of Sir Robert Whitney to Milan, in the retinue of the Duke of Clarence, A.D. 1368; the history of the life of Sir Robert Whitney, who negotiated a treaty in Flanders in 1388, was in Parliament in 1391, went to France as royal commissioner in 1393, to Ireland as Knight Marshal in 1394; the story of the Knights from whom the Whitneys can trace descent, who fought at Agincourt in 1415; a list of the nine manors of which the Whitneys of Whitney were lords, with information as to the way in which they were acquired; particulars as to the life of a Whitney who was made Knight of Bath by Henry VIII. on the occasion of the coronation of Anne Boleyn; a complete map of the Whitney estate and its surroundings, and copies in full of the principal Whitney pedigrees in the College of Arms, and of the numerous ones among the Harleugh manuscripts in the British Museum. The volume is finely illustrated. There are no less than thirty full page reproductions from photographs, and there are two fine colored plates, one of the Whitney arms and crest, and the other, from a manuscript in the British Museum, showing the arms of Whitney quartered with those of Melbourne, Eynesford, Farnival, Verdon, Lovetot, Baskerville, Betolar, Rees, Lenthall, Le Gros, Bredwardine, Sollers, Brugge and Blackett.

It is to be doubted if any American family has a more distinguished ancestry than have the Whitneys. They go back through John Whitney, as Mr. Melville shows, to Edmund Ironside, the last of the West Saxon Kings, William the Conqueror, the first three Henrys, John, the first three Edwards, and barons, earls, and many others whose names are great in English history. Mr. Melville's book has a great historical value in that it leaves off where the others begin. It is a notable contribution to our colonial history, and the author has set an example which other American genealogists may well follow.

Missisquoi Historical Society.

Organized at Bedford, Que., March 7th, 1899.

Officers.

Honorary Presidents—Hon. Geo. B. Baker, Hon. J. C. McCorkill.
President—Dr. C. L. Cotton.
Vice-Presidents—W. M. Pattison, Esq., Mrs. S. L. Claves, E. L. Watson, Esq.
Secretary—Dr. N. A. Smith.
Treasurer—Mrs. Theodore Moore.

Directors for Townships.

Clarenceville and St. Thomas—John Hawley, A. H. Derick, Thos. Hunter, B. V. Naylor.
Dunham—Geo. D. Baker, M. O. Hart, J. P. Noyes, David Westover.
Stanbridge—Mrs. Freligh, E. W. Morgan, Rev. H. W. Nye, Henry Ross.
St. Armand East—Rev. J. B. Davidson, A. H. Holden, Thos. Shepard, E. E. Spencer.
St. Armand West—Loftus Smith, Peter Smith, Hiram Street, Chas. Littenore.
West Farnham—Dr. J. B. Comeau, Dr. R. McCorkill, Edwin Welch.

Spoiled His Millenium.

At a clerical meeting held once at Philipsburg, a very able and interesting paper was read by a minister who took the ground that we are in the midst of the millenium at the present time. After the paper was finished, a clergyman got up and expressed the delight he had experienced in listening to the paper. He would like to make one observation. If the devil is chained now, and we still have the vast amount of sin and misery in the world, as we know exists at present, then the good Lord deliver us when he gets loose.