

fashionable promenade was in front of the bank and market houses on the principal street of the city. But enough. In my next we may have something to say of the city of Nassau, with its industries and buildings.

### THE U. E. LOYALISTS.

BY T. D. ASHLEY.

The loyalty of our "Pilgrim Fathers" has been established, but much more could be said in support of this sentiment if necessary. As an auxiliary characteristic we may refer to the fidelity with which they adhered to

#### AN EXPRESSIVE NOMENCLATURE.

When they took possession of the country, an unsurveyed primeval forest was their inheritance. The establishment of districts, townships, villages, etc., necessitated the application of names to each. We must admire the determination evinced in this primitive christening to perpetuate the principle that actuated them when seeking homes in a Canadian wilderness. All along the shores of the St. Lawrence and Bay of Quinte we find a geographical nomenclature that leaves no doubt about the loyalty of the first settlers. A general reference is impossible with the limited space to be occupied. Kingston, when the Loyalists settled there in 1783, was little more than a military post, and was known as Catarqui, or Fort Frontenac. As a first loyal obligation the village and adjacent township were named after His Majesty, King George III., who died in 1820, after an eventful reign of sixty years. The other townships along the Bay, going westward, were successively named after the King's children. Thus, the 2nd township was called Ernesttown, after Ernest Augustus, the 5th child; the 3rd township was named Frederickburg, in honor of Augustus Frederick, the 9th child; Adolphustown, next in order, commemorates the name of the tenth child of King George—Adolphus, Duke of Cambridge. Then we have Marysburgh, Sophiasburgh, Ameliasburgh, etc., all named after some member of the royal family then reigning. Other names are equally expressive of a fervid loyalty, such as Hallowell, Athol, Pictou, Thurlow, Sidney, Moira, Belleville, etc. The last mentioned name would suggest a French origin, signifying "pretty town," but we are assured by Dr. Canniff and others that it was given in 1816, by Lieut.-Governor Gore, in honor of his wife, Lady Bella Gore. Governor Gore had, a short time previous to the above-mentioned date, passed through the village and remained over night in a frame building that remained a conspicuous landmark until a few years ago, when it was taken down. He was asked by the inhabitants of the newly incorporated town, through a numerously signed petition, to select a more euphonious name than that by which it had been known since the first settlement, viz. "Meyers' Creek," and complied as above stated.

#### PRINCE EDWARD BAY.

The peninsular county of Prince Edward, soon to be made an island by the completion of the Murray Canal, has more than a provincial reputation for beautiful scenery, wealthy farmers and general intelligence. Perhaps it is not so generally known that the name is derived from Prince Edward, Duke of Kent, father of the present Queen of England, or at least the exact manner of derivation may not be generally known. In 1782 John Graves Simcoe, "the first Governor of the U. E. Loyalists," and "the pioneer Governor of Upper Canada," held forth his gubernatorial functions at Newark (now Niagara), in hearing of the

mighty cataract. He was a personal friend of Prince Edward, who was then with his regiment at Quebec, and soon after his settlement in the romantically situated capital he sent an invitation to the Prince to visit him at Newark and enjoy the sight-seeing. It was June when the Prince started on his long and tedious journey. He travelled from Quebec to Montreal in a *calashe*, drawn by a French pony, and thence by batteau, manned by French-Canadians. The Loyalists at Kingston and along the river were much interested in this visit of so distinguished a person, and made it an opportunity to demonstrate their loyalty in a tangible way. They fitted up a barge and a number of the hardest among them took charge of the heavy oars that forced the clumsy craft through the water. With this, gaily decorated, they descended the river as far as the present site of Prescott, where the royal party was met and escorted back to Kingston. This mark of devotion and the loyal reception received all along the route made a favorable impression upon the Prince, who promised the Loyalists that, when returning from Niagara, he would tarry some days with them and view the beautiful scenery that so much delighted him. His promise was faithfully kept, and the Loyalists were ready to do their part towards making his visit as interesting as possible. Several large batteaux had been prepared, and volunteer crews were waiting to offer their services for this novel pleasure excursion. The flotilla started from Kingston one bright July morning, and leisurely proceeded up the picturesque Bay, halting whenever the Prince desired to inspect a locality or indulge a pastime. The old settlers never wearied relating incidents connected with this mid-summer excursion by the genial Prince Edward. The rude cabins of the pioneers were visited by the august guest, the homely fare partaken of, and mementoes of the trip left as rewards for special acts of kindness. In this way the coast was followed through the "upper gap," westward along the south shore of Indian Point, and around the head of the large bay that divides the township of Marysburgh into two peninsulas. This bay covers an area of fully forty square miles, and at that early date, when the primeval forest was everywhere unbroken, must have presented an enchanting picture.

The party halted one day for dinner upon a rocky bluff of grey-colored limestone, and as this was to be the terminus of their explorations, an impromptu entertainment was organized. Congratulatory addresses were given, and mutual expressions of pleasure exchanged, the Prince taking a leading part in the merry-making. Before them extended the placid waters of the bay, several islands with their thick green covering filling the gap in the distance.

The Prince was asked to bestow a name upon the lovely sheet of water he had enlorged, and gave it the one it now bears—his own name. Subsequently, the adjacent district received the same name. This is not a romance, but an historical fact, attested by numerous witnesses and records. Dr. Canniff makes casual reference to "a rumor," but does not seem to have been satisfied of its reliability. The nomenclature of the Loyalists expresses how attached they were to the throne of England.

### MAGIC.

"The finest exhibition I ever witnessed was in Anam. I was travelling through the country with a party of German officials, when we stopped one night at an inn where it chanced that a number of magicians were resting. There were six of them, four men and two women, all very small, except one, who was a fleshy giant, resembling the typical wrestler. I soon made their acquaintance, as I was then greatly interested in

legerdemain, and soon won their good will. They were very eager for me to show them an exhibition of my skill. I did so, but in every case they caught me and laughed at my efforts, excepting one. At that time, though it is not known, of course, to the public, I was the equal of any prestidigitateur in this country, and had tried points with them all. I mention this to show how skillful these natives were, as I tried some of our best tricks upon them, and, curiously enough, the most stupid one of all fooled them.

#### THE PHAROS SERPENTS.

"It was this. You remember the old Pharos serpents that were much in vogue some years ago. They looked like peas, but when touched with a match began to glow and squirmed out into snakes six or ten inches long. I had a lot of these made of a large size, so that when they developed they were of the exact size of my fingers and of the same color, which was then a dark brown. I had little cups on the end of each finger to conceal them and when I tried the trick, which was in the evening, in the public room, I stepped over to the candle that stood on the floor and deliberately put my fingers into the flame. This caused a stir among all assembled, as they expected to see them burn, but I said as heat made the plants grow, so it would my fingers. Then each finger began to lengthen, slowly squirming out, inch by inch, crossing each other and twisting in the mysterious way these objects do until finally they were all fully ten inches long, presenting such a horrible appearance that the entire party started back and a number of the natives left the room. Seeing that I was going too fast to last, by a quick movement I knocked off the ashes and made my fingers assume their natural appearance. To say the natives were astonished hardly expresses it. They begged for the secret and before I left I exchanged it for the trick I showed you on the thumb nail.

#### THE MAGICIANS AT WORK.

"After I had finished the doors were closed and only those admitted who paid a regular admittance fee—a small sum—and soon the apartment being filled the magicians began their performance. The audience sat on the floor about the fakirs, so that they had no way of concealing themselves or of hiding anything. At their request I examined them and satisfied myself that they had nothing about them. Then one of the women stepped into the enclosure, the rest remaining behind the spectators, who formed a close ring about them. The light was now turned down a little and in a moment the woman's face began to be illumined by a ghastly light that extended quickly over her entire body. She then began to move round uttering a low murmuring sound the while, gradually quickening the pace until she was whirling about like a top. A moment of this and the light that had clung about her seemed to be whirled off by centrifugal force and assumed a pillar-like form beside her. As soon as this was accomplished she stopped turned and began to mould the light with her hand, and though I could distinctly see her hands move through the light as if it were a cloud it began to assume human form. We saw the arms, hands and legs all moulded, and finally a face and head-gear. She next called for a light, and the candles being relighted, there stood an utter stranger a native seemingly evolved out of cloudland. He stepped forward and grasped me by the hand; his hands were moist, as if with perspiration and he was a very healthy spirit. After he had talked and drank a glass of rack he took his place beside the woman again and began to whirl about.

#### A YADING FIGURE.

"The lights were dimmed, but not so that we could not see, and in a few moments the figure began to fade, soon assuming the appearance of a pillar or form of light and then attaching itself to the woman and seemingly being absorbed by her. All this was done in a very short space of time, before the eyes of at least fifty people and not ten feet from myself. The girl appeared greatly exhausted afterwards. Now this would be explained by the spiritualist as a materialization and by the psychological society as some new sense or power, etc., but between you and I, who know that all things can be explained by cold facts, it was merely a clever trick, so skillfully done that I did not discover it in any way or shape.

"The man next took his place in the ring, and, handing me a large, highly ornamented sabre, he said: 'In five minutes by the clock I wish you to behold me.' I objected, of course, but he insisted and said it had been

done a dozen times, so I finally agreed. He was searched, and in the dim light began to contort himself in strange positions until he seemed to grow perceptibly smaller and finally stood before us so gauzy that I thought I could see right through him. It was now five minutes, so I took the sabre and struck a light blow, only sufficient to knock a man over, when to my horror the blood spirted into my face and the head dropped with a thud upon the floor. As soon as it fell the body stooped and picked it up, held it in the air, then placed it upon the shoulders. The full light being turned on, there stood the giant, grinning and warm.

"The blood? That had faded away by the time the light was turned up, and, you must remember, that in all this though the light was dim it was not sufficient to prevent our seeing everything and seemed to be used only that we might observe the figures of light that were evolved so curiously from the mediums, as our spiritualists would call them.

#### ANOTHER MYSTICAL TRICK.

"The next trick was equally mystical. All the party now stepped into the ring and began to chat and move about. In a few minutes they ceased and we observed that one was missing, though no one saw him go. A moment after the whirling was repeated and another was found to have disappeared, and so on until in fifteen minutes only the giant was seen. More light was given us, a noise was heard at the door and, upon some one going to it; there stood the mystic five clamoring for admission. That ended the performance for the night and I sat up the rest of it, or well into the morning, trying to figure out how it was all done. The natives accepted it as magic without debate and I began to think that was about the easiest way out of it.

"The following day another performance was given at midday that was even more wonderful. The giant, as I called him, caused the audience to sit on a grass plat, leaving a circle of about twenty-five feet across, and in this the jugglers took their places, the giant opening the entertainment by taking a roll of ribbon and by a dexterous toss sending it up fifty feet or so, where we distinctly saw a small hawk dart at it and carry it up higher until we nearly lost sight of it. It then seemed to enter a cloud that, I assumed, was caused by something burning on the ribbon; but from the cloud came sliding down, first a dog, then a snake—a good big one, too—that wriggled off the moment it touched the ground and was captured by one of the men. Then a larger object was seen sliding along and one of the women leaping forward received and held it out of the crowd; a laughing native baby. The giant had all this time held the end of the ribbon and releasing it it seemed to disappear in the air; at any rate we saw it no more. A few moments later they all joined hands and began to move about rapidly. When they moved to the right I distinctly counted twelve persons in the circle; when they changed the movement we saw only eight and some one appeared to be standing in the centre.

#### A MISSING MAN.

"These are only samples of the marvels, as I might say, that they went through; but the last one puzzled me as much as ever. The party left except the giant, and he, taking a large native parasol, asked if I would carry it back to the inn for him. I assented, and he then politely requested me to take it in five minutes by my watch, and, mind you, he was surrounded by a dense throng. Proceeding to the center of the plat he squatted upon the ground and drew the umbrella down over him like a cone over dice, thus hiding himself completely. In five minutes I lifted the covering and to my amazement he was gone.

"Yes, it was empty, and the sod was solid under it. The crowd looked up in the air and yelled. I shouldered the umbrella, and, going directly to the inn, found my friend, the giant, smoking a cigarette on the veranda. He greeted me with a smile, thanked me for the umbrella, opened it with a quick motion, and, pulling down a seeming inner lining, motioned me to look in. Doing so I saw hanging on a hook my watch and chain, that I had not missed.

"We parted the next day, much to my regret, and I learned only a single trick, as you see, and the speaker held up his thumb, where the Arabic figure stood out in bold relief on the nail and slowly fading away before the eyes of the astonished witness.