

Outside his fortress, Subercase was aided by the inevitable Saint Castine, with a large force of Indians. Assisting him were the La Tours—sons of Charles Amador de Saint Etienne de la Tour—and D'Entremonts, with eighty men, half whites and half Indians, from Pobomcoup (now Pubnico), Port La Tour and Cape Sable. There was also a body of Micmac Indians from Chebucto (Halifax), and of *Metis* from La Have, under one Le Jeune, dit Briar, a *courrier du bois*, and 300 *habitants* from the immediate vicinity of the fort, led by one of themselves named Granger.

It was on the 20th of August that the New England fleet appeared; and on the following day a landing was made on the north side of the basin. The troops marched through the woods up to a point about a quarter of a league above the fort, and there commenced to fortify themselves. Meanwhile Subercase had sent out a detachment of eighty Indians and thirty *habitants*, to cross the river about half a league above the English position, there to lie in ambush for the enemy. On the evening of the 23rd, this party fell upon an advance guard of the New Englanders, killed the officer in command and all of the guard except two who were taken prisoners. From the latter the Governor learned that Wainwright had embarked all his siege artillery in two vessels, intending to transport it up past the fort, under cover of the night. To defeat this object, Subercase ordered fires to be lighted along the river, during the night flood-tide; and the plan was successful. During all of the 24th the English remained in camp. On the 25th they commenced a movement down stream, halted directly opposite the fort and vainly endeavoured to erect batteries, resumed their retreat on the 26th, being all the time vigorously cannonaded from the fort, until they were beyond the reach of cannon shot.

This north attack had signally failed. The New Englanders re-embarked, and, on the morning of the 31st, they landed on the south, or fort side, of the basin, under cover of the guns of their fleet, and took up their march towards the fort. Subercase had expected this and was prepared for it. The English had to cross a wooded point, and there Saint Castine lay in ambush, with 150 men. He suffered the enemy to approach within pistol shot, and then poured in three murderous volleys in quick succession. Notwithstanding this deadly salute, the English pressed on with intrepidity, and seemed determined to force their way at whatever loss. In the nick of time, the Chevalier de la Boularderie arrived with another 150 men to reinforce Saint Castine. Then Subercase himself followed with a like reinforcement, leaving the fort in charge of Denys de Bonaventure. Subercase saw that the English had commenced to retreat. He ordered Boularderie to pursue and charge them if they attempted to embark. That officer pressed impetuously on, closely followed by Saint Castine and Saillant. He carried one English entrenchment, and—rashly and without sufficient support as it proved—dashed into a second one, where he was severely wounded by two sabre cuts. Then ensued a fierce, hand-to-hand conflict, with swords, hatchets, butt-ends of muskets, anything that would kill—the English gradually retreating towards their boats.

By this time some of the English officers succeeded in rallying a number of their men, and renewed the attack upon the French, who, in their turn, commenced to retreat towards the woods, Saint Castine and Saillant being both wounded—the latter fatally so. The French boldly faced about once more, and presented a resolute front to the English, who fired a few volleys at them and then retired. Subercase afterwards sent Granger, a brave half-English *habitant*, to take command of Boularderie's detachment and attack the English once more; but the latter had embarked in time to evade this final effort. On the 1st of September the whole English fleet had left Port Royal basin.

Thus ended what was probably the most fierce, obstinate and sanguinary of the twelve notable assaults and sieges which Port Royal, or Annapolis Royal, has endured in its day.

No doubt Governor Subercase, and those whom we might call his allies—the Saint Castines, the La Tours, the D'Entremonts, the Le Jeunes and the Grangers—with their motley, but fiercely devoted, following of French regulars, *Courriers du bois*, *Metis*, *habitants*, pirates, Abenakis, Milicetes and Micmacs, felt immeasurably elated at this signal victory over their natural and persistent enemies. Their triumph was about to be commemorated by one specially interesting event. I allude to the marriage of Anselm, the son and heir of Baron Vincent de Saint Castine, and of his wife, Matilde, daughter of the Abenaki chief, Madockawando.

The young *Metis* nobleman was wedded to Mademoiselle Charlotte D'Amours, daughter to Louis D'Amours, Sieur de Chauffours—one of the several brothers D'Amours who held, under the French Crown, extensive possessions on the St. John River and elsewhere in Acadie, and took a prominent part in the events among which they lived. The marriage ceremony was performed with great éclat in the parish church of Port Royal, on the 31st day of October, 1707, in the presence of the Governor and his officers, and all the notables of Acadie, a large proportion of whom signed the parish register as witnesses. Referring to this event, the compiler of these incidents has said elsewhere: "Young Saint Castine's signature to the registration of his marriage (which is to be seen in the Nova Scotian Archives), is a very gentlemanly autograph,

indicating his ability to handle the pen as freely as the sword or tomahawk." *

In the year following (1708), or thereabout, Baron Vincent at length took his departure from Acadie for his native France to take possession of an inheritance which had fallen to him in that country. In so departing he left his forts and all his other possessions in the New World, as also the command of his daring and motley band of freebooters, to his hopeful son and heir, young Anselm. The elder Baron never returned from France, but died there a few years after his arrival from Acadie. I cannot ascertain exactly at what date.

The young Baron Anselm was not long in making himself known and dreaded as the true son of his father. Indeed, as was only natural, from his youth and his semi-savage origin, he was, if possible, even more enterprising and relentless in planning and conducting fierce raids upon the Yankees than his father had been. But long and bitter experience had taught the New Englanders caution, and made them adepts in the art of savage warfare. Whatever the cause the Saint Castine movements on the war-path were not characterized by the same havoc and terror for which they had been noted in former years. Still, so long as the doughty Baron and his dark bands could, with impunity, prowl over the Northern and Eastern parts of New England, those regions were closed against all possibility of being permanently colonized by English-speaking settlers; and so long as Port Royal continued to flourish as a strong French post, aiding and supporting the noble *Metis*, he could continue to be at large and to make himself a formidable foe. So the Yankees again resolved upon assuming the aggressive and upon seizing Port Royal.

It was determined that this time the attempt should be entirely successful. The expedition set sail from Boston on the 18th of September, 1710, and consisted of 3,400 men, with a proportionably large squadron of ships. The land force consisted almost solely of four regiments of Provincial troops, raised in New England, under Colonels Hobby, Whiting, Walton and Tayler. There was also a regiment of Marines, under Colonel Redding. Colonel Vetch was Adjutant-General. The whole expedition was under the command of General Francis Nicholson, an officer of large experience, both in a civil and military capacity.

The squadron reached Port Royal on the 24th. On the 6th of October, Nicholson disembarked his forces, the greater portion upon the Southern shore of the basin. He yet despatched a part of his force up the Dauphin (now Annapolis) River, and landed them above the fort. He also opened an assault from the northern bank of the river, directly opposite the fort. He thus completely invested the place. As it happened his victory was easily achieved. Strange to say the French garrison had been allowed to become much reduced and weakened. Saint Castine was there, of course; and there, too, were the La Tours and D'Entremonts, with such aid as they had been able hastily to collect; their efforts being directed, as in Wainwright's time, to harass the English from the rear. But even Saint Castine's dark band was unusually weak in numbers, and the whole of this irregular body was unable to make any notable impression upon Nicholson's stronger force.

Charles de la Tour, the youngest son of that Charles Amador St. Etienne de la Tour, of whom we have heard, was dangerously wounded; Saint Castine was signally discomfited; the garrison was on every hand defeated, and on the 13th of October Subercase surrendered. The prisoners, consisting of the troops in garrison, some merchants of the town and hired servants, and about fifteen families of colonists, with their women and children, were forthwith despatched to France. Saint Castine and his associates disappeared like dissolving views. On the 28th of October, General Nicholson set sail on his return to Boston, leaving Colonel Vetch in command at Port Royal, with a garrison of 450 men. The very name of this scene of so many conflicts was expunged from the map, and Port Royal was to be thereafter named Annapolis Royal in compliment to Queen Anne.

The young *Metis* Baron waited long and impatiently for an opportunity to retrieve his reputation as a Saint Castine, to prove himself a worthy son of his father, and to avenge his share of the shame and mortification incurred by the loss of Port Royal, and through the signal defeat of himself and his brother warriors by the hated and detested Yankees. Long did he and his dusky followers prowl about the purlieus of the lost fort and other English posts waiting for that opportunity, but long they waited and watched in vain. At length the day arrived for at least some measure of vengeance.

The surrender of Port Royal involved the surrender of all the French inhabitants settled along the Dauphin River and elsewhere in the vicinity of the fort. But weeks and months passed away, and still a large number of the *habitants* up the river composedly pursued their ordinary avocations, and evinced no signs of coming in to make their submission. This state of affairs continued until the year following the surrender of the place (1611) was well advanced.

At length, on a summer's day of that year, the Governor sent a strong detachment up the river, under the command of Capt. Pigeon, an officer of the regulars, to reduce the still remiss French settlers to subjection, and also to procure timber for the repair of the fort. The close and persistent espial of Saint Castine and his French

* "The Feast of St. Anne, and other poems." By Pierce Stevens Hamilton. Notes, p. 109, 2nd edition.

emissaries had made them well aware of this expedition and its objects.

Whilst the members of the detachment were wholly unsuspecting of encountering hostility, and therefore for the moment unprepared for attack, they were startled by the wild war-whoop of the Indians. Saint Castine was upon them, with his fierce myrmidons, in overwhelming numbers, aided by the French residents of the vicinity. The English were so entirely taken by surprise that they could scarcely make any defence; for their assailants beset them from an ambush, always a favourite stratagem in their mode of conducting warfare. The Fort Major, the engineer and the whole of the boats' crews were killed, with many others, and between thirty and forty prisoners were taken.

The scene of this disaster still retains the traditional name of *Bloody Creek*. It is nearly opposite Bridgetown, on the southern side of the Annapolis River.

Saint Castine the younger still continued to be a thorn in the flesh to the English. Although his career, about this period, is not marked by any other single specially noteworthy achievement, he managed, with his Abenaki bands, in the valleys of the Penobscot, Kennebec and Androscoggin to repel all attempts made by the New Englanders at settlement. With the aid of the Micmacs, with whom he always maintained a close alliance, he also managed to keep the few English, who were, as yet, in Nova Scotia—formally ceded to England, in 1713, by the Treaty of Utrecht—in a state of almost constant alarm. At the same time he could not fail to aggravate the causes for this feeling by the encouragement he afforded French *habitants* in that colony to act towards their recent conquerors in a bold and independent, and even insolent, manner—a policy which was destined, in time, to react upon those unfortunate people with terrible results.

Thus affairs continued along the as yet undefined borders without any marked variation, until about 1722. Still, the older Baron's almost invariable good fortune did not always attend young Anselm. Accordingly we find that, about the period just named, he was taken prisoner and was carried to England. There he either managed to effect his escape from his life-long enemies, or—as there seems better reason for believing—he was released by the English. Thereupon he made his way to France, to Bearn, where, in consequence of the recent decease of Baron Vincent, he, in his turn, assumed the paternal inheritance. Unlike his father, however, he could not content himself to spend the remainder of his days and die within the bounds of civilization. There was within him too much of the blood of Madockawando's daughter to admit of that. Accordingly the restless Baron Anselm returned to North America—to Acadie—to Abenaki-land. I cannot learn at what exact date he returned; but, during the decade from 1730 to 1740—whilst it was still a question whether the British or the French race was to rule supreme upon this continent, and whilst fortune still seemed rather to favour France—I find that the doughty and irrepressible Baron de Saint Castine and his still formidable dusky warriors were bloodily careering through Maine and Nova Scotia.

But a time was rapidly approaching when his name and that of his dark followers could no longer be a word of terror to the English-speaking natives and denizens of those countries—could no longer be heard at all. All is now changed. The name *Saint Castine*, as of to-day, has naught of a contemporaneous sound. Yet it may be that, among the few still existent handfuls of the so-called Kennebecs, or Penobscots, or Milicetes—meagre residue of the once powerful Abenaki race—there may still be found the descendants—mayhap the heir—of the adventurous Baron Vincent de Saint Castine, of Bearn, and of Madockawando, the great Abenaki chieftain.

PIERCE STEVENS HAMILTON.

HISTORIC MONTREAL.

THE traveller sojourning in Montreal has hitherto had very limited opportunities of interesting himself in the history of the city. Should he have had a taste that way, and some information to commence with, and should he then have happened across one out of about a certain dozen of individuals, he might have spent a few delightful hours in delving into a romantic past. Such a combination of lucky chances was very rare, and therefore the thousand-fold stream of St. Lawrence tourists have passed on from year to year with impressions of the vaguest and most modern stamp. To localize and visibly recall a past of noble import—for Ville-Marie had literally the most heroic early history of all American towns—is now becoming the work of a few determined citizens.

One of the forms of the movement is the projected monument to Maisonneuve. It is to stand in the Place d'Armes, facing, probably, the Parish Church of Notre Dame. The Citizens' Committee for the celebration of the 250th anniversary of the founding of Ville-Marie (which took place on the 18th May, 1642) are actively pushing on the matter. They have chosen as sculptor the Canadian artist, Philippe Hébert, whose studio is in Paris. Two designs are being made—one for a statue, to cost about \$10,000, exclusive of base; the other not to exceed \$20,000. The city has given the site and \$6,000 for the base, and as a part contribution towards the statue, on the condition (of course accepted) that the base shall take the form of a fountain. The smaller design consists of a granite pedestal, surmounted by an ideal statue of Maisonneuve in the armour of his period, and probably holding