

and saving health than was found in the Saint Sauveur of two hundred and eighty years before; and as I recollect how they walked with us over Flying Mountain, pointed out the two springs, the gentle slopes with aspects southward and eastward, the islands at the harbor's entrance, breaking the winds and waves for a haven thought to be the third for majestic amplitude in all the world; I confess that I am no longer concerned to find out the archæological value of ancient cellars and millstones, interesting as they are. I leave them together with Williamson's five years of great zeal and untiring perseverance in "converting the natives to Christianity" to the peaceful limbo of popular tradition, content with our certitude as to the site of Saint Sauveur.