

to Mount Desert, and the preparations for settlement, the trial and development of their chosen situation, the period of invasion and pillage, the voyage to Virginia and detention at Jamestown, the return voyage to Saint Sauveur, Saint Croix and Port Royal, including the deliberate maturing and execution of plans in detail. The French might possibly have had weeks of tranquillity and hope at Saint Sauveur. Could they have had months? At any rate, looking back to that island sanctuary, that summer of 1613, that English conquest, the type of subsequent history, we may say of the Jesuit experience in New France, "Here endeth the first lesson." The next movement was by way of the Saint Lawrence and Quebec.

When we think how centuries drop into the æons of vaster history, and how all experience of even the remote past belongs to that prophetic ministration, without which even such fulness of life as we enjoy would not have come to us, a scene of peculiar activity and suffering becomes interesting to us much as we fancy it was interesting, or even is now interesting, to those whose story it commemorates. Hence it is with peculiar associations that I recall the ready and intelligent hospitality with which, on the second of August, 1893, an inquiring company, of which I was one, was received by Professor C. H. Fernald, of Amherst College, and by his son, Professor H. T. Fernald, of the State College, Center County, Pennsylvania, with their families, on this historic ground called by their name. They had exchanged their scientific preoccupations for a summer of more secure peace