

arranged as follows: Botany, in charge of Prof. Penhallow; Geology, Sir J. W. Dawson; Entomology, Mr. Caulfield. Each class was driven to its respective points of interest in the suburbs of the village, where they spent several hours in search of specimens of their various hobbies.

To those whose tastes are less scientific, St. Eustache is a very attractive place, as being the site of the old struggle for autonomy in 1837. And the Natural History Society has done well in inviting those societies which are interested in the history of Canada in its various phases to accompany them in their visit to such an historic place. The ancient church still bears signs of the fight of 1837, and like a veteran warrior, still shows the scars of combat. The old cemetery which formerly lay under the shadow of the church has been done away with, but otherwise the scene of the struggle has been little altered, and the twin towers to-day look down upon the excursionists as they did upon the fierce fight that raged there half a century ago. Inside, one sees the chancel window from which Dr. Chenier and his two companions jumped when the church was burning all over, and the only chance for life was to escape from the burning building. In the churchyard outside, Dr. Chenier died, gallantly fighting to the last, and from there his body was taken to Addison's Hotel, then known as the Bull, which still stands in all its original simplicity and which was then used as a hospital for the wounded. Among the participants in the fight was Captain Marryat, who achieved greater fame as a novelist than as a soldier, and who described the battle of St. Eustache for his English readers. The old seigniorial mansion then owned by Mr. Dumont, now by the De Bellefeuille family, stands in very much the same condition as when Colonel Wetherall ordered the troops to clear it of the rebels who were using it as a fortress or rifle pit. The old Globensky House also still retains a good deal of its primitive simplicity. Almost opposite the station is a very old house, the date stone on its walls showing it to have weathered the storms of a century.

Although the village has some touch of interest in its past