

being alone reserved for the use of the government. Sir Thomas Temple subsequently bought up La Tour's share, and carried on the fisheries, the fur trade, and other undertakings, with considerable success. Acadia remained in the hands of England until the treaty of Breda, which was concluded in the July of 1667, between Charles II, of England, and Louis XIV, of France.

We have no details of the life of Charles La Tour after Sir Thomas Temple entered into the possession of Acadia. He does not appear to have taken any active part in public affairs, or in commercial enterprises; but to have passed the remainder of his life quietly in the country in which he had suffered so many misfortunes, and led so eventful a career. He is believed to have died sometime in the year 1666, at the ripe age of 74. He left several descendants, but none of them played an important part in the future of Acadia, although their names are frequently mentioned in the history of the times in which they lived.\*

La Tour's name still clings to a little harbour, in the vicinity of Cape Sable, and it is even yet possible to trace the position of the fort in which he resisted the English so successfully in 1630, when they came, under the directions of his father, to seduce him from his allegiance to France. The story of his memorable career, however, is little known, except to a few students of the historic past of Acadia. His life, we have seen, presents a strange contrast of light and shadow. Time and again he has apparently overcome his difficulties, when suddenly misfortune overtakes him, and he, once more, is a wanderer and an exile. No obstacles, however, appear to have over

\* During the year 1636—when a census was taken by M. de Meulles—there was living at Port Royal, Marie de St. Etienne, wife of le Sieur Alexandre le Borgne, the eldest of the five children of La Tour, by Madame D'Aulnay. At Cape Sable, Jacques La Tour, Sieur de Etienne, born in 1601; and Charles La Tour, born in 1605. At St. John, Jeanne La Tour, the wife of a gentleman, named Martin d'Aprenidistigue, and supposed to be the daughter of La Tour by his first wife.—*Murdoch*, Vol. I, pp. 169, 170, 361 et seq.

daunted him—on the contrary, they only stimulated him to renewed exertions. In the peaceful close of his career he was more fortunate than the lion-hearted Pontreincourt, for he at least had the consolation of dying where he could see the foam-flecked waters that bathed the shores of Acadia, and could breathe the aromatic fragrance of the fir forests that then stretched far and wide. Pontreincourt had not even the poor reward of having his name perpetuated on some headland or bay of the country, where he laboured so earnestly to found a state in the closest connection with France.

*Original.*

L A H A V E .

BY W. ARTHUR CALNEK, ANSAPOLIS, N.S.

In the forest, on the mountains,  
Welling up in joyous fountains,  
From the water-crypts below,  
Where a Naiad nymph enforces  
Fresh supplies to fill the sources,  
Whence thy silver waters flow;  
Lo! from thence unto the valley,—  
Where a thousand streamlets rally  
To increase thy laughing wave,—  
Comest thou the vale adorning,  
Charm of ev'ning, grace of morn'ing,  
Gentle river, O LaHave.

Onward, onward, and forever,  
Halting, hesitating never,  
In thy progress to the sea;  
And the festoons, and the arches,  
Formed by elm-trees and by larches,  
Sylvan passage give to thee.  
And the wild flowers, as in duty,  
Clothe thy pathway with their beauty,—  
All the beauty thou could'st crave,—  
And with odorous balm, the essence  
Of their charming efflorescence,  
Batho thy bosom, O LaHave.

Over rocks, upon whose shoulders  
Stand majestic whinstone boulders,  
Rolls thy current evermore;  
And the clay-slates and micaceous,  
To its ceaseless layings grateful,  
Bare their quartz-veins on thy shore;