

Ancient Pizaquid.



country which has had many years to grow in has no more effective advantage to offer to the service of education than the silent influence of the history of its past. Its ruined strongholds, monuments of a vitality now quenched, its stately cathedrals, imperishable witnesses to the energetic piety of devoted generations, its spots and scenes thrilled with heroic significance, their very soil trodden by the feet of heroes and stamped with a character drawn from their deeds and struggles, all teach their involuntary lessons, minister culture and add to that understanding of the past which is the clue to the present and the key to the future.

The young country which has its history to make necessarily misses a distinguished factor in the education of its children. Ours is a country still young in years, yet its soil is not entirely wanting in historic associations. It is true that its history stretches back for little more than two hundred years. It lacks much of the romantic glamour given by the haze of ancient centuries. It is utterly different in kind from the history of older nations. We see the practical nature of the strenuous life of our past from its closer proximity. Yet, when it is looked upon from the same point of distance, it will be found not less heroic in incident, not less animated in vitality, not less heroic than the much studied histories of the older world.

Perhaps no home of education in British North America has a history more intense in interest or more rich in romance than Windsor, the seat of the oldest of our Canadian Universities, King's College. It had an earlier title, far more essentially its own, given by its primitive owners, in accordance with that ancient sense of fitness which made names descriptive of the characteristics of their bearers. Embowered in trees and surrounded by fertile meadows, it lies within the elbow formed by the junction of two rivers, the Avon and the St. Croix. As its third boundary, a range of thickly wooded mountains gives it a background of strength and grandeur. It was this happy situation which won it its earliest name in the poetic Indian speech, "PEZAQUITH,"—the meeting of the waters,—that was its name throughout the ages whose history is lost because the sacred bard was wanting. "Pizaquid" it became on the lips of the French, who recognized the poetry of Indian names and retained them.

It was about the end of the seventeenth century that white men first settled on the fertile districts of Pizaquid. The neighbourhood of LES MINES, now Horton, had long been occupied by French colonists. But the meadows of Mines became all too narrow for those prolific Acadians. As their youths grew up they married and sought new lands at Pizaquid. About the time when the Treaty of Utrecht was signed and Nova Scotia was yielded by France to her conqueror, Britain, fifty-three families,