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DOLLARD DES ORMEAUX.  
THE CANADIAN LEONIDAS.  
BY J. M. LEMOINE.

**T**HE memories of brave deeds—of sacrifice of self, for the general good—instances of extraordinary endurance for some noble end, whilst they challenge the admiration of the patriotic or the reflective man, afford wholesome teachings for all. In placing them before the eye of an enlightened public, no apology is needed.

The early history of our country exhibits several of these traits, which men delight to honor. Let us now unveil in a few words, the career of a youthful Canadian hero, as yet but little known to fame.

The whole story of the chivalrous commander of the Montreal garrison in 1660, whose name prefixes this sketch, reads more like one of those thrilling romances peculiar to the era of the crusades, than anything else we know of in Canadian annals.

Though the records of beleaguered cities occasionally depict cases of despairing but dauntless men rushing to certain death to snatch trembling mothers, chaste wives or tender infants from the edge of the sword, we seldom read of a youth coolly and premeditatively, without the spur of imminent danger, cheerfully resigning all which makes life attractive—position, nay existence itself, sacrificing all to a mere sense of duty. Nor are we called on here, to contemplate a mere transient, impulsive act of devotion suggested by extraordinary peril, or the offspring of high wrought feeling. It is a rarer spectacle which awaits us : it is the reflection of mature age in youth ; the earnest young Christian, who, ere he steps forth of his own accord, towards that mysterious land of shadows, beyond the grave, deliberately settles all his sublunary affairs, solemnly makes his peace with his Creator and his fellow-men, and then quietly, and with much afore thought, at the head of companions as intrepid—as devoted as himself, binds himself and them by a fearful vow, such as in his opinion, the welfare of his country requires—"not to take, nor grant any quarter." All this, and more, do we find in the act of the youthful commander of the Montreal garrison in 1660—Dollard des Ormeaux. Though noted by Ferland, it is specially to the abbé Faillon we are indebted for acquainting us so minutely with the history of the gallant youth, aged twenty-five years, whose name still clings to the street, he once inhabited.

In order to understand thoroughly, the precarious footing of French Colonists at Montreal in 1660, it is necessary to familiarize one self, with its history, since its foundation in 1642, and for several years later on.

The annalist can note year after year the struggles, sometimes the bloody defeats, oft the merciless revenge suffered or inflicted, by the pent-up, despairing colonists : the blood thirsty Iroquois had vowed to exterminate the last of the *pale faces* who came from beyond the sea, and they very nearly

succeeded. A constant state of warfare—ambushes by day—midnight raids: such were the ever-recurring incidents which marked the existence of the sparse population. At page 123 of the second volume of his history, the Abbé tells how the alarmed residents scarcely ever left the Fort unarmed, not even on the Sabbath, to attend to their devotions.

On Sunday, the 18th May, 1651, four colonists were surprised between the Fort and Point St. Charles, on their return from the morning service. Overwhelmed by the savages, they took refuge in a rude redoubt, and commenced firing so briskly on their pursuers that the crack of their muskets attracted the notice of the people of the Fort. Out ran a stout-hearted fellow, named Urbain Tessier dit Lavigne to their relief; and although sixty shots were aimed at him from the distance, he escaped them all. M. de Maisonneuve, the Governor, immediately sent reinforcements to the besieged, and after a sharp skirmish, in which thirty savages bit the dust, the rest retired to the shades of the forest. Some years previously, directions had been issued that no man should leave the Fort singly, and that those tilling the soil, should return each day in a body, well-armed, within its walls, at the sound of the bell. Various were the artifices employed, says Dollier de Casson, to abate the Iroquois nuisance. The Governor soon saw that the days of his colonists were numbered, if these savage beasts of prey were allowed to roam any longer round the settlement. *They must be got rid of.* The inhabitant of Bengal beats the jungle for tigers and lions; the French colonists must beat up the thickets and woods round Montreal for foes as merciless—the skulking Iroquois. Mastiffs were brought out from the mother-country, and *battues* organized. These sagacious animals were broken in to hunt for the savages, and Father Lalemant tells of a remarkable mastiff slut, called "Pilot," who, in 1647, used to lead to the woods a

litter of fierce pups, and took a ramble each morning in the under-brush, scouring carefully every bush round the Fort; and if she noticed any of her whelps shirking his work, she would worry and bite him. It was wonderful, says the same writer, to witness her return from the hunt, baying fiercely when she had discovered a marauding savage, to proclaim the presence of danger.

History tells of the ardor of the Montreal Nimrods of that day, to bag the big game, and how often they used to go to Governor de Maisonneuve asking him beseechingly, "Shall we then never be allowed to go and hunt our foes?" You read next the animated description of one of these hunts, or fights; a party, headed by the Governor himself, and by M. D'Ailleboust, against the Iroquois. The unfortunate but spirited colonists barely escaped annihilation in this skirmish, and it did seem at one time likely that the scalp of M. de Maisonneuve would shortly grace the belt of a famous chief, bent on capturing his fleet Excellency. However, when escape appeared hopeless, brave de Maisonneuve drew a pistol on his pursuer, and fired; it flashed in the pan, and the colony was nearly lost; but, recovering himself, he drew another pistol, and shot the red-skin dead; and the colony was saved.

The savages were increasing each year in numbers and audacity. In the years 1658 and 1659, they had been conspiring secretly. About a thousand of them had resolved, by a *coup de main*, to strike terror at the same time at Montreal and at Quebec, of which latter place M. d'Ailleboust, the Governor was to be beheaded. Some inkling of the dark deeds in contemplation had spread amongst the helpless and sparse population of the valley of the St. Lawrence. Those residing under the cannons of Fort St. Louis, at Quebec, were safe; but what hope was there for the unfortunate peasants outside of Quebec? The dismay had become very great and public prayers had been offered in the

churches. Nor was the excitement in the Montreal District at all less. Unless Providence specially interposed, the colony was threatened with utter ruin.

These reflections had occurred to every colonist. None had pondered over them more earnestly than the young Commander of the Montreal garrison, Dollard des Ormeaux, called by some historians Daulac. Though of French origin, he was intimately acquainted with Indian warfare, and came to the conclusion that a blow struck at the proper time might disorganize the machinations of the enemy, and gain delay until the reinforcements arrived from France. He thought that an ambush might be planned; that a small party of good marksmen, such as Montreal then could provide, in a very short time might, by taking advantage of the ground, slay so many of the enemy, that a precipitate flight would take place, before the Montreal Indians could join their forces to those of the Quebec and Three Rivers settlements. The plan, though it savored a little of desperation, when the number of combatants on both sides were compared, had much to recommend it. By the latter end of May, 1660, Dollard had succeeded in working up the enthusiasm of the Montreal youth to the same pitch as his own. Sixteen promised to follow where their commander would lead, provided the Governor of the Colony, M. de Maisonneuve, approved of the expedition. One, however, reconsidered his determination, and did not go.

The remainder made their wills, received the last rites of the Church, and took, in presence of the altar, a vow to fight until death or victory crowned their career, without suing for, or granting any quarter.

Several other colonists, such as Major Lambert Closse, Picoté de Belestre, Charles LeMoyne, also offered their services for this important expedition. They, however, were of opinion it might be delayed until the corn-fields were sowed; but to a mind constituted like Dollard's, delay was impos-

sible, and the miraculous escape from death of these three latter brave and indispensable men showed, as the Abbé Faillon remarks, that the hand of Providence was there. Montreal could not have afforded to lose such colonists. Had the spirited commander deferred the departure of the expedition, as he was requested to do, the 500 Iroquois, who had ensconced themselves at the islands of the River Richelieu, would have time to be joined by the 500 savages who were coming down the Ottawa, and the blow would have fallen on Three Rivers and Quebec. The brave warriors launched their canoes on the waters of the great river. They met the enemy sooner than they expected, and seem to have closed with them at the Ile St. Paul, close to Montreal. The first encounter took place on the 19th April, 1660, the Europeans having the better of the fight, but losing three of their party, viz., Nicholas Duval, Blaise Juillet dit d'Avignon, and Mathurin Soulard,—the two latter having been drowned in the attack. The savages took to the woods, leaving behind an excellent canoe, which Dollard subsequently put to good use.

This brilliant hand-to-hand fight produced a good effect at Montreal, and the recusant colonists who had left Dollard at the beginning, returned to fight under him. They were detained eight days at the end of the Island of Montreal, at a rapid which they had to cross. They crossed, however, and on the 1st May, they were at the foot of the *Long Sault*, on the Ottawa, eight or ten leagues higher than the Isle of Montreal, and lower down than the *Sault de la Chaudière*. Dollard there discovered a small fort, which the Algonquins, the fall preceding, had built with pickets. There they decided to make a stand. They were then reinforced by four Algonquin and forty Huron Indians, the flower of the tribe, who had marched up from Quebec during the winter, intending to attack the Iroquois when returning from their hunting grounds. These warriors had obtained a writ-

ten authority from M. de Maisonneuve, Governor, to take part in the campaign, unwilling though he was to grant it. Nor had they long to wait for the returning Iroquois canoes. The French strengthened as much as possible their pallisades, with earth and branches, and valiantly repulsed the first assault. The Iroquois' ferocity increased with each repulse. Their numbers allowed them to invest closely the rude fort, to burn the canoes of the French and to prepare torches to burn the fort; but, finding all their plans frustrated, they sent a deputation to the 500 Iroquois camped on the Richelieu.

But there was, inside of the fort, an insidious enemy, more to be feared than the blood-thirsty Iroquois. The water failed, and thirst soon troubled the beleaguered Montrealers. By dint of boring, they came to a small gush of muddy water, insufficient to allay their thirst, they had, under the fire of these insurgents, to go and fetch water from the river close by. The Iroquois, seeing their straits, took occasion to remind the Hurons of the uselessness of their defence, and that, unless they surrendered, they would be so closely invested, that they would die of thirst and hunger. These savages decided to surrender in a body. All did, except their courageous chief, Anahontaha, who, on seeing their determination, seized a pistol, and attempted to shoot his nephew, who was amongst the fugitives. The fort contained in all, Anahontaha, the four Algonquins and their chief, and the French. Soon the four hundred Iroquois arrived from the Richelieu encampment, and during three days a new attack was made every hour, but unsuccessfully. The enemy then tried to fell some large trees, in order that, by their fall, they might incommode the dauntless garrison. Some prodigies of valor at last induced the Iroquois to believe that the garrison must be more numerous than they had been led to credit; they deliberated whether it would not be better to raise the siege; and a detachment having come closer than



usual to the redoubt, the garrison received them with such a murderous fire, that they were again completely routed. On the eighth day, the Iroquois were meditating their departure ; but, on being assured that the fort only contained seventeen French and six Indians, they thought that, should they, with their overwhelming numbers, give up the contest, it would reflect eternal shame on their character as warriors. They then resolved to die to the last man, at the foot of the fort, or conquer.

Accordingly, in advancing, they took to cutting junks of wood, which they carried in front of their bodies—a rude species of helmet, ball-proof. The French muskets, well-aimed, mowed them down by the dozen ; but numbers replaced the fallen warriors, bent on escalading the redoubt, and Dollard saw that in a few minutes the sword and the axe must be his last resort, before the close of an unequal contest, the issue of which could not be much longer doubtful : so, loading to the muzzle a large blunderbuss, and retaining in his hand the fusee, he attempted to let this instrument of destruction fall in the midst of the carnage, hoping that, by its sudden explosion, it might terrify the enemy. As bad luck would have it, the branch of a tree intervening, it fell inside of the redoubt, and spread death amongst the exhausted garrison. The enemy, taking courage from this incident, charged afresh. Dollard received his death-blow, but despair firing the expiring effort of the remainder, all seemed determined to sell dearly their lives ; and with the sword or axe, each man flinging himself in the *mélée*, struck unceasingly, until he fell. The Iroquis, collecting their courage for a final assault, rushed on, and, bursting open the door of the redoubt, crowded in, when the few survivors, plying well and fatally their hunting-knives, were massacred to the last man. Europeans, and their Indian allies, all behaved nobly.

The news of the carnage was taken to Montreal by some

of the Hurons, who had surrendered in the beginning. The number of dead Iroquois left on the battle-field and the severe lesson they thus received, made them return hastily to their own country.

Thus fought and perished, seventeen of the bravest men of Montreal, in 1660, as the Abbé Faillon correctly remarks, "without that incentive to heroism, the hope of immortalising one-self, which spurred on the Grecian or Roman warrior in his career of glory. They could count on no poets, no historians, to commemorate the brave deed ! The devotion of the Christian, the spirit of the soldier, alone animated these French colonists, and it was by mere chance that their glorious end was made known to their fellow-colonists."

The parish Register of the Roman Catholic Church of *Ville-Marie* (Montreal), furnishes the name and ages of these seventeen heroes, as follows :—

Adam Dollard\* (sieur des Ormeaux), aged 25 years; Jacques Brassier, aged 25 years; Jean Tavernier dit la Hochetière, aged 28 years; Nicholas Tillemot, aged 25 years; Laurent Hebert dit la Rivière, aged 27 years; Alonié de Lestres, aged 31 years; Nicolas Gosselin, aged 25 years; Robert Jurée, aged 24 years; Jaques Boisseau dit Cognac, aged 23 years; Louis Martin, aged 24 years; Cristophe Auger dit Desjardin, aged 26 years; Etienne Robin dit Desforges, 27 years; Jean Valets, aged 27 years; Rene Doussin, soldiers, aged 30 years; Jean Lecomte, aged 25 years; Simon Grenet, aged 25 years; Francois Crusson dit Pilote, aged 24 years; Anahontaha, Huron chief; Metiwemeg, Algonquin chief; and then their followers, &c. : Nicolas Duval, Mathurin Soulard, and Blaise Juillet, who died in the first skirmish near Montreal.—*Maple Leaves* (abridged).

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\* Dollard's name has been given to a small lane leading from St. James Street to Notre Dame Street, which lane is probably as little known to Montrealers as is the brave man whose deeds are herein recorded.

SIR WILLIAM ALEXANDER, AND THE  
BARONETS OF NOVA SCOTIA.

BY HENRY KIRKE, M.A., B.C.L.



IN the year 1621, Sir William Alexander, of Menstrie, who was a great favourite with James I., applied to him for a grant of Acadia. Sir William was a younger son of Alexander Alexander, of Menstrie, and was born in the year 1580. Having received a liberal education he was selected as travelling companion to the Duke of Argyll. On his return from the continent he lived for some time a retired life in Scotland, and published his "Aurora," a poetical complaint upon his unsuccessful addresses to a lady, who, declining the honour of his hand, had, as he expressed it, "matched her morning to one in the evening of his days." Not long after this he married Janet, daughter and heiress of Sir William Erskine, and removed to the court of James VI. In 1613 he was appointed one of the gentlemen ushers to Prince Charles, and master of the requests, and received the honour of knighthood. In 1621, he received the grant of Nova Scotia. He had charters of the Lordship of Canada in 1628, of the Barony of Menstrie in the same year; Barony of Largis, 11th April, 1629; Barony of Tullibody on 30th of July in the same year. Sworn of the Privy Council and Secretary of State, in 1626; Keeper of the Signet, 1627; Commissioner of the Exchequer, 1628: one of the extraordinary Lords of Session, 1631. Created Lord Alexander of Tullibody, Viscount Stirling, by patent, 4th September, 1630, and Earl of Stirling, Viscount Canada and Lord Alexander, by patent, 14th of June, 1633. In 1637, he was made Earl of Doban. In the year after his grant of Nova Scotia, Sir William despatched a number of emigrants to take possession of the country, but they got no further than Newfoundland before the cold weather set in, which obliged them to pass

the winter there. In the following spring they set out for Nova Scotia, and coasted along the South shore. Here they discovered that in the interval between the destruction of the colony by Argoll and the grant to Sir William, the country had been occupied not only by the survivors of the former emigrants, but also by adventurers from all parts, who had increased to formidable numbers. Under these circumstances they thought it prudent to return to England, where, on their arrival, they published an account of the country, in which they boasted of fertile plains, rivers embosomed in trees, and stocked with fish, safe harbours, and a country abounding with game of all kinds. Though these adventurers published an account of a country which they had never seen—not an uncommon thing at the time in which they lived—they seem, singularly enough, to have given a very fair description of Nova Scotia.

War breaking out between England and France at this time, an opportunity was offered for crushing the infant settlements of France in Nova Scotia and Canada. Charles I., warmly patronizing Sir William Alexander, renewed the grant of his father by a patent dated 12th of July, 1624. He also founded the order of Knights Baronet of Nova Scotia, who were to contribute their aid to the settlement, upon the consideration of each having allotted to him a liberal portion of land. However venerable the order of English Baronets may have become, it cannot be denied that that 'its creation brought little honour either to its founder or to the first possessors of the dignity. Still less can the Baronets of Nova Scotia look back with pleasure to their first creation, however mysterious that event may seem through lapse of time, and the strange eccentricity that appears to have governed their selection. James I. created any gentleman an English Baronet who would maintain thirty foot soldiers in Ireland for three years at eightpence a day each; but if any gentleman would take a voyage to

Nova Scotia, he received a grant of land six miles in length by three in breadth, and was made a Baronet of Nova Scotia into the bargain. Strange as it may seem, but few responded to this invitation, so futher inducements were held out. Not only should any gentleman settling in Nova Scotia be made a Baronet, but he and his heirs male should enjoy the privilege of wearing and " carrying about their necks an orange tawny silk ribbon, whercon shall hang pendant in an escutcheon *argent*, a saltire *azure*, thereon an escutcheon of the arms of Scotland, with an imperial crown above the escutcheon, and encircled with the motto 'Fax meritis honestæ gloria.' " In a second grant to Sir William Alexander, power was given to him to make Baronets ; and his first exercise of this power was in making a Baronet of Claude de St. Etienne, *alias* Claude de la Tour, a French adventurer, equally devoid of religion and honesty, a Huguenot and a Protestant under the British Monarch, a Catholic under Louis XIV., at all times an active, enterprising, treacherous, and unscrupulous man, who made religion a stalking horse to gain the object of his ambition.

As Nova Scotia was ceded to the French in 1632, the Baronets of that country found themselves in possession of an empty title and a tawny orange ribbon. Their order came to an untimely end, but Charles II., having created some Baronets of *Scotland*, the new and the old Scotia amalgamated, and the titled of either country considered those of the other as belonging to the same order. A meeting of the amalgamated Baronets was held in Edinburgh in 1774, when it was determined to assert their right to wear the orange tawny ribbon with its accessories. Determinations to this effect were presented to the King through the Earl of Suffolk, but His Majesty took no notice of the declaration ; and although certain Scotchmen appeared at court on St. Andrew's Day wearing the orange ribbon, they seem soon to have abandoned the custom.

## A CURIOUS MEMENTO OF WOLFE.

**A**N iron tablet, in the form of a tombstone, was recently discovered in the State Prison at Charlestown, Mass., on which is a medallion portrait of General Wolfe, the conquerer of Quebec. Around the medallion is the following inscription: "In memory of Major-General James Wolfe, slain at Quebec, September 13, 1759." Beneath the medallion is a group of flags and cannon, and on a small shield are the official initials of the monarch, "G. R." It was found about twenty years ago, in a junk shop, and taken to the prison by an officer. These tablets were made for use in fire-places, instead of "back-logs."—*Amer. Historical Record.*

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 GOVERNORS OF CANADA PRIOR TO THE CONQUEST.

**S**AMUEL DE CHAMPLAIN, whose name will always occupy a prominent place in the annals of Canada, as the founder of Quebec, and first Governor of New France, was of a noble family of Brouage, in the Province of Saintonge, in France. Prior to his engagement by the Marquis de la Roche and M. Chauvin, he had achieved a reputation as an able and experienced officer. In 1603 he entered the service of the gentlemen named, and in March of that year, sailed for Canada, and with small boats ascended the St. Lawrence to the Rapids, now known as the Lachine Rapids, after which he returned to France.

In 1604 he made a second voyage to Canada, and in 1607 he was sent a voyage to Tadousac. During his first visit to Canada, he had marked out a spot, above the Island of Orleans, as a suitable place for a town, and in 1608, with one

of his vessels, he ascended the St. Lawrence, and on the 3rd July laid the foundation of Quebec.

AUTOGRAPH OF CHAMPLAIN.

Under successive vice-roys, Champlain continued to act as Lieutenant. In 1627, under the direct auspices of Cardinal Richelieu, the "Company of one hundred Associates" was formed, to which was transferred entire possession "of the fort and settlement of Quebec, all the territory of New France, including Florida," &c., &c. The vice-royalty was now suspended, and Champlain was appointed first Governor of the Colony. He occupied himself diligently for its material progress, and at the same time co-operated heartily in all measures for securing its religious welfare; and for converting the savages. Indeed his zeal in this cause was so great, that he used to say, "that the salvation of one soul was of more value than the conquest of an empire."

On October 18, 1635, he was laid prostrate by a stroke of paralysis, and never rose again from his couch. On Christmas Day, 1635, he breathed his last. His remains were entombed in a vault, over which soon afterwards, his successor, caused the erection of a small structure known as Champlain's Chapel. He was succeeded by

M. DE MONTMAGNY,

who arrived at Quebec in May, 1636. The new Governor was a Knight of Malta, and a gentleman of estimable qualities of mind and heart. He was remarkable no less, on account of his devotional spirit, manifested on all occasions, than for his courage, and dignified demeanour. The chiefs of the Canadian Indians, and even those of the Iroquois, entertained a great respect for him. Although he was de-

sirous of relinquishing his office on several occasions, because the responsible duties could not be efficiently performed in the absence of adequate assistance from France, which he applied for in vain, yet, at the instance of the Company of one hundred Associates, his commission was renewed from time to time by the King, until the year 1648. It was during his administration, that Fort Richelieu was built (1642),

AUTOGRAPH OF M. DE MONTMAGNY.

and during the same year Ville Marie (Montreal) was founded. During his service of 12 years, he proved himself to be a loyal servant of his King, a faithful promoter of the interests of the Company, a true son of his Church, and possessed of much tact in conducting the critical affairs of the Colony.

SIEUR D'AILLEBOUST,

his successor, was a descendant of a German family, which had emigrated to France. He originally came to Canada, some years anterior to his appointment to the Government, with colonists for the Island of Montreal. He had administered that settlement during the absence of M. de Maisonneuve, and afterwards was promoted to the Government of Three Rivers. On the recommendation of Maisonneuve, he was appointed Governor of Canada in 1648. He was an excellent military officer, although in the absence of adequate succor from France, he was scarcely able to prevent the Colony from succumbing under the attacks of the Iroquois. He endeavored to amalgamate his forces with those of the Governor of New England, so as to put a stop to their encroachments and attacks, but without avail. He fulfilled his duties for three years, (until 1651), when he was



superceded by M. de Lauson, into whose hands he resigned his power in the month of October, and returned to the Island of Montreal, where, during the absence of Maisonneuve, he again performed the duties of his former superior officer and friend. Some years later, 1657-58, he was again called upon to exercise the functions of Lieutenant-Governor, prior to the arrival of M. d'Argenson, in 1658. He died at Montreal on the 21st May, 1660.

DE LAUSON,

who succeeded to the Governorship in 1651, was an influential member of the "Company of one hundred Associates." His appointment as Governor was made at his own request, for he supposed that by proceeding to Canada in person, he could restore the fortunes of the colony. On his arrival in October, 1651, he found its affairs in a much worse condition

AUTOGRAPH OF DE LAUSON, SENR.

than he had supposed. The audacity of the Iroquois, and their active hostility to the French had reached their highest pitch, and the Colonists were placed in a most precarious state. De Lauson sought to avert the threatened calamities, but while treating with the enemy, he made concessions, and acquiesced in certain undertakings of the Iroquois, which drew upon him the dislike of the colonists, and thereby rendered himself very unpopular. He accordingly departed

for France in 1656, before the close of his term of office, leaving his son to govern in his stead. The younger

DE LAUSON

remained only a short time in the colony, during which he

AUTOGRAPH OF DE LAUSON, JUNR.

appears to have been chiefly occupied in preparations for following his father. He sailed for France in 1657.

M. D'ARGENSON

was appointed Governor in 1657, but did not arrive at Quebec until July, 1658. The affairs of the Colony, as has been already stated, were, during this interval, administered by D'Ailleboust. D'Argenson was a young man of thirty-two or thirty-three years of age, at the time of his arrival. His

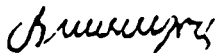
AUTOGRAPH OF M. D'ARGENSON.

reputation for courage, address, and sagacity was high. Sustained by an adequate military force, he might have secured to the province, peace and permanent prosperity. But France neglected to furnish soldiers, and the new Governor discovered that he was powerless to protect the lives, and property of the Colonists. Although he made several excursions at the head of such forces as could be mustered,

he was unable to administer any effectual check to the fierce persecutors of the Colony, and his health gave way under the fatigue and annoyance of his fruitless efforts to chastise the invaders. With broken health, and hopeless of the future of the Province, he determined, if possible, to withdraw from the scene of so much suffering and uncertainty, and his application to be recalled, was acceded to, and on the 19th of September, 1661, he sailed for France.

#### BARON D'AVAGOUR,

the new Governor, had arrived at Quebec, August 31st, a few weeks prior to the departure of D'Argenson. He was a brave old soldier, and occupied himself, during the first few weeks after his arrival in visiting the several posts, and making himself acquainted with the affairs of the Colony.



Autograph of Baron D'Avagour

His explorations finished, he expressed his astonishment that his predecessor should have been able to bear up so long under such discouraging circumstances. The Colony, in fact, was tottering on the very brink of destruction. While affairs were in this hapless condition, the prospect was suddenly brightened by the arrival of deputies from two of the Iroquois tribes, who brought with them four French prisoners. Their object was to procure the release of eight of their tribes, held as captives by the French, and to treat for peace. The arrival of a company of regular soldiers from France in 1662, added to the feeling of security. Another source of encouragement was the diminished activity of the warfare within the territory of the Colony. Some of the tribes continued, on a small scale, to harass them, but at this time the majority of the Iroquois warriors were engaged in making war upon other tribes, and no force could be spared to attack the Colonists. The Governor was able to repel such small attacks as were made, but he was much chagrined at his inability to pursue the enemy into their

own settlements, and inflict the punishment they deserved. He was a man of energy, imperious will, and obstinate, and when promised succor from France failed to arrive, the disappointment, added to other grounds of vexation, soured his temper, and impaired his ability to tolerate opposition, or to deal judiciously with the civil business of the Colony. The Governor and the chief functionary of the Church disagreed, and finally Bishop Laval proceeded to France and complained to the King. Moved by Laval's representations, Louis recalled the Governor, but although superseded, D'Avagour retired without any discredit to his military reputation. Soon after his return to Europe, he was promoted to a command in the service of the Emperor of Austria, and was killed in 1664 defending a fortress against the Turks.

*(To be continued.)*

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#### A CANADIAN TRIBUTE TO THE MEMORY OF AN ENGLISH ARTIST.



**D**IED on the 12th August, 1873, Mr. Joseph S. Wyon, aged 37 years, Chief Engraver of Her Majesty's Seals. "Such is the brief record of a loss which has been sustained" in the early death of one whose name and fame as an artist, has reached every quarter of the globe. The appointment held by him as Chief Engraver of Her Majesty's Seals, in itself marks the high appreciation in which he was held. But his fame has been more widely spread, by the numerous works of art which now appear in the cabinets of "Medal Collectors" throughout the world. The official appointment as Chief Engraver had been previously held by his father, Mr. Benjamin Wyon, and by his grandfather, Mr. Thomas Wyon, upon whom it was first conferred in the year 1816. The lately deceased artist was educated by his father, Mr. Benjamin Wyon, and in

the Royal Academy of Arts, where he obtained two silver medals. His first work of importance was a medal of James Watt, the inventor of the steam-engine. This medal so pleased the late Robert Stephenson that at his recommendation it was adopted as an annual prize medal by the Royal Institute of Civil Engineers. The first work by the late Mr. J. S. Wyon, executed in his capacity as Chief Engraver of Her Majesty's Seals was the Great Seal of England now in use. In the year 1863 he executed the medal struck by order of the Corporation of the City of London to commemorate the passage of the Princess Alexandra through the City, previous to her marriage with His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, and in the year 1867 the medal for the same corporation to commemorate the visit of the Sultan.

Throughout Canada his name is rendered familiar by the medals prepared in commemoration of important events. Probably the finest of these medals is that prepared by him in 1867, by order of the Canadian Government to commemorate the Confederation of the four Provinces forming the Dominion of Canada. The great Seal of the Dominion of Canada, a beautiful work of art, was also executed by him at the same time. The above mentioned are but a few of the most important of the late artist's works, which also comprise medals of various members of the Royal Family, and which are well and widely known. The late Mr. J. S. Wyon was a Juror in the London Exhibition of 1862, and in conjunction with his brother, Mr. A. B. Wyon, who assisted, and who survives him, received the only medal awarded in the Paris Exhibition of 1867 to British exhibitors in the class of sculpture. They have also recently been awarded two medals in the Exhibition of Vienna. Mr. J. S. Wyon was decorated by the Sultan of Turkey with the Order the Medjidie.

In private life he was greatly esteemed, and much of his

leisure time was devoted to the benevolent work of the Ragged School Union, of which he was for many years an earnest and energetic member.

The business is now carried on by his brother, Mr. A. B. Wyon, whose many works of art clearly demonstrate that the name is destined still to occupy a prominent place in the records of Medallie Art. Of the Canadian series of Medals, (about 85 in number,) nearly one-half bear the name of "Wyon," and in this number are to be found the choicest and most interesting of the series.

The portrait of Mr. Wyon is from a Photograph taken shortly before his decease.

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## SOME THOUGHTS ON THE SIEGE-PIECES OF CHARLES THE FIRST.

*A Paper read before the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal at its Annual Meeting, December 1873.*

BY H. MOTT, ESQ., PRESIDENT.



THINK that little apology is necessary for selecting as the subject of a short paper "The Siege-pieces of Charles I, of England," as probably no series of coinage is more interesting than this, especially to Englishmen, for it is not too much to say, that the struggle between Charles and his Parliament was the greatest event which Europe has to relate, previous to the French Revolution.

Parliamentarian as I am upon principle and conviction, I cannot help admiring the Cavaliers. Gallant, gay, loyal, devoted and unselfish; indifferent to life and fortune to the cause they supported. Some of the choicest virtues of our nature were possessed by these "darlings of the land." While the Puritans were struggling for truth and light and liberty, the very necessities of a brave and noble life, the Cavaliers had that which made life fair and beautiful. All

the graces and amenities of life were theirs; they loved music and drawing, poetry, the drama, painting,—all things in short that are wisely and truly considered as shedding a grace upon, and giving a sweetness to existence.

Both showed equal devotion, bravery and daring; but with this difference—the Puritans were devoted to a good cause, the Cavaliers to a weak, bad man, who used their services, their money, their swords; but never scrupled to sacrifice them when such sacrifice served or appeared to serve his own ends.

Looking back upon that struggle, it is impossible not to love and pity the men who through battle, and loss, and ruin, exile, poverty, neglect and death, still adhered to the cause of Charles I., and wept, and toiled, and bled, and prayed for the restoration of Charles the Second.

Probably, none of the Kings of England commenced their reign under more favorable opportunities than Charles. He bore no resemblance to his father. He was not a driveller, or a pedant, or a buffoon, or a coward. It would be absurd to deny that he was a scholar and a gentleman, a man of exquisite taste in the fine arts, and of strict morals in private life. His talents for business were respectable, his demeanour was kingly.

But he was false, imperious, obstinate, narrow minded, ignorant of the temper of the people, unobservant of the signs of the times. The whole principle of his government was resistance to public opinion; nor did he make any real concession to that opinion, until it mattered not whether he resisted or conceded; till the nation which had long ceased to love or trust, had also ceased to fear him. Faithlessness was the chief cause of his disasters, and is the chief stain on his memory.

It is none of my purpose on the present occasion to review the long struggle between Charles and his Parliament.

“’Twere long to tell, and sad to trace  
Each step from splendour to disgrace,”

during this eventful reign ; but as the conquests of Alexander and Cæsar may be followed through their coins, so may the careful student of Numismatics derive information from the coinage of Charles.

The regular coinage comprised :

In Gold—The Unit, Broad, or 20s. piece ; Double Crown, Half Broad or 10s. piece ; Crown or 5s. piece, and Angel or 10s. There was also a Treble-Unit or 3 pound piece struck at Oxford.

In Silver—A Twenty Shillings or Pound piece, Ten Shillings or Half-pound ; (these were also struck at Oxford, and this is the only reign in which pieces of these denominations were ever struck.) Crowns, Half-Crowns, Shillings, Sixpences, Groats, Three Pence, Half-Groats, Pennies and Half-Pennies.

The silver coinage is the most numerous and varied of any in English annals, and it is remarkable that during the gradual waste of the King’s resources in the civil war, no debasement in the coinage took place ; the very rudest of the siege pieces being of the proper purity and weight.

The whole coinage of the reign, necessarily became towards its close, extremely irregular, both in design and execution, and an immense number of trifling variations occur, far too numerous to allude to in detail.

In addition to the issues from the Royal Mint, we find during this reign, pieces coined in London by Nicholas Briot. And beyond the mint set up at Oxford, as already mentioned, the unfortunate King carried his mint to Aberystwith, Chester, Weymouth, York, Exeter, Bristol, Shrewsbury, Worcester, and possibly other cities.

The coins minted at Oxford were struck from plate, both gold and silver, furnished by the Universities. This caused the destruction of many rare and interesting relics ; but such are the inevitable consequences of civil

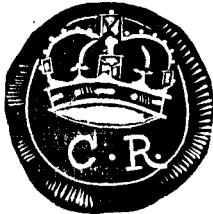
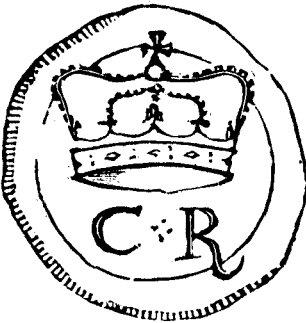


war, that in 1644 the Commons House of Parliament, with equal recklessness, ordered all the king's plate in the Tower to be melted down and coined, notwithstanding a remonstrance, alleging that the curious workmanship of these ancient monuments was worth more than the metal.

But our business to-night is more intimately associated with the "pieces of necessity," as they are called.

On many occasions, during the most disastrous fortunes of the king, in the latter part of the civil war, his partisans were under the necessity of striking money in a rude manner; they were generally formed from plate melted down, cut into various shapes and then stamped or engraved with various devices.

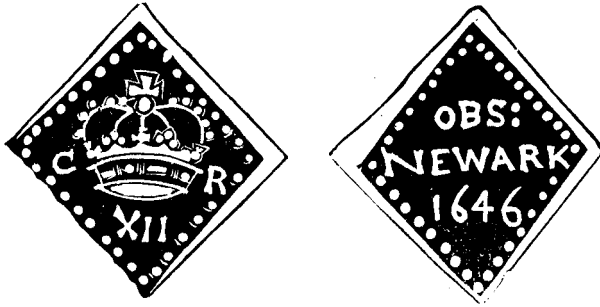
The first were coined at Dublin, and consisted merely of weighed pieces of plate, simply stamped with numerals, to



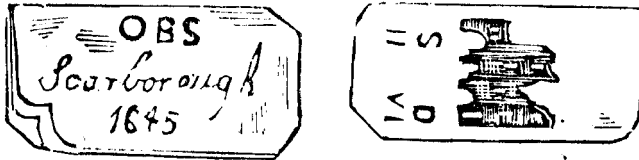
denote the current value. Some had also "C. R." under a crown.

For different sieges in England we have record of six

pieces of different value in connection with Beeston Castle ; for Carlisle, when it was defended for the King by Sir Thomas Glemham, four pieces, bearing the date 1645 ;



Colchester Castle, two pieces ; Newark, four pieces, which are the most frequently met with of all the siege pieces ;



Scarborough, five pieces ; and five pieces unknown, as it is not possible to appropriate them to any particular castle ; for Pontefract Castle, two pieces, both shillings, one diamond shaped and one octagonal. These were struck in 1648, whilst the castle was defended for the King by Col. Morris. This staunch royalist held out for seven weeks after the execution of the King, and struck the coins he issued in the name of Charles II. The shillings, so struck, were of an octagonal shape, with "Carolus Secundus 1648," round the figure of the castle, and the reverse had "Post mortem patris pro filio." "After the death of the father, for the son."

It would far exceed my present purpose to follow in detail

the many variations in the coins of Charles, but a glance at the mottoes and legends may not be without interest.

Passing over the national coinage, on which he is styled King of England, France and Ireland, we may first notice the declaration on the Oxford Pound piece that Charles would "preserve the Protestant religion, the laws and liberties of his subjects, and privileges of Parliament," and further, the verse from the 68th Psalm, "Let God arise, let his enemies be scattered." On the Unit, "Kingdoms flourish by concord." On the Double Crown, "God protects his worshippers." On the Angel, "The Love of the people is the King's protection." On the Tower Crown, "I reign under the auspices of Christ." On the Half-Groat, "A rose without a thorn"; also, "Justice strengthens a throne."

It is remarkable how the spirit of these mottoes was uniformly broken by the King, and how the difficulties of the royal cause accumulated, until the "Dum spiro, spero," "Whilst I live I hope," of the Pontefract shilling appears like a cry of anguish.

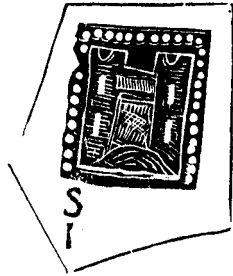
Charles had a more formidable enemy than the army of the Parliament, in his own determined insincerity. Driven from place to place, without rest, not even his rank or the number and quality of his supporters sufficed to preserve him from physical suffering and privation.

The coins of Charles speak most eloquently of the tenor of his career. We have them of different mints, and by them we can trace the disasters of the obstinate King. We know them as the Oxford Pound Piece, the York Half-Crown, the Newark, Scarborough, and the Pontefract Shillings.

Affairs grew worse and worse, so that at last the "siege-pieces," as they were denominated, can hardly be called coins at all. Some of them, as we know, consisted of mere bits of silver plate, with a castle rudely stamped upon them.

Ruding says, "from necessity the workmanship was so rude, as to justify the suspicion that the dies were sunk by a

common blacksmith," the pieces, in some instances, retain-



ing the mouldings of the salvers from which they were cut.

The siege pieces of gold are but few. Mr. Henfry records one struck at Colchester Castle, probably intended for a 10s. piece. It is of a rude circular shape, and bears an incused representation of the Castle with a flag flying in the centre. Colchester Castle, defended by Lord Goring, and under him Sir Charles Lucus and Sir George Lisle, held out for eleven weeks against the Parliamentary Army under Fairfax, whilst Basing House, defended by the Marquis of Winchester, held out for two years against Sir William Waller and Fairfax, until Cromwell himself appeared before it, with the usual result. It was not long before the Speaker of the House of Commons received the following news: "I thank God I can give a good account of Basing."

Here, happily, with politics, as "party politics," we meddle not, but nevertheless, with pity for the King, and admiration for the courage and devotion of the brave men who fought round his standard, we cannot overlook the fact, that England, "out of this nettle, 'danger,' plucked the flower 'safety.'"

A glance at the "Castles" from a topographical view may be of some interest:

Beeston Castle, situated nearly in the centre of the County of Cheshire, was of great strength, being built

upon a rock, on one side precipitous, and on the other gradually sloping. The outer court enclosed an area of about five acres. The walls were prodigiously thick, and some portions of the ruins, including two watch-towers, remain. After various fortunes, it finally surrendered to the Parliamentary Army under Sir William Brereton, on November 16, 1645, having bravely resisted for 18 weeks ; it was then dismantled. The castle was not given up till the defenders of it were reduced to great want. Yet they obtained the most honorable terms, marching out with drums beating and colours flying, though reduced to the number of sixty.

Scarborough Castle underwent two sieges by the Parliamentary forces, the first of which lasted twelve months. It was then, like many other fortresses, dismantled by order of the Parliament. Here was imprisoned for above twelve months, for his religious opinions, George Fox, the first of the Quakers, and his sufferings were very great.

Newark was one of the most considerable garrisons the King had, and it sustained three sieges.

Pontefract was frequently besieged, and defended by Royalists and Parliamentarians. The garrison, after having been reduced from 600 to 100 men, surrendered, in 1649, to General Lambert, having first proclaimed Charles II. successor to the throne of his father, and having done all to defend it that a garrison of brave men could do. In this castle, as I have already said, Colonel Morris struck the first silver coin of Charles II., who was proclaimed after the death of his father. Shortly after, the fortress was dismantled. Little of its ruins remain, and the area is now chiefly gardens. The "pieces" bear the impression of this once famous castle, and even the cakes of the old city also have the castle stamped upon them.

It is scarcely possible to overrate the importance attached to the records of this great struggle between Charles and his people. How much of the liberties which we this day

enjoy spring from this strife? By it the pen of historians and poets have been inspired,—and the recollection of the sufferings which brave men underwent, should arm us to guard the blessings which they have bequeathed to us.

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## AN INDIAN TRADITION,

CONCERNING THE ORIGIN OF THE FIVE NATIONS.

**W**HEN our good Manitta raised Akanishionegy\* out of the great waters, he said to his brethern, how fine a country is this! I will make Red† men, the best of men to enjoy it. Then with five handfuls of red seeds, like the eggs of flies, did he strow the fertile fields of Onondago. Little worms came out of the seeds, and penetrated the earth, when the spirits, who had never yet seen the light, entered into and united with them. Manitta watered the earth with his rain, the sun warmed it, the worms, with the spirits in them, grew, putting forth little arms and legs, and moved the light earth that covered them. After nine moons they came forth perfect boys and girls. Manitta covered them with his mantle of warm, purple cloud, and nourish them with milk from his fingers ends. Nine summers did he nurse them, and nine summers more did he instruct them how to live. In the mean time he had made for their use, trees, plants, and animals, of various kinds. Akanishionegy was covered with woods and filled with creatures. Then he assembled his children together and said, “Ye are Five Nations, for ye sprang each from a different handful of the seed I sowed; but ye are all brethren; and I am your father, for I made ye all; I have nursed and brought you up: Mohocks, I have made you bold and valiant, and see, I give you corn for your food; Oneidas, I

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\* The Country of the Five Nations.

† They thus distinguished themselves from white men and black men. But their complexion is not properly red. It is rather the color of copper, or mahogany.

have made you patient of pain and of hunger, the nuts and fruits of trees are yours. Senekas, I have made you industrious and active, beans do I give you for nourishment: Cayugas, I have made you strong, friendly and generous, ground nuts and every root shall refresh you : Onondagos, I have made you wise, just and eloquent ; squashes and grapes have I given you to eat, and tobacco to smoke in Council. The beasts, birds and fishes have I given to you all, in common. As I have loved and taken care of you all, so do you love and take care of one another. Communicate freely to each other the good things I have given you, and learn to imitate each other's virtues. I have made you the best people in the world, and I give you the best country. You will defend it from the invasions of other nations, from the children of other Manitas, and keep possession of it for yourselves, while the sun and moon give light, and the waters run in the rivers. This you shall do if you observe my words. Spirits, I am now about to leave you. The bodies I have given you will in time grow old, and wear out, so that you will be weary of them ; or from various accidents they may become unfit for your habitation, and you will leave them. I cannot remain here always to give you new ones. I have great affairs to mind, in distant places, and I cannot again attend so long to the nursing of children. I have enabled you therefore among yourselves to produce new bodies, to supply the place of old ones, that every one of you, when he parts with his old habitation, may in due time find a new one, and never wander longer than he chose under the earth, deprived of the light of the sun. Nourish and instruct your children, as I have nourished and instructed you. Be just to all men and kind to strangers, that come among you. So shall you be happy and be loved by all : and I myself will sometimes visit and assist you." Saying this, he wrapped himself in a bright cloud and went like a swift arrow to the sun, where his brethern rejoiced at his return. From

thence he often looked at Akanishionegy, and pointing, showed with pleasure, to his brothers, the country he had formed, and the nations he had produced to inhabit it."—*History of Wyoming.*

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## THE "FRERES DU CANADA" MEDAL.

BY ALFRED SANDHAM.



THROUGH the kindness of A. J. Boucher, Esq., I am enabled to give a description and illustration of an interesting medal now in his possession. The medal, in regard to size and shape is identical with that described by Sir Duncan Gibb in a paper, which appeared in the October number of the *Antiquarian*. In this instance the obverse bears the words "Sacred friendship." The date and incused letters "N.R.," as on the "Freres du Canada," do not however appear. The reverse is, with a trifling exception, the same as on that medal, the word "inseparable" being divided by a period, "*in . separable.*"

This medal was the property of Mr. Boucher's grandfather, formerly an officer in the Royal Canadian Volunteers.\* Mr. Boucher is not, in possession of any positive information regarding the medal. Sir Duncan Gibb suggests that his medal may have belonged to a club, probably a military




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\* The "Bouchers" of Canada (including Pierre Boucher, the celebrated Governor of Three Rivers (1650)—the Boucher de Boucherville—Boucher de Gro-bois—Boucher-Belleville, &c.) are all descended from two brothers—*Gaspard* and *Marin* Boucher, natives of Langy, in the Diocese of Mortagne, France,—who came to Canada about the year 1610.

Many of the descendants (born and brought up on the Lower St. Lawrence,—at Riviere



one. I have not been able to gain definite particulars as to the nature of the club or society, but from the scanty material available, I am inclined to the belief that the society was masonic in its nature. Mr. Boucher differs from me on this point. His reason for so doing, being the fact, that most of the officers of the Regiment were French Canadian Roman Catholics. My conclusions are drawn from a notice which appears in the Quebec *Mercury* of November 20, 1827, and which is reprinted by Christie in his "History of Canada." Volume III., page 139.

The extract referred to, gives an account of the ceremony of laying the foundation stone of the Wolfe and Montcalm Monument, (Quebec). After describing the forming of the Military line, through which the procession was to pass, the following is given :

"The Grand Lodge of Masons, with the Right Worshipful Grand Master (Claude Denechau, Esq.,) at their head, the Merchants and "*Freres du Canada*," the Sussex and the St. Andrew's Lodges, the Officers comprising the Grand Lodge, and the brethren being in full *Masonic* costume, walked in procession to the chateau, preceeded by the Band

Quelle, Chateau-Richer, Ile aux Coudres, Ile d'Orleans, &c.,) were seafaring men. Francis Boucher—the 4th descendant—was a sea Captain, and lost his life at sea, on his way to France.

His son, Francis Boucher, (fifth descendant), likewise went to sea early. He traded in the West Indies and on the Coast of Guinea. In 1792, he carried by sea, Prince Edward and his Regiment, the Royal Fusileers, from Quebec to Halifax, and for this service he was rewarded by being named "Captain of the Port of Quebec," (as successor to John Steel, Esq., resigned), by Sir Robert S. Milnes, Governor of Canada, 12th August, 1803.

Francis Boucher, (sixth descendant), son of the above, was born at Isle aux Coudres, the 8th August, 1778. When aged 16, he joined the "Royal Canadian Volunteers," (Regimental Motto "Try us,") in 1794, as Ensign.

On the 18th July, 1842, Governor Sir Charles Bagot wrote to him, "I take this opportunity of informing you that I shall have much pleasure in submitting your name to Her Majesty for an appointment to the Legislative Council, should you be willing to accept it. . . . I have great pleasure on this occasion of testifying my sense of your character and standing in this Province." He declined the proposed honor, and after the disbanding of the Regiment, he settled down at Maskinongé, District of Three Rivers, where he engaged successfully in business and brought up a family of seven children. He died at Maskinonge, aged 83, on the 20th August, 1861, and was buried there.

His eldest son, Francis Xavier Olivier Boucher, a Physician, was father of the Founder and First President of the Numismatic Society of Montreal, A. J. Boucher.

of the 66th Regiment, playing a *Masonic* march, and passing through the court, entered the garden, and lined the advances to the spot where the preparations had been made for the purpose which called their attendance."

In this record, I think there is found conclusive evidence as to the Masonic nature of the Society referred to. The whole ceremony of laying the stone was Masonic, and the "Freres du Canada" appear in the order of procession between the Grand Lodge and its officers, and the Sussex and St. Andrew's Lodges, names well known in Masonic circles. Added to this, we find no mention of any society other than Masonic taking part in the ceremony. Having thus far endeavored to solve the problem as to the origin of the medals described, I hope some of the Numismatists of Quebec may now be induced to enter the field.

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## MONTREAL AND ITS FOUNDERS.

BY FRANCIS PARKMAN, LL.D.



AT La Flèche, in Anjou dwelt one Jérôme le Royer de la Dauversière, receiver of taxes. His portrait shows us a round, *bourgeois* face, somewhat heavy perhaps, decorated with a slight moustache, and redeemed by bright and earnest eyes. On his head he wears a black skull-cap; and over his ample shoulders spreads a stiff white collar, of wide expanse and studious plainness. Though he belonged to the *noblesse*, his looks is that of a grave burgher, of good renown and sage deportment. Dauversière was, however, an enthusiastic devotee, of mystical tendencies, who whipped himself with a scourge of small chains, till his shoulders were one wound, wore a belt with more than twelve hundred sharp points, and invented for himself other torments, which filled his confessor with admiration. One day, while at his devotions, he heard an in-

ward voice commanding him to become the founder of a new Order of hospital nuns ; and he was further ordered to establish, on the island called Montreal, in Canada, a hospital, or



AUTOGRAPH OF JEROME LE ROYER DE LA DAUVERSIERE.

Hotel-Dieu, to be conducted by these nuns. But Montreal was a wilderness, and the hospital would have no patients. Therefore, in order to supply them, the island must first be colonized. Dauversière was greatly perplexed. On the one hand, the voice of Heaven must be obeyed ; on the other, he had a wife, six children, and a very moderate fortune.

Again : there was at Paris a young priest, about twenty-eight years of age,—Jean Jacques Olier, afterwards widely known as founder of the Seminary of St. Sulpice.

He was praying in the ancient church of St. Germain des Prés, when, like Dauversière, he thought he heard a voice from Heaven, saying that he was destined to be a light to the Gentiles. It is recorded as a mystic coincidence attending this miracle, that the choir was at that very time chanting the words, *Lumen ad revelationem Gentium* ; and it seems to have occurred neither to Olier nor to his biographer, that, falling on the ear of the rapt worshipper, they might have unconsciously suggested the supposed revelation. But there was a further miracle. An inward voice told Olier that he was to form a society of priests, and establish them on the island called Montreal, in Canada, for propagation of the True Faith ; and writers old and recent assert, that, while both he

and Dauversière were totally ignorant of Canadian geography, they suddenly found themselves in possession, they knew not how, of the most exact details concerning Montreal, its size, shape, situation, soil, climate, and productions.

Dauversière pondered the revelation he had received ; and the more he pondered, the more was he convinced that it came from God. He therefore set out for Paris, to find some means of accomplishing the task assigned him. Here, as he prayed before an image of the Virgin in the church of Notre-Dame, he fell into an ecstasy, and beheld a vision. Christ, the Virgin, and St. Joseph appeared before him. He saw them distinctly. Then he heard Christ ask three times of his Virgin Mother, *Where can I find a faithful servant ?* On which, the Virgin, taking him (Dauversière) by the hand, replied, *See, Lord, here is that faithful servant!*—and Christ, with a benignant smile, received him into his service, promising to bestow on him wisdom and strength to do his work. From Paris he went to the neighboring chateau of Meudon, which overlooks the valley of the Seine, not far from St. Cloud. Entering the gallery of the old castle, he saw a priest approaching him. It was Olier. Now we are told that neither of these men had ever seen or heard of the other ; and yet, says the pious historian, “impelled by a kind of inspiration, they knew each other at once, even to the depths of their hearts and saluted each other by name.

“Monsieur,” exclaimed Olier, “I know your design, and I go to commend it to God at the holy altar.”

And he went at once to say mass in the chapel. Dauversière received the communion at hands ; and then they walked for three hours in the park, discussing their plans. They were of one mind, in respect both to objects and means, and when they parted, Olier gave Dauversière a hundred louis, saying, “This is to begin the work of God.”

They proposed to found at Montreal three religious communities,—*three* being the mystic number,—one of secular

priests to direct the colonists and convert the Indians, one of nuns to nurse the sick, and one of nuns to teach the Faith to the children, white and red. To borrow their own phrases, they would plant the banner of Christ in an abode of desolation and a haunt of demons ; and to this end a band of priests and women were to invade the wilderness, and take post between the fangs of the Iroquois. But first they must make a colony, and to do so must raise money. Olier had pious and wealthy penitents ; Dauversière had a friend the Baron de Fancamp, devout as himself and far richer. Anxious for his soul, and satisfied that the enterprise was an inspiration of God, he was eager to bear part in it. Olier soon found three others ; and the six together formed the germ of the Society of Notre-Dame de Montreal. Among them they raised the sum of seventy-five thousand livres, equivalent to about as many dollars at the present day.

At this time the island of Montreal belonged to Lauson, former president of the great company of the Hundred Associates ; and, his son had a monopoly of fishing in the St. Lawrence. Dauversière and Fancamp, after much diplomacy, succeeded in persuading the elder Lauson to transfer his title to them ; and, as there was a defect in it, they obtained a grant of the island from the Hundred Associates, its original owners, who, however, reserved to themselves its western extremity as a site for a fort and storehouses. At the same time, the younger Lauson granted them a right of fishery within two leagues of the shores of the island, for which they were to make a yearly acknowledgment of ten pounds of fish. A confirmation of these grants was obtained from the King. Dauversière and his companions were now *seigneurs* of Montreal. They were empowered to appoint a governor, and to establish courts, from which there was to be an appeal to the Supreme Court of Quebec, supposing such to exist. They were excluded from the fur-trade, and forbidden to build castles or forts other than such as were necessary for defence against the Indians.

Their title assured, they matured their plan. First they would send out forty men to take possession of Montreal, intrench themselves, and raise crops. Then they would build a house for the priests, and two convents for the nuns. Meanwhile, Olier was toiling at Vaugirard, on the outskirts of Paris, to inaugurate the seminary of priests, and Dauversière at La Flèche, to form the community of hospital nuns.

The Associates needed a soldier-governor to take charge of their forty men; and directed as they supposed by Providence, they found one wholly to their mind. This was Paul de Chomedey, Sieur de Maisonneuve, a devout and valiant



AUTOGRAPH OF PAUL DE CHOMEDY.

gentleman, who in long service among the heretics of Holland had kept his faith intact and had held himself resolutely aloof from the license that surrounded him. He loved his profession of arms, and wished to consecrate his sword to the Church.

The scheme was ripening fast, when both Olier and Dauversière were assailed by one of those revulsions of spirit to which saints of the ecstatic school are naturally liable. Dauversière, in particular, was a prey to the extremity of dejection, uncertainty, and misgiving. How long his fit of dejection lasted does not appear; but at length he set himself again to his appointed work. Olier, too, emerging from the clouds and darkness, found faith once more, and again placed himself at the head of the great enterprise.

There was imperative need of more money; and Dauversière, under judicious guidance, was active in obtaining it, and we learn that a large proportion of the money raised for this enterprise was contributed by devout ladies. Many

of them became members of the Association of Montreal, which was eventually increased to about forty-five persons, chosen for their devotion and their wealth.

Olier and his associates had resolved, though not from any collapse of zeal, to postpone the establishment of the seminary and the college until after a settlement should be formed. The hospital, however, might, they thought, be begun at once; for blood and blows would be the assured portion of the first settlers. At least a direct woman ought to embark with the colonists as their nurse and housekeeper. Scarcely was the need recognized when it was supplied in the person of Mademoiselle Jeanne Mance who was born of



AUTOGRAPH OF JEANNE MANCE.

an honorable family of Nogent-le-Roi, and in 1640 was thirty four years of age. She decided to go to Montreal with Maisonneuve and his forty men. Yet, when the vessel was about to sail, sharp misgiving seized her. How could she, a woman, not yet bereft of youth or charms, live alone in the forest, among a troop of soldiers? Her scruples were relieved by two of the men, who, at the last moment, refused to embark without their wives, — and by a young woman, who, impelled by enthusiasm, escaped from her friends and took passage, in spite of them, in one of the vessels.

All was ready; the ships set sail; but Olier, Dauversière, and Fancamp remained at home, as did also the other Associates, with the exception of Maisonneuve and Mademoiselle Mance. In the following February, an impressive scene took place in the church of Notre Dame, at Paris. The Associates, at this time numbering about forty-five with Olier at their head, assembled before the altar of the Virgin, and, by a solemn ceremonial, consecrated Montreal to the Holy

Family. Henceforth it was to be called *Villemarie de Montreal*,—a sacred town, reared to the honor and under the patronage of Christ, St. Joseph, and the Virgin, to be typified by three persons on earth, founders respectively of the three destined communities,—Olier, Dauversière and a maiden of Troyes, Marguerite Bourgeoys : the seminary to be consecrated to Christ, the Hôtel-Dieu to St. Joseph, and the college to the Virgin.

But we are anticipating a little ; for it was several years as yet before Marguerite Bourgeoys took an active part in the work of Montreal. She was the daughter of a respectable tradesman, and was now twenty-two years of age. Her portrait has come down to us ; and her face is a mirror of frankness, loyalty, and womanly tenderness. Her qualities were those of good sense, conscientiousness, and a warm heart. She had known no miracles, ecstasies, or trances ; and though afterwards, when her religious susceptibilities had reached a fuller development, a few such are recorded of her, yet even the Abbé Faillon, with the best intentions, can credit her with but a meagre allowance of these celestial favors. Though in the midst of visionaries, she distrusted the supernatural, and avowed her belief, that, in His government of the world, God does not often set aside its ordinary laws. Her religion was of the affections, and was manifested in an absorbing devotion to duty. She had felt no vocation to the cloister, but had taken the vow of chastity, and was attached, as an *externe*, to the Sisters of the Congregation of Troyes, who were severed with eagerness to go to Canada. Marguerite, however, was content to wait until there was a prospect that she could do good by going ; and it was not till the year 1653, that, renouncing an inheritance, and giving all she had to the poor, she embarked for the savage scene of her labors. To this day, in crowded school-rooms of Montreal and Quebec, fit monuments of her unobtrusive virtue, her successors instruct the children of the poor, and



embalm the pleasant memory of Marguerite Bourgeoys. In the martial figure of Maisonneuve, and the fair form of this gentle nun, we find the true heroes of Montreal.

Maisonneuve, with his forty men and four women reached Quebec too late to ascend to Montreal that season. They encountered distrust, jealousy, and opposition. The agents of the Company of the Hundred Associates looked on them askance ; and the Governor of Quebec, Montmagny, saw a rival governor in Maisonneuve. Every means was used to persuade the adventurers to abandon their project, and settle at Quebec. Montmagny called a council of the principal persons of his colony, who gave it as their opinion that the new-comers had better exchange Montreal for the Island of Orleans, where they would be in a position to give and receive succor ; while, by persisting in their first design, they would expose themselves to destruction, and be of use to nobody. Maisonneuve, who was present, expressed his surprise that they should assume to direct his affairs. "I have not come here," he said "to deliberate, but to act. It is my duty and honor to found a colony at Montreal ; and I would go, if every tree were an Iroquois !"

Early in May, Maisonneuve and his followers embarked. They had gained an unexpected recruit during the winter, in the person of Madame de la Peltrie. The piety, the novelty, and the romance of their enterprise, all had their charms for the fair enthusiast ; and an irresistible impulse — imputed by a slandering historian to the levity of her sex — urged her to share their fortunes. Her zeal was more admired by the Montrealists whom she joined than by the Ursulines whom she abandoned. She carried off all the furniture she had lent them, and left them in the utmost destitution.

It was the eighth of May when Maisonneuve and his followers embarked at St. Michel ; and as the boat, deep-laden with men, arms, and stores, moved slowly on their way, the

forest, with leaves just opening in the warmth of spring, lay on their right hand and on their left, in a flattering semblance of tranquility and peace. But behind woody islets, in tangled tickets and damp ravines, and in the shade and stillness of the columned woods, lurked everywhere a danger and a terror.

On the seventeenth of May, 1642, Maisonneuve's little flotilla — a pinnace, a flat-bottomed craft moved by sail, and two row-boats — approached Montreal; and all on board raised in unison a hymn of praise. Montmagny was with them, to deliver the island, in behalf of the Company of the Hundred Associates, to Maisonneuve, representative of the Associates of Montreal. And here, too, was Father Vimont, Superior of the missions; for the Jesuits had been prudently invited to accept the spiritual charge of the young colony. On the following day, they glided along the green and solitary shores now thronged with the life of a busy city, and landed on the spot which Champlain, thirty-one years before, had chosen as the fit site of a settlement. It was a tongue or triangle of land, formed by the junction of a rivulet with the St. Lawrence, and known afterwards as Point Callière. The rivulet was bordered by a meadow, and beyond rose the forest with its vanguard of scattered trees. Early spring flowers were blooming in the young grass, and birds of varied plumage flitted among the boughs.

Maisonneuve sprang ashore, and fell on his knees. His followers imitated his example; and all joined their voices in enthusiastic songs of thanksgiving. Tents, baggage, arms, and stores were landed. An altar was raised on a pleasant spot near at hand; and Mademoiselle Mance, with Madame de la Peltrie, aided by her servant, Charlotte Barré, decorated it with a taste which was the admiration of the beholders. Now all the company gathered before the shrine. Here stood Vimont, in the rich vestments of his office. Here were the two ladies, with their servant; Montmagny,

no very willing spectator ; and Maisonneuve, a warlike figure erect and tall, his men clustering around him,—soldiers, sailors, artisans, and laborers,—all alike soldiers at need. They kneeled in reverent silence as the Host was raised aloft ; and when the rite was over, the priest turned and addressed them :—

“You are a grain of mustard-seed, that shall rise and grow till its branches overshadow the earth. You are few, but your work is the work of God. His smile is on you, and your children shall fill the land.”

The afternoon waned ; the sun sank behind the western forest. and twilight came on. Fireflies were twinkling over the darkened meadow. They caught them, tied them with threads into shining festoons, and hung them before the altar, where the Host remained exposed. Then they pitched their tents, lighted their bivouac fires, stationed their guards, and lay down to rest. Such was the birth-night of Montreal.—*Jesuits in North America.*

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## HOME MANUFACTURE.

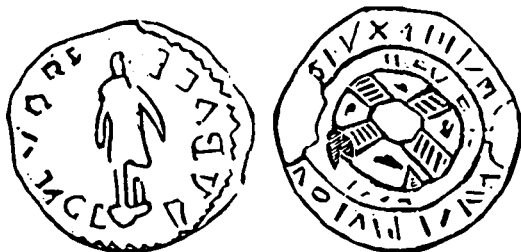


ENCOURAGE Home Manufacture” has been the cry for many years, but I venture to assert that if other articles of home manufacture were on a par with that which furnishes material for the present remarks, the cry would soon cease. When Mr. Kingsford favored us with his able paper entitled, “A few words upon a Political Coin,” it occurred to me that so far as the coin itself is concerned, the fewer the words the better. It is, however, a well known saying, that there “never was a bad, but that a worse might be found,” and in a numismatic sense, this is now proved to be true, for rude as is the “Vexator Canadensis,” the coin (?) now to be discussed is still more so.

There are times when the graver of the artist fails to de-

dict the beauty of the subject treated, but here the rudiments of the Engraver's art are scarcely necessary to enable the "prentice hand" to produce a comparative "thing of beauty."

What is it? Before attempting to answer this momentous question, I must explain that a few evenings ago, I found myself in the neighborhood of the residence of a most enthusiastic numismatist,—a gentleman of taste, and the fortunate possessor of a fine collection of Coins and Medals. The temptation was great,—I yielded, and called, professedly for a few minutes, but the minutes lengthened into hours ere I took my leave. It was during this pleasant visit, that my friend opened a drawer in his cabinet, and taking therefrom a "lump of copper," about the diameter of a penny piece, but much thicker, he laid it in my hand—leaned back in his chair for a few moments,—anxiously (?) looked into my face, and finally (unable to further restrain his impatience), propounded the question just referred to—"What is it?" The question was one of importance, and the response, slowly and calmly given, was "Well, it looks like a Canadian." Now, I would not have any reader of the *Antiquarian* think for a moment that "Canadians" have anything in common with the ugly looking token now referred to.



The *happy possessor* of this lump of copper, naturally asked my reasons for calling it by such an honored name. It was

now necessary to be still more cautious, for the very act of comparing a respectable Canadian *habitant* with the nondescript figure which *beautifies* the obverse of this piece might be construed into a libel. So all I dare venture to add was "that it appeared as though the unknown artist had the 'Habitant Penny' in view when he executed the dies for this coin." This is evident in the fact, that the greater portion of the letters forming the word "Province," may be deciphered. True, like Mark Twain's Map of Paris, the student might find it necessary to stand on his head in order to read it, but any objection made to the mode of placing this word, might be removed by the artist pleading that he was not the first who had endeavored to overturn the Province. Having traced this word from the *end* to the *beginning*, I proceed, and my knowledge of hieroglyphics enables me to decipher DU. BAS. Here the artist appears to have decided that he had got as *low* as possible, and he makes use of the space still at his disposal by commencing a *deeply learned* inscription, which he continues on the obverse. The poor habitant (supposing it to be a habitant) looks very much as though he had been trying to read the inscription, and if so, it accounts for the deformity which appears on his neck. The only point wherein the artist has strictly adhered to the rules which should always guide in the choice and execution of a design for a medal is noticeable in the legs of the figure, which are in perfect harmony with the inscription, being "completely out of joint and disconnected."

But what shall I say of the reverse? I have heard it said that a clergyman was once asked to preach a sermon on "nothing." If our artist was asked to furnish the text, he certainly succeeded. Being a native of Montreal, I feel some hesitancy in comparing the arms of this City with the peculiar looking saltiere (or satire), which occupies the *field*, still it appears as though the saltiere with its *dots* and *dashes* is intended to represent the civic arms, but which is the

rose, or which the beaver, I should not like to say. Words fail to describe the accessories to the arms, and therefore I have procured a cut of this unique specimen of "Home Manufacture," and my only wish is that I might be able to write on the envelope in which it is now enclosed, to return to its owner, the words which appeared in a recent catalogue with reference to a book therein noticed, "This is *very scarce*, being the *only one ever made*."

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### PROCEEDINGS OF THE NUMISMATIC AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY OF MONTREAL.

**T**HE Thirteenth Annual Meeting of the Society was held on Wednesday, December 17, 1873, the President Mr. Henry Mott in the chair.

The minutes of the 12th Annual Meeting having been read and confirmed, the Treasurer's Annual Report was read and submitted to the Board of Auditors. The report shewed a balance to the credit of the Society of \$185.

The following were then elected officers for the year 1874:

Henry Mott,	President.
Daniel Rose,	1st Vice President.
Major L. A. H. Latour,	2nd Vice President.
R. W. McLachlan,	Treasurer and Curator.
Gerald E. Harte,	Secretary.

Major L. A. H. Latour was elected to fill the vacancy on the Editorial Committee of the *Canadian Antiquarian*, caused by the death of Stanley C. Bagg, Esq.

The President then read an interesting paper on "The Siege pieces of Charles 1st.," illustrated by a number of the pieces in very fine preservation. On motion it was decided to publish the paper in the *Antiquarian*.

The Curator reported receipt of current numbers of several magazines subscribed for by the Society; also dona-

tions of the following, from the authors: The Medals of Washington by W. S. Appleton, Esq.; Historic Medals of Canada, by Alfred Sandham; Numismata Cromwelliana, by H. W. Henfrey, Esq.; Annuaire de Ville Marie, by Major Latour; from Rev. J. Fenwick of Metis, Proceedings of the Loyal and Patriotic Society of Upper Canada, 1841; from the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, a copy of its "Transactions," and from Mr. Mott, a Trade Dollar of the United States, date 1873.

The meeting then adjourned.

### EDITORIAL.



E are indebted to Isaac F. Wood, Esq., of New York, for two interesting medals, one bearing on the obverse a profile-bust of Washington, in military dress, facing to right. Legend—"Norwalk Conn. Memorial." Exergue—"1869." Reverse.—Inscription—"Bought of the 'Norwake' Indians by Roger Ludlowe and Capt. Daniel Patrick 1640.—Founded 1649.—Settled by Act of Court 1650.—Burnt by British under Tryon 1779.—Borough Incorporation 1836.—D. & N. R. R. opened 1852.—Population, 15,000." The number struck was strictly limited to twenty in silver, sixty in copper, forty in white metal, and one trial piece in lead. Price in silver \$5, in copper \$2, and in white metal \$1. The obverse die of this medal has been destroyed, and but a very few specimens remain unsold.

— The second medal bears on the Obverse an accurate south-front view of the main-building of Haverford College, with the legend "Haverford College, Pennsylvania,—1869." Reverse—"Founded by the Society of Friends,—1833," above an open Bible, over which stream the rays from a suspended lamp—symbolical of Haverford's fundamental doctrine embodied in her motto, "*Non Doctior Sed Meliore*

*Doctrina Imbutus*," which appears in a heraldic garter surrounding the whole. The medal, is placed by its designer at prices barely sufficient to cover cost of manufacture and transmission, as it is his wish to make it a permanent memento within reach of all interested in the College. Price in bronze \$1, in white metal 50c., and in silver \$5. Of the silver, only ten were struck,—they being intended more especially for cabinet-collectors. Parties desiring to secure copies of these interesting medals, should make immediate application to Mr. E. Cogan, 408 State Street, Brooklyn, or J. W. Haseltine, 1343 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

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#### R E V I E W S .



R. W. S. Appleton, Secretary of the Boston Numismatic Society, has favored us with a copy of a very neatly printed pamphlet containing a description of the Washington Medals now in his collection. A gentleman of wealth, of high literary attainments, and an ardent Numismatist, Mr. Appleton has spared neither time nor money towards rendering his collection of American Medals and Coins as complete as possible. Doubtless there are many *collectors* on this Continent, as also in Europe, who are ignorant as to the extent of the field to which Mr. Appleton more particularly directs his attention. Some slight idea may be gained by the statement that this pamphlet describes 296 distinct types and varieties of Washington Medals alone, and the author states that there are others which he still desires to secure. He adds, I have also several shells with the head of Washington, struck in iron, as medallions, and in brass or tin as advertisements, a head in gutta percha, and a few modern pieces of such outrageously bad work that I cannot call them worthy of description." We heartily wish Mr. Appleton every success in his efforts to complete his invaluable collection of mementoes



of the great and good man, who was "first in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

— *Transactions of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, Session 1872-3*. This volume of "Transactions" cannot fail to interest those who may be fortunate enough to secure a copy. The Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, has done much towards arousing the public sentiment in favor of research into the early history of our Dominion. Many of its members, among whom we may name Mr. Lemoine, Dr. Miles, and M. l'Abbé Casgrain, have been indefatigable in their research, and the Society has, by its publications, rescued from oblivion many incidents of the deepest interest and highest importance to our Canadian annalists. The present volume contains four papers selected from those read before the Society during the year: "On some additional incidents in connection with the siege and blockade of Quebec in 1775-76," by Lt.-Col. Coffin. "A Whaling voyage to Spitzbergen in 1810," by Jas. Douglas, M.D. "Historic Medals of Canada," by Alfred Sandham. "Some observations on Canadian Chorography and Hypography, and on the meritorious services of the late Jean Baptiste Duberger, Senr.," by H. H. Miles, LL.D. The latter paper contains some deeply interesting information, and we shall in a future number reprint a portion of the same. In addition to these papers, the volume contains Reports of the Officers of the Society, List of Contributors, and a complete (?) list of Members and Officers.

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#### NOTES AND QUERIES.

Can any reader of the *Antiquarian* furnish me with information concerning a Snow Shoe Club, instituted 28th February, 1809, at Quebec?

I. H. G.