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THE FIRST PAGES OF WISCONSIN HISTORY.

BECKONED by her years in the Union, Wisconsin is younger than twenty-nine of our States, but reckoned from the year it was first traversed by white men it is older than almost all of them.

Most eastern readers of Bancroft's first edition of "United States History," saw with surprise that Wisconsin was crossed by Joliet and Marquette on their way to descend the Mississippi as early as 1673—more than two centuries ago. But some years ago, (in 1853,) the well known historian, J. G. Shea, discovered in the *Jesuit Relations*, for the year 1640, this passage, written by the Jesuit Father Le Jeune, from Quebec to France: "M. Nicolet, who has penetrated farthest into these most distant regions, has assured me that if he had pushed on three days longer on a great river which issues from the second lake of the Hurons, (Lake Michigan,) he would have found the sea. Now I strongly suspect this sea is on the north of Mexico, that thereby we could have an entrance into Japan and China."

On the strength of this testimony, Parkman (" Jesuits in North America," p. 166.) wrote: " As early as 1639, Nicolet ascended the Green Bay of Michigan, and crossed the waters of the Mississippi."

The word Mississippi, meaning great waters, was ambiguous—and though really denoting a river, might well be taken for a sea.

Thus thirty-four years—more than a generation—were at once added to the age of Wisconsin.

" Badgers " now boasted that European feet had trod their soil and floated on their waters within nine years after the founding of Boston, which claims to be of all other cities most ancient, as well as honorable.

It has just come to light that they had better reason than they knew of for a greater boast than this. In the lowest deep a lower deep still opens. Father Le Jeune, it will be noticed, writing in 1640 regarding the explorations of M. Nicolet, gives no date. That that voyageur had then just returned was a natural inference of Shea, Parkman and others, who thought his tidings too good not to be trumpeted through the world as if by telegraph.

But they were all mistaken. Nicolet's expedition to the Wisconsin river is now proved to have been in the year 1634. But how is this new antiquity proved? How are five years added at a stroke to the historic era of Wisconsin?

A record has been detected in Canadian archives, by Benjamin Sulte, of Ottawa, that Nicolet started from Three Rivers on a western voyage in July, 1634, and returned the year following. But it is natural to ask, " May not this adventurer have made later voyages, even as he had made others before?"

Sulte's answer is, " By no means. The voyage of 1634-5 was his last. In 1635 Nicolet became interpreter and fur-factor for the French Company—called the ' Hundred Associates.' Their accounts and other papers show

that he was stationed at their post of Three Rivers, midway between Montreal and Quebec, and that he remained there till 1642, when, while on a business journey to the latter city, he was accidentally drowned." Thus Sulte proves an *alibi* for Nicolet. Until, then, some one can show Nicolet to have had divine ubiquity,—or as medievals believed of angels and devils, *ubiquity*, the power of being in two places at once,—he must be admitted to have discovered Wisconsin some five years before white men have been supposed to have shown themselves there. Doubtless it will add a cubit to the stature of every "Badger" to have five years thus added to the annals of his commonwealth.

Possibly it may turn out that they have still more reason to exult. Sulte's researches have made it out that Nicolet was domesticated as one of themselves among the Indians as early as 1618, at first on the Ottawa, half way to Lake Huron, and after two years in tribes bordering on that lake itself.

The "Badger" State was but one step further, and was a thoroughfare for a prehistoric commerce in Mexican shells etc., etc.

Since the impossible always happens, why may it not be demonstrated that Nicolet had explored Wisconsin even earlier than the year 1630,—that is, before the settlement of Boston itself? Wisconsin would have these five years added to her annals as gladly as any ancient maiden would have them subtracted from hers.

Sulte describes Nicolet as meeting the Wisconsin tribes in council of four thousand warriors, who feasted on six score of beavers. He appeared before them in a robe of state, adorned with figures of flowers and birds. Approaching with a pistol in each hand, he fired both at once. The astonished natives hence styled him "Thunder Bearer." This spectacular display was in keeping with the policy which marked the old French regime in two worlds, and which for two centuries proved equally sovereign in both.

Wisconsin antiquity being demonstrated to be so considerable, let no New Englander or old Englander taunts us a the big dunce did the infant phenomenon in a Sabbath School, saying: "No wonder you can tell without a book who made you, you have not been made more than a fortnight."

J. D. BUTLER, L.L.D., *Madison, Wis.*

RECORDS OF HENRY HUDSON,



CORRESPONDENT of the *World*, writing from York Factory, Hudson's Bay, states that in searching among the archives of that old post, the agent of the Hudson Bay company came upon a singular collection of relics. Among them is a vellum-bound diary, contents illegible, with the word "Anneau" embossed on the upper cover, and a breviary printed at Rouen in 1701, with the word "Anneau" written on the fly leaf, and underneath it the following words:

"Les navires peuvent hyverner * * * M'dme Rouen
1705 et Paris 1698 * * * Peine Tristesse. Douleur
* * *

† Compe de Jes. 1706.

Sur la Cote Septentrionale du Lac Superievr 1729 * * *
Tous les Sauvages ont beaucoup de confiance en moi
* * * L'hyver 1728; tres long et des plus rigoureux
* * * P. F. Anneau Rouen * * *

Doubtless these articles once belonged to the great Father Anneau, who figured in the early history of that region and is sometimes called by the French chroniclers the "Martyr of the Frozen North." His history, as given by them, is briefly as follows:

"In 1728, M. de la Verendrye, commandant of the French post on Lake Nepigon, was ordered by the governor of

Quebec to proceed westward as far as the Assiniboine river and see if, as was then thought, the Pacific ocean rolled below the Height of Land. In 1736 one of Verendrye's sons with a company of twenty men was sent by his father to explore the Lake of the Woods country. On their way from the Assiniboine, where Verendrye the elder was encamped, his band fell in with Father Anneau, one of the most intrepid of the Jesuits. He agreed to accompany them to the Lake of the Woods, and there every soul was massacred on an island in the lake. A party of Canadian voyageurs, who came upon their bodies some days after, saw their heads piled in a heap on the robes of beaver they carried with them as blankets. Young Verendrye was lying upon his stomach, his back hacked with knives and a spade driven into his loins. His headless trunk was decorated with porcupine quills. Father Anneau, who had not been beheaded, had a frightful gash in his abdomen, from which his entrails had been torn. One hand—his right—pointed upward; his left had been cut off. Their entire camp equipage and personal effects had been stolen by the Indians who had butchered them. Doubtless these relics were brought in there by the Indians or by traders having dealings with the tribes, who in the long ago were scattered round the Lake of the Woods."

Several copper plates were also found, each with an engraving of the arms of the Roi Tres Chretien of France, Louis XIV. These, no doubt, were deposited in cairns by the early French explorers. Le Sieur Bourdon, who explored the Labrador coast and entered Hudson's Bay in 1656, was the first of these. When he landed where the post now stands, "he stepped ashore," says the chronicle, "calling on God to bless this new-found land; and though it was 10 o'clock at night, and a fierce and blustery night, he at once planted a cross in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and deposited at the foot of it His Majesty's arms engraved in copper and laid between two sheets of lead,

while the sailors returned thanks for their good deliverance from the perils of the wintry seas." The other explorers—Dablon, Valliere, Duguet, &c.—followed Bourdon's example in planting crosses, but they usually placed the King's arms in a cairn of stones. But perhaps the most interesting discovery is that of a quantity of French manuscript, written in 1618, by one who signs himself "Louis Marin, mariner," and describing the sufferings of the expedition under Hudson, which entered this bay in 1612 and gave the commander's name to it. Hudson, it may be well to say, sailed from the Thames in the *Discovery* in 1610. He passed Iceland, doubled the southern promontory of Greenland and entered the straits now called after him and wintered in the bay. The ship's supplies were exhausted some weeks before spring; the *Discovery* was jammed in the ice, and, driven frantic by their sufferings, the crew mutinied. Hudson, with his son and eight of the crew, were sent adrift in an open boat when the ice broke. They were never seen again. Marin, the writer of this manuscript, appears to have been one of the mutineers, but of himself he says but little. The following is a full translation of the document :

"I, Louis Marin, mariner, a Breton born, sailed from London in the good ship *Discovery* under Capt. Hudson. Of our voyage to this bay I know nothing, for before we coasted Iceland I was attacked with fever and became delirious. I simply write here of what I saw in the winter of A. D. 1612. Before the winter came I went ashore. We saw many Indians, and O God, the father they killed their old men in sacrifice and drank human blood for their holy eucharist. Their women were lewd and very wicked. The Indians seized one of the sailors whom they caught in adultery, and drove a charred fagot through his body and placed his head on a wigwam. When the ice was forming it was found that the provisions were nearly exhausted and some of them rotten. The men grumbled, and one of them craw-

led towards the shore, intending to join the savages. He set out at noon, but the cold was so great that he soon lost the use of his limbs, and an Esquimaux, who was our guide or pilot, went after him and killed him, for he was in great agony from frost-bites. We lived on seal oil, and soon a loathsome disease covered us with itching sores. One man, the ship's carpenter, died of it, and three or four became blind. One night, while we were in great misery, stars fell from the heavens in countless numbers, and we rejoiced to think for a time that the end of the world had come. Our captain was gloomy all the time, and the men often cursed him in his hearing for bringing them to such a pass. Spring was very tardy in coming, but when the ice-field broke up, we thrust Hudson and the five blind sailors into the pinnace, and told them to go ashore. We headed the ship out that night, and in the morning the pinnace had disappeared. I became afraid of the crew and of the ship, for every night at midnight the ghosts of our captain and the five blind sailors came aboard and troubled us sorely. While I was at my prayers one night one of the ghosts told me to leave the ship, and when we touched on the coast for water I ran away from it. An Indian woman treated me very kindly, and I recovered from my loathsomeness."

This is written in large hand on ten slips of paper apparently torn from a book. These relics will be forwarded to the office of the Hudson's Bay company in London.

ALBANY ARGUS, *January 24, 1878.*

HOW A "BROCK COPPER" CANCELLED A DEBT OF \$500.

"Here Truth inspires my Tale."



N. the year 1815 there lived in Kingston a man named Ackroyd. He was a wholesale merchant and had during the two previous years sold goods, to a young country merchant named Samuel Harlow and had received satisfactory payment for the

same. About three weeks before the proclamation of peace between England and the United States, Harlow came to Kingston and purchased goods, paying part down, and leaving a balance due to Ackroyd of \$500. As soon as peace took place the value of merchandise fell fifty per cent. Harlow went to Kingston and told Ackroyd that the goods he had bought of him would not bring half the money he had promised to pay for them, and requested him to take them back in part payment at a discount of forty per cent, as he, Harlow, was not able to pay for them. They quarrelled and Ackroyd threatened to put him in gaol.

Harlow returned home, and in twenty-four hours he sold all his goods to his friends, and his store was empty. Ackroyd capiased Harlow, obtained a judgment against him for debt and costs, and put him in gaol, saying he would get his pay or keep him there ten years. In order, however, to fulfil his threat according to the provisions of the law at that time he had to pay Harlow one dollar per week, payable every Monday morning before 10 o'clock.

At the time that Harlow was put in gaol there was a great scarcity of small change as circulating medium in money affairs, and much inconvenience was felt among all classes of business men. As soon as the Yankees found out the scarcity they smuggled into Upper Canada large quantities of "Brock Coppers." They were eagerly accepted, without regard to real value, and in a short time the country was glutted with spurious coin.

A few weeks after Harlow's imprisonment, a meeting of the business men of Kingston was called for the purpose of putting a stop to the circulation of a coin composed of spurious metal, known as "Brock Coppers," and the following advertisement appeared in the Kingston papers :

"WE, THE undersigned, Merchants, Hotel-Keepers, Grocers, Mechanics and business men of the Town of Kingston, do hereby make the following statement that : Where

as the circulation of the Brock Copper has become a nuisance, and a loss to the holders thereof, we do hereby agree that we will not offer them in payment for any articles that we purchase, nor receive them in payment for any article that we sell. They are composed of spurious metal, and are are of NO VALUE."

Signed by sixty-four of the business men of Kingston, with Ackroyd's name at the head of the list.

Five days after the appearance of the above notice, Mr. Ackroyd had occasion to go to Montreal, and expecting to be absent from Kingston a fortnight, he left money with his lawyer, Mr. Allan McLean, to pay Harlow his weekly allowance. The next Monday, Mr. McLean went to the gaol and met the gaoler's wife, Mrs. Dulmage, at the door. He handed her some money, saying "here is Harlow's dollar. I wish you to give it to him immediately. It is now just 9 o'clock. You know he must have it before 10.

She took the money, and went into the debtor's room, called Harlow, and said, "here is the dollar that Ackroyd sent you," and was about to put it into his hand at once, when Harlow said, "count it to me, I am afraid he has not sent enough."

She said, "here are three pieces of silver, 1s 3d each, making 3s 9d, and here is a Halifax shilling, making 4s 9d, and six coppers, making one dollar."

"Count the coppers," said Harlow, carefully eyeing them, and noticing one "Brock copper," among them, but saying nothing about it, and adding, "I don't take black money. If I have got to play the gentleman on a dollar a week I must have all white money.

She said, "I have no time to be fooling with you. I'll put the money on the cup-board; and whenever you want it, it is ready for you."

Harlow waited till noon and then sent for his lawyer. The lawyer came, and asked Mrs. Dulmage if she had the

money that she had offered to Harlow. She said, " here is 4s. 9d., in silver, and three pence in coppers."

The lawyer asked her if she was willing to make oath that that was the very money she had offered Harlow, she replied in the affirmative. He said, " please count the coppers again, and name them."

" Well here are six coppers."

" Please tell of what kind."

" Well, here are five old coppers, and one new " Brock Copper."

A notary was sent for, to whom Mrs. Dulmage made oath to the facts. The lawyer gathered all the papers and documents appertaining to Harlow's imprisonment, and enclosing them with the newspaper containing the aforesaid advertisement, Mrs. Dulmage's affidavit, and the money, in one package, sent it by mail to the Court at York, and ten days after the Sheriff received an order saying that as Ackroyd had failed to pay the money required by law, he must set Harlow at liberty as the debt was cancelled. Harlow accordingly came out with flying colours, and said he did not see the reason the Kingston people had for making such a fuss about " Brock copper." For his part he thought they were better than gold, and he should save a handful to remember Ackroyd by.

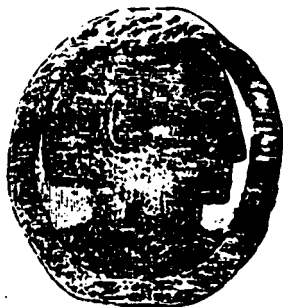
T. S. WOOD, *Pictou, Ontario.*

STONE MEDALLION FOUND AT ST. GEORGE, N.B.



HARLOTTE County, New Brunswick, was at one time a place much frequented by Indians, and various interesting relics of their former occupation of the country have been from time to time discovered. On the Portage road at St. George, stone pipes, chisels, tomahawks, &c., have frequently been turned up, and

a few years since an object of much ethnological interest was found, in the shape of a stone medallion, having the full-sized head of an Indian sculptured upon it.



This stone is now in the collection of the Natural History Society at St. John, N. B. On one of the mountains on Lake Utopia, there was at one time, a curious structure resembling an altar, and built with large slabs of granite. Recently some Vandals tumbled the largest block down the hill-side, and into the lake.

Scribner's Monthly.

CONFEDERATE HARD MONEY.



THE following description of the only hard money of the Confederate States may be of interest as a matter of record:—

Obverse.—Head of Liberty, with Phrygian cap to the left; "Confederate States of America," 1861.

Reverse.—Wreath of ears of corn and wheat, with cotton bale at the bottom, in centre, "One Cent," size of small nickel cent.

I have made diligent researches to ascertain the history of this piece, and while in Philadelphia last year, was only able to gather the following information:—The dies were

made by Mr. Lovett, of Philadelphia, in 1861, on an order from the South, but whether the order came from the Government, or from a private individual, I am unable to state, as Mr. Lovett gave at the time a pledge of secrecy, which he was even then unwilling to violate. After making the dies Mr. Lovett struck twelve pieces in nickel, and probably thinking that he might have some difficulty in reference to the matter, he mentioned it to no one until 1873, when he sold ten pieces in nickel, which, he stated, were all he had, having lost two pieces. One of the lost pieces was the means of tracing up the dies, which had been sent South. The dies having been recovered by a distinguished Numismatist of Philadelphia, who showed the reverse of the die and cent to me, determined to have 500 struck in copper, but the collar burst, and the dies were badly broken after the following had been struck:—55 in Copper; 12 in Silver; 7 in Gold.

In my opinion the time has fully arrived when the name of the party or parties who ordered the dies should properly be divulged, and also such memoranda as would at once dispel the doubt that exist, in some minds as to the origin of this coin.

J. W. CRAWFORD.

LYNCHBURG, VA., *February 9th, 1878.*

OLD RECORDS.



CHANCE has recently thrown in our way a volume of the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1758, published in London. It contains many interesting and curious items connected with the history of that period—nearly a century and a quarter ago—including some events transpiring in Nova Scotia. We find the following Memorial of the Grand Jury of Halifax, Nova Scotia:—
To his Excellency Charles Lawrence, Esq.; Captain General and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Province of

Nova Scotia, and to the Honorable his Majesty's Council of the said Province.

The Memorial of the Grand Jury for the County of Halifax, in the Province aforesaid, humbly sheweth :

That whereas a memorial has lately been delivered to the lieutenant governor by a number of the principal merchants and freeholders of Halifax addressed to his honour the lieutenant governor, and the honourable council, humbly desiring, for the reason therein mentioned, that this town may be put into some state of defence, for the preservation of the place, and of themselves, their families, and effects ; and having as yet received no answer, they are altogether uncertain whether their request will be complied with, or not.

And as we Robert Sanderson, Joseph Rundle, John Anderson, Paul Prichard, Hugh McCoy, Joseph Fairbanks, William Schwartz, Robert Campbell, William Pantree, John Killick, John Brooks, Henry Wilkison, Walter Manning, John Slaytor, Richard Catherwood, Joseph Peirse, Alexander Cunningham, Richard Tritton, Jonathan Gifford, and Benjamin Leigh, the Grand Jury for the county of Halifax, are (under the present circumstances of the colony) the only representative body of the people. We in behalf of all the inhabitants of this town, do unanimously and most earnestly entreat your excellency, and the honorable council, that they may no longer remain in a state of uncertainty, but may be acquainted as soon as can be, what they have to trust to ; and that if any thing is to be undertaken for their security, they may be prepared to lend their utmost assistance towards carrying it on, by contributing either their labour, their attendance as overseers, or their money, as it shall best suit their circumstances ; which we know all the inhabitants of this town in general are ready most cheerfully to do.

But if, unhappily for them, their prayers cannot be heard, we humbly beg, in their behalf, that they may immediately know it, in order to take the first opportunity to convey

themselves, their families and effects, to a place of greater safety, in some of the neighboring colonies.

Halifax, Nov. 1, 1757.

Among the Parliamentary grants for the year 1758 there were—"For supporting the colony of Nova Scotia (upon account) £9,002 5s. od.;" and "for the forces and garrisons in the plantations and Gibraltar, and for provisions for the garrison in Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, Gibraltar, and Providence, £623,704 os. 2d.

The whole appropriation for the year was £10,486,457 os. od., nearly all of which was in connection with the army, navy, fortifications, subsidies for war purposes to foreign allies, &c.

QUEEN ANNE'S FARTHING.



ALWAYS had from my earliest recollection a curious idea of the intrinsic value of these farthings, and until recently I believed all the fables circulated concerning them, but owing to a doubt having been expressed as to the truthfulness of these reports I have after some trouble and research, collected a few interesting facts, not only in regard to the farthing; but also some information in respect to the stories in circulation. The prevailing opinion many years ago in regard to the real farthing of Anne was, "That there were but three farthings struck, the die breaking in casting the third." "The British Museum had two of them, and would give a large sum for the third." These and other stories equally untrue, having gained credit at the time, were the cause of much trouble to those who believed them. To give an idea what mischief these unfortunate reports caused, I shall mention one or two instances which occurred. In the City of Dublin many years since, a young man named Home, employed by a confectioner, having been sent out for some change, in counting

the money he received, discovered one of these farthings, for which he substituted a common one. As the story goes he disposed of it to a gentleman for a large sum, but not keeping his own council, his master heard of it, and demanded the treasure as his property, the young man refused to give it, and he was brought into the Recorder's Court where he was sentenced to twelve months imprisonment. On being released he started in business for himself, and as my informant tells me, who has been very often in his shop in Sackville Street, he was very successful about this time, the building which had formerly been used as the Post Office took fire, and was totally destroyed. The site finally came into Home's possession, how, or what way, I am unable to say; however, it is supposed he built the Arcade there, which led from College Green to St. Andrew Street, and was known as Home's Arcade.

To return to the farthing, as far as can be ascertained at present, there are at least six distinct varieties, five of these are patterns, and were not struck for common currency, but used only as medals. Four of these patterns were struck in 1713, and one in 1714. Now we come to the sixth, the real farthing of Anne, struck for common currency in the year 1714. The only difference between the pattern of 1714, and the farthing of the same year is the inscription. On the head side of the former, is the inscription, "Anna Regina," on that of the latest, "Anna Dei Gratia." There were upwards of 500 of these farthings in circulation, and passed as common currency until hoarded for its beauty, and peculiarity, it being the only copper coin of Anne's reign, excepting the half-pence, which were all patterns, and never were circulated. There is also a small counter of Queen Anne, of which there are several hundreds. It is about the size of a farthing, but made of brass. "A story is told of a poor labourer and his wife having travelled on foot from Yorkshire to London, with one of these brass counters, in

hope of making their fortune by it, and judge their disappointment on finding it worthless." In the year 1835, a gentleman endeavoured to trace from what source these fables could have originated, and on asking a gentleman of great practical knowledge in numismatics, he stated "that, many years since, a lady of Yorkshire, having lost one of these farthings, offered a large reward for the same, being probably to her, valuable as a relic from some departed friend, and by this accident, an erroneous and imaginary value became attached to Queen Anne's Farthings." I shall endeavour to procure impressions of these farthings, and should I be so fortunate, I may on some future occasion contribute another paper on this interesting subject.

MONTREAL, *February*, 1878.

C. W.

BITS.



RELIEVING that they may not be considered altogether *mal-a-propos*, we make no apology for giving the following *morceaux*, from the versatile pen of Thomas Hood:—

ON THE DEPRECIATED MONEY.

They may talk of the plugging and sweating,
 Of our coinage that's minted of gold,
 But to me it produces no fretting,
 Of its shortness of weight to be told.
 All the sov'reigns I'm able to levy,
 As to lightness can never be wrong,
 But must surely be some of the heavy,
 For I never can carry them long.

ON THE NEW HALF-FARTHING.

"Too small for any marketable shift,
 What purpose can there be for coins like these?"
 Hush, hush, good Sir!—Thus charitable Thrift,
 May give a *mite* to him who wants a cheese!

HOW WHEAT WAS GROUND IN ONTARIO
60 YEARS AGO.

THOSE who have had business at the county buildings during the past day or two may have noticed two queer-looking half-spherical stones lying in the entrance thereof; and further, they probably were unable to guess what the boulders were used for. Some, no doubt, took them for large-sized curling stones, which they somewhat resembled, and others, perhaps, thought nothing of them. At all events they were objects of conjecture to all visitors. Through the kindness of Mr. McKellar, we are enabled to give a sketch of the history of these mill stones, for such they are.

In the year 1817—about sixty years ago—Peter McKellar (father of the Sheriff of Wentworth,) and a few more Scotch families settled in that part of the country now known as the township of Aldboro', in the county of Elgin. It was then a dense wilderness, and those daring people settled away in the very heart of the forest through which it was impossible to drive a wagon without first cutting out a road. Among the many privations which the settlers had to endure was the want of a mill for grinding grain, the nearest being about fifty miles away on Kettle Creek, east of St. Thomas. Owing to the total absence of roads it of course did not pay to take grist all that distance, so Peter McKellar, with the assistance of Mr. Minzie, an old stone-mason, set to work and constructed a hand mill. They took two hard-heads (*i. e.* granite boulders,) and with great difficulty, for they had but a few inefficient tools, managed to hew these stones into the desired shape. Having accomplished this they took a section of a hollow tree and fastened the nether mill-stone securely in it. Then the upper one was placed upon this and held in place by an iron axle running up from below, and which had a cross-piece to allow of the upper stone being

lifted. A beam was then made fast across the house walls and into a long piece of wood and was fastened with a swivel joint. The bottom end of this stick fitted into a hole in the top of the stone near the side and completed the primitive machine. It was operated by two men who took hold of the bottom of the crank or lever and whirled the stone around, while a third person fed in the grain. The Sheriff can just remember the men coming in after an arduous day's work, logging or chopping and seeing them working away at the mill which stood about breast high on the floor of the log house, while the huge log-fire blazed and crackled cheerily in the large fire-place. The settlers would come in, night after night, and grind enough grain to do them for a day or two.

The settlement rapidly prospered, roads were built, and Peter McKellar erected a water-mill on the sixteen mile Creek. This threw the hand-mill out of work, so it was again transported, this time into the heart of Middlesex, where it was used for some years longer, when it once more fell into desuetude and was laid aside, and has remained quiescent ever since. The Sheriff received them from a namesake of his a day or two ago, in the township of Mosa, county of Middlesex, and beheld the stones again for the first time in fifty years. They are very interesting relics of the past, and afford enduring evidence of the idomitable energy and perseverance of the men who, in encountering and overcoming the hardships and trials incidental to the time, laid the foundation of the prosperity of Canada.—*Hamilton Times*.—February, 1878.

OUR "1837" COPPER COINAGE.



WE learn that the Montreal Bank has sent to England for a large supply of copper coin, of a value nearly corresponding with the market price of copper, and steps are also taken by the Executive to supply a copper currency. There are some hopes that so-

soon as the public expenses are paid, which cannot now be far distant, the Banks will resume specie payments, which will relieve the public from their present embarrassments. The danger will be of the specie going to the United States, where it will continue to be at a premium owing to their immense circulation of bank notes which are not redeemed in specie. The danger is, however, not so great as imagined. Specie can only go out of the Province but for something of equal value. Prices here for specie will be lower than for bank notes in the United States, and as articles introduced will sell only for the specie prices, there will be no profit made by bringing them in or sending out specie to pay for them, notwithstanding the premium that it may bring in the United States. This may not be perceived at first, but it will soon be discovered in any dealings which may take place. It is only in payment of debts heretofore due to the United States that there will be a profit in sending out specie ; but we believe the amount is not considerable.—*Nelson's Gazette*, June 27, 1837.

EARLY CANADIAN SHIP-BUILDING.



FROM a very instructive paper read recently before the Canadian Institute, Toronto, by Mr. Kivas Tully, C.E., we extract the following :

“ He considered it as proved that to Canada and Quebec belonged the credit of having built and equipped the first steamship that crossed the Atlantic. In addition to this, Quebec could make another claim, that of having built the first ship which sailed across the ocean from this continent,

“ It has been said that the Intendant Talon before leaving Canada in 1672, had ordered a ship to be built at Anse des Meres. The first Quebec-built craft which sailed across the ocean was modelled on the banks of the St. Charles in 1703 ;

eleven years later, in 1714, the new England colonists of Plymouth launched the first new England-built schooner which ploughed the billows *en route* to England. In 1722, six vessels of tolerable tonnage were launched in the St. Charles from a spot now called "Marine Hospital Cove." Since that time, up to December 31st, 1875, 3873 ships had been built at Quebec, representing a total of 1,285,842 tons."

WOLFE—MONTCALM.

FROM some rare old pamphlets, in possession of Mrs. Learmont of this City, I am enabled to give some extracts with reference to the monuments commemorating the valour of the above named heroes. On the occasion of the ceremony of laying the stone of the monument to Wolfe and Montcalm, on the 20th. November, 1827, after the prayer by Dr. Harkness, the Provincial Grand Chaplain, Captain Melhuish, of the Royal Engineers, having deposited Gold, Silver and Copper Coins of the present reign in a cavity, prepared on the upper face of the stone for their reception, the pieces were covered by a brass plate, (bearing the following inscription, written by Dr. J. Charlton Fisher,) which was riveted to the stone :

Hunc Lapidem
 Monumenti in Memoriam
 Virorum illustrium
 WOLFE ET MONTCALM
 Fundamentum
 P. C.
 Georgius Comes De Dalhousie
 in Septentrionalis Americae partibus
 ad Britannos pertinentibus
 Summam rerum, administrans ;
 opus per multos annos prætermissum,
 quid duci egregio convenientius

Auctoritate promovens exemplo stimulans,
munificentia fovens.

Die Novembris XV.

A. D MDCCCXXVII.

Georgio IV Britanniarum Rege.

Shortly after Wolfe's glorious death, the House of Commons unanimously resolved to erect a monument to his memory, in the Westminster Abbey. In an exquisite engraving of this monument, (in the possession of Mrs. Learmont,) the General is represented as endeavouring to close with his hand, the wound made in his breast, while he is supported by a grenadier. An angel is seen in the clouds holding a wreath ready to crown the expiring hero. On the pyramid is represented in relief the faithful Highland sergent who attended him, and his sorrow at witnessing the agonies of his dying master, is so pathetically expressed that a spectator can scarcely view the sculpture unmoved. In the front in alto-relief is depicted the landing at Quebec, with a view of the precipices which the troops had to ascend, before the enemy could be attacked. The inscription on a square tablet below, is as follows :

“ To the memory
of James Wolfe,
Major-General and commander in chief,
Of the British land-forces,
On an expedition against Quebec,
who, after surmounting by ability and valour,
all obstacles of art and nature,
was slain,
In the moment of victory,
On the 13th of September, 1759.
The King
And the Parliament of Great Britain,
Dedicate this Monument,”

While on this subject, I find I can answer an editorial query in No. 3, Volume 1, page 144, of the *Antiquarian* in reference to an Article on Montcalm, asking for the words of the Tablet referred to in the correspondence between Hon. Wm. Pitt, and Bougainville in 1761, when the French Government proposed to erect a monument to Montcalm's memory in Quebec, but which never reached that City, the vessel in which it had been embarked, having been lost at sea. This was the inscription :—

HERE LIETH

In either hemisphere to live for ever,
LEWIS JOSEPH DE MONTCALM GOZON,
 Marquis of St. Veran, Baron of Gabriac,
 Commander of the order of St. Lewis.
 Lieutenant General of the French Army,
 not less an excellent citizen than soldier
 who knew no desire but that of

TRUE GLORY :

Happy in a natural Genius, improved by literature ;
 Having gone through the several steps of military honours
 with an uninterrupted lustre,
 skilled in all the arts of war
 the juncture of the times, and the crisis of danger
 In Italy, in Bohemia, in Germany,
 an indefatigable general.
 He so discharged his important trusts,
 that he seemed always equal to still greater.
 At length growing bright with perils
 sent to secure the Province of Canada
 with a handful of men,
 he more than once repulsed the enemy's forces
 and made himself master of their forts
 replete with troops and ammunition,
 Inured to cold, hunger, watching and labours,
 unmindful of himself,

he had no sensation but for his soldiers,
 An enemy with the fiercest impetuosity,
 a victor with the tenderest humanity
 Adverse fortune be compensated with valour
 the want of strength, with skill and activity
 and with his counsel and support,
 for four years protracted the impending
 fate of the colony.

Having with various artifices
 long baffled a great army
 headed by an expert and intrepid commander,
 and a fleet furnished with all war-like stores,
 compelled at length to an engagement,
 he fell—in the first rank—in the first onset,
 warm with those hopes of religion
 which he had always cherished,
 to the inexpressible loss of his own army,
 and not without the regret of the enemy's.

XIV September, A. D. MDCCLIX,
 of his age XLVIII.

His weeping countrymen
 Deposited the remains of their excellent General in a grave,
 which a fallen bomb-shell, in bursting, had excavated,
 recommending them to the generous faith of their enemies.
 J. H.

NEW MEDALETS.



SINCE our last issue we have to record the issue of two new Medalets, commemorative of the opening of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, and the death of Pope Pius IX. They are in white metal and were struck by Messrs Lyburner, the dies having been prepared by Messrs. George Bishop & Co. We subjoin a copy of the inscriptions, &c. :

1st. Obv. In the field, a fairly executed representation of the building, with inscription "Opened, 28th January, 1878," beneath in two lines "J. Worthington, Proprietor," surrounded by "Windsor Hotel, Montreal,—Largest in the Dominion." Rev. "In commemoration of a Banquet and Ball to the Governor General and Countess of Dufferin by the Citizens of Montreal, February 12th and 14th, 1878." Size 23.

2nd. Obv. Bust of Pope Pius IX, surmounted by a dove, and the word "Souvenir," encircled by a wreath of maple leaves, tied at bottom. Rev. "His Holiness Pius IX, Born, 13th May, 1792, Died, 7th Feb'y, 1878—was 32 years a Pope." Size 19.—with a loop.

The work is creditably performed, and bearing in mind, that both of these Medalets were hastily prepared, they compare favorably with any other issues of a commemorative character.

O T T A W A .



OTTAWA, the legislative capital of the Dominion of Canada, having completed its 50th year in 1877, it may not be uninteresting to glance at its origin and early history. It is not within our purpose to trace the progress from a dense forest and a swamp up to the time of settling the city, and with which the name of Philemon Wright is inseparably connected, but we rather have to speak of the foundation of Bytown in 1827, which name was changed to its present in 1854.

Bytown has the names of three eminent men to boast of, in connection with its early settlement, viz.: Earl Dalhousie, Colonel By and his friend Captain Franklin, a name now venerated the world over, as the intrepid navigator Sir John Franklin, and at that early day these sagacious men predicted the future importance of the settlement, Colonel By declaring it would become "the capital of Canada."

A few words on the origin of the name of the city, will not be uninteresting. A letter on this subject was lately published by R. P. Mauroit, of St. Joseph's College. From a perusal of this valuable document, rich in antiquarian lore, we learn that as far back as the year 1654, a portion of the Ottawa (or *Ottawak*) tribe of Algonquins occupied posts along the river, one near the Rideau Falls, another at the Chaudiere, and a third at the mouth of La Pêche. The village, that half a century ago, grew up between the two first mentioned posts, although called by the first settlers Bytown, after its founder Colonel By, was never known to the red men of the Ottawa tribe by any other name than *Ottawak*. This strange word means *au ear*, and it was attached to this tribe, because its members alone of all the Canadian Indians, were accustomed to brush or rather draw back their hair behind their ears. This trait recalls to our mind the Round-heads of the reign of Charles I., so called because they cropped their hair short.

From another authority, we learn with reference to this name, the Indians, in their harmonious language, named this beautiful stream, the *Kitche-sippi*, or Great River. The name Ottawa, is also Indian in its origin, and is pronounced Ot-taw-wagh; this word signifies the "human ear," but in what consists its appropriateness, is a mystery that has never yet been solved.

In 1819, the first steamboat plied upon the river Ottawa, since then what changes have taken place. The Indian and his canoe have long since disappeared, with a very occasional exception of some party of "Outaouais," coming to the city with mocassins or purses, decorated with beads, for sale; and long lines of barges laden with deals, and the capacious steamers making daily trips between Montreal and Ottawa, during the season of navigation, have entirely superseded such rude ships as the "Griffin," of 60 tons, built by La Salle, near the Straights of Lake Erie, during the winter and spring of 1679. Fifty years ago the total population on

the northern shore of the Ottawa river, westward from Argenteuil, numbered 5,369 inhabitants, now the City of Ottawa alone contains a population of more than 30,000.

Captain (Sir John,) Franklin laid the first stone of the Rideau Canal in the fall of 1827, as has been already recorded in an early number of *The Antiquarian*.

Colonel By is said to have been a man of great energy and determination, and on one occasion, whilst building the bridge across the Chaudiere, the dam was swept away by the spring flood, he declared he would rebuild it again and again, until it would stand, if he had to build it solid with half-dollar pieces.

The early population of Bytown, like that of most other towns, was at times rather turbulent, but it has expanded into the wealthy and civilized community of the present day, and we may fitly conclude this notice with an extract setting forth its early vicissitudes in connection with its circulating medium :—

“It was abundant, being made up of American silver half-dollars and Spanish pieces which passed for fifteen pence, and when cut in two halves for small change in proportion, coppers and a small supply of farthings occasionally introduced by emigrants. Buttons with shanks knocked off and well flattened out passed as current coin, if of the proper size, without any reference to colour.”

We might almost fancy that some of our by-gone Montreal coinage must have been the out-come of this Bytown mint-

SCRAPS FROM A LIBRARY.

NO. I.



“**O**H what a lot of books! is a common remark made by visitors to a large library. “Who ever reads them?” Well I suppose there are many that are never looked into except by the Librarian, and that for cataloguing, and very many others only by some

curious reader in search of "unconsidered trifles." Probably the largest number of unconsulted books is divided between the Reference and the Theological departments. An Encyclopædia is said to be two years behind time as soon as it is completed, so that one published fifty years back is of little value to the reader of to-day; and one only needs to look at the rows of Theological works on the shelves of a second-hand book store to see how much has been written in that branch that was but of temporary, if of any value. Look at this little octavo book, published in 1744. "Siris, a chain of Philosophical Reflections and Inquiries concerning the virtues of Tar-Water, and divers other subjects connected together and arising one from another, by the Right Rev. Dr. George Berkeley, Lord Bishop of Cloyne." "It contains every subject from tar-water to the Trinity," says Horace Walpole, and set society in England mad on the subject. It was reviewed in the Gentleman's Magazine, pamphlets for and against were written, and Prior gives a list of cures effected by the use of it that must have tried the patience of its most ardent admirers. Swift, in singing the praises of Signora Domitilla, says:—

"Let nobles toast, in bright champain,
Nymphs higher born than Domitilla,
I'll drink her health again,
In Berkeley's tar, or sars-parilla."

Here is a large folio of 650 pages, "The Wonders of the Little World: Or, a General History of Man,—by Nath. Wanley, M.A., Vicar of Trinity Parish in the City of Coventry," an example of hard work that one would be inclined to call useless, in our practical manner of looking for the merit of work in the effect it attains. It is merely a collection of an immense number of stories of all kinds and on all subjects from the beginning of the world. One doubts if a man could really read so many authorities; perhaps the author's imagination played a large part in the marginal

notes. Look at the well known rhyme, "I do not love thee Doctor Fell," in an older dress, given in this book :

"Thee Sabidis I do not love,
 Though why I cannot tell,
 But that I have no love to thee,
 This I know very well."

and he gives *this* as a quotation. Bishop Fuller, in the "Holy and Profane State," notes a remark written after the *Finis*, of a stupid pamphlet which perhaps may not be inapplicable here :

"Nay, there thou liest, my friend,
 In writing foolish books, there is NO END."

Probably the most celebrated example of this multifarious reading is the Rev. Robert Burton, the author of "The Anatomy of Melancholy." The number of authorities given, although not so great as in Wanley's book, is overwhelming. He had a firm belief in truth of prophecy and foretold his own death, which took place on the day he predicted ; it was said at the time, that rather than be disappointed in the truth of his prophetic gifts, he gave material aid to their fulfilment.

How few people ever think of the immense amount of labour some men have given to the compilation of documents and authorities in various subjects. Look at the large amount of materials for English History that has been gathered up, some of it, to a great extent, useless for the want of proper arrangement and indexing. It is a pleasure for us Canadians to see that we have men among us who recognize the importance of such works, and that Messrs Lemoine and Stevenson of Quebec are compiling all the historical extracts from the "Quebec Gazette," that relate to Canada, so that we soon may hope to see a valuable store of information ready for some willing worker to use in the much needed History of Canada. In an old copy of "Purchas, his Pilgrimes," the second folio of 1617, on the

last page, somebody wrote, very long ago, in a scrawling school-boy hand, "Betty Goulden Remember me, when this you see, 1754." Poor Betty!

This Rev. Samuel Purchas was the rector of Eastwood in Essex, into whose hands the documents of the Rev. Richard Hakluyt came, and so enthusiastic was he that he gave up his living to his brother and his life to the completion of Hakluyt's Work; and published edition after edition of his curious collection of voyages, until broken down in body and ruined financially by the work, he died, (aged 51,) in 1628. The "Errata," to the second edition has a quaint note before it, which shows how earnestly he worked:—

"Good reader let me intreat thy patience and favour in correcting the faults which in my absense, (by want of skill or diligence in them to whom it belonged at the presse,) have corrupted the sense. The faults are many; such as are in exotic languages, marginall notes, or meerley literall, I hope they which can find, can and will amend. These others which have passed in the text, I have here endeavoured to acquaint thee with and pray thee to amend before thou readest: desiring like favour, if any have escaped my hastie enquire. My farre dwelling and neere searche for such intelligence as might benefit thee, would not suffer me to attend to the presse myself, which hath hereby oppressed both mee and thee."

The destruction of old MSS., by bookbinders for the backs and fly leaves, has always been a subject of lamentation to the collector; but sometimes this very practice has saved scraps, that otherwise would have been destroyed as waste paper, which are most curious and interesting to the finder of to-day. In an old Italian translation of Terence by Fabrini, published at Venice in 1583, I found several sheets of an old English rent roll, the latest date on which is 1643.* It is written in a neat small hand, a little difficult to read for one only accustomed to modern hand-writing, and is divided as follows:—

PLACE.	TENANT.	[Some words cut off.]
Wymbleton	Francis Lord Willoughby	18-01-2 49-04-04
Henley	Thomas Goode	01-10- 27-

Very many people find a difficulty in reading the dates of books, particularly if not written in Arabic or Roman characters. The older forms of letters are, I believe, puzzling to most people, but if one remembers that the mysterious sign CI) is but another form of M, it simplifies matters at once. CI) I) is MD and the rest of the date generally reads as in the more modern forms. But sometimes the publishers took great liberties with the placing of the smaller figures IIX doing duty for VIII; in a book published at Leipsic the date is strung out as follows CI) I) CCLXXXVIII. Greek letters were sometimes used, a full description of them may be found in *Jelf's Grammar*. A very curious form of date was to make certain letters Capitals in a sentence, which on being added together make up the required number. This was also sometimes used on coins. Here is an epitaph on Charles the First of England, written on the fly-leaf of a little book, published in 1628, called "Epitaphia Joco-Seria," by Swertius.

"CaroLVs stVart reX angLlæ fVIt LonDInl pVbLlCe
DeColLatVs nona febrVarII serIa tertIa."

Add all the capital letters as follows :

CLVV	-	-	-	-	-	160
X	-	-	-	-	-	10
LI	-	-	-	-	-	51
VI	-	-	-	-	-	6
DII	-	-	-	-	-	502
V	-	-	-	-	-	5
LI	-	-	-	-	-	51
C	-	-	-	-	-	100
DCLLVVIII	-	-	-	-	-	714

and they give 1649 which
was the year of the execution of the King.

Perhaps a couple of extracts from the same book may be interesting :

“ Icy gist messire Jean Veau
 Ma foi, ce n'est rien de nouveau ;
 Quand tout est dict, c'est peu de chose
 Messire Jean Veau icy repose.”

This reminds one a little of the lines on Frederick Prince of Wales, quoted by Thackeray in “ The Four Georges ” :—

“ Here lies Fred,
 Who was alive, and is dead.
 Had it been his father,
 I had much rather.
 Had it been his brother,
 Still better than another,
 Had it been his sister,
 No one would have missed her.
 Had it been the whole generation
 Still better for the nation.
 But since 'tis only Fred,
 Who was alive, and is dead,
 There's no more to be said.”

Another :—

“ Prez pour Martin preudom
 Qui a faict faire ceste vie,
 Que Dieu luy face pardon,
 En ryme et en tappisterie,
 Il mourut quarte cens et neuf,
 Tout plein de vertu comme un œuf.”

— Like a virgin goddess in a primeval world, Canada still walks in unconscious beauty among her golden woods and along the margin of her trackless streams, catching but broken glances of her radiant majesty, as mirrored on their surface, and scarcely dreams as yet of the glorious future awaiting her in the Olympus of Nations.—LORD DUFFERIN, *Speech at Belfast, June 11th, 1872.*

A WORD TO COIN COLLECTORS.

AND TO ALL OTHERS WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

To the Editors of the Evening Post :

(1) Do I mistake ? (2) Did you make a solicitation for coin silver money of 1858 last winter ? (3) I understand you desired those having fifty-cent pieces coined in 1858 and a few other years I do not remember, sent to you, in return for which you would send more than their face value. (4) Why is this ? (5) I have two coined in said year, but they are not generally seen in circulation. (6) Will you explain this matter ?

L. S.

Windfall, Ind., March 9, 1878.

[We have prefixed a number to each sentence in the foregoing letter for convenience in answering : (1) You do. (2) We did not, (3) You are a victim of misplaced confidence. (4) We give it up. (5) We are glad to hear it ; we hope you will put your two pieces in circulation at once so as to relieve the financial pressure in your state, whence the appeal has come so often to Washington for "more money." (6) The request is somewhat indefinite, but we trust that we have complied with it. And now, having said a few words for our correspondent's benefit, we may be pardoned if we add a few for our own. This letter of "L. S." is only the latest of an apparently endless series we have received since, in a moment of rashness, we printed a communication inquiring the date and value of a coin of a certain description. We have been asked to negotiate exchanges of coins ; to print the names of prominent amateur collectors ; to publish the addresses of the dealers in numismatic curiosities in this city ; and even to buy outright a few choice pieces which somebody was holding. In the hope of relieving ourselves of further correspondences of this nature, we beg leave to say that we do not conduct an agency or an "exchange,"

that we have no list of amateur collectors here or elsewhere, and could not spare the space to print it if we had ; that our advertisement columns are always open to the use of dealers in coins who wish to make themselves known, on the same terms as are offered to members of other trades ; and that, as our only use for coins is to pay our debts, and an intelligent Congress has supplied us with the means of doing this at ninety cents on the dollar, we have no desire to buy an extra supply at a premium.—EDS. EVENING POST, N. Y.]

AN ANTIQUARIAN'S REVIEW OF AN ANTIQUARIAN'S SANCTUM.

MY VISIT TO SPENCER GRANGE, QUEBEC, IN 1876, THE COUNTRY SEAT
OF J. M. LEMDINE, THE ANNALIST OF "QUEBEC PAST & PRESENT,"
BY BENJAMIN SULFE, THE HISTORIAN OF "THREE RIVERS."
[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.]



ONE of the greatest attractions for us in visiting Spencer Grange, was its Museum of Canadian Birds, comprising two-thirds of the feathered tribe of the Dominion, with a fair sprinkling of foreign specimens in the skin, and a collection of Bird's Eggs. Our friend, long known among Canadian Naturalists for his persevering efforts during twenty years to popularize * the beautiful and instructive study of ornithology, has evidently met with more than one ally, in fact, many sympathisers, I am inclined to think, in his special branch of Natural History. Each class of birds, in this apartment, has its corner ; judging by the label, its "habitation," as well as name.

The Thrushes and Fly Catchers of Canada, from their exquisite bright tints or delicate arrow-shaped markings, are particularly conspicuous.

The cinnamon-backed Cuckoo, must be a graceful minstrel in our green hedges in July, though I am ashamed to

* His last work in the cause of Natural History is the publication of his "*Traité Synoptique des Oiseaux du Canada*," for the use of schools, which must have entailed no small amount of labour, a sequel to "*Les Oiseaux du Canada*," 2 Vols. 1860.

admit, I never was lucky enough to meet him. The Oriole, Blue Jay, Officer-bird, Summer Red-bird, Indigo-bird and Golden-winged Woodpecker, form a group of striking beauty; a most excellent idea, I would say, to thus place in juxtaposition, the most gorgeously habited of our feathered choristers, for the sake of contrasts.

A succession of drawers, contain the nests and eggs, scientifically labelled of many Canadian species and of some of the melodious songsters of France and England; pre-eminent stands the Italian, French and Devonshire Nightingale and its eggs. Our time was much too limited to allow us to treasure up all the anecdotes and theories anent birds, their mysterious spring and autumn migrations, their lively memory of places, so agreeably dealt out to us. We can not, however, entirely omit noticing, some curious objects we saw—the tiny nest of a West Indian Humming Bird, made out of a piece of sponge, and the *cubiculum* of a Red-headed Woodpecker, with its eggs still in it, scooped out of the decayed heart of a silver birch tree, with the bird's head still peering from the orifice in the bark. Here, as well as in the library, the presentations were numerous; Col. Rhodes was represented by a glossy Saguenay Raven. I listened, expecting each moment to hear it, like Poe's nocturnal visitor, "ghastly, grim and ancient," croak out "nevermore!"

The late Hon. Adam Fergusson Blair, once a familiar of Spencer Grange, was remembered by some fine Scotch Grouse, Ptarmigan and a pair of Capercaillie, in splendid feather, brought from Scotland. A good specimen of the Silvery Gull, shot at Niagara Falls, was a gift from John William McCallum, Esq., now of Melbourne, E. T.,—an early friend of our friend; whilst a very rare foreign bird, (a Florida or Glossy Ibis,) shot at Grondines, had been contributed by Paul J. Charlton, Esq., a Quebec sportsman. What had brought it so far from home?

At the head of the grave, omniscient owls, like the foreman

of a Grand Jury, stood a majestic "Grand Duc," the largest owl of the Pyrenees, resembling much our Virginian species,—a donation from a French savant, Le Frère Ogérien. The owls have ever been to me a deep subject of study; their defiant aspect—thoughtful countenances, in which lurks a *soupeon* of rapacity remind me of a Mayor and Town Council, bent on imposing new taxes without raising too much of a row.

A gaudy and sleek bird of Paradise had been donated by Miss C. of the adjoining *Chateau*. There was also a newly patented bird-trap, sent by a New York firm, in the days of Boss Tweed, Conolly, Field and other Birds of prey. I noticed boxes for sparrows to build in, designed by Col. W. Rhodes. On the floor lay a curious sample of an old world man-trap, not sent from New York, but direct from England,—a terror to poachers and apple stealers. French swords and venomous-looking bayonets, of very ancient design,—a rusty, long Indian musket barrel together with *tibiæ* and *tarsi*, labelled 1759-60—presents from H. J. Chouinard, Esq., the owner in 1865, of the site of the battlefield at St. Foye, where stands *Le Monument des Braves*. A bristling, fretful porcupine, a ferocious looking lynx, and several well mounted specimens of game, had been donated by McPherson Le Moyne, Esq., the President of the "Montreal Fish and Game Protection Club," also several other contributions from the same.

Who had sent the colossal St. Bernard Dog, like another Maida, stalking over the lawn, we had not an opportunity of asking,—we patted him, all trembling.

THE FLOWER GARDEN

is laid out in the modern landscape style. Fences carefully concealed, a deep fringe of hard wood trees on one side, a trim lilac hedge on the other, and a plantation of shrubs, roan, barberry, sumac, lilac and young maple. On the side west of the house, was observable next to a rustic seat, in the fork of a white birch, an archæological monument made

with the key-stone and inscription on Prescott, Hope and Palace Gates, when removed by order of the City Corporation,* about ten feet in height.

From this spot, spanned by a little rustic bridge, a walk meanders round the property to the west, canopied by a grove of silver birch, oak, beech, pine and maple. Along the serpentine brook, Belle-Borne, now so diminutive and which according to the historian Ferland two centuries ago, turned the wheel of a mill below, is visible a dam, creating a small pond, in May, June, and July, a favorite bathing place, we are told, for the thrushes, robins, and other songsters of the adjoining groves, this tiny runlet is fringed with several varieties of ferns, dog-tooth violets, and other algae,—(FROM *L'Opinion Publique*.)

T O R O N T O .

YONGE STREET AND DUNDAS STREET. THE MEN AFTER WHOM
THEY WERE NAMED.



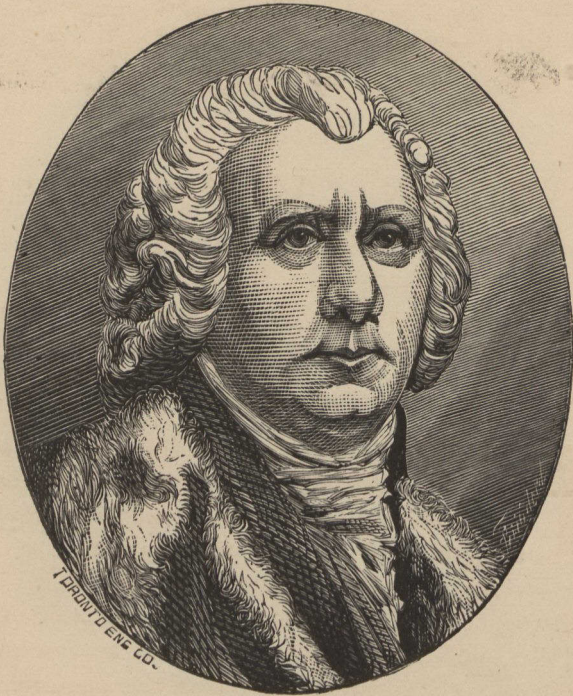
WHEN it happens that a town, city or region has received a name intended to be an enduring memorial of a particular personage, it is natural to suppose that some interest in his history and character will there be felt. In the many places, for example, which have been, or are sure to be, called *Livingston*, we may expect that hereafter a special acquaintance with the story of the great explorer and missionary will be kept up. But names quickly become familiar and trite on the lips of men; and unless now and then attention be directed to their significance, they soon cease to be much more than mere sounds. And even so in respect of local names amongst us, borrowed from worthies of a former day—it may be taken for granted that thoughtful persons will not wish to rest content with

* These stones and inscriptions were donated to the author of "*Quebec Past and Present*," by the City authorities on taking down the City Gates.—(Note of the Editors.)



SIR GEORGE YONGE, BART. (1732—1812).

AFTER WHOM YONGE STREET, PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, WAS NAMED.



HENRY DUNDAS, FIRST VISCOUNT MELVILLE. (1740—1811).

AFTER WHOM DUNDAS STREET, PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, WAS NAMED.

"naked—nominations," but, on the contrary, will desire to become familiar with the "entelechia," as Sir Thomas Browne chooses learnedly to express himself—the true motive and "soul of their subsistences."

I accordingly proceed to summon up, as far as I may, the shades of two partially forgotten personages, commemorated and honoured in the style and title of two great thoroughfares familiar to Toronto and Western Canadians generally—Yonge and Dundas Streets. I refer to Sir George Yonge and the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, from whom those two well-known main-roads of the Province of Ontario respectively have their appellations.

I am assisted in my attempt to revive the forms of two men of a former generation, by the possession of an engraved portrait of them. That of Sir George Yonge is from a painting by Mather Brown, engraved by E. Scott, "engraver to the Duke of York and Prince Edward." It shows a full, frank, open, English countenance, smoothly shaven, with pleasant intelligent eyes; the mouth rather large, but expressive, the chin double, the hair natural and abundant, but white with powder. The inscription below is: "The Right Honourable Sir George Yonge, Bart., Secretary at War, Knight of the Bath, one of His Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council, F. R. S., F. A. S., &c., M. P."

HENRY DUNDAS, FIRST VISCOUNT, MELVILLE.

The portrait of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, is from a painting by the distinguished Scottish artist, Sir Henry Raeburn, R. A. It represents him in his ermine robes as a member of the House of Peers, for he became Viscount Melville. He is standing at a table and speaking. His left hand rests lightly on papers before him, His right arm is sharply bent. The hand planted on the hip, rather awkwardly draws back a portion of the robe, displaying its silken lining. He wears a curled and powdered wig of the time of George III. The oval, smooth-shaven countenance

is not very remarkable, but some dignity is thrown into it by Raeburn's art, which, nevertheless, has failed to divest it of an expression of self-consciousness. The brows are slightly knitted, the eyes look over the head of the spectator, and the lips are compressed. The nose is good. Below is a *fac-simile* autograph signature, "Melville."

The foregoing is from a paper in the *Canadian Journal*, by Rev. Henry Scadding, D.D., of Toronto, to whom we are further indebted for the two portraits which embellish our present number.

AN OLD PREDICTION.



THE New England Almanack for the year 1758, published at New London, Conn., was a work for the far future as well as for its contemporaries. "America" was the subject of its inspiration and its anticipation of the discovery of precious metals in the far-west is certainly noteworthy. A correspondent has copied the article literally, which is as follows. The "Almanack" is now exceedingly rare, only one copy of the above year being known ;

"America is a subject which daily becomes more and more interesting ; I shall, therefore, fill these pages with a word upon its past, present, and future state.

"I. First, of its past state. Time has cast a shade upon this scene. Since the creation innumerable accidents have happened here, the bare mention of which would create wonder and surprise, but they are all lost in oblivion. The ignorant natives for want of letters have forgot their stock, and know not from whence they came, or how or when they arrived here, or what has happened since. Who can tell what wonderful changes have happened by the mighty operations of nature, such as deluges, volcanoes, earthquakes, etc. ? Or whether great tracts of land were not absorbed

into those vast lakes or inland seas which occupy so much space to the west of us. But to leave the natural and come to the political state. We know, the *French* have erected a line of forts from the *Ohio* to *Nova Scotia*, including all the inestimable country to the west of us, into their exorbitant claim. This, with infinite justice, the *English* resented, and in this cause our blood has been spilled, which be-ings to our consideration.

“ II. The present state of North America. A writer upon this present time says the parts of *North America* which may be claimed by *Great Britain* or *France* are of as much worth as either kingdom. That fertile country to the west of the Appalachian or Alleghany Mountains, (a string of eight or nine hundred miles in length,) between *Canada* and the *Mississippi*, is of larger extent than all *France*, *Germany*, and *Poland*, and all well provided with rivers, a very fine wholesome air, a rich soil, capable of producing food and physic and all things necessary for the conveniency and delight of life, in fine, the garden of the world, Time was, we might have been possessed of it. At this time two mighty kings contend for this inestimable prize. Their respective claims are to be measured by the length of their swords. The poet says, the gods and opportunity ride post ; that you must take her by the forelock, being bald behind. Have we not too fondly depended upon our number ? *Sir Francis Bacon* says, ‘ The wolf careth not how many the sheep be.’ But numbers, well spirited with the blessing of heaven, will do wonders, when by military skill and discipline, the commander can actuate (as by one soul) the most numerous bodies of armed people. Our numbers will not avail till the colonies are united, for while divided, the strength of the inhabitants is broken like the petty kingdoms in *Africa*. If we do not join heart and hand in the common cause against our exulting foes, but fall to disputing among ourselves, it may really happen as the governor of

Pennsylvania told his assembly, 'We shall have no privilege to dispute about, nor country to dispute in.'

" III. Of the future state of North America. Here we find a vast stock of proper materials for the art and ingenuity of man to work upon. Treasures of immense worth, concealed from the poor, ignorant, aboriginal natives! The curious have observed that the progress of humane literature (like the sun) is from the east to the west; thus has it travelled through *Asia* and *Europe*, and now is arrived at the eastern shore of *America*. As the celestial light of the gospel was directed by the finger of God, it will, doubtless, finally drive the long, long, night of heathenish darkness from *America*. So, arts and sciences will change the face of nature in their tour from hence over the Appalachian Mountains to the Western Ocean, and, as they march through the vast desert, the residence of wild beasts will be broken up and their obscene howl cease forever. Instead of which the stones and trees will dance together at the music of *Orpheus*; the rocks will disclose their hidden gems, and the inestimable treasures of gold and silver be broken up. Huge mountains of iron ore are already discovered, and vast stores are reserved for future generations. This metal, more useful than gold or silver, will employ millions of hands, not only to form the martial sword and peaceful share, alternately, but an infinity of utensils improved in the exercise of art and handicraft among them. Nature through all her works has stamped authority on this law, namely, 'That all fit matter shall be improved to its best purpose.' Shall not, then, those vast quarries that teem with mechanic stones—and those for structure be piled into great cities, and those for sculpture into statues to perpetuate the honor of renowned heroes—even those who shall now save their country.

" O! ye unborn inhabitants of *America*! Should this page escape its destined conflagration at the year's end, and these alphabetical letters remain legible, when your eyes behold the

sun, after he has rolled the seasons round for two or three centuries more, you will know that in Anno Domini 1758, we dreamed of your times."

NATH. AMES.

CALEDONIAN SOCIETY'S GAMES.



FROM a recent number of the *Montreal Gazette*, we extract the following correspondence:—

The friends of the Caledonian Society, as well as the members themselves, must feel that the past season has been one of great profit and enjoyment. Thanks are due to a liberal management, and the live executive ability of the President who has left no stone unturned to make every entertainment excel the other.

On Good Friday, the 19th of April, the members will play a game of *camanached* or *shinty*.

This game was played fifty-five years ago, as will be seen by the *Montreal Herald* of 1823:—

"The sons of Caledonia are again summoned to meet at the *Clyde Inn* on Christmas Day at 10 o'clock, to enjoy and perpetuate that ancient and manly amusement of *camanached* or *shinty*."

H. McE.

We trust this gathering will be numerous—that the old will attend to remember the past, the active to enjoy the present, and the young to learn. Such were the feelings that actuated that notion of ancient Greece, with whom Caledonians may vie in hardihood. In their festivals and exercises the following choruses are sung:—

Old—In days long past and gone were we

Young, vigorous, hardy, brave and free.

Young Man—We who succeed you now are so

As those who dare to doubt shall know.

Children—The same shall we one day be seen,

And ever surpass what you have been.

May these be at least FELT, if not REPEATED on the 25th."

I echo the last sentiment—Are there any of the survivors of 55 years ago to tell us of the game? Who was "H. McE," the signer of the article?

Yours,

J. H.

The following replies came promptly :—With reference to your article touching the coming game of *camaned* or *shinty* the members of the above Society propose playing on the 19th instant, on the Montreal Lacrosse ground, also giving an article that appeared in a Montreal paper some 55 years ago, signed "H. McE." As an antiquarian, I have hunted up the matter and find in a copy of the (very scarce) *first* Montreal Directory in my possession, published in 1819, there appears the name of "Hector McEachern, tavern-keeper, Theatre, 3 College Street." This must have been the author of that article, and no doubt quite a place of meeting of the sons of Auld Scotia in those early days.

The Theatre was principally owned and built by the first John Molson.

A few names and addresses of some of the more prominent of those days may revive recollections of those good old times :—

Here is Peter McCutcheon, merchant, 52 St. Paul Street, who afterwards was known as the Hon. Peter McGill.

Thos. McCord, Police Magistrate, Wellington Street, whose antique residence near the wharf still stands.

Captain D. C. McDonell of the "Car of Commerce," steamboat, running between here and Quebec.

The Montreal *Gazette* office was then at 18 St. Francois Xavier Street.

The Montreal *Herald* office, 23 St. Paul Street.

The *Canadian Courant*, 92 St. Paul Street.

Louis Joseph Papineau, Attorney-at-Law and Speaker of the Provincial Assembly, 5 Bonsecour Street.

The Post Office was in the north wing of the Mansion House Hotel, 156 St. Paul Street, where the Bonsecour Market now stands.

Richard Hart was Assistant High Constable, 52 St. Paul Street.

The Inspector of Chimnies was Pierre Boucherville, the father, or grandfather, of the present Hon. Mr. DeBoucherville.

John Gray was President of the Montreal Bank.

As it was 59 years ago when the Directory was published—and possibly no name appears in it of less than 20 years of age, which would make any one living to-day not less than 79—it is possible that not ten persons are living of the 450 whose names appear in this work.

I could give you many more extracts that would no doubt prove very interesting to your readers.

“THE ANTIQUARIAN.”

Montreal, March 4, 1878.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE.

SIR,—In answer to J. H. I have the honor to inform him that the H. McL., the signer of the article calling the meeting for the 25th December, 1823, was my father, Hector McLachlan, who at that date kept the Clyde Inn in McGill Street. The following are among the names who took part with him in the game:—Duncan Currie, Archibald Currie, Alex. Shaw, two or three by the name of Douglas, one McKenzie. These are the names that I recollect. I have a recollection that in the year 1828 or 1829, Christmas Day, the Club with their wives met at Lachine, (to which place my father removed in 1824,) for the purpose of having a game of shinty, but the day was so stormy and cold, that no game took place, but

nevertheless there was lots of fun, what with dancing and singing, the whole day was spent and most of the night.

I do not believe that there is one survivor living at present.

When I was a boy going to school I had in my possession the very shinty that my father used on the 25th December, 1823.

A. McEACHERN, Lieut.-Col.

Commanding the Huntingdon Borderers, Ormstown,
April 3, 1878.

THE NEW DOLLAR.

THE long line of monstrosities issued from the United States Mint, certainly receives its crown in the New Dollar. The ugliness of the piece adds another wrong to the original one of dishonesty. To ask the European bondholder to take this! Why does not the "Dollar of our Daddies," appear in the exact design of 1794-5? Before the question was half written, instinctively came the answer, that shame naturally prevented the authorities from reproducing an honest dollar. —*American Journal of Numismatics, April, 1878.*

PERSONAL.

Tis with great pleasure that we insert the following extract from one of our Montreal Journals:—
HONOR TO A CANADIAN GENTLEMAN.—His many friends will be glad to learn that Mr. L. A. Huguet Latour has been created by His Holiness, the Pope, a Chevalier of the Order of Saint Gregory the Great. We learn from the *Foyer Domestique*, of Ottawa, that the letter, containing the documents by which the distinguished honour was conferred, was sent to Mr. Latour by His Grace the Archbishop of Marianopolis, in most complimentary terms. The

newly appointed Chevalier has gained deserved distinction by his works of charity and his zealous devotion to the cause of religion and temperance. He has also won a high reputation as a man of letters, and is connected with several learned and scientific societies both in Canada and the United States. He is well-known for his researches in numismatics and archaeology, and took a leading part in the Caxton celebration, initiated by the Antiquarian and Numismatic Society, of which he was then vice-president. We heartily congratulate Mr. Latour on his promotion "

[We have only to add our confirmation of the above ; Mr. Latour has been a member of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, from its foundation, and for several years has served it in an official capacity.—*Eds. Can. Antiq.*]

I N M E M O R I A M .



WE have to record the death of Dr. Hector Peltier, which took place in this city, on 25th January last. He was one of our leading physicians, and received a superior education in Paris. He had been connected with the Medical Faculty of Victoria Medical School for many years, and had also held official positions in other associations. He had been a member of the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society* for several years, and although not a prominent worker amongst us, he was highly esteemed as a gentleman of culture, and respected by all who enjoyed the privilege of his friendship. We take this opportunity of adding our sincere regret at his loss, to that of a very wide circle of friends.

— CURIOUS MARRIAGE.—A supplement to the *Montreal Herald* of the 5th July, 1817, contains the following marriage notice :—On the 17th June, in the Parish of St. Louis, Kamouraska, County of Cornwallis, Mr. Sirac Moreau, Merchant, St. Louis, aged 45, to Miss Emily Sirop dit Duplessis, aged 12 years and 6 months, both of that Parish.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE NUMISMATIC AND
ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.



THE following ordinary meetings have been held since the last issue of the *Antiquarian*:—

January 15th.—On opening the meeting, the President, Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, thanked the members for having elected him to that position, adding an assurance that he should at all times be most happy to forward the interests of the Society.

The following donations to the Society's collection were received :

Mr. Gerald E. Hart.—Life of Caxton, by Charles Knight.

Mr. W. McLennan.—Two specimens of paper money issued during the Canadian rebellion of 1837 ; one for 1s 3d, and the other for 7½d,—signed "Stewart," Hawkesbury.

The President.—His two recent publications, a history of the Art of Printing and the late Caxton Anniversary ; and "Les Legendes," on parchment paper, only 25 copies of which were issued.

A number of rare English and Scotch Coins, in excellent condition, the property of Mr. Wm. Blackburn, were exhibited.

Messrs R. S. C. Bagg and J. G. A. Creighton were duly elected members of the Society.

At the meeting held 19th February, the following donations were handed in :

Mr. T. S. Wood, Picton, Ont.—A rare old book entitled "The Mariner's Journal," published in London, 1697—containing a very interesting account of the British Navy at that time.

Mr. Thomas Warner, Cohocton, N. Y.—Two Medals, the old Round House, Le Roy, N. Y., (in Copper and white Metal.)

Mr. A. M. Park.—A Medal, (white metal,) of the Steamship "Great Eastern."

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes.—A pair of Sword-belt buckles, taken from the person of Girod, one of the insurgents of 1837, also, a Medalet in commemoration of the trip of the Steam-boat "Longueuil," on New Years Day, 1878.

Mr. Gerald E. Hart.—A receipt on parchment, signed by La Marquise de la Galissoniere, wife of the Vice-Roy of Canada, and several other very interesting documents.

Mr. Holmes exhibited a cut wine glass, which belonged to the mess of the Canadian Regiment of 1812, bearing the Monogram "C. R."

Messrs Edward Murphy and Robert Lindsay were duly elected members of the Society.

At the meeting of March 19th, the following donations were handed in :

Mr. T. S. Wood, Picton.—A Volume of the "London Magazine," for 1750.

Mr. H. Mott.—Three parts of the Catalogue of the Shakespeare Memorial Library at Stratford upon Avon.

Mr. G. Baby, M. P.—The Report of the Canadian Commissioner at the Exhibition at Sydney, N. S. W., 1877.

Messrs Wm. Drysdale and Thomas Jubb, were elected members of the Society.

EDITORIAL.

WITH the present number, we complete the sixth volume of *The Antiquarian* which we trust will compare favourably with any of its predecessors. We are sensible of many short-comings, and shall endeavour to improve in the future. To those who have had any experience in the conduct of such a Magazine, we need scarcely explain how difficult it is to find original matter, and friends who have the leisure to assist us in our labours; it would help us greatly if our subscribers would send us reliable facts which may add to our general fund

of information, especially any record pertaining to early Canadian history ; and one other way they may help to make the Magazine still more worthy, viz ; by inducing some friends of kindred tastes to become subscribers, the next number being the first of a new volume will afford a favourable opportunity of commencing it. It will be a welcome day when we can announce that the *Antiquarian* is self-supporting, and it only needs an effort on the part of those who are friendly towards it, to enable us to do this.

— We record our thanks to those who have supported us so far, and also to those friends who have aided us in our work ; we have promises of continued help, and so trusting that we may meet with an infusion of new blood, we go on hopefully.

-- Whilst we are going to press, the April number of our ever welcome exchange the *American Journal of Numismatics* has come to hand ; it is an unusually interesting number, completing the twelfth volume of the *Journal*. The obituary memoir of the late Mr. Joseph J. Mickley, of Philadelphia, is a well-merited tribute to the worth of a true gentleman ; it was not our privilege to have enjoyed the friendship of this Nestor of numismatists, but we know enough to render it a duty at our hands to add our sincere, though feeble testimony to the memory of the good old man. Mr. Mickley was of a class of men (we fear) fast disappearing, one who

“ Would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
Or Jove for his power to thunder.”

