

**PAGES
MISSING**

ACADIENSIS

..... EDITED BY 41

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.



A Quarterly devoted
to the Interests of the
Maritime Provinces
of Canada. *ya ya ya*

VOLUME V.

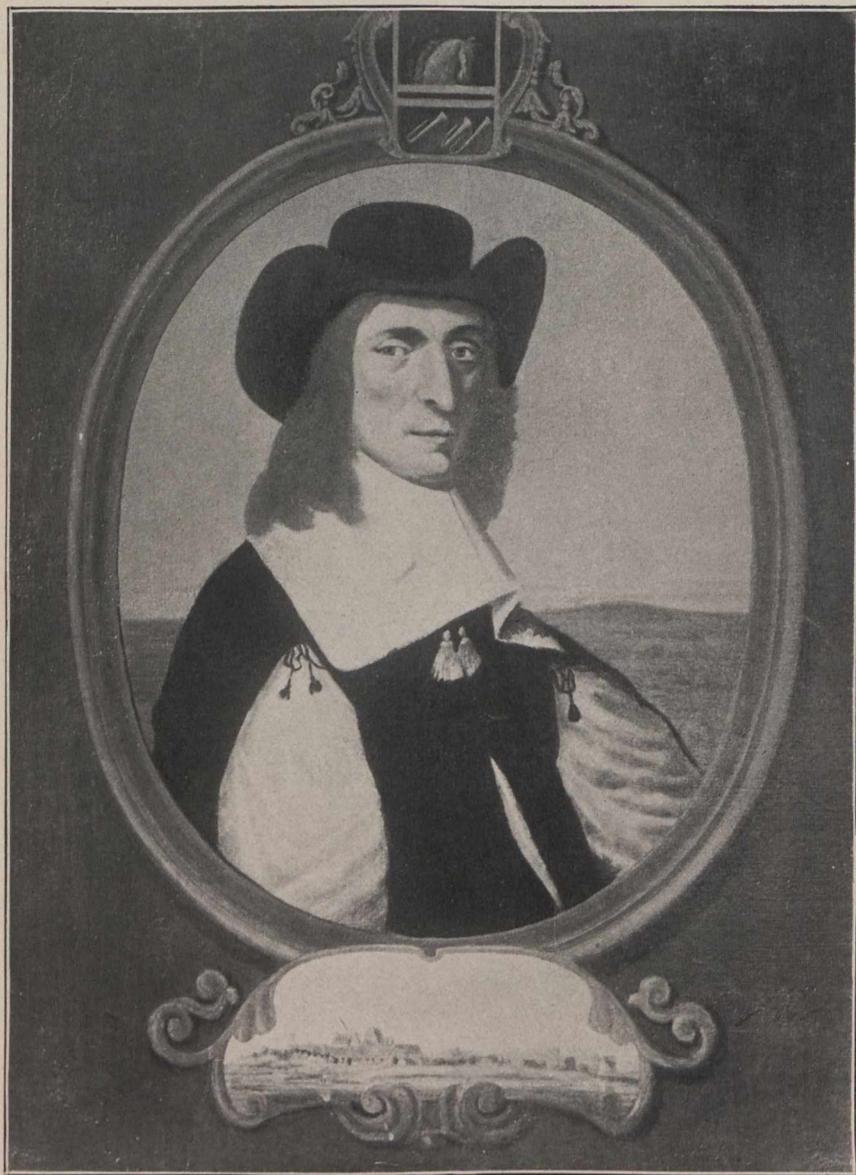
1905.

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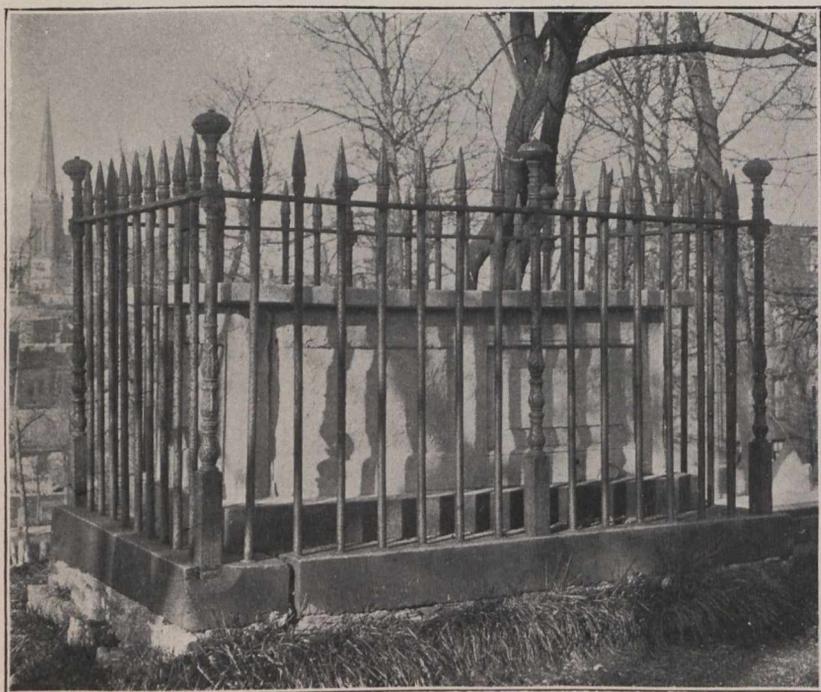
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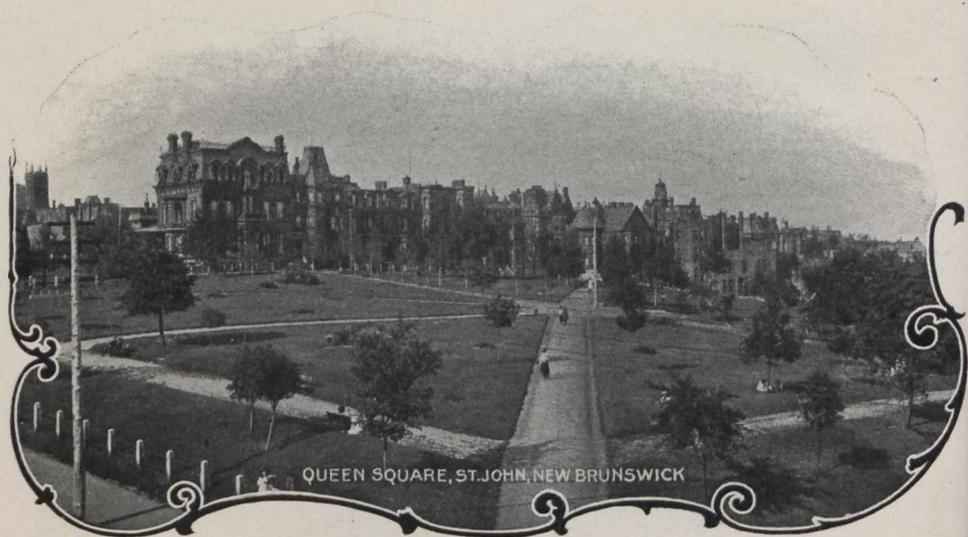
CORNELIS STEENWYCK.

Painted by Jan Van Govzen.

Photographed and reproduced for the first time, by permission New York Historical Society for *Acadiensis*. The portrait is surmounted by the Arms of Steenwyck, while below is a view of New Amsterdam, about 1656.

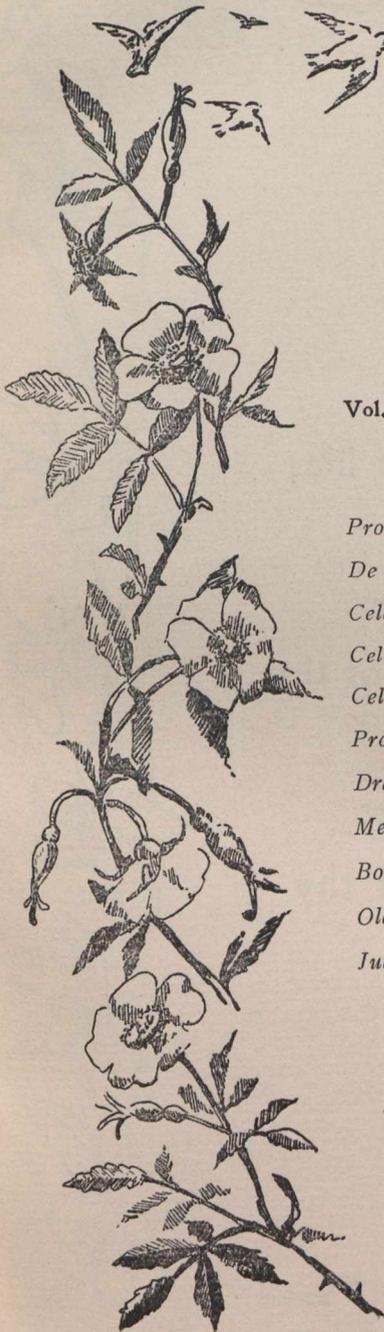


PUTNAM TOMB, OLD BURYING GROUND, ST. JOHN, N. B.



QUEEN SQUARE, SAINT JOHN, N. B.

One of the sites suggested for the proposed Statue of Champlain.



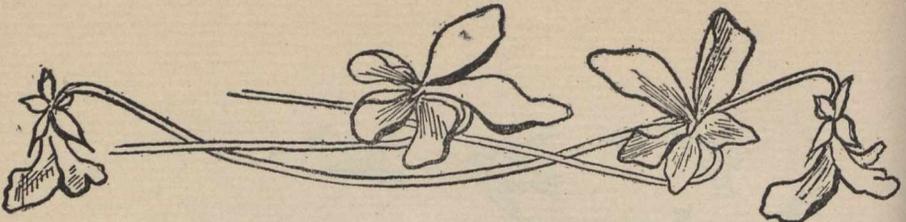
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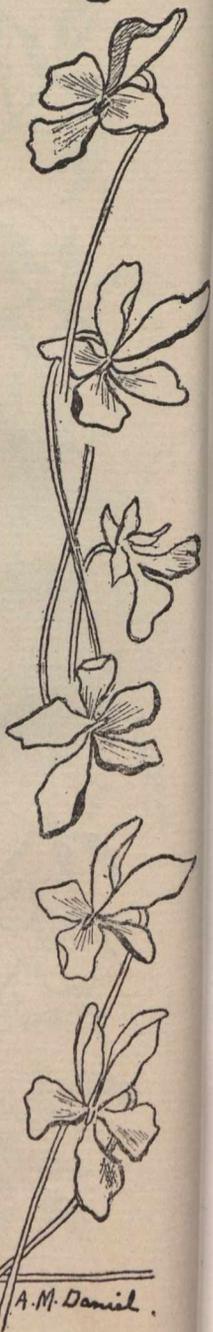




SUPRA.

Above the hope of life;
Above the rime
Of frozen winter
And the storms of time;
Look up, O soul,
Unflinching, to see
The faint star of thy
Immortality.

BERTA CLEVELAND.



A. M. Daniel.



DESIGN FOR PROPOSED CHAMPLAIN MONUMENT, ST. JOHN, N. B.

Hamilton MacCarthy, Sculpt.

ACADIENSIS.

VOL. V.

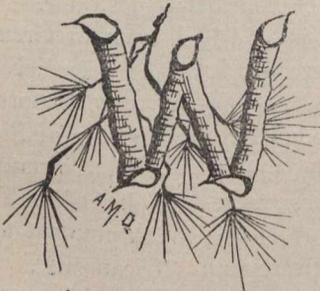
JANUARY, 1905.

NO. 1.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK, - - - HONORARY EDITOR.

Proposed Champlain Memorial

AT SAINT JOHN, N. B.



WHEN it was learned by the citizens of Saint John that a memorial was to be erected to Sieur de Monts at Annapolis, and that Mr. Hamilton MacCarthy, of Ottawa, sculptor, had been

commissioned to prepare the design and supervise the work, towards which the government of the Dominion of Canada had generously contributed a very large proportion of the cost, it was felt that Saint John should in justice be favored in like manner. Accordingly her claims were laid before the government with the result that an appropriation of \$5,000 was set aside towards the cost of a memorial, and Mr. MacCarthy was directed to prepare a design.

That gentleman at once repaired to Saint John, and after consultation with the Mayor and members of the City Council, and with the members of the Historical and other societies, a model was prepared, in plaster, of which a reproduction appears herewith.

The statue, including the base, will be, when completed, about nineteen feet six inches in height, the figure to be of bronze, heroic size, and the pedestal of

granite, either in grey, or grey with red or black base and cap.

The figure is most spirited and striking, standing erect with outstretched arm, pointing presumably to the mouth of the river, the discovery and naming of which was so enthusiastically celebrated on the 24th of June last. The long cloak depending from the shoulders cannot be discerned in the photograph, but it adds greatly to the grace and freedom of the figure. The model is, of course, only tentative, and is subject to alteration, should such be considered desirable.

Mr. MacCarthy's work is widely known in Great Britain, but in Canada there are several masterpieces of design from his studio. Among the more important works which he has completed are a statue of Sir John A. Macdonald in the Queen's Park, Toronto, which cost \$12,000; a bronze statue of Col. Arthur T. H. Williams, M. P., at Port Hope; the monument to the soldiers who fell in the South African war, at Halifax, N. S., which cost \$10,000, and which was, by the way, the first memorial of the kind to be erected in the Empire; and similar monuments at Charlottetown, Ottawa, and Brantford. Mr. MacCarthy has designed a very striking bronze statue, a South African memorial not yet completed, which is to be erected at Quebec.

It is to be hoped that the Provincial Government of New Brunswick, as well as the Mayor and Corporation of the City of Saint John may vote a considerable sum, \$2,500 each, if possible, towards the completion of the undertaking as by this method all classes of the community would contribute to the perpetuation of the memory of the man who gave his life to Canada, and to our noble river, one of the finest in all America, the name by which through three centuries it has continued to be known.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

De Monts' Tercentenary, AT ANNAPOLIS ROYAL N. S.

THE idea of celebrating the tercentenary of the discovery and founding of Port Royal in 1604 originated with the people of Annapolis themselves. Judge Savary, who has been indefatigable in historical studies, was prominent in presenting the idea. As Annapolis Royal now consists of but about a thousand inhabitants, it was felt, and properly felt, that to have the matter celebrated in proper form, the Historical Society of Nova Scotia should be entrusted with the duty of making the necessary arrangements. In the meantime, the town council and the Board of Trade of Annapolis Royal passed resolutions asking the Historical Society to move in the matter, and also guaranteeing on the part of the town all proper measures for the suitable entertainment of the distinguished persons who would be invited to attend and participate.

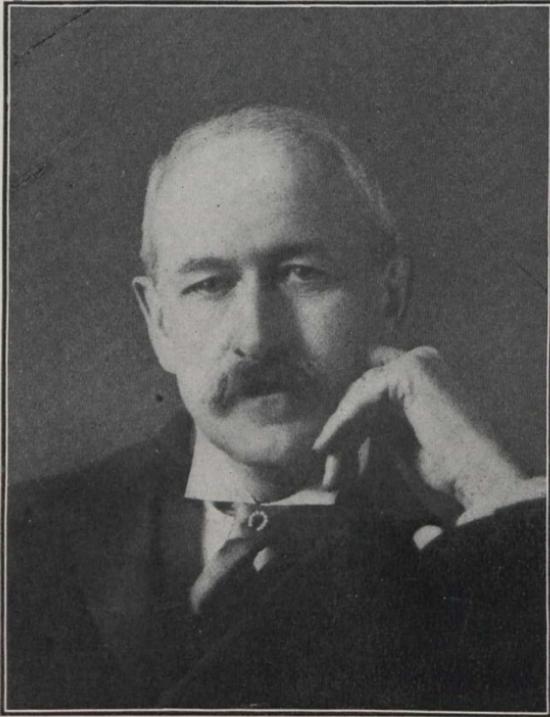
The Historical Society took up the matter promptly and the Council prepared to take measures for securing the proper celebration. The idea was to make it a purely intellectual and historical celebration. Invitations were sent to all the Historical Societies in Canada, and in northern part of the United States, also to Canadian and American universities. Invitations were also sent to the members of the Canadian Government and Parliament for Nova Scotia, and of the Provincial Government and Legislature, and the

Premiers of all Provincial Governments. The Prime Minister of Canada was asked to deliver the oration upon the occasion.

In a celebration of such historical moment, it was conceived desirable that the three great nations concerned should be officially represented on the occasion: France on the ground of first discovery, the United States on the ground of English conquest, Great Britain on account of present possession.

Invitations were consequently sent to the President of the French Republic, and through the good offices of M. Kleczkowski, the Consul General of France at Montreal, the attendance of a representative of the French Government were easily obtained. M. Kleczkowski himself was appointed to be the direct representative of the French President on the occasion, and most admirably and tactfully did he discharge his responsible office. More difficulty was experienced in obtaining a representative of the United States, but, after official communications had passed between the Governor General and Secretary of State, an American representative was also obtained. The Governor General, of course, represents the King on all official occasions in Canada.

It was also conceived that to give more *eclat* to the function, ships of war representing the three nations should visit the Annapolis Basin, and, through the kindness of the Admiral commanding the fleet in British North America, the flagship "Ariadne" was sent to represent Great Britain, the "Troude" to represent France, and the Secretary of the Navy was good enough to send two American ships, the "Detroit" and "Topeka" to represent the United States. The Minister of Marine and Fisheries was also good enough to send part of the Canadian fleet to participate in the celebration.



HON. J. W. LONGLEY.

The people of Annapolis Royal performed their part of the function well. The historic Fort Anne of old Port Royal, which, thanks to the Department of Militia of Canada, has been restored, and is now carefully kept, was tastefully decorated by the flags of the three great nations participating. A guard of honor from the Canadian Militia of the 69th Regiment, commanded by Colonel LeCain, was provided, with a band, and bands from H. M. S. "Ariadne," the French "Troude" and the U. S. ship "Topeka" were, also, in attendance, and, by a friendly arrangement between the nations, detachments of men from the French and American ships were permitted to land under arms, and take part in the guard of honor.

His Excellency the Governor General was especially invited to be present, and for some time held out hope that he would attend. For some reason or other, at the last moment, he did not attend, although many there are who think that he both could and should have attended on such an important historical occasion. His Honor the Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, as the representative of His Majesty in Nova Scotia, appeared and gave an official welcome to the distinguished representatives of the great nations who attended. Captain Dillingham was the official representative of the United States.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, owing to parliament sitting at the time, was unable to be present. The Historical Societies of both Canada and the United States sent a large number of representatives, as also did many of the universities.

The weather was beautiful on both days, the 21st and 22nd June, during which the exercises took place. Vice-Admiral, Sir Archibald L. Douglas, and Major General Sir Charles Parsons, Commander-in-Chief of the Forces in British North America, were in attend-

ance. His Honor the Lieutenant Governor, attended by the representatives of France and the United States, and also by the Admiral and General, and conducted by the President of the Nova Scotia Historical Society, were received by the united guard of honor, the several bands playing "God Save the King." The exercises for the morning, the afternoon and the evening of the 21st were of a purely historical and intellectual character, and addresses were delivered by the President of the Historical Society, the Lieutenant Governor, the representatives of France and the United States, the Honorable Mr. Tourgeon, representing the Government of Quebec, and His Grace the Archbishop. In the evening, a large meeting was held in the Academy of Music, at which addresses were delivered by a number of distinguished people from the various Historical Societies of both Canada and the United States, Mr. Charles Francis Adams, of Boston, being the leading speaker.

The next day, the 22nd, the ceremony was performed of laying the corner stone of the monument to DeMonts, erected by the Dominion Government, and on this occasion addresses were delivered by the Admiral, the General, and other distinguished persons.

No flaw occurred in any of the proceedings, which were conducted with great ceremony and *eclat*, and witnessed by thousands of people.

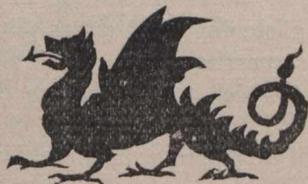
In a short time the monument to DeMonts, which is being done by Mr. Hamilton McCarthy, will be unveiled, and further impressive ceremonies will take place.

The notables gathered together by the Nova Scotia Historical Society at Annapolis, as also the ships of war, were made available for the celebration of the same incident at St. John and at Dochet Island, near Calais, Maine.

Some people there may be who see no utility or significance in these historical celebrations. Fortunately these are not in the majority. Most persons, and especially intelligent persons, recognize the importance of celebrating these mile stones in our Canadian history.

Annapolis Royal is the oldest settlement in British North America, and one of the oldest in North America. Marvellous developments have taken place since DeMonts sailed up the Annapolis Basin and founded a colony in the primeval forest. The United States has expanded into a great nation, and Canada is rapidly pushing forward into a conspicuous place among the nations of the world. Civilization and enlightenment have reached their highest development in America, and all of us, whether English or French, can afford to feel proud of what has been achieved in North America in the comparatively short space of three hundred years.

J. W. LONGLEY.



The Celebration

AT ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, JUNE, 1904.



THREE hundred years is but a brief span in the history of a European community. In Acadia, events have occurred in that short period, that run the gamut of human experiences—from primeval savagery in men and nature, up to modern conditions of cultured prosperity.

When arriving at Annapolis the twentieth of last June, I saw upon the decorated streets of that ordinarily quiet little town, several descendants of those dusky aborigines who three centuries ago greeted De Monts, Champlain and Poutrincourt. Under the commingled banners of Great Britain, France and the United States, and elbow to elbow with Englishmen, Scotchmen, Frenchmen, Americans, and negroes, these Indian holiday-makers moved sedately, but with evident satisfaction, probably aware in some small degree of the historical significance of their presence.

Annapolis is delightful. Here are all the elements of human happiness—a small and altogether charming town, streets arched with abundant shade-trees, comfortable homes, attractive drives which bring one to outlooks on the shoulders of abutting ridges, affording wide views of glistening tidal rivers pouring through carefully diked marshes into the broad bosom of Annapolis Basin, which, paralleling the Bay of Fundy, stretches southwestward in graceful curves and between ranges of undulating hills, to Digby Gut, its stately opening to the sea. The town was in gala attire—the streets, houses, and shops festooned with banners and strips of bunting, the flags of three nations flying from innumerable staffs, and the nights made

gay with paper lanterns and colored lights. Everywhere was evident the spirit of hospitality. The expression of good will was so unobtrusively genuine, that one felt it to be the ordinary manner of Annapolis and not manufactured for the occasion. It was a good place to go to, and one difficult to bid farewell.

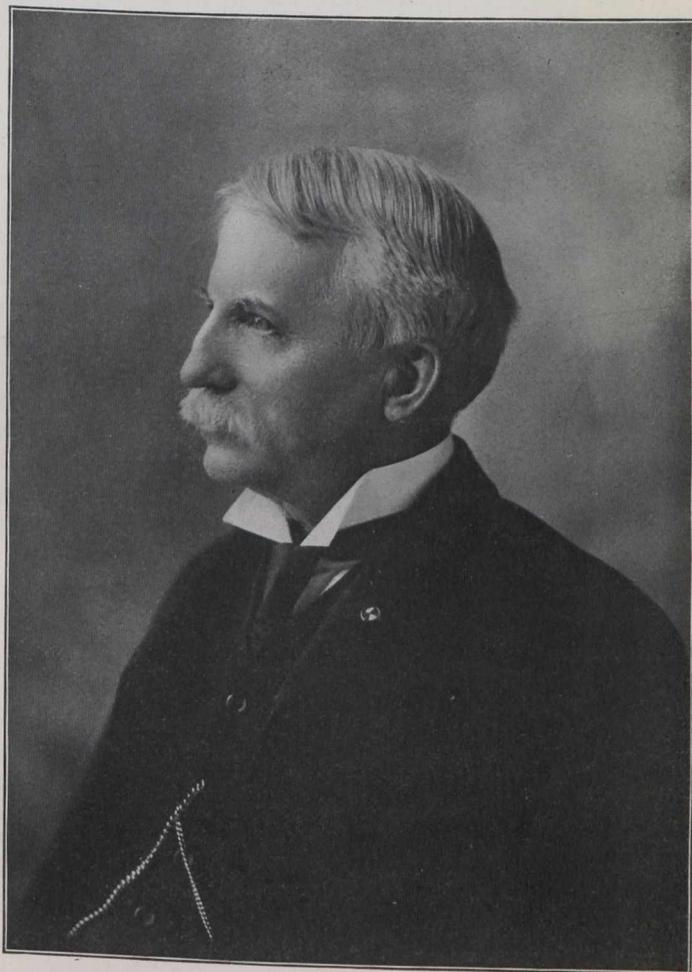
The town's holiday dress, the omnipresent cordiality, the orderly, well-groomed and interested crowds upon the streets, the ample arrangements for the exercises, and the highly intelligent character of the audiences—these were the especial contributions of Annapolis; too great praise cannot be awarded to His Worship the Mayor, the commissioners of the fort, and the other officials and committees in charge. To the Nova Scotia Historical Society, and especially to its President, the Hon. J. W. Longley, credit must be given for the uniformly high character of the several addresses, and the admirable temper and great dignity which characterized the proceedings throughout.

On the mornings of Tuesday and Wednesday, the twenty-first and twenty-second, the exercises were held within the walls of old Fort Anne. From the surprisingly well-preserved ramparts of this interesting historical monument, is obtainable a far-reaching view of Annapolis Basin. The French war vessel *Troude*, the American cruisers *Topeka* and *Detroit* and the Canadian steamer *Constance* were floating near by, decorated in honor of the occasion; while several miles below, unable to approach closer because of her great draught, the British flagship *Ariadne* gave color to the horizon. The cannonading of these bulky visitors—strange contrast to the little French craft which penetrated the basin three hundred years ago—had awakened the town at dawn; and now, within the walls of turf, were represented by their trim marines and well-

trained bands, headed by the ships' officers in full regalia.

The spirit of international amity was abroad. French, English, and American blue jackets fraternized with evident good feeling, not only at Annapolis, but at the succeeding celebrations at St. John and St. Croix Island. The speeches of the several national representatives were of the same friendly character. The bluff, hearty manner of the American and British naval and military officers was greeted by the sympathetic audience with genuine applause. The French speakers, both from Quebec and the mother land, were also most cordial; but there was in their utterances a pardonable touch of regretful sentiment—for, as the special representative of the French Republic, M. Kleczkowski, declared with admirable pathos, "On more than one shore has France thrown by the handful the good seed of effort in which, so spontaneously, she given her heart and her genius; many a time has the initiatory idea come from her—she sows, but does not always reap." The situation was difficult; for Frenchmen were here, in an English town, celebrating their planting of a tree whose fruitage had been wrested from them by the arms of England. But they carried their part with exquisite grace, and it was quite evident to a stranger that the celebration tended still further to unite French and English in Canada. The remarks and social tact of M. Kleczkowski, at all three celebrations, were especially effective in this direction.

Another indication of the international character of the Annapolis meeting was the presence of several representatives of learned societies from Great Britain and the United States. The delegate of the Royal Historical Society, Mr. Hovenden, arrived only in time for the St. John exercises; but addresses of congratulation were delivered, chiefly on the evening of Tuesday,



HENRY S. BURRAGE, D. D.

from the American Historical Association, the state historical societies of Massachusetts, New York, and Wisconsin, and the provincial historical society of New Brunswick. The representative of the New York Society, Mr. Samuel V. Hoffman, bore to the celebration a most interesting relic—a bronze astrolabe, bearing date 1603, believed to be the one used by Champlain while in Annapolis Basin. Mr. Charles Francis Adams, representing the Massachusetts Society, capped this relic with another from Boston, the ancient key of Fort Anne, carried to New England by English partizans of the days of the colonial wars. The interest of the Dominion Government was evinced in addresses from its representatives, and in its generous gift of a bronze statue of De Monts; the corner stone of this memorial was, upon Wednesday morning, laid with much ceremony by His Honor the Lieutenant Governor of Nova Scotia, assisted by representatives of the three participating nations—but the statue itself will not be ready for unveiling until a later period.

Significant also, of the temper of the occasion, was the large part taken in the ceremonies by the presidents of the several colleges of Nova Scotia; nearly all of them delivered at the Tuesday evening meeting, addresses which were notable for patriotism, breadth of culture, and grasp of historical ideals. His Grace, Archbishop O'Brien, of Halifax, and the Rev. W. C. Gaynor, President of the New Brunswick Historical Society, most worthily represented the church.

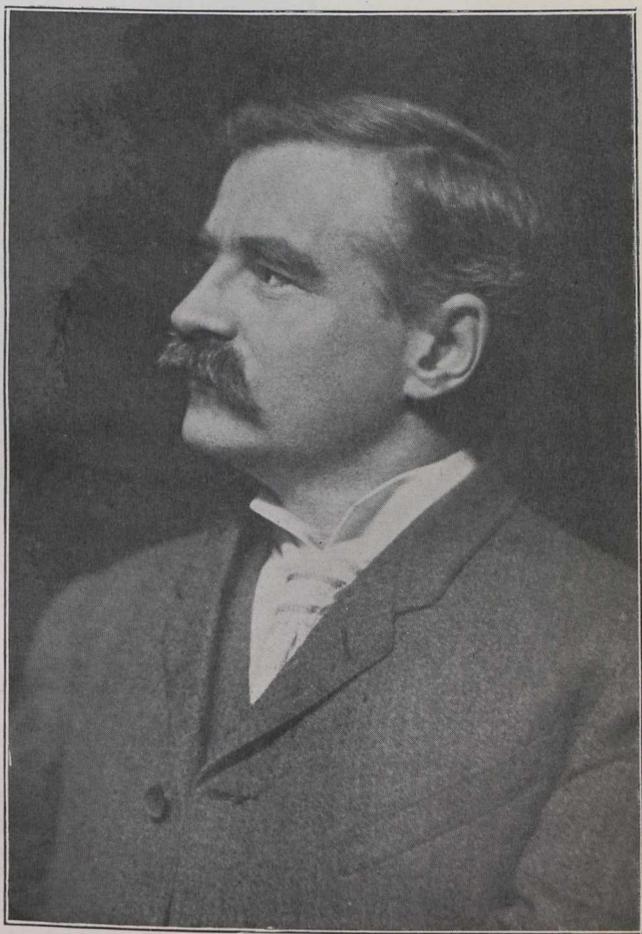
Upon Tuesday afternoon, the townspeople of Annapolis gave to the visitors a ride by steamer down the basin to the shore of Lower Granville, the site of the original Port Royal, made famous by that jolly chronicler, Lescarbot. The condition of the tide—a factor to be reckoned with in Acadian affairs—rendered it impracticable to land the party; but Judge Savary, the

local historian, had carefully marked with flags the site of the old stockade. The scene was viewed at long range, while appropriate speeches were being made by several of the guests, and explanations were offered by Judge Savary and other local antiquarians. The lack of opportunity for a careful examination of this, one of the most interesting historic sites in North America, was deeply regretted by many of those present.

During Wednesday afternoon the hosts and hostesses of Annapolis paid their final respects to the visitors by giving them a most enjoyable drive about the environs; at six o'clock bidding them farewell at the railway station, the train leaving at that time for Digby. An hour later, the steamer *Prince Rupert* was, in the midst of a driving rain, bearing the guests towards St. John—regretful at leaving behind a town and people to whom all had in their fifty hours of sojourn become as closely attached as though the friendship were of far longer standing; but looking hopefully forward to the second celebration, to which New Brunswick's capital had hospitably invited them.

REUBEN G. THWAITES.





PROF. W. F. GANONG,
of Smith College, Northampton, Mass.

A Visitor's Impressions of the Champlain Tercentenary.

ST. JOHN, JUNE 21-24, 1904.



THE editor of ACADIENSIS has asked me to contribute to this journal a brief account of the Champlain Ter - Centenary, and I infer he wishes the impressions of a disinterested visitor. I am not sure that I can be considered disinterested in matters pertaining to St. John, since it is my native city and I am extremely fond of it, but I shall try to write without bias. I shall not attempt to describe the celebration in any detail, for I have neither space nor inclination therefor; and besides this has been done very much better than I could do it in the elaborate newspaper accounts of the time, all still fresh in the minds of my readers, and all, no doubt, preserved in the many scrap-books of those interested in such matters. It were most desirable, by the way, that complete sets of the newspaper accounts of the celebration should be preserved for future readers in the Legislative Library at Fredericton and in the Public Library at St. John. In the latter case I presume this has been done, but in the former I feel sure it has not; for the Legislative library is practically useless in the one function for which it ought primarily to exist,—as a repository of information about the past and present of the Province of New Brunswick. But as to my present sub-

ject, I shall simply give some account of the impression the events of the celebration made upon me, with such comments as the matters suggest.

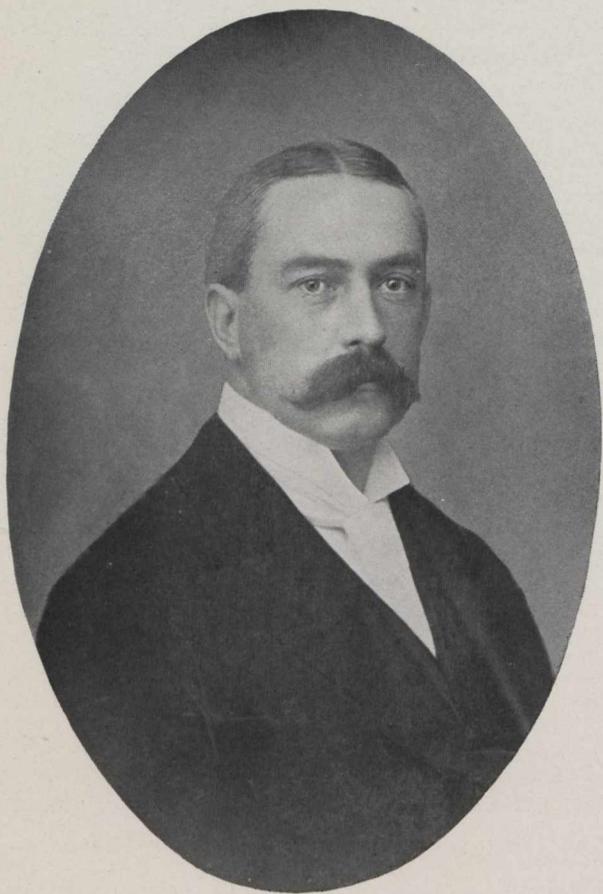
Much to my regret I was detained at home by College duties so that I was unable to reach St. John before Wednesday the 22nd, and hence I missed not only the celebration at Annapolis, but the first sessions of the Royal Society of Canada, which really inaugurated the celebration at St. John. It was most appropriate that a meeting of this Society, by far the most important learned society of Canada, and a special patron of History as well as of the Sciences, should form a part of the Champlain Ter-Centenary. Its sessions were opened Tuesday afternoon in the High School building, and, I presume, like all sessions of learned bodies the world over, were attractive to students only and hardly held the interest of the public. But I was told by a friend that the address of the President, Colonel G. T. Denison, on Tuesday evening, was not only largely attended, but was an extremely powerful exposition of its subject,—the United Empire Loyalists and their Influence upon Canadian History. It is by the laborious researches of specialists like Colonel Denison, and the presentation of their results and matured conclusions to the student-world through addresses and monographs, that the great body of human knowledge is quietly and gradually, but surely and solidly, built up, and made a part of the intellectual possession of the race. After the address the Fellows of the Royal Society with other guests were received by Senator and Mrs. Ellis at their home, one of the many courtesies extended to the visitors by Senator Ellis during the celebration.

On Wednesday there were sessions of the Royal Society in the morning. At noon, His Worship the



THE "ACADIE."

A reproduction of the vessel in which Champlain and deMonts
entered the Bay of Fundy, June 1604.



WALTER W. WHITE, Esquire,
Mayor of Saint John, Chairman of the Champlain Tercentenary Committee.

Mayor of St. John entertained many of the Fellows of the Royal Society, with other guests, at luncheon at the Union Club. In the afternoon the visitors were received at Duck Cove by the members of the combined Natural History, Historical and Loyalist Societies of New Brunswick, and all preparations had been made for a pleasant outing at this very attractive place. But the weather turned bad and spoiled the excursion, the only feature of the celebration thus marred. In the evening a popular scientific lecture, one of those given to the public annually under the auspices of the Royal Society, was delivered in the High School building. This lecture treats some subject of contemporary scientific interest, and this year it dealt with the modern study of Adaptation in Plants—with illustrations from photographs projected by the stereopticon. The night was stormy and the audience was small, but it was sympathetic and inspiring to the lecturer, a matter on which I can speak with knowledge, for I was the said lecturer. I may add that if the audience enjoyed listening to me one-half as much as I enjoyed speaking to it, the lecture was a success for all concerned.

The proceedings of Tuesday and Wednesday were obviously chiefly of interest to the student part of the community; the events attractive to the public in general began Thursday and continued through Friday. On Thursday morning there was, appropriately enough for this maritime city, a regatta on the harbor, but I missed it, as I was with the Royal Society which had been invited by Senator Ellis to an excursion on the water. The day was perfect, as was the excursion, and I was thankful that the strangers to St. John had this opportunity to see the surroundings of the city at their best, and to obtain a more just impression of them

than the excursion to Duck Cove the day before had permitted. The vessel steamed down the harbor and met the British flagship *Ariadne* coming in to join the French *Troude* and the American *Topeka* and *Detroit*, already at anchor. As the *Ariadne* moved towards the others, they seemed, with their white paint and trim lines, almost like pleasure yachts in comparison with her grim and distinctly war-like bulk. We went around Partridge Island, up the harbor again through the Falls and back to the city. Then there were meetings which lasted until noon, when Governor Snowball held a levee for visitors and citizens in the Court House. In the afternoon there were further meetings of the Royal Society, and in the evening followed one of the chief features, in some respects the chief and central feature, of the celebration,—the public meeting, with appropriate addresses, in St. Andrew's church. This event seemed to me almost ideal. The church was filled, but not crowded, by the guests of the celebration, members of learned societies, and officers of the visiting war-ships, together with the leading citizens of St. John. Among others were two Bishops of the Roman Catholic Church, Archbishop O'Brien of Halifax and Bishop Casey of St. John, together with other clergy of that church. On the platform with the chairman of the meeting were the Lieutenant Governor of the Province in full Windsor uniform, the French Consul General in even more brilliant court dress, naval officers in uniform and scholars in more sombre garb. Altogether the scene was effective, pleasing and appropriate, and the addresses were worthy of the occasion. The chairman was the President of the New Brunswick Historical Society, Rev. W. C. Gaynor, who gave the opening address and presided happily throughout. The speaker



NEW LIBRARY, BUILDING

in which was placed the tablet to Champlain and deMonts.



BRASS TABLET.

Free Public Library Building, St. John, N. B., unveiled 24th June, 1904.



MONUMENT AT RIVERSIDE PARK, ST. JOHN, N. B.,

Unveiled June 24th, 1904.

who perhaps most interested the audience was M. Kleczkowski, the Consul General for France in Canada, for his handsome presence, courtly manner and pleasing accent formed a winning setting for his really graceful and appropriate address. Another pleasing speaker was M. Benjamin Sulte, the newly elected President of the Royal Society of Canada, who, like M. Kleczkowski, spoke both in English and in French. The grace and tact of these two speakers emphasized anew the lesson, that the English in Canada may learn much of the amenities of civilization from their French fellow countrymen, and this potential union of Anglo-Saxon energy with French culture may yet prove a chief factor in the making of a truly great Canadian nation. The other addresses, by Dr. Stockton (twice or thrice too long for the occasion, but otherwise excellent), representing the Loyalist Society; by Hon. J. P. Baxter, representing the Maine Historical Society; by Hon. Judge Landry, speaking for the Acadians; by Hon. Charles Francis Adams, representing the Massachusetts Historical Society; by Colonel Denison, representing the Royal Society of Canada; by Mr. N. Hovenden of the Royal Historical Society of Great Britain; by M. Renei Benoit, representing the Acadians of New England, and by Hon. J. W. Longley, representing the Nova Scotia Historical Society, were naturally of uneven value, but all were appropriate and none could have been spared. There was also a poem by Mr. Chas. Campbell, and Commander Dillingham, senior officer of the American warships, made a brief and spirited address quite in the manner to be expected of a fighting man. It was very pleasing to observe the note of confident strength running through the addresses of the Canadians, and the tone of genuine friendship and respect in the speeches of the foreign visitors.

Friday, the 24th, was the anniversary day, and on this naturally fell the pageant which in the popular imagination marked the culmination of the celebration. Happily the day was as perfect as heart could desire. Shortly after eight o'clock all St. John foregathered at the Market Square, the guests on the grand stand provided for the occasion facing the landing place at the slip, and the public on the sidewalks, housetops, and at all available windows. Soon the bands heralded the approach of the soldiers, and, later, the sailors from the various warships, who, as they arrived, marched to their respective places, forming all together a great hollow square surrounding the Market Square. The scene, with the fair sky above, the eager crowds at every available point, the uniformed soldiers and sailors, the abundant flags and bright decorations of the buildings, and the air of eager interest everywhere, was most pleasing, and quite in the spirit of a great popular celebration. Shortly after nine a special thrill of interest seemed to run through the crowd, and immediately there came into view at the end of the slip a little vessel of ancient build, with long streamers flying and an ancient French flag at her masthead, while about her circled many canoes filled with excited savages. As she came nearer her quaint square sails were furled, and she glided, not without some difficulty in the navigation, to an anchorage in the middle of the slip. Then the group of brightly dressed gentlemen on the upper deck were brought ashore by their friends the Indians, and as they landed we all recognized Champlain, and de Monts and Poutrincourt and the other gentlemen of the expedition, with the priests, the guard, and others, all brilliantly clothed in the fashion proper to gentlemen of France three centuries ago. They proceeded to the centre of the Square



THE "ACADIE"

with Champlain, deMonts and others proceeding up St. John Harbor under her own sail, 24th June, 1904.



SOME OF THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS ON BOARD THE "ACADIE," June 24th, 1904.

where they made gifts to the Indians and smoked with them the pipe of peace. They took possession of the land, with formal ceremony in the name of the King of France, and their new friends danced the war dance about them. All this part of the ceremony was extremely effective. In fact so well was it done that I quite forgot for a time that it was a show, and even forgot to philosophize and psychologize, while I had some momentary impulse to approach Champlain and ask him the truth as to certain ambiguous passages in his narratives! When these ceremonies were finished, the noble explorers, with their retinue, and all of the red men, entered the waiting carriages, and headed a procession of the military and sailors to Riverside Park, where a statue and monument in honor of New Brunswick soldiers who fell in the South African war was unveiled. The entire representation of the arrival and landing of the expedition was extremely well planned and managed. As a spectacle it was at one and the same time striking, appropriate and pleasing, and the energetic members of the Royal Kennebecasis Yacht Club and of the Neptune Rowing Club, who had it in charge, may well be satisfied with its success.

At noon a dinner was given by Mayor White at the Union Club to many of the prominent visitors, and in the afternoon a tasteful tablet to the memory of Champlain and deMonts was unveiled in the new Public Library. The occasion was marked by two notable features, the reading by Dr. Dawson of his fine poem on Champlain, and the address by Rev. Dr. Raymond, in the course of which he gave the all-sufficient reasons why Champlain is honored before deMonts in the St. John celebration. As I looked around this admirable building, which should mean so much in the future of St. John, I felt grateful to its generous and far-sighted

donor; but I felt also a keen regret that it was a total stranger and not some citizen of the city and Province, who had reaped the satisfaction of rendering so great a service to the people of this city. The men of means in New Brunswick have hardly yet grasped the great truth which Mr. Carnegie and many other business leaders have so thoroughly learned, that no better and more satisfying use for wealth has yet been found among men than its devotion to the advancement of the public good through the various phases of education.

In the evening there were torch-light processions and illuminations on the harbor, but these I did not see, for I had to start at five o'clock to be present at the St. Croix celebration the next day.

If I have seemed to write over enthusiastically of the celebration, it is not wholly due to a prejudice in favor of things New Brunswickian. It is my calm judgment that the entire celebration was both extremely well-planned, and also remarkably well carried out. It was not of course flawless. No extensive and complicated series of functions which occur but once, and which there is no opportunity to rehearse, can be free from untoward incidents, but every fair-minded person makes allowance at such times for difficulties which cannot be foreseen or prevented by any human forethought. And the drawbacks of this kind in this celebration were very few and of slight moment in comparison with its general excellence. The events seemed to me both appropriate and well-balanced. The intellectual side was admirably represented by the four-days sessions of the Royal Society of Canada and by the meeting in St. Andrew's Church. The spectacular element could not have been more appropriately or successfully presented than it was by the representation



Landing of Champlain, deMonts and party by the Indians at Market Slip,
St. John, N. B., June 24th, 1904.



Reception of Champlain, deMonts and party at Market Square, St. John, N. B., 24th June, 1904

of the arrival and landing of Champlain, supplemented by the various sports and processions and by the presence of the war-ships of three nations. The idea of the permanent value of the celebration of historical events was well expressed in the dedication of the tablet in the Public Library, in the unveiling of the statue at Riverside Park, and in the inauguration of a movement to erect a statue of Champlain in the city. The social amenities were duly and well observed, not only through many hospitalities in receptions, dinners and other formal entertainments, but also through constant minor courtesies extended by individual citizens to the visitors, not the least of which was the presentation by the editor of copies of the Champlain number of this magazine to all prominent visitors to the city. To secure the presence of so many diverse elements, and to combine them to harmonious co-operation, required the application of much historical knowledge, no little tact and influence, social and political, and an immense amount of well-directed hard work. Many contributed their parts to the result, but as I understand the matter, there are three men to whom especially the success of the Ter-Centenary is due. They are, His Worship Mayor White, the active and sympathetic supporter of all the preparations, and the worthy representative of the city during the celebration; Rev. Dr. Raymond, the scholarly historian and persistent promoter of the entire plan; and Mr. D. Russell Jack, Honorary Secretary of the Celebration Committee, the energetic organizer and capable executive of details from the beginning. New Brunswick is the better for the celebration, and those who brought it to a successful outcome have rendered a notable service to people and to province.

W. F. GANONG.

The St. Croix and Calais De Monts-Champlain Tercenary.



IT WAS certainly fitting that the de Monts and Champlain Tercenary should begin at Annapolis, the old Port Royal, where de Monts and his little company first landed after their arrival upon the American coast in the summer of 1604.

It was also fitting that the celebration should be continued at St. John, especially as the discovery of the St. John river by de Monts and his party occurred on June 24th, St. John's day, the river receiving the name which the discoverers gave to it because of the day. But the celebration would have been incomplete without commemorative services at St. Croix Island, where de Monts, after a further examination of the coast, decided to locate his colony; and such services were held Saturday, June 25th, on this interesting spot in the St. Croix river, followed by added services at Calais in the afternoon.

Many who had participated in the celebration at Annapolis and St. John reached Calais on Friday evening. Friday had been a perfect June day. Would the weather be equally favorable on Saturday?

The tide made it necessary that those who proposed to be present at the exercises on St. Croix Island should be early on their way Saturday morning. It was expected that the United States Revenue cutter "Woodbury" would take the invited guests from Calais to the island, the Collector of the port of Port-

land having courteously made an arrangement to that end; but on account of the low tide on Saturday morning the depth of water in the river at Calais was insufficient for the requirements of the "Woodbury." The Dominion cutter "Curlew," however, performed this service for some of the guests, and the rest, with the citizens and numerous visitors, found such means of conveyance as could be secured either by water or by land to Red Beach, opposite St. Croix Island.

The writer went by carriage to Red Head. It was a most delightful ride along the river for the most part, here and there with charming views of the New Brunswick fields and hills beyond. But it was a morning with clouds, and the clouds became more and more threatening all the way to Red Beach. A short distance from the village we had our first glimpse of St. Croix Island and the lighthouse near its centre. The river at this point is wide—a mile and a half possibly, for this is a stranger's estimating—and the attractiveness made it easy for us to understand why de Monts and his associates, as they came up the river on a June day three hundred years ago, regarded it as a fitting location for the establishment of the colony. It was not only an attractive island, but its situation made it easily defensible from the attacks of hostile Indians. The colonists, it is true, did not foresee what perils the winter would bring with its icy cold. They came up the river under summer skies and with a pleasant prospect before them whichever way they turned.

On the day of the celebration the scene was made much more attractive by the presence of the warships of France, Great Britain and the United States, which were anchored north of the island, and which had been gaily decorated in honor of the day; while about them

was anchored a fleet of smaller craft which had been attracted thither by the commemorative services.

We soon found means of transportation to the island. The very general interest in the celebration was in evidence everywhere, as indeed it had been in Calais, and during the drive to Red Beach. Water craft of various kinds, here, there, and on all sides, carried visitors to the island. But the clouds were still threatening, and hardly had the guests of the day reached the island when there was an outpouring from the skies which hurried guests and visitors to such places of shelter from the rain as the island afforded.

When the shower had passed the grass was too wet for such an exploration of the island as was desired by all. Especially had such an exploration been made easy, as the committee having the exercises in charge had carefully marked the sites of de Monts' house, the houses of his associates, the forge, the guard house, the chapel, the garden, the cemetery, etc., as they were enabled easily to do from the original drawing made by Champlain at the time of the settlement. Furthermore, because of the threatening aspect of the weather it was deemed important that attention should at once be given to the literary exercises.

These were held in a tent which happily had been erected by the committee north of the lighthouse for the use of the guests of the day. The exigencies of the hour gave it largely to the visitors. The flags of the three nations waved over it, and representatives of these nations participated in the literary exercises that followed. The significance of the occasion was in the minds of all the speakers, and found eloquent expression. Those grouped around them evidently entered into the deep meaning of the hour. It was not a mere holiday affair that had brought together

the large company then and there assembled. De Monts and his little company, whose feet had pressed the soil where we stood, who were filled with high hopes for France by giving her dominion on these western shores, were the forerunners of a host of adventurous souls, who had a vision of the future of this continent which, though inadequate, as we already know, was bright enough to stir within them noble purposes and spur them to high endeavor.

On the part of all the speakers there was generous recognition of the part which France played in the opening of the new world to settlement and civilization. Especially was this recognition manifested in the welcome extended to the Consul General of France, M. Kleczkowski. It was not his charming personality merely that won for him throughout the day the enthusiastic plaudits of men, women and children, but the fact, in a very large degree, that he was the representative of France, and in his person stood for those who not only on the island of St. Croix, but all along the St. Lawrence and the Ohio and the Mississippi, had toiled heroically and sacrificed nobly. To me the most pathetic words spoken that day were the words of M. Kleczkowski, when he said: "It has been the lot of France to scatter many fruitful seeds, the benefits of which others have reaped." No more fitting or beautiful expression could the speaker have given to the thought that evidently filled his mind and heart. This was not a high day for France. It might have been, and before us throughout the services there was ever the alluring vision that cheered de Monts and his fellow voyagers as they sailed up the fair waters of the St. Croix and landed on this charming islet to establish the beginning of French colonization on the

Atlantic seaboard. Certainly the vision had not failed of realization, and Gen. Chamberlain, in his noble address, when, alluding to the lost hope of de Monts, greeted the colonist-leader and said concerning that hope: "The work is going on, but by other hands; the dream is coming, but to other eyes; yet the thought is his, and the fulfilment, though different, is of his beginning;" and most fittingly it was added: "Better is his later fame than his early fate. For the name and place you give him to-day is from a whole-hearted sympathy beyond that accorded in his time, and the mounds which revive these memorials of him are of those who enter into the largeness of his thought." There was many a heartfelt response to these expressive words as they fell from the lips of the distinguished soldier who uttered them!

It was not forgotten in these commemorative services that in de Monts' company Protestant and Roman Catholic stood side by side. It had not been so in France in the preceding century. On how many bloody fields for three-quarters of a century had they contended in fiercest conflict! But the edict of Nantes had brought about a better state of things in France, and the value of religious liberty which men were beginning to see found happy recognition upon St. Croix Island. If later in France the edict of Nantes was disowned and at length revoked, religious liberty had a re-birth on these western shores in Roger Williams, and is now the prized possession of all—Protestant and Roman Catholic alike.

Nothing could be more appropriate than the memorial of de Monts' settlement at St. Croix Island which was unveiled at the conclusion of the services in the tent. On a natural boulder, a short distance north of the

lighthouse, a bronze tablet had been placed, facing the west, bearing this inscription :

To Commemorate
The Discovery and Occupation
of this Island by
DE MONTS AND CHAMPLAIN,
who naming it
L'isle Sainte Croix
Founded here 26 June, 1604,
the French Colony of Acadia
then the only settlement
of Europeans North of Florida
This Tablet is erected by
Residents of the St. Croix Valley
1904.

The unveiling of this tablet was the supreme moment in the celebration. Guests and visitors gathered around the well-worded record of the event which the day commemorated, and when the flags that covered the tablet were removed, the war vessels, in answer to a signal given by the commander of the "Detroit," thundered forth a salute—which was echoed and re-echoed from the neighboring American and Canadian shores.

Before the unveiling, Mr. James Vroom, of St. Stephen, the efficient secretary of the Citizens' Committee, in the name of the Mayor of St. Andrews, offered a resolution which was presented to the company by Hon. Charles E. Ewen, of Calais, the presiding officer, and unanimously and enthusiastically adopted :

Resolved, That this company, composed of citizens of the United States of America, subjects of His Majesty King Edward VII, residing in British North America, and visitors from abroad, being assembled to commemorate the three

hundredth anniversary of the discovery and settlement of the island on which Sieur de Monts and his companions passed the winter of 1604, and to which the discoverers gave the name of Saint Croix, deplore the use of later names for the island, and desire that as a mark of honor to de Monts and Champlain it be henceforth known by the name of St. Croix Island.

Certainly nothing could be more fitting than this revival of the original designation of the island, and the Maine Historical Society will use its influence, we are confident, in the endeavor to obtain from the United States government official recognition of the name by which, for every reason, the island where de Monts planted his colony should henceforth be known.

I was greatly interested in the scholarly addresses delivered in the afternoon in the Opera House in Calais by Prof. W. F. Ganong, Ph. D., of Smith College, and Hon. James P. Baxter, LL. D., Mayor of Portland, Maine. Prof. Ganong's great familiarity with the facts concerning de Monts' settlement at St. Croix Island, and also with those other facts connected with the history of de Monts' colony which were of so much importance in the settlement of the northeastern boundary controversy, made his address an illuminating one; while Mr. Baxter, in his review of Champlain's great services in connection with the expedition, gave that distinguished explorer who served France so faithfully in the new world for many years his true place in western discovery and colonization.*

It was to be expected that the events which the day commemorated would appeal to poetic feeling, and the

* The address delivered by Hon. James P. Baxter, LL. D., at the St. Croix Celebration, was published in full in the previous issue of ACADIENSIS. ED.



HON. JAMES P. BAXTER.

expectation was realized. Finely conceived was Mrs. Ida Vose Woodbury's "The Island Story" beginning:

Beautiful Isle on the breast of the river,
 With green restful glades and with rocks wild and free,
 Whence cam'st thou here? from the deeps of forever?
 Tell me thy story, thy strange history.

In Mr. Henry M. Rideout's beautiful ode, fitting expression was given to the same story, closing with these strong lines:

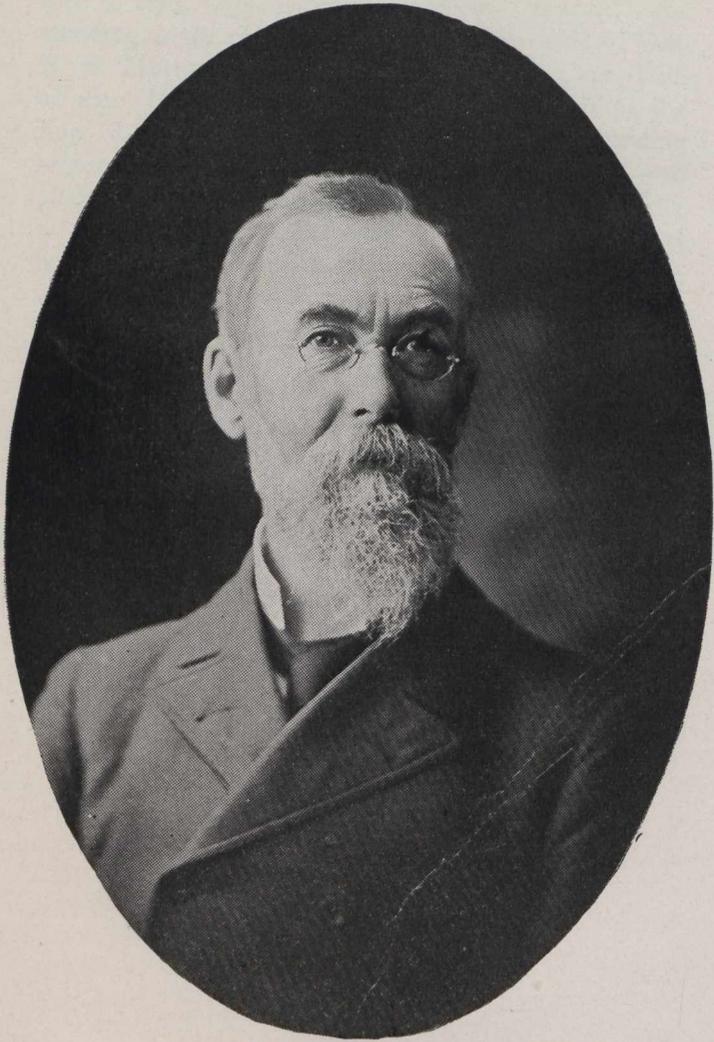
Here stands the remnant of the isle, but where
 Dwell the defeated spirits, whether those
 Who to Port Royal bore
 The folded banner and dismantled frame
 Of settlement, or those, the island dead,
 Whose bones were left to wear
 In slow effacement with the tidal shore?
 The hillock silver-crowned with gracile birch
 Melts in the levelling centuries.
 Margins forlorn of the brown ocean-bed
 That flooding seas reclaim,
 Show to our patient search
 Few vestiges. The envious wave o'erflows
 Earth and man. Oblivion would seem
 Victorious, and those eager lines a dream.
 Is it not so: for here before the seas
 And everlasting hills
 To witness, we do rear
 Enduring bronze—we, who shall soon appear
 Dream and illusion to our children.
 Nature, unheeded or beloved, fulfills
 Her awful purposes; ephemeral men.
 The deeper marvel, shall hand on renewed
 Courage, and faith, and mending destiny
 For days they shall not see.
 Here flows the shining river endlessly,
 Here the isle echoes with their fortitude.

The services of the day were closed with the singing of two stanzas of "God Save the King," and also two of "My Country, 'tis of Thee." When the audience

rose to sing, Capt. Dillingham, of the "Detroit," was standing at the centre of the stage by the side of Gen. B. B. Murray, of Calais, who presided. Capt. Hill, of the "Columbine," was at the extreme left of the line. Leaving his place by the side of the presiding officer, Capt. Dillingham walked down the line and placed himself by the side of Capt. Hill, joining heartily in the singing of the British national hymn. Then he returned to his place by the side of Gen. Murray, and there joined in singing to the same music the national hymn of the United States, bearing his testimony in this expressive sailor-like way to the kinship of the two great English-speaking nations which have wrought so mightily on this continent during the past three hundred years. It was a fitting close to commemorative services that had deeply stirred patriotic feelings on both sides of the St. Croix river, and which will unquestionably for many years to come have an abiding influence in strengthening international bonds.

HENRY S. BURRAGE.





JAMES VROOM,
Honorary Secretary St. Croix Valley Celebration Committee.

The Tercentenary Celebration at St. Croix.



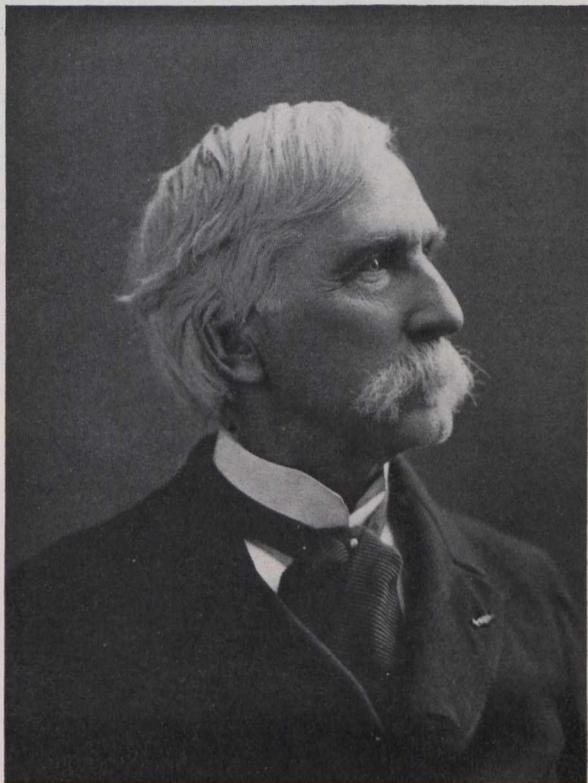
THE series of tercentenary celebrations in honor of the founders of Acadia was fittingly closed with the celebration at St. Croix. Annapolis honored the memory of DeMonts, the leader of the first colonists and founder of Port Royal; St. John, the memory of Champlain. The people of St. Croix valley, with impressive ceremonies, unveiled on the little island that became the last resting place of so many of those first colonists a plain memorial tablet to mark the site of their habitation; and sought to make the island itself their monument by restoring to general use its ancient name of St. Croix. While the success of each of these celebrations is unquestioned, and the intentions of their promoters were well carried out, the thought of standing on the sacred spot which had been the scene of all the hopes and fears and sufferings of that short summer and terrible winter of three hundred years ago gave a peculiar solemnity and force to the ceremonies at St. Croix Island; and the fact that the local committee of management was made up of men from both sides of the boundary line, including the mayors of Calais, St. Stephen, Milltown and St. Andrews, could not fail to add to the present significance of the event and the promotion of international friendship.

Unfortunately, because of the difficulties of landing, the island could be visited only at high water, and the stay must be short; and still more unfortunately, when brief commemorative exercises were over, a heavy shower hurried the departure and prevented visitors from lingering where the sites of the principal houses and other points of interest had been marked for their information.

The part of the island which has washed away in the three centuries since its occupation includes probably most of the cemetery; but the site of the buildings remains, and their position was easily determined from Champlain's plan. Near the centre of this site is a granite boulder in its natural position, which was probably directly in front of the residence of DeMonts and in the face of which the bronze memorial tablet is appropriately set.

The ceremonies consisted of a welcome to the visitors, with replies by distinguished guests; an oration by Gen. Chamberlain, the well known historian of Maine; and the unveiling of the tablet. The veil was lifted by the daughters of the Mayor of Calais and the Mayor of St. Stephen; for, though the island lies in the city of Calais, the towns and parishes on the New Brunswick bank of the river had an equal part in the duties and honors of the day, and were generously accorded their full share of the credit.

The U. S. cruiser *Detroit* and the French cruiser *Troude* had come from St. John to do honor to the occasion; and the British ship *Columbine* had been specially sent from Halifax to take the place of the flagship *Ariadne*. The scene when the guns of the cruisers fired a salute at the unveiling, and the hills of Maine and New Brunswick shores doubled and trebled the sound, was one that will remain in the memory of



HON. JOSHUA L. CHAMBERLAIN,
MAJOR-GENERAL, U. S. V.

the thousands who were present. The heavy clouds had not yet lost their shapes, though the rain coming up the river was beginning to shut out the distant view. The three warships, bright with flags, the Dominion cruiser Curlew, the U. S. revenue cutter Woodbury, the steam yacht Nautilus, with five excursion steamers and innumerable smaller boats, filled the broad expanse of the river. The shores, in mid-summer green made deeper by the darkened sky, were crowded with spectators who could not find conveyance to the island, or were content to look on from afar; while the island itself held more people than had ever been on it before in all the three hundred years of its history. Near the monument, the centre of interest, from one tall flagstaff floated the national flag of the United States, and from another a flag displaying the broad white cross of France, the merchant flag of the time of Champlain. The modern flags of France, Great Britain, the United States and Canada flew above the large white tent which had been erected for the visitors, telling the nationalities of the guests it sheltered; and the uniform of naval officers and marines marked them as official representatives of their several nations. Others there were, the French Consul General, the Premier of New Brunswick, officials of the State of Maine, representatives of the Royal Society and of other societies whose presence, not so easily discerned among the throng, was, nevertheless, known and felt as giving dignity to the simple ceremonies and making them all that they were meant to be—a due recognition of what was accomplished by the French pioneers when they built upon that spot the first Acadian village, and began there the work of permanently planting European civilization in the regions of America north of Spanish rule.

The Curlew took the invited guests to St. Stephen, where carriages were waiting to convey them to St. Croix Club, Calais, for a luncheon. The afternoon was devoted to a meeting of the Maine Historical Society in Calais; and the evening to a dinner and reception to the guests, at which the mayors of Calais, St. Stephen and Milltown acted as hosts. All passed off pleasantly, and, except that the time was again too short for all that was planned, left little to regret. The distinguished visitors were well pleased with their reception; and the feelings of kindly fellowship were a pledge of international good will for the future, at least so far as those men are concerned who were gathered to represent Britain, France and the United States at the tercentenary of the first settlement of the St. Croix.

JAMES VROOM.



The Proces-Verbal of Andrew Certain.



IF the original accounts, which have come down to us, of the circumstances attending the taking of Fort Latour or Fort St. John, by the Sieur d'Aunay, in 1645, the most valuable appears to be that contained in the *procès-verbal* of Andrew Certain, which is preserved in French archives. This seems to be the only report of these matters, of an official nature, in existence, or which was ever made, excepting, perhaps, some records of the Friars. The report, according to Francis Parkman, is dated May 10, 1645—twenty-three days after the fall of the fort—though, strange enough, it refers to events of a later date, and gives the death of Madam Latour as having taken place June 15, 1645. The signers of this document—some or all—must have been eye-witnesses of the occurrences therein related. This report and the statements of the Capuchin Friars (of whom Daunay was a patron), as well as some other French writings on the subject, may be open to the charge of being overfavorable to Daunay.* On the other hand, the

*The *Histoire de l'Acadie françoise de 1598 à 1755*, by Célestin Moreau (Paris, 1873), the most valuable work extant upon the Daunay-Latour feud, was written, as the author frankly avows in his preface, "to avenge the memory of a man who has been, up to the present, judged by the testimony of his adversaries and enemies, of d'Aunay, the successor of Commander Razilly in the government of the French colony."

Moreau's work is founded upon a manuscript book, called *L'Acadie colonisée, par Charles de Menou d'Aunay Charnisay*, written by a modern representative of Daunay's family, the Count Jules de Menou, who was also the author of a printed work, entitled, *Preuves de l'Histoire de la Maison de Menou*.

account of Nicolas Denys, which appears to be the only source of information discovered by Acadian narrators, is of doubtful veracity. Denys was friendly to Latour and an enemy of Daunay. His book was published in 1672—twenty-seven years after the capture of the fort, and, probably, nine or ten years after the death of Latour.* It contains evident errors.

Moreau, in his History, utterly discredits the story of Denys, and deals a sad blow to the long-established and oft-repeated local accounts of the taking of Latour's fort. Moreau says (p. 224): "The treachery of the Swiss, the terms of quarter, the execution *en masse* of the soldiers who had survived the assault, the presence of Madam Latour at the execution of the vanquished, all is false," and he then proceeds to give his reasons for so saying, which space will not permit to be reproduced here. Although difficult, amid mists and fogs of prejudice and passion, ancient and modern, to get at full facts, it seems safe to say that our school-boy conceptions of a truly good and noble Latour, at St. John, N. B., hounded by a cruel and dreadful Daunay from somewhere else, are apt to be modified by later light, and, especially, when we attempt to bring to bear upon the subject the impartiality of feeling and correctness of statement which should characterize the historian.

Parkman, who devotes the first section of "The old régime in Canada" (1896) to "the feudal Chiefs of

* The discovery of the Scotton manuscript appears to fix the hitherto unknown date of Latour's death in 1663—perhaps the latter part of 1662. According to Latour's own statement, he first came to Acadia, at the age of fourteen years, with the Poutrincourts. If this was in the voyage of 1610, as stated by Rameau in his *Une coloni féodale* (and other evidence favors it), Latour must have been 67 or 68 years of age at his death.

Acadia"—Latour and Daunay—says of the latter: "In his qualities, as in his birth, he was far above his rival, and his death was the ruin of the only French colony in Acadia that deserved the name." Even Parkman, who made extensive researches in France, appears to have overlooked some interesting evidence available in Boston.

Following is an attempt to translate the *procès-verbal d' Andre Certain*, an interesting document in Acadian history, which does not appear to have been heretofore printed in English. Says Moreau: "Here is the truth of this siege of which Denys has written the romance."

GILBERT O. BENT.

THE OFFICIAL REPORT.

In the year one thousand six hundred and forty-four, the twenty-fifth day of December, two months after the notification of the decree of council, dated the fifth of May [March?] of the same year, made to the sieur de la Tour, and to all those who were with him in the fort of the river St. John, by the Mountjoy, the fifteenth October, 1644, Mr. Charles de Menou, knight, seigneur d'Aunay Charnisay, governor and lieutenant-general for the King in all the extent of the coasts of Acadia, country of New France, considering the refusal of the said de la Tour and the obstinacy of his people, fitted out once more two of his sloops, to attempt, by peaceful means, to bring back these rebellious people to the obedience which they owed to his Majesty. For which purpose my said sieur deputed a lieutenant of his ship to command one of them and his serjeant the other, with orders, in his name, to proceed to the river St. John and make every effort

to adroitly win over some of these rebellious people, to instruct them, and to give them letters for their comrades, signed by my said sieur, with the assurance of the pardon of their offences and payment of their wages dutifully submit themselves as true subjects, also to show them that the decrees of council bound by my said sieur to this course. Having faithfully executed these orders they received, in response, only insults and execrations from these unfortunates. Eight days after, the wife of the said sieur de la Tour arriving in the river of St. John, conveyed by an English vessel, obliged her husband to go to Boston, to the English, to declare himself of their religion, as she had just done, and to demand of them a minister for his plantation, thereby inducing the whole body of English to maintain them in their possessions, with the offer that they would divide all the coast of Acadia after they had made themselves masters of it: And, the 28th of January, 1645, the said lady spoke so insolently to the reverend Recollet fathers who, at that time, were in her habitation, that, acting as one possessed of a demon and in scandalous disrespect of the religion, Catholic, Apostolic and Roman, her husband present, who approved of all her actions, they were constrained to go forth and seek means to get away from the place, although, in those countries, the winter is very severe. Which the said sieur de la Tour and his wife granted them, with derision and insults, giving them, for this purpose, an old pinnace, almost sinking, with two barrels of Indian corn as all their provision. This will be verified by an attestation of those who were in the service of the sieur de la Tour and his wife and a letter of one of the aforesaid Recollet fathers superior in the said place. Eight or nine of the people of the said sieur de la Tour, know-

ing the deplorable state of this habitation and the formal rebellion of the sieur de la Tour, his wife and the rest of their comrades, against the duty which they owed to God and to the King, also withdrew, and accompanied the said reverend Recollet fathers. They with much peril, delivered themselves up at Port Royal, the ordinary abode of the sieur d'Aunay, who, after having been fully informed of all the above, received them humanely, sending the two Recollet friars to the house of the reverend Capuchin missionary fathers, who received them with so much affection and performed towards them so many kind deeds and sacred functions that they were entirely overcome, as well as the eight persons who accompanied them, on account of the favorable reception given them by my said sieur, who was not content to lodge and maintain them, as his own people, but paid them their wages, which the said La Tour during all the years that they had served him had denied them. Which is proven by a receipt of these same persons for the sums which had been placed in their hands, signed by their hands.

Having thus cleared the way, as above related, my said sieur inquired more particularly concerning the condition of those miserable persons and the obstinacy of the rest of those who were living with the said la Tour, who had gone to the English in Boston to endeavor to overturn, as already has been told above, the treaty of peace made between the said English and the sieur Marie, confidant of my said sieur d'Aunay, and also to induce some merchant to bring supplies into the river St. John, where there were only left forty-five persons. Considering these things my said sieur assembled all the officers who were at that time in his service, when it was decided to take time by the forelock, and, although scarcely practicable, it

was thought necessary to assume some risk in an affair of so much consequence, which constrained my said sieur to take command of the largest of his vessels, of the burden of three hundred tons, equipped for war, and to place himself on guard at the entrance of the river St. John for the purpose of surprising the said la Tour, with part of his people, who thought, under cover of the inclemency of the weather, to make his voyage without it becoming known. This my said sieur having accomplished and anchored at a league from the fort of the river St. John, attended by a Capuchin friar missionary and by the two aforesaid Recollets, sent again, by one of his sloops, to the said wife of la Tour and all those who were at that time with her, the reverend Recollet father Andre, who purposed, perchance, to win some over to repentance, making known to them the warm welcome which he and their comrades had received from my said sieur. In this they were no more successful than in times past. Two months passed away in similar expectation, after which my said sieur resolved to strike the iron while it was hot, seeing that one of his ships, equipped for war, had just arrived from Port Royal, as he had ordered, accompanied by a pinnace, also full of men. After having rallied from his settlements all persons capable of carrying a musket, he landed a good part of his men and two pieces of cannon, with orders to place them promptly in battery as near the fort of the river St. John as they could with safety, and, as soon as they had executed his order, he would bring this ship within pistol-shot, so that, without giving the besieged opportunity to recover themselves, a cannonade might be made, from sea and land, and continued until a breach was created. During the execution of these orders, a small English vessel appeared at the

entrance of the said river, loaded with provisions and munitions of war, in which there was one of the domestics of the said la Tour, who was entrusted with letters from his master for the said lady his wife, which assured her that in a month or two she would find herself in a much better position. The said domestic had, furthermore, a letter from the governor of the Grand Bay of the English, addressed to the said lady, in which he exhorted her to profit by the instruction which she had received during her residence there. The said vessel was seized and detained by my said sieur and the crew sent back to the place whence it had come, with a sloop that my said sieur gave them for this purpose. They having returned reported to the gentlemen the magistrates of the English government that their vessel had been seized while trading with the French, and that the treaty of peace which they had made with the sieur Marie was not observed, with a thousand other complaints, by which they sought to conceal the object of their voyage. This obliged these gentlemen to send a special messenger to my said sieur to demand of him satisfaction for the property taken by him from one of their merchants, contrary to the articles of peace which the sieur Marie, his confidential agent, had signed with them on his behalf. To which my said sieur made answer and showed to their deputy the imposture of their said merchant, who, through a desire for gain, abused their commission, and, instead of trading in the plantations of the real French, he himself broke this treaty of peace, considered by his magistrates and the sieur Marie, his confidential agent, carrying fraudulently supplies and munitions of war to maintain some rebels in their disobedience of their duty which they owed to their natural prince. All which explanations en-

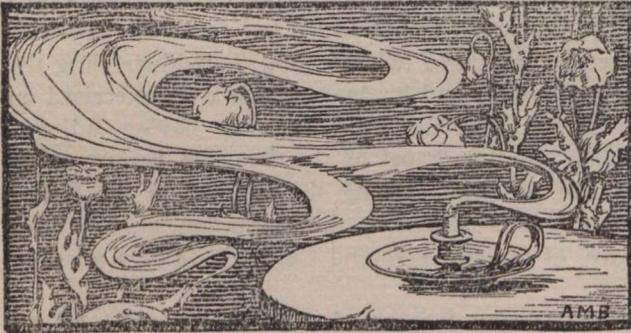
tirely satisfied both the deputy and the gentlemen the magistrates of the Grand Bay. The aforesaid deputy having departed and my said sieur d'Aunay being notified that the battery was in order and his men who were on shore prepared to carry out his commands, resolved to expedite matters, and, before the said sieur de la Tour got wind of it, to make his main effort. This proved so successful that, after having once more summoned these unfortunates to surrender—who sent him for answer a volley of cannon balls, hoisting the red flag on their bastions with a thousand insults and blasphemies—and having cannonaded the said fort of the river of St. John, from land, as well as from his large ship, which he had brought within pistol range of the fort, he demolished a part of their parapets and made himself master of the place by a general assault which he caused to be delivered on the evening of the same day—the day after Easter. This was accompanied by so great a blessing of God, that, although the loss of men to my said sieur was great, the affair might have been still more bloody. Some of the besieged were killed in the heat of combat and the others made prisoners, among whom were the wife of the said la Tour, her son and her maid, and another woman, who were all, in the said fort, of the female sex, none of whom received any injury, either to their honor or their persons. Some of the prisoners were pardoned by my said sieur and the rest of the most seditious were hanged (*pendu et etrangle*) to serve as a memorial and example to posterity of so obstinate a rebellion. This is proven by the attestation which was delivered and signed by a good part of those who received life and favor. The following day—18 April, 1645—my said sieur caused to be buried all the dead, on both sides, with the distinction, for as many as requisite, in

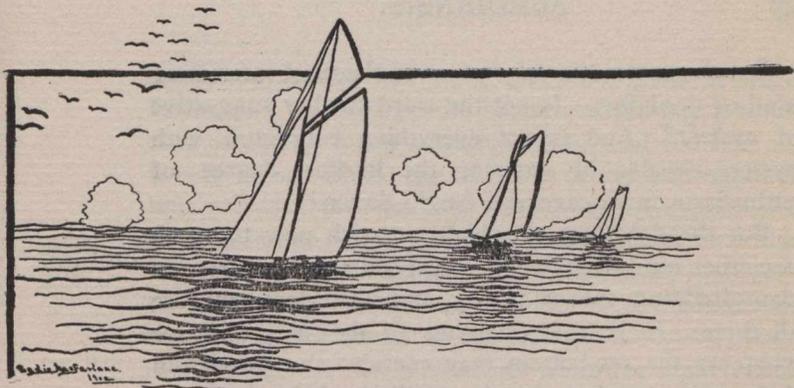
such a recontre, making prayer to God and holding a solemn service for all those for whom the two reverend Capuchin fathers missionaries, who had been present throughout, judged it to be due. This is proven, as well as all the above, by an authentic attestation of the some aforesaid reverend fathers Capuchin missionaries. After which my said sieur set to work to fill up the trenches made outside by the besiegers, to repair the fortifications of the place, to remedy defects discovered by him and to make an inventory of all that was found to be left in it after the pillage made by the soldiers, that my said sieur had given them, then to supply the said place with all things necessary for its preservation and, finally, to place in charge a capable and faithful person in the King's service. This occupied three weeks or a month, during which time the wife of the said la Tour, who was at first at liberty, was put under restraint, on account of a letter which it was found she had written to her husband, and a custom that she had of communicating with him by means of the savages. It was intended to send her, by the first opportunity, to France, under good escort, to the Lords of the Council, which alarmed her so much that, with spite and rage, she fell sick, and, notwithstanding the good treatment and kindness which were exercised on her behalf, died the 15 June, after having adjured publicly, in the chapel of the fort, the heresy which she had professed among the English in the Grand Bay. This is proven by the attestation, already cited above, of the two reverend Capuchin fathers missionaries.

The present *proces-verbal* has been made by us, Andrew Certain, provost and keeper of the Royal Seal of the Coast of Acadia, Country of New France, at the request of Monsieur d'Aunay Charnisay, Governor and

Lieutenant-General for the King in all the extent of the Coast of Acadia, Country of New France, the 10th day of May, 1645, and delivered the same day and year, as above, to be of service and value to him in case of need. All in presence of witnesses and the principal chiefs of the French, who are in the said Coast. Signed Longrilliers Poincy, Bernard Marot, Dubreuil Vismes, Javille, Jean Laurent, Henry Dansmartin, Barthelemy Aubert, Leclerc and Certain, provost and Keeper of the Royal Seal.

GILBERT O. BENT.





Dredging.



REDGING! Not a very attractive title, certainly; and a vivid imagination indeed must he possess who can picture an ordinary dredging machine as a “thing of beauty.” Yet every one knows how spontaneous and how general is the movement of the passengers to the side of the steamer from

which a view of the grim monster can best be had in passing. Is it curiosity to see how it works? or is it a feeling of speculation as to what it may possibly bring up, which causes us to watch with such interest the descent of the big iron bucket, the rise again of that bucket to the surface with its streams of dirty water issuing from every cranny, or the sudden dropping out of its bottom and the descent of its muddy cargo into the attendant scows? What odd treasures must the ooze of many of our harbors hold! What manifold witnesses at once of the wealth, the luxury, the skill, the extravagance—nay, also, of the *crime* of our modern civilization!

But this is not the only nor even the most interesting kind of dredging. Is not the word further suggestive of *oysters*? And is not everything connected with oysters capable of arousing the liveliest degree of enthusiasm in the average Anglo-Saxon?

But the dredging of which we wish now to speak is neither mud dredging nor oyster-dredging, nor even clam-dredging, though it may, and often does, embrace all three. It is the dredging of the naturalist for whatever the sea-bottom may contain; the search, in their native hamlets, for the dwellers of the deep; the study, from living specimens, of some of the most curious and interesting manifestations of the phenomena which we call *Life*.

Who is there for whom the sea-shore does not possess an irresistible attraction? What a new life do we inhale with every breath from off the salt water! Doubts we may indeed entertain as to the tricks of old Ocean, and hesitate to trust ourselves too far upon his surface; but, to stand upon his brink, to watch his waves rolling up upon the sand or dashing themselves to foam upon the rocks, to gather shells or sea-weeds which the tide lays bare; still better to glide, with oar or sail, not too far from shore, to look down through the transparent waters and to watch the strange forms which tenant those glossy depths. What is there *on earth* to compare with such enjoyment?

One of the most delightful regions for recreation of this kind is that of the north shore of the Bay of Fundy, more particularly about Eastport and St. Andrews. The scenery, in the first place, is (when the fog is out) all that can be desired; a background to the north of picturesque hills, including Chamcook Mt. and the more distant eminences of the Nerepis Range, in the foreground a panorama of wooded

islands, with here and there the white walls of some fisherman's cottage; on the surface of the bay a small fleet of fishing boats awaiting the turn of the tide, or it may be one of the big steamers of the International line, crowded with passengers and full of expressions of admiration of the passing scenes. And then the opportunities for collecting are unsurpassed. No better fishing grounds for the animals "that move in the waters" can be found on the Atlantic sea-board; and, recognizing this fact, naturalists have, for many years past, been in the habit of making Eastport or Compo-bello their headquarters for the summer, and devoting themselves systematically to the study of marine life in its native haunts.

To do this no great preparation is required. A pair of good eyes and a determination to use them, an indifference to salt water and its effects upon one's clothing, the companionship of one or two sympathetic friends—these are the principal desiderata; though of course a boat, a skipper to manage it (best one who has before been upon a dredging expedition and knows the ground), and a suitable dredge, will also be needed if one is to do anything more than merely to search the shores.

Much indeed may be found without leaving the shore. If the time be that of the spring tides a strip of coast will be disclosed at low water, which at all other times is submerged; and then one has only to walk along the edge of the beach, or to examine the pools left among the ledges of the rocks, to find much that will be of interest. On the former he has only to carefully turn over the stones which are scattered along its surface to find beneath the latter, preserved from exposure to the sun's destructive rays by the sheltering rock and the water beneath it, specimens

of the beautiful marine worms which abound in such situations. It may seem strange to speak of worms as beautiful; but that is because we get our ideas of the group of animals only from the common earth-worms, which, however useful they may be as tillers of the soil, can hardly, by any stretch of fancy, be called pretty. But pretty the *sea*-worms certainly are, exhibiting as they do the most delicate shades of color, pale blue, pink, lavender, mauve, etc.; while along their sides, at least a certain species, are rows of locomotive bristles which shine with a golden metallic glitter. On these same shores one may find the curious cake-urchins, or the still more curious coils of agglutinated sand (the "sand-saucers" of the children), formed by the snail-like whelks as they lay their eggs and moulded to the form of their shells; or one may investigate the cause of the numerous little jets of water which, turn as we may, anticipate our coming, and find that they mark the position of the respiratory tubes of the common clam (*Mya arenaria*), the clam itself being buried, head downwards, six inches or a foot below the surface. The ordinary sea-urchins are also a most interesting study, whether in the still living animal we watch the movements of its myriad spines, or its curiously extended "tube-feet," or, a little higher up on the shore, where it has been left by the crows, we study out the architecture of its shell or its wonderfully curious oral apparatus, the so-called "Aristotles Lantern," with its five concentrically acting jaws.

But all the objects sink into insignificance beside the contents of some tidal pool, where the *sea-anemones* have found a congenial home. These animals are very abundant upon our coast, and invariably awaken the surprise and admiration of those who, for the first

time, see them fully expanded. No wonder that the earlier investigators called them *animal-flowers*; for one cannot look at many of them without being reminded of a chrysanthemum, and no show of chrysanthemums can show a greater variety or richness of color. Considering how closely related they are to the coral animals of tropical seas, one wonders why they do not, in our cold northern waters, similarly clothe themselves with a limestone covering; but the why and the wherefore of natural phenomena often baffle the shrewdest investigator, and, whatever the cause, the reef-building corals fail to grow where the temperature of the water falls below 68°.

With the sea-anemones, in the same clear tidal pools, fringed around with a mantle of green algæ, may be seen numerous little shrub-like communities, again bearing much resemblance to some forms of vegetation, and apt to be mistaken for them by the novice, but in reality the larval or sedentary stage of the more familiar jelly-fishes, so-called, which at times becloud the surface of the water as far as the eye can reach. Little shrimps and other crab or lobster-like creatures may also be seen darting to and fro among the waving filaments of sea-weed, or perhaps a real lobster may be found, detection in this, as in many other instances, being made difficult by the close correspondence between the color of the animal and that of its natural surroundings. Finally one can find, with a little search, in such situations, a number of the smaller star-fishes (*Cribrella*) or possibly a sun star (*Cross-aster*), both remarkable for the variety as they are for the beauty of their coloration.

But all this is not dredging, however useful it may be as a preparation for the latter. We will therefore suppose that a suitable boat has been chartered; suits

of old clothes donned (those of oily character are not amiss); due allowance of "grub" has been stowed away in the locker; a dredge, with several fathoms of rope stands ready for a cast; and with a slight but favoring breeze we glide down towards the group of the "Western Isles," recalling as we sail Scott's descriptions of Bruce's wanderings among the similarly named islands off the west coast of Scotland. Passing, but at a safe distance, the really formidable whirlpool

"Where thwarting tides, with mingled roar,"

sweep around the western extremity of Deer Island, sometimes with force enough to swing even a steamer half way round,

"Conflicting tides that foam and fret
And high their mingled billows jet,"

we glide gradually out, past little inlets whose shores of bright red slate or sandstone are strongly contrasted with the green of the verdure which caps them, past fishermen's boats whose occupants are eagerly watching to see the contents of *their* hauls, past a revenue cutter prepared to "*make* a haul" if any craft within his ken arouses suspicion as to fraudulent designs in the direction of smuggling,—until at last a suitable spot is reached, and we, too, make ready for a haul. The spot chosen is a roadstead between two rocky islands, through which the tide flows not too rapidly, but yet with strength enough to carry away all muddy sediment and to leave the bottom, plainly visible through the glossy water, of clear sand or gravel. Even from the surface, perhaps, big star-fishes may be seen here and there, or hungry pollock or the ugly sculpin gliding to and fro, all on the alert for prey. He who has any doubt as to the struggle for existence

and the "survival of the fittest" can get many an instructive lesson from the life of the water. But while we are theorizing, our dredge has been cast over the stern, we have been "brought up with a round turn," as this has caught upon the bottom, and all our rope has run out, and now it is *our* turn to do a little struggling. For while here, as in so many other instances, *facilis est descensus*, it is by no means so easy to recover what we have let go out of our hands. In the recovery all in the boat must join (except the skipper, who never leaves the helm, but has a merry twinkle in his eye as he watches the eagerness with which the others haul at the rope), and so the dredge, heavy even when empty, but now filled with contents indescribable, is gradually lifted off the bottom. The work is much like hauling in an anchor, and, as with the latter, is greatly assisted by a lusty chorus in which all join, whether their voices be musical or no. At last the heavy machine, looking something like a greatly magnified rat-trap, of the French pattern, reaches the surface, but unlike most rat-traps, which remain empty while the animals play gayly around and over them, but rarely think of venturing within, there can be no doubt as to *this* having caught something. Lifted on to the deck it is opened, and out roll its contents, a mixture to which I have already applied the term indescribable. Pebbles, sand and mud we recognize readily enough, and one or two big stones now make us understand why the dredge was so heavy in lifting from the bottom; but mixed up with these materials are many things which are neither sand, nor mud, nor stones. One of the most common is a creature which in shape and size recalls a cucumber, and is actually known among naturalists as a sea-cucumber (*Cucum-*

aria), though in reality an animal, not a plant. Then there are star-fishes of many different sizes and patterns—some with five rays, some with only two, or one; some with the arms quite short, others long and snake-like (snake-stars or brittle-stars); some yellow, some pale pink or red; all wriggling about in a ludicrous way, investigating, and, as far as possible, accommodating themselves to their new environment. Squids, too, are here, their soft, leathery bodies of pinkish hue, thickly spotted with a darker tint, and having their queer heads cut up into a wreath of long tentacles, each covered with suckers much like a surgeon's cupping glass in structure and capable of taking quite as firm a hold. But strangest of all is the wonderful basket fish—a relative of the ordinary star-fishes, though, like them, not really a fish at all, unless we are willing to overlook all natural relationships and (as was once the custom) call everything by that name that lives in the sea. I say it is related to the ordinary star-fishes, and, like them, has a five-angled disc at centre (why, by the way, are plants and animals both so commonly constructed upon the plan of *five*?) but the rays which start from the corners of this disc go but a little way before each divides into two, which makes ten in all. Then these ten, a little further out, similarly divide, and the ten becomes twenty. Still further the twenty becomes forty, the forty eighty, and so, without going perhaps farther than five or six inches from the centre, there may be ten successive bifurcations, and the whole number of arms become some thousands. Old Governor Winthrop, of Connecticut, who first brought this curious arrival to the notice of naturalists, and, in the year 1670, sent specimens of it to the Royal Society of London, himself counted the sub-divisions until

they reached 81,920, "beyond which," he says, "the further expanding of the fish could not be certainly traced."

But time and space alike forbid me to dwell longer upon these wonders of the deep. Besides, the tide is on the turn, and unless we wish to remain "outside" another six hours, we must turn with it. But even as we glide swiftly along, upon our homeward way, there is much to attract and interest us. There is, for instance, the sorting out the material we have gathered, and its transfer to bottles of spirits or to pails of water, according as we wish to preserve it for museum purposes or for later study in the living state. There is the sharp lookout for jelly-fishes as they go floating by, either the pale, transparent aurelia with its group of ovaries arranged like a St. Andrew's cross, or the far larger and more formidable but less common purple jelly-fish (*Cyanea*) with its broad umbrella-like disc and its forests of long snake-like tentacles streaming away for yards behind it. Perchance a porpoise may be seen rolling lazily over from side to side, careless of the approach of an Indian in his canoe, looking out for a shot. Or, upon some rocky ledge we may descry a seal or two "rolling," to use the quaint words of our forest provincial geologist, as applied to such a scene, "rolling their heads upon their oily hinges."

But we have reached the wharf at last, and with it the end of the chapter, for the present at least. We are tempted to enter upon another, descriptive of the wonderful things brought up from Ocean's greater depths by such expeditions as those of H. M. S. Challenger and others, and which have so greatly altered our notions as to the existence and nature of life in such situations. We cannot help thinking also

of how the geologist, hammer in hand, also goes on dredging expeditions, so to speak, into the muds of ocean-floors and draws therefrom, as may be done around these same shores of the Charlotte County coast, evidences of the life that once was, but has long since passed away. We are, I say, greatly tempted to dwell at further length upon these things, but Mr. Editor has doubtless other dishes to serve up and we must desist. Only, if any student, tired with his winter's poring over books, or oppressed by the heat of the July sun, wishes a little real rest, combined with amusement, instruction and all the conditions favorable to renewal of energy, let him seek Eastport, Grand Manan, Lepreau or some similar places upon the coast, and organize a dredging expedition. The writer has tried it and knows whereof he speaks.

L. W. BAILEY.



Memorials St. Paul's Church, Halifax, N. S.



SAINT PAUL'S Church, being the oldest Church of England in Canada, founded by George II., in 1749, and built at the expense of government in 1750, it has much of historic interest for all Canadians. It numbered among its clergy and laity some of the most notable names in the early history of Nova Scotia. The arduous task of making copies of all the inscriptions within its walls was cheerfully undertaken by a Halifax lady, to whom the editor of ACADIENSIS feels that he is deeply indebted for the kind assistance so freely and gratuitously given.

In the opinion of not a few of our readers such material may be considered as out of place in the pages of a magazine. This might be considered a correct view under ordinary conditions, but it must be remembered that this magazine is endeavoring to execute as far as space and money at command will permit, the work which is carried on by paid government officials in other parts of the world. Unless the work is carried out by some person we are liable to have other instances such as those of Trinity Church and Saint Andrew's Church, Saint John, where the memorials of which there is not even a correct list in existence today, were all destroyed by the fire of 1877.

This is probably the first attempt to copy the monumental inscriptions in old Saint Paul's, and the work is of a nature that is likely to be more appreciated at a later date than by readers of the present day.

Among the various escutcheons hanging upon the walls of the church are two, one of Governor Charles Lawrence; the other of Captain Richard Bulkeley.

The monument to Governor Lawrence appears to have disappeared from the church, but no one seems to know why or when it was removed.

On Sunday, the 4th of September, 1904, there was unveiled a very beautiful window which was placed in Saint Paul's Church by the late Robert Uniacke and Mrs. Uniacke as a memorial to their daughter, Mrs. Morris. At the base of the window is the following inscription:

"In loving memory of Grace Frederika Hardinge Morgan Morris, wife of Major Maurice Morgan Morris, R. A., and daughter of Robie and Frederika Uniacke, who died in London, January 1st, 1904. Erected by her father and mother in affectionate remembrance. Blessed are the pure in heart for they shall see God."

The unveiling of the window has a pathetic interest from the fact that since it was ordered, Mr. Uniacke has himself passed away.

In copying the monumental inscriptions the work was commenced at the chancel, thence to the east side, following around the building.

From Akins' History of Halifax City, pp. 225, et seq., quoted by Sir John Bourinot in his "Builders of Nova Scotia," p. 130, we learn that

"Charles Lawrence was a Major in Warburton's Regiment of Infantry. He was a member of the Council and sworn in Governor of the Province on the death of Governor Robson. He died unmarried, on the 11th October, 1759. He was greatly respected by the whole community, and the Legislative Assembly caused a monument to be erected to his memory in St.

Paul's Church, "from a grateful sense of the many important services which the Province had received from him during a continued course of zealous and indefatigable endeavours for the public good, and a wise, upright, and disinterested administration."

This monument has now disappeared from St. Paul's Church. His escutcheon remains in the east gallery.

Sir John Bourinot also tells us p. 132, that

"Mr. Bulkley was buried under St. Paul's Church. His escutcheon, with the bull's head crest hangs in the west gallery."

It is a matter of regret to the writer that photographs of some of the more important inscriptions could not accompany the present article. Possibly upon a later occasion they may be inserted with an historical sketch of the church and some of the men and women who have been connected with it.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

In the Chancel a mural tablet, surmounted by an urn.

To the Memory of

THE REVEREND ROBERT WILLIS, D. D.

Rector of the Parish of St. Paul, and Archdeacon of Nova Scotia,

This Monument is erected by his Parishioners in testimony of their

Affectionate regard for one who presided over this Parish
For a Period of 40 years;

Gaining by his gentle, conciliatory spirit the affections
Of his people, and by his sympathy and open-hearted liberality
The Blessings of the Poor.

He died on the 21st of April 1865

In humble submission to the will of God, and with full trust
In the Merits of His Redeemer;

Aged 80 years.

J. H. Murphy, Sculp.

Beneath, surmounted by his crest is one

In Memory of

SIR JOHN WENTWORTH, BARONET,

Who administered the Government

Of this Province for nearly XVI years

From May MDCCXCII until April MDCCCVIII;

With what success, the public records

Of that Period

And His Majesty's Gracious Approbation
will best testify.

His unshaken attachment to his Sovereign

And the British Constitution was conspicuous

Throughout his Long Life.

He died on the VIIIth day of April MDCCCXX

In the LXXXIVth year of his age.

On the right hand side of the beautiful stained glass window,
representing Christ bearing His Cross; the Resurrection and
Ascension:

“To the Honour of God and in Memory of the late John W.
Ritchie & Amelia, his wife, this window is erected A. D.
MDCCCXCIII.”

Surmounted by a mitre, is a tablet

To the Memory of

THE RIGHT REVEREND AND HONOURABLE CHARLES INGLIS, D. D.

(Third son of the Reverend Archibald Inglis of Glen
and Killcar in Ireland)

BISHOP OF NOVA SCOTIA AND ITS DEPENDENCIES

Whose sound learning and fervent piety

Directed by zeal according to knowledge,

And supported by fortitude, unshaken amidst peculiar trials

Eminently qualified him for the arduous labours of the

FIRST BISHOP

Appointed to a British Colony,

This stone is raised by filial duty and affection,

MEMORIALS ST. PAUL'S CHURCH. 61

In grateful remembrance of every

PRIVATE VIRTUE

That could endear a Father and a Friend,
Of the ability, fidelity and success with which
He was enabled by the Divine Blessing to discharge all his

PUBLIC DUTIES

The general prosperity of the Church in his Diocese
The increase of his Clergy and of the provision for their
support
Are the best

MONUMENT

Obit anno salutis MDCCCXVI aetatis LXXXII.

THE RIGHT REVEREND JOHN INGLIS, D. D.

By whom the above Monument was erected
Had followed his pious parent to the grave.

The inheritor of his virtue and his zeal

In the cause of His Divine Master

After a faithful service of many years

As Rector of this Parish,

He was consecrated, in the year of our Lord 1825

BISHOP OF THE DIOCESE.

Endued with talents of a high order,

He zealously devoted his whole life

To the diligent discharge of his sacred duties

As a minister of the Gospel of Christ.

He died on the 27th of October 1850,

In the 73rd year of his age,

And in the 26th of his Episcopacy.

In erecting this Monument

To their lamented Pastor and Bishop

The members of this Church have the melancholy satisfaction

Of uniting it with that

On which he himself has so feelingly recorded

The virtues of his father.

(Crest below, with the motto "*Nisi dominus erustra.*")

Following along the walls, under the right hand gallery are tablets:

In Memoriam

EDWARD ALBRO

Entered into rest January 1, 1895

Aged 86 years.

And his wife,

ELIZABETH MARY

February 11, 1895, aged 81 years.

During the whole of their long
And useful lives they were regular

And devout attendants

On the services of this Church.

To the memory of

MRS. MARY STANSER

(Wife of the Reverend Robert Stanser, D. D.,

Rector of this Parish)

Who departed this life

On the 7 day of June A. D. 1815,

In the 47th year of her age.

This Stone

Was erected by the parishioners

In affectionate remembrance of her

Amiable character and Christian virtues,

And as a mark of respect for

Their beloved Pastor.

Sacred to the Memory of

LIEUTENANT GENERAL, SIR JOHN HARVEY,

Knight, Commander of the Most Honourable Order of the
Bath

And of the Guelphic Order of Hanover,

Who, during a period of nearly 60 years

Extending from A. D. 1794 to A. D. 1852

Served his Sovereign and his Country

With Honour, Gallantry and Distinction,

In various high offices of trust and responsibility,

Military and Civil,

Having in time of war done his duty as a soldier
 In Ireland, in India, in Egypt and in North America,
 It was subsequently his lot in time of peace
 To govern the British Colonies
 Of Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick,
 Newfoundland and Nova Scotia;
 Dying at Halifax, N. S.,
 Whilst Lieut. Governor and Commander of the Forces there
 On 22 March 1852, aged 74.
 A loyal Subject, a kindly Friend, a devout Husband,
 An affectionate parent, an honest man, a sincere Christian,
 "I have fought the good fight, I have finished
 my course, I have kept the faith." 2 Tim. c. IV. v. 7.

SACRED

To the Memory of
 The Honourable
 ELIZABETH, LADY HARVEY,
 (Third daughter of the First Viscount Lake,
 A distinguished General)
 And wife of Lieut. General
 Sir John Harvey, K. C. B., K. C. H.,
 Lieut. Governor of Nova Scotia,
 And Commander of the Troops in that Province
 And its dependencies,
 By whom this tablet was erected.
 Born 6th October, 1777,
 Died 10th April, 1851.

Sacred to the Memory of
 EDWARD WARWICK HARVEY,
 Youngest son of
 Lieut. General Sir John
 And
 The Honble. Elizabeth, Lady Harvey.
 He died and was buried at Sea
 Near Kingston in Jamaica,
 On the XVth day of February,
 MDCCCXLVI
 Aged XXIII years.
Multis ille flebilis occidit.

ACADIENSIS.

In friendly remembrance of
 REVEREND RICHARD WARREN, M. D.,
 Native of London, England,
 Appointed curate of St. Paul's Parish
 April, 1871,
 Where he laboured with much acceptance.
 Died December 3, 1874.
 Aged 34 years.
 Erected by the N. S. Institute of Natural Science
 Of which he was a Member.

A hand balancing the scales of Justice:

To the Memory of

THE HONOURABLE SIR BRENTON HALIBURTON.

Who for more than half a century adorned the Bench of
 The Supreme Court and for twenty seven years was

Chief Justice of Nova Scotia.

Kind amiable loving and beloved

In every relation of life

He united to a cheerful disposition

And many private and social virtues

The graces of a truly christian character.

Long time a member and afterwards

President of the Legislative Council

He took a warm and active interest in the welfare of the
 Province

And the improvement of its laws and institutions.

On the Bench

He was dignified affable and courteous

A patient and laborious judge

Of great legal and general intelligence

And a singular aptitude for the investigation of truth

These with his knowledge uprightness and impartiality

Obtained for him universal esteem

Born Decr 3, 1775, he entered into rest July 16, 1860.

"I know whom I have believed and am persuaded that he is
 able to

"Keep that which I have committed unto him against that
 day."

Crest—A man's head on the lookout "Watch well."

MEMORIALS ST. PAUL'S CHURCH. 65

Erected to the memory of

THE REVEREND WILLIAM COGSWELL, A. M.

Who departed this life on the 5th day of June A. D. 1847

Aged thirty seven years.

This faithful Minister of the Gospel was born
Baptized and confirmed and admitted to Holy Orders
In this Parish.

Educated in King's College Windsor he was
Curate of St. Paul's Parish upwards of fourteen years
The whole term of his ministry

And ever preached Jesus Christ and Him crucified
He was a most zealous laborer in the Lord's Vineyard
As the sole foundation of every sinner's hope
Of salvation as the only channel through which pardon
And grace could be extended to any of our fallen race
And by the eloquence of his preaching and the purity of his
life

He enforced and exemplified the doctrine and fruits of faith.

No monument is required to perpetuate his memory
In the minds of those who had the happiness to know and
The privilege to hear him

But the inhabitants of the parish feel it a duty to record
Their sense of the value of his services while living
And their grief of their loss by his death.

—

An open book and below it:

To the memory of

ISABELLA BINNEY COGSWELL

Daughter of the late Honourable Henry Hezekiah Cogswell

Who entered into her rest Decr 6th 1874. Aged 55 years.

Converted in early life under the ministry of her
Beloved brother, she devoted herself to the service
Of her Lord with remarkable zeal and cheerfulness.

In labours most abundant, there was scarcely a
Good work in connection with the Parish of St. Paul
Or with the City at large, in which she was not engaged.

The last act of her useful career was that of
Ministering for many nights to the sick and dying
When her overtasked strength yielded to the long

Continued strain, and she crossed the river.

“ Safe in the arms of Jesus,”

“ Safe on His gentle breast.”

Leaving behind her the sweetest memories,
And honoured and beloved not only by the Parishioners
Of St. Paul's but by the whole community.

In memory of

HENRY ELLIS and MARY ELLIOTT

The beloved children of Henry H. and Isabella Cogswell;

Who were removed

In the flower of their days

From the affections of many who valued them.

To join

(As those who know them best believe) the countless
multitude

Which is before the Throne of God and of the Lamb

For ever and ever.

HENRY died

On the 5th day of November A. D. 1827.

MARY

On the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1839,

Having respectively attained the age of

Twenty one years.

“ Thy son liveth.”

“ The Maid is not dead but sleepeth.”

Surmounted by the Ritchie crest:

To the loved and honoured memory of

JOHN WILLIAM RITCHIE,

Judge in Equity

Of the Supreme Court

Of Nova Scotia

Born at Annapolis

March 26th 1808,

Died at Belmont, Dec'r 13th 1890.

His long and busy life
Was passed in such close
And happy communion
With His God
That the Spirit of his
Divine Master
Shone through his words and deeds.
All who knew him
Felt the strength and purity
Of his character:
Only his children know the depth
Of its tenderness.
The path of the just is a shining light
Shining more and more unto the perfect day.

To the loved and honoured memory of
AMELIA REBECCA RITCHIE,
Daughter of
The Honourable William Bruce Almon, M. D.
Born July 20th 1817
Died at Belmont, February 28th 1890.
For more than fifty years
The loved and loving wife of
John William Ritchie,
She stretched out her hands
To the needy
She opened her mouth
With wisdom
And her tongue was the law
Of kindness.
Her children rise up
And call her blessed;
Her husband also
And he praised her.
The path of the just is a shining light
Shining more and more unto the perfect day.

ACADIENSIS.

Sacred
 To the memory of
 MARY WILLIS
 Wife of the
 Reverend Robert Willis, D. D.
 Rector of this Church
 And
 Archdeacon of Nova Scotia.
 Who departed this life
 11th April, 1834,
 Aged 43 years.

The sign of Esculapius at the top of a tablet:

Sacred to the memory
 of the
 HONOURABLE WILLIAM BRUCE ALMON, M. D.,
 A
 Member of the Legislative Council of Nova Scotia
 And
 Long an eminent physician
 In this town,
 Who departed this life
 (From typhus fever contracted in the zealous discharge
 Of public duty)
 On the 12th day of July A. D. 1840
 In the 53rd year of his age.
 In his dying hours
 He testified his trust in the blood of his Redeemer:
 During life
 His active benevolence, his amiable disposition,
 His tender attentions to the sick and afflicted,
 His sympathy in sufferings and his unwearied efforts
 To relieve them
 Endeared him to all classes
 Of this community.
 His numerous friends have felt a melancholy satisfaction
 In uniting to rear this stone,
 In perpetuation of the memory of one
 So warmly beloved
 And
 So deeply lamented.

Concerning them which are asleep sorrow not even as others
which have not hope.

For if we believe that Jesus died and rose again even so
Them also which sleep in Jesus will God bring with him.

1 Thess. IV. c., 13, 14 v.

(Beneath is the good Samaritan succouring
the wounded man, while the priest and Levite pass by).

Sacred to the memory of

MARGARET

The wife of the
Honourable Brenton Haliburton
Chief Justice of Nova Scotia,
Who departed this life
On the 5th of July 1841,
Aged 66 years.

Early trained in the nurture
And admonition of the Lord
By her pious father,
The First Protestant Bishop
In the British Colonies
She was conspicuous
Throughout her life
For piety to God
And charity to the poor.
This tablet is reared
As a humble memorial
Of her virtues
By an affectionate husband.

“Blest are the dead which die in the Lord,
Even so saith the Spirit?
For they rest from their labours.”

ACADIENSIS.

Sacred
 To the memory of
 JANE FRANCES YOUNG,
 Wife of George R. Young, Esqr.
 And eldest daughter of
 Thos H. Brooking, Esqr of London.
 Who departed this life at Halifax,
 28th December 1841, aged 26.
 This memorial
 Is erected in commemoration
 Of the piety of the deceased and
 Of her many virtues as a wife a mother and a friend.

Sacred to the memory of
 RICHARD JOHN UNIACKE
 A Judge of the Supreme Court of the Province the third son
 Of Richard John Attorney General and Martha Maria
 Delesderniers.
 He died of a short illness at Halifax on the twenty-first day of
 February 1834
 Generally regretted leaving four children
 His remains were deposited in a private burial place
 Adjoining the churchyard of Sackville Church.
 He was a kind father and friend an upright judge an
 honourable man
 This stone is erected by his eldest brother Norman Fitzgerald
 A tribute
 To the memory of a beloved affectionate brother aged 44.
 Uniacke crest below, with motto *Audax et fidelis*.

Sacred to the memory of
 NORMAN FITZGERALD UNIACKE.
 Eldest son of the late
 Richard John Uniacke
 And Martha Maria Delesderniers
 His wife,
 Of Mount Uniacke.
 He was for many years Attorney
 General and afterwards Judge of
 The Supreme Court in Lower Canada.

He died on the 11th day of December
1846
Aged 68 years.

His remains lie interred in the
Churchyard at Sackville.
This tablet is erected as a testimony
Of affection and in deep sorrow for the
Loss of a kind and indulgent husband.

Uniacke crest below.

To the memory of
ESTHER

wife of David Rowlands, M. D.,
Surgeon of H. M. Naval Hospital in this town
And daughter of Thomas Hassall Esqre.
Of Kilrue in the County of Pembroke
Who after a short illness ended a life of
Benevolence, piety, charity
And all that could render her
Beloved, esteemed and respected
On the 28th of February 1817.
Aged 40 years.

This humble tribute is paid by her disconsolate husband
Who could best appreciate her inestimable worth.

“A woman that feareth the Lord, she shall be praised.
Provs. 31st chap. 30 Verse.

Sacred to the memory of
LIEUTENANT COLONEL PETER WATERHOUSE
Late Major LXXXI Regiment
Who departed this life
XIX April MDCCCXXIII, aged XLIV years
Twenty two of which he served
In the above Regiment.
This testimony of regard
Was erected by his brother officers
As a memorial of his 'worth; and of their esteem and regard.
(Crest beneath, somewhat broken).

A tablet, with raised urn in wood, surrounded with etchings of flowers:

Sacred

To the memory of

SOPHIA ELIZA SAWYER

Second daughter

Of Rear Admiral

Herbert Sawyer

Born 11th March 1770

Died 31 January 1788.

In memory

Of

EDWARD BINNEY

Born September 11th 1812,

Fell asleep in Jesus,

February 23rd 1878.

A Father to the Poor.

If we believe that Jesus died

And rose again, Even so them

Which sleep in Jesus shall God

Bring with Him. I. Thes. IV, 14

Even so, sleep my beloved until

Jesus come again in glory.

(This tablet has the long s's).

To the memory of

GEORGE WENTWORTH MOODY.

Of the Royal Navy,

Second son of Charles Moody, Esqre of London

Who was drowned while on duty near this place

In the sixteenth year of his age;

Novr 2nd 1810.

M. S.

Of

ELIZA USSHER.

Wife of Commodore Sir Thomas Ussher, C. B., K. C.H.

Who died at Halifax universally regretted

MEMORIALS ST. PAUL'S CHURCH. 73

And was interred in this churchyard
with much public sympathy,
February
1835.

This tablet is erected by her bereaved
And affectionate family.

Then follow three brass tablets:

"In loving memory
Of

THOMAS AVERY
BROWN

Who for more than
Fifty years
Was a faithful
And devout member
Of this Church.

Born October 8, 1810
Died August 20, 1880."

In loving memory of
HUGH HARTSHORNE

Who entered into rest on Easter Day, 1890.
Aged 85 years.

This tablet is erected by his affectionate daughters.

In affectionate memory
Of

PETER LYNCH

Who was churchwarden
Of this church
For many years.
Died May 22nd 1893.
Aged 76.

"The path of the just
Is as a shining light."

This tablet
Is placed here by
His loving daughter.

[Some long s's in this and small letters) :

Sacred

To the memory of

CAPT N ROOM' THOS DOUGLAS

Commander of His Majesty's sloop

Sylph

Who died the 3rd of August 1813

Aged 31 years.

(The last tablet to be placed in position, sometime last year, is this to a member of the choir, who was killed in South Africa. The unveiling ceremony was solemn and simple) :

In a Maple Leaf is the word "Canada."

"Sacred to the memory of

E. STANLEY BANFIELD,

Trooper 2nd Canadian Mounted Rifles,

Who died at Elandsfontein, South Africa, June 5th, 1902,

Aged 23 years and 7 months.

This tablet is erected by

His brother Freemasons of the 2nd C. M. R.

And Canadian Field Hospital.

"The Spirit shall return to God who gave it."

Consecrated to the memory of

LIEUTENANT JOHN JAMES SNODGRASS

An officer easily distinguished for gallantry in the field,
Talents in literature, and the virtues which adorn private life.

He commenced his military career in the year 1812;

Served in the Peninsula, France and Flanders with the 52nd
Regiment;

Was actively employed during the whole of the Burmese war
On the staff of his father in law, Lieutenant General Sir

Archd Campbell, Bart., G. C. B.

and subsequently held for six years

The office of Depy. Qr. Mr. Genl. in Nova Scotia :

While assiduously discharging with honour to himself

And benefit to his country, the duties of his public station

It pleased the Sovereign Disposer of all things

"To bring down his strength in his journey, and to shorten
his days"

On the 14th of January, A. D. 1841,

AE: 43.

He has left a widow and an only son to lament their
Irreparable loss.

Over the eastern door, similar to that erected to the daughter
of Rear Admiral Sawyer is one:

Sacred

To the memory of

MRS. SUSAN HARDY

Late wife of Captain Hardy

Of the Royal Navy

Who departed this life

On the 27th day of March,

1799

In the 30th year of

Her age.

To the memory of

JOHN GEORGE DEWARE, ESQRE.

Second son of the late James Deware Esqre.

Of Vogrie near Edinburgh,

Rear Captain of H. M. Ship of war Rose,

Who died 15th August 1830

When swimming across a creek

In the Island of St. Charles

Gulf of St. Lawrence.

Aged 32.

This Tablet

Is erected by his Mother

to the Memory of

a kind and affectionate Son.

Dedicated to the memory of
 JARED INGERSOLL CHIPMAN
 By a few early and attached friends
 As a memorial
 Of their affectionate remembrance
 Of his many amiable qualities
 And their regret
 For the untimely loss of
 An esteemed and beloved companion.
 He died after a short illness
 On the 20th of May A. D. 1839.
 Aetat 20 years.

Under a weeping willow:

Sacred to the memory of
 THOMAS NICKLESON JEFFERY, ESQRE.
 Who closed his useful life
 On the 21 of October 1847
 In the 65th year of his age.
 He was eldest son of
 John Jeffery Esq of Sans Souci M. P.
 For Poole Dorsetshire England.
 In the year 1803 he was appointed
 Collector of His Majesty's Customs
 For this Province
 Was member of the Council,
 And for some time administered the Government
 With the approbation of his Sovereign
 And the satisfaction
 Of the Legislature and people.
 This monument
 Is erected by his family
 In affectionate remembrance of
 His many virtues.

Below is the crest: *Justum et tenacem propositi.*

In memory of
 WINCKWORTH ALLAN ESQRE.
 For many years
 A much respected inhabitant
 Of this town.

Born 21 November 1760;
Died in London 30 July 1834.

His remains
By his request
Are interred
In the new cemetery
Kensal Green.

*This monument is erected as a testimony of
affection, and gratitude.*

In memory of

SARAH JESSY HENRIETTA MUDGE

Whose remains are interred under this church
She was a native of Lancaster England and wife of
John Mudge Esqre. of H. M. Ordnance Department here
It pleased God to remove her from this world on the
26th of November 1818 when she closed a virtuous life
In the 24th year of her age.

*No studied Phrase thy virtues shall commend
Or lengthened Epitaph thy praise extend
But may thy name be registered in heaven
And all thy venial trespasses forgiven.*

Beneath the figures of a child weeping in its mother's lap:

To the memory of

AMÉLIA ANNE,

The wife of His Excellency
Major General George Stracey Symth, Lieut. Governor of
New Brunswick

Who died on the 1st of July 1817, of a consumption,
Aged 32 years.

And was buried near this monument.

*Vain was a husband's wish, his tenderest care,
And many an anxious friend's unceasing prayer,
To save from death—her soul was early blest
And called by Heaven's grace to endless rest.
Ah useless here in tributary verse
Her form her face her virtues to rehearse
But fond remembrance ever loves to dwell*

*And to the world in grateful lines to tell,
 Those gifts so rare, by gracious Heaven design'd
 To soften care and sooth the troubled mind.
 Farewell blest shade thy piety and love
 Will gain a sure reward in realms above.*

Sacred to the memory of
 RICHARD JOHN UNIACKE
 Fourth son of Norman Uniacke
 Of Castledown
 In the County of Cork, Ireland,
 Many years member of
 His Majesty's Council and Attorney General of this Province
 He died at Mount Uniacke
 October the 11th 1830
 In the 77th year of his age.
 His remains were removed
 And deposited in a valut,
 Beneath this church.
 This monument is erected by his children
 In gratitude to God
 For the invaluable gift
 And in sorrow for the loss of a good and affectionate parent
 The memory of the just is blessed. Proverbs chap. 10 ver 7th.

Sacred to the memory of
 WILLIAM JAMES ALMON ESQRE., M. D.,
 Many years a benevolent and successful
 Practitioner in this town
 Beloved and respected by all who knew him.
 He died at Bath, England,
 On 5th February, 1817, aged 62.
 And was buried under St. James Church
 In that city.

Also
 In memory of
 REBECCA
 Widow of William James Almon M. D.
 Who died June 5th 1853
 Aged 90 years.

This tablet is sacred to
THE HONBLE CHARLES FRANCIS NORTON
(Brother to Fletcher Baron Grantly)
Captain in His Majesty's 52nd Light Infantry
And Military Secretary to His Excellency Major General Sir
Colin Campbell, K. C. B.,
Those officers of the Garrison of Halifax
Who knew him long and well
Fully appreciating
The many high and sterling qualities
Which won their esteem and affection
Pay this last melancholy tribute
To the memory of
One whose untimely loss they deplore
And whom as a comrade and friend
They never can cease to regret.
He died after a short illness
On the 20th of October 1835.
Aged 28 years.

Crest—coloured—Motto: *Avi numerantur avo.*)

In memory of
LIEUT JOHN BINNEY, R. N.
Second son of the Honourable Hibbert N. Binney
And Commander of
His Majesty's Packet Star
Who was lost at sea
On his passage from Falmouth to Halifax
In a gale of wind
24th November 1835.
The packet was thrown on her beam ends
And dismasted and he with
Eleven seamen
Washed overboard and drowned.
(Crest beneath).

Consecrated to the memory of
THE HONBLE. WILLIAM CROFTON
Brother of Baron Crofton and
Lieut in H. M. 85th Infantry

His brother officers who best knew his worth
 Have erected this last memorial
 Of their esteem and affection for one
 whose early loss
 They deeply and sincerely deplore;
 He died after a very short illness
 At Halifax
 While on his way to join his regiment
 Stationed in Canada.
 On the 16th of April A. D. 1838.
 AEtat 24.
 (Crest beneath).

Beneath a crest with the motto "*Deus non ego.*"
 (Printed in small letters).

Sacred to the memory of
 The Honourable
 HENRY NEWTON
 The first Collector of His Majesty's Customs
 In Nova Scotia
 At Halifax.
 Which appointment he held
 For Fifty Years,
 With signal Honour to himself
 And advantage to the public
 His father HIBBERT NEWTON, Esqre
 Filled the same office at Annapolis
 Forty Years.
 He was a member of
 His Majesty's Council for this Province
 Forty two years
 And invested with other offices of
 Distinction and Trust
 Greatly beloved and respected
 For his many virtues and chiefly for his exemplary
 Christian character and conduct
 Consistently sustained through a long life
 In an age of great laxity,
 And religious indifference;

He died universally lamented

On the 20th January 1802

Aged 70 years.

This monument is erected by his son

EDWARD AUGUSTUS NEWTON

As a memorial of his father's exalted worth

And in fervent gratitude

For his pious teaching and example.

*"The righteous shall be had
in everlasting remembrance."*

(Beneath a large female figure, upright):

In memory of

HONOURABLE SAMPSON SALTER BLOWERS

For five and thirty years President of H. M. Council

Chief Justice of Nova Scotia.

A learned, grave and impartial Judge

An able and faithful servant of the Crown

And a true friend to this Province

Of a strong, discriminating mind and sound judgment

Amiable and benevolent in manners and disposition

Exemplary in conduct and of the strictest integrity.

After a long career of labour and usefulness

Honoured and esteemed by all

He resigned his office

And passed the decline of life in peaceful retirement

And died on the 20th day of October A. D. 1842

At the age of one hundred years.

(Under an urn—in old fashioned type, with long s's):

Here lye the remains of

The Right Honourable

LORD CHARLES GREVILLE MONTAGU

Second son of Robert Duke of Manchester

His Lordship after having served His

Majesty with Honour in various Countries

And gone through great Fatigues

Fell a sacrifice to his public zeal

through the Inclemency of a severe winter in Nova Scotia
 where he was employed to
 settle a brave Corps of Carolinians
 whom he had commanded during the late
 war between Great Britain and Spain.

He died much regretted
 On the Third day of February 1784, aged 45.

Vir bonus fortis et Patriae fidelis fuit.

(Old fashioned lettering) :

Erected to the memory of
 CAPTAIN HENRY FRANCIS EVANS
 Commander of His Majesty's
 Ship the Charlestown.
 Who was slain on the 25 of July 1781
 In defending a Convoy against
 A superior Force and in testimony
 Of his voluntary, generous and
 Successful exertions in protecting
 The Coast and Commerce
 Of this Province.

Crata Civitas posuit.

(Crest, three boars heads).

Consecrated to the memory
 Of
 MARTHA MARIA UNIACKE
 Whose
 Remains lie interred beneath this Monument
 She was born the III day of December MDCCLXII
 And was married to
 Richard John Uniacke, Esqre, His Majesty's Attorney
 General for this Province
 On the III day of May MDCCLXXV.
 She was the mother of six sons and six daughters, eleven of
 whom
 With their father were left to mourn their sad loss

This excellent woman during her short life
 Fulfilled every duty with the most religious exactness.
 And left an example to her family never to be forgotten.
 It pleased God to remove her to a better world
 On the IX day of February MDCCCIII
 When she closed her innocent and virtuous life,
 After a tedious and painful illness
 Which she supported
 With true christian patience and resignation.

(The Uniacke crest, then immediately below) :

Consecrated
 To the Memory of
 MARY MITCHELL
 (Widow of
 The late Sir Andrew Mitchell
 Knight of the Bath
 And eldest daughter of Richard John Uniacke Esqre.)
 Who died on the 25th of October 1825
 Aged 43 years.

A Brass Tablet :

I. H. S.
 In loving memory of
 ANDREW JOHN UNIACKE
 Youngest son of Richard John Uniacke of Mount Uniacke
 Nova Scotia
 And grandson of Norman Uniacke of Castletown Co. Cork,
 Ireland
 Who died at Dover, England, on the 26 July 1895 aged 86.
 Also of Elizabeth his devoted wife
 Who died in London 6th June 1886.
 "Lord thou hast been our refuge from one generation to
 another."

This finishes the tablets in the main part of the building. The Royal arms appear on the gallery of the old organ loft. In the galleries themselves hang several hatchments, emblazoned in their heraldic

colours, but with nothing to inform us whose they are. Some of their mottoes are: "*Fide et fortitudini vivo.*" Another, with a crest of three calves' heads and open compasses: "*Nec temere ne timide.*"

A lion rampant—the first word of the motto blurred beyond recognition: ————*et generosus.*"

Several others, too dim to be read in the light in which they now hang.

As you enter the church by the north door, in the vestibule over the main entrance, is a hatchment with the motto "*Quanius sera tandem veriet.*"

On either side of this are wooden notices:

"This Church was built
At the expense of Government
In the year of Our Lord 1750."

DONATIONS TO THIS CHURCH.

		£	s.	d.
1760	Conrad Musher	100
1776	John Rock	700
1801	John Stealing	75
1811	Honble A. Belcher	50
1812	A Stranger	54	5	..
1816	Sir J. C. Sherbrooke	100
1825	Honourable C. Hill	50
1828	John Rees	50
1842	Honble H. N. Binney	50
1842	George Clark	10
1844	Mrs. Isabella Hill	50
1846	Judge Norman F. Uniacke	50

On the stairway, leading to the left hand gallery, a wooden hatchment (old fashioned lettering) :

In memory of
FRANTZ CARL ERDMAN
Baron de Seitz
Colonel in Chief of a Regiment of Hessian
foot and Knight of the Order *pour la*
Vertu militaire
Departed this life the 19th decbr. 1782
In the 65th year of his age.

On the right hand stairway a stone tablet :

To the MUCH REGRETTED
Memory of BRIGD'r. Gen'l.
FRANCIS McLEAN a Gallant
OFFICER and an HONEST MAN
this humble tribute is inscribed
By the hand of a Sincere
LAMENTED Friend Major
GEN'L. JAMES PATTERSON
his successor.
ANNO DOMINI 1782.

Book Reviews.

The Barclays of New York: Who they are and who they are not,—and some other Barclays, by R. Burnham Moffat, 474 pp., large 8vo., cloth. Published by Robert Greer Cooke, 307 Fifth Avenue, New York. Price, \$5.00.

This work, which is dedicated to Alexander Barclay, Esq., of St. Paul, Minn., is a splendid example of careful compilation, good paper and printing, and careful and thorough indexing, all very essential features in a book, where accuracy and ready reference are of prime importance.

Mr. Moffat explains in a brief preface, that the work has grown out of the author's search for the ancestry of his great grandfather, Thomas Barclay, of St. Mary's County, Maryland. The interesting matter, that came to his notice during the course of that search, invited frequent digressions from his own line, until his notes were charged with a variety of material which he felt should be preserved in some permanent form. He, accordingly, determined to print privately and at his own expense the work as it now appears, but so many requests were made for copies of the work that he decided to place it upon the market at less than cost, and thus make it accessible to all who care for it.

The portion of the work more particularly of interest to the Acadian genealogist is Part VII, which shows the line of descent from Rev. Thomas Barclay, the first rector of St. Peter's Church at Albany. Pages 99-218 are devoted to his descendants.

Among the allied families dealt with, wholly or in part, are the following, namely, Bayley, Betts, Biddle, Cunard, Lisperard, Morris, Beverley-Robinson, Scovil Ward, Webb, and de Lancey.

The Rev. Thomas Barclay, it will be remembered, had four sons, the second of whom, Henry Barclay, was the second rector of Trinity Church, New York. Rev. Henry Barclay was in turn the father of five children, the youngest of whom, Anna Dorothea, married on 21st January, 1778, Lieut. Col. Beverley Robinson, son of the senior Beverley Robinson.

"At the evacuation of New York, Lieut. Col. Beverley Robinson was placed at the head of a large number of Loyalists

who embarked for Shelbourne, Nova Scotia, and who laid out that place in a very handsome and judicious manner, in the hope of its becoming a town of consequence and business."

From Lieut. Col. Beverley Robinson many of the name who have been prominent in the history of the Maritime Provinces of Canada are descended, and by reference to the work under review much valuable data concerning them may be obtained.

All the public libraries in the Provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia should contain a copy of this work, which is invaluable for reference, and no private collection of genealogical works can be considered complete without one.

Types of Canadian Women and of Women who are or who have been Connected with Canada, edited by Henry James Morgan, LL. D., F. R. S. N. A., etc. Vol. I. 4to., 382 pp., boards. William Briggs, Toronto, publisher.

The result of four years of almost uninterrupted labor, we are informed in the preface, this first volume of what will without doubt develop into a series, has been given to the public. Each page presents a portrait, finished in the best style known to the photographer and the process engraver, of a Canadian woman, accompanied by a short biographical sketch.

Unlike many books heretofore professedly Canadian, but which have really been limited in their scope chiefly to portions of Quebec and Ontario, the work under review will be found, upon examination, to be strictly what the author claims for it—a Canadian work representative of all Canada.

Commencing with Her Royal Highness the Princess Louise, Duchess of Argyle, there follow portraits of women who have been prominent in all walks of life, in the literary and social circle, as leaders in benevolent undertakings, and in various other ways.

Among those more particularly noticeable on account of their connection with the Acadian Provinces may be mentioned Miss Margaret Anglin, eldest daughter of the late Hon. T. W. Anglin; Mrs. Charles Archibald, Vice-president for Nova Scotia of the National Council of Women; Mrs. Bewring, *nee* Isabel Maclean Jarvis, of St. John, N. B., now of "Beechwood," Aigburth, Liverpool, England; Mrs. Craske,

wife of Capt. John Craske, Prince of Wales Leinster Regiment; Mrs. Cunard, third daughter of Hon. T. C. Haliburton; Lady Daly, daughter of the late Sir Edmund Kenny, Halifax, N. S.; Madame de St. Laurent; Lady Fane, sister to Lady Daly, before mentioned; May Agnes Fleming, writer, of St. John, N. B.; Mrs. Gilpin, wife of the Very Rev. Dean Gilpin, of Halifax, N. S.; Mrs. George H. Hart, daughter of Nehemiah Beckwith, of Fredericton, N. B., and writer of "St. Ursula's Convent," which is believed to have been the first Canadian novel in the English language issued from the native press; Lady Love, daughter of Thomas Heaviside, of St. John, N. B., who married Major James Frederick Love, 52nd Regiment, a distinguished officer; Lady Love, daughter of Stephen de Lancey, a well-known Loyalist; Mrs. J. C. Mackintosh, of Halifax, N. S., who was the first President of the local Council of Women. There are many others, probably equally as well known as those which have been enumerated, but, unfortunately, lack of space prevents the publication of a more complete list. The volume is well worthy of perusal and preservation.

The *New Brunswick Magazine* has again made its appearance, five years having elapsed since the date of its previous publication, Mr. John A. Bowes, of St. John, N. B., being the Editor and Manager. Three numbers have been received, dated September, October and November, 1904.

The principal contents of the various numbers are as follows:

September—Discovery of the St. John, 24th June, 1604, by Charles Campbell; Tercentenary of St. John, and an Historical Review, both unsigned; The Champlain Memorial, being an address delivered by the Rev. W. O. Raymond; LaTour's Bequest, a serial story by James Hannay, D. C. L.

October—St. John's Merchants, by Clarence Ward; The City's Finances, by John A. Bowes; Civic Ownership.

November—A Great Indian Chief, by Rev. W. C. Gaynor; Tears of the Sea Bird, a story by Judith Tempest; St. John's Merchants, continued, by Clarence Ward; A Ride with a Madman, a story by H. C. Armstrong, is not new to the reading public.

Genealogical Sketch of some of the Descendants of Robert Savory, of Newbury, 1656, compiled by Fred. W. Lamb, a descendant, 16 pp., paper, price 50 cents.

Genealogical sketch of the Lamb Family, compiled by Fred. W. Lamb, a descendant, 7 pp., paper, price 50 cents.

In the first mentioned sketch the compiler acknowledges his indebtedness to Judge A. W. Savery, of Annapolis, N. S., from whose book, "The Savery and Severy, Savory and Savary Genealogies" it has been taken. It has, however, been supplemented by a great deal of work by the compiler, who also acknowledges his indebtedness to Mrs. Sarah F. Johnson, of West Newton, Mass.

The second sketch gives in a very condensed form the descendants of Isaac Lamb, who was said to have been a soldier in Cromwell's army, and to have bought land near New London, Conn., about 1695 or 1696.

The Roberts Family, by Frank Baird, is an article giving a sketch of the family of Rev. Canon Roberts, LL. D., five in number, chief among whom is of course the well known poet and writer of "nature stories," Charles G. D. Roberts. Other members of the family who are known in the world of letters are Theodore Roberts, Mrs. Elizabeth Roberts MacDonald, William Carman Roberts and Lloyd Roberts, the nineteen-year-old son of Charles Roberts. Portraits of all of the members of the family mentioned, including Mrs. (Emma Wetmore) Roberts, wife of Canon Roberts, are given in the *Westminster*.

Old Pewter.

Mr. John H. Buck, whose excellent work on "Old Plate," published by the Gorham Company, has been more than once referred to in the pages of *ACADIENSIS*, is engaged on the history of "Old Pewter." He would be glad of descriptions of vessels with rubbings or impressions of marks on Canadian, American, or other pewter from collectors or others interested. Mr. Buck's address is 49 North 8th Ave., Mount Vernon, N. Y.

7**...New...
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