

ACADIENSIS

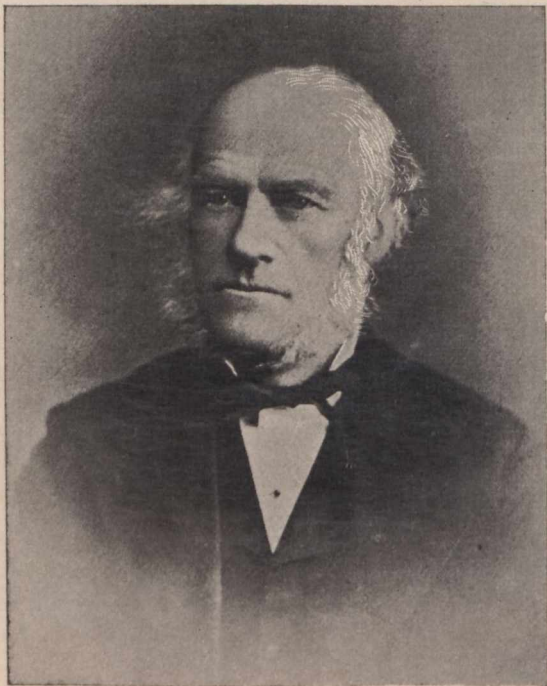
..... EDITED BY
DAVID RUSSELL JACK.



A Quarterly Devoted
to the Interests of the
Maritime Provinces of
Canada.

VOLUME I.

1901.



JOSEPH WILSON LAWRENCE.

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Chanson.

FROM THE FRENCH OF ANTOINE COMTE D'HAMILTON, A.D. 1661.

Nor dark nor blonde is she whom I adore :
By a single stroke to sketch her,
She's the most delightful creature
The wide world o'er.

Yet of her charms 't is easy count to take :
Five hundred beauties that are seen,
Five hundred more concealed, I ween,
A thousand make.

Wisdom divine is in her mind exprest ;
By thousand sweetest traits 't is told
The graces in their finest mould
Have formed the rest.

What lustrous tints could paint her hue so bright ?
Flora is not so fresh and fair ;
And with a swan's may well compare
Her neck so white.

Her waist and arm do kin to Venus prove ;
Like Hebe's are her mouth and nose ;
And, for her eyes—Ah ! your glance shows
Whom 't is I love.

W. P. DOLE.



ACADIENSIS

VOL. I.

JANUARY, 1901.

No. 1.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK,

EDITOR.

Salutatory.

Probably one of the most difficult problems which confronts the promoters of any periodical is the selection of a suitable name, by which their publication shall be known to the world. Many a carefully launched and creditable undertaking has been hopelessly shipwrecked through the want of a suitable name; many a deserving individual, who might have achieved a fair amount of prominence in the literary world, has lived and died unknown, his lack of fortune due, perhaps, to the fact that his parents, upon his being brought into the world, failed to provide him with a name which was not commonplace.

With individuals this difficulty has sometimes been ameliorated, by hyphenating some imposing name to the more ordinary; the hybrid result being, to the mind of the person by whom the operation was performed, a decided improvement upon the original product.

Be that as it may, an instance where the power of a name will readily be admitted by our readers, is the case of a well-known hostelry in the city of New York. Astor is quite a common name in that city; the Astor House, with its four hundred rooms, and central situation, is well known to many quiet-going individuals, as a nice convenient place in which to spend a day or two. The name

Waldorf-Astoria, however, conveys quite a different idea, and one naturally associates with such a name all the pomp and splendor, glitter and circumstance, that unlimited wealth and lavish expenditure can bestow. It is a name, once heard, not readily forgotten, and in this manner the purpose of its originators has been served.

Upon the other hand, many a well-born individual, who might have lived and died a useful member of society, has had his future wellfare hopelessly handicapped at the outset of life's journey, through the ludicrous and inane efforts of his progenitors to bestow upon him a name which might render him conspicuous among his fellows.

But seriously, a suitable name, for an undertaking such as the present, is a very important feature.

Such names as the Maritime Magazine, the Acadian Magazine, or the New Brunswick Quarterly, have been suggested. The first gives the impression that it relates to matters of the sea only; the second was objected to for the reason that the Acadian Monthly is already a live issue in Maritime Province literature; while the third was not applicable, owing to the fact that the scope of this magazine was intended to be of a wider range than the name New Brunswick would convey.

To Mr. I. Allen Jack we are indebted for the suggestion which ultimately led to the adoption of our present title. Some years ago he commenced a series of articles, which he designated "Acadiensés," in the *Week*, of Toronto, relating to matters pertaining to that district of North America formerly known as Acadia. A modification of this idea has resulted in the choice of the title, by which, we trust, this periodical may be known to the literary public for some time to come.

The name is short, concise, significant and phonetic. Acadia is a title now recognized by the scientific world as applying to the territory embraced within the area of the Maritime Provinces, including a small portion of the

Province of Quebec and the State of Maine, immediately adjacent. This is precisely the ground we wish to cover. Any matters relating, in whole or in part, to this extent of territory, its people, its past history or future prospects; any literary, or other productions of the people who live within its borders, dealing with outside matters; or contributions from those residing abroad, and treating upon Acadian matters, will come within the scope of this Magazine.

It is intended to deal largely with matters historical, but descriptive, scientific or philosophical contributions will be welcomed. Contributions in verse, as well as short stories, in which the principal scene is laid in Acadia, or which are the production of Acadian writers, will also be given a place, should they, upon examination, be deemed of a sufficiently high standard of excellence to warrant their insertion.

It had been intended to begin the publication at an earlier date, but there was something attractive in the idea of launching a new undertaking by the light of the dawn of a new century. It is an opportunity which does not occur to everyone; to the same individual, never twice. Accordingly the first number bears the date of January first, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and one.

There has been a dream, and was it only a dream, which has passed through many minds, of a united Acadia, in which the descendant of the Acadian Frenchman, and of the United Empire Loyalist, might join hand in hand, in a political union, embracing what is now known as the Maritime Provinces of the Dominion of Canada.

Some people are of the opinion that the opportunity for the consummation of this ideal passed away forever with the confederation of the several Provinces into the Dominion of Canada.

To us it would appear, that, laying aside all differences of politics, race and religion, the time is now ripe for a still closer amalgamation of the people of Acadia, this land of our fathers, into one great Province, and thus might we be enabled to hold an equal place with the larger Provinces of Quebec and Ontario, in the eyes of our fellow-countrymen, and of the world at large.

It shall be our constant effort, though perhaps in a very humble degree, to endeavor, by the interchange of thoughts and ideas, by the study of the past, and taking thought for the future, to pave the way for such a movement. This, too, may be but a dream, but, like the dream of some of our forefathers, that "ships may come here from England yet," it may, some day, we trust, prove to be a reality.



New Brunswick Historical Society.

The New Brunswick Historical Society held their annual meeting at their rooms on Charlotte street on the 27th of November, when the following officers were elected :

President—P. R. Inches, Esq., M. D.

First Vice-President—Rev. W. C. Gaynor.

Second Vice-President—Mr. Jonas Howe.

Recording Secretary—Mr. Clarence Ward.

Corresponding Secretary—Mr. D. R. Jack.

Council—Messrs. S. D. Scott, W. P. Dole,
G. U. Hay, Rev. W. O. Raymond and
Col. Wm. Cunard.

The President referred to the death of the late Dr. John Berryman, for many years a member of the Society.

A paper, entitled "The Acadian Settlement of Madawaska," was read by Rev. W. O. Raymond.

The meeting, in point of attendance, was one of the best that has been held for some time.

Loyalist History—John Grant.

Much has been written, in relation to the motives, services, banishment and subsequent career of the United Empire Loyalists ; more, perhaps, remains to be written. The story of their lives, in its fulness of sincere and suffering patriotism, and of its sequel of empire building, has yet to be given to the world. Its earlier chapters must, of course, recall a scene of wrecked homes, armed conflict, bitter neighbourhood strife, and cruel exile, which descendants of the victors, might well wish forgotten ; but its central divisions will bring into view, new homes slowly rising in the wilderness, whence go forth, here and there, ambitious youth to figure on the high places of national life ; its most recent chapter will show the Canadian Dominion, which descendants of Loyalists so largely developed, asserting herself, as a force to be reckoned with, by any power which would set itself to thwart Britain's high aims on behalf of the world. This theme awaits an historian : pen of poet has hardly yet touched it.

Any intention to discount the value of historical parts in this direction must here be disclaimed. A debt of gratitude to Lorenzo Sabine, for the vast research displayed in his two volumes on "The Loyalists of the American Revolution" is readily acknowledged ; scarcely less grateful should we be to Egerton Ryerson for the patient and loving investigation which resulted in the two volumes on "The Loyalists of America and their Times." Other volumes might be named, as worthy of generous mention, as are several monographs published by Canadian historical societies, and frequent contributions to our religious and secular press ; but the fact remains that the record of

Loyalist sacrifice and service is incomplete. There are sections of the Maritime Provinces where the axe swung by Loyalist hands awakened echoes which had slept since creation, the first settlers of which find no mention in the series of valuable sketches by Sabine ; and many a reader of Dr. Ryerson's volumes has probably laid them down with a feeling of regret that a part of the space devoted to historical disquisition had not been given to those relations of local incident and individual experience in which the chasm of historical narrative so largely consists. Such, at least, would have been the sensation in the mind of the writer of this paper had he not learned the proposed plan from Dr. Ryerson, when that gentleman was pursuing his researches in the British Museum.

It is understood that a gentleman in New Brunswick, whose work on historical lines has already raised him above the rank of an amateur, is aiming to supply, in some measure at least, our lack of knowledge respecting the Loyalist fathers. We wish him success. For such an undertaking the period is auspicious. The comparatively recent addition to the Historical Manuscripts Department, of the Congressional Library at Washington, has brought within our reach, a collection of papers of immense value, the location of which, had, for years, been a matter for enquiry. This collection, Professor Herbert Friedenwald, till very recently, superintendent of the Historical Manuscripts Department, considers "one of the most interesting series of documents in the library." In the thirty-five volumes together with a few miscellaneous papers, are found the proceedings of the commissioners—Col. Thomas Dundas and Mr. J. Pemberton—for inquiring into the losses, services and claims, of the American Loyalists during the Revolutionary War, as a basis of indemnification by Act of Parliament. The notes of testimony, taken by these commissioners, during 1785, and several subsequent years, at Halifax, St. John and Montreal relate to 1,400 cases,

and in many instances go so far into detail, as to afford an amount of information respecting the careers of prominent colonial figures, such as is nowhere else to be found.* A large number of other documents, supplementary to the above, Prof. Friedenwald has informed the writer, has quite recently been obtained, by one of the large public libraries of New York.

This important addition to our stores of Loyalist information, should not, however, be allowed to lessen private effort after further accumulation. It is true, that the circumstances of the Loyalist period were most unfavorable to the preparation, or preservation of historical data, that the defeated actors in the strife, left few songs behind them, and no harpers to chant their sorrows, but there must yet be retained on paper, or in memory, many unpublished facts and incidents, which may soon be irrecoverably lost. That is a sad sentence which constitutes the last paragraph of Napier's "History of the War in the Peninsula"—"Thus the war terminated, and with it all remembrance of the veterans' services." A similar statement should be inapplicable to the descendants of the American Loyalists. Even if but little can be added, to the facts already obtained, concerning the period of strife, we may honor them by watching their subsequent career, and by placing on record, some results of their faithful adherence to the Britain they loved.

In the list of almost unknown Loyalists, is Captain John Grant, an ancestor of the writer of this sketch. A single sentence, in the "fragments" at the end of Sabine's second volume—"Grant, John, Captain in the Royal Garrison Battalion"—may or may not have referred to him. The

* *Report of American Historical Association, 1898, p. 29.* These documents, which as a matter of course, found their way to England, were procured by Major-General J. H. Lefroy, governor of Bermuda, and presented through him by his relative, Mrs. Dundas—a descendant of one of the commissioners—to the Smithsonian Institution, in 1874, as the Library of Congress is the depository for the books, etc., of the Smithsonian Institution they naturally found their way there.

name, though less common among Scotch soldiers, than that of Donald Macdonald, which is said to have at times sadly confused the drill sergeant in his efforts to distinguish his Highland recruits from each other, is by no means rare among them.*

The John Grant of whom we write was the son of Alexander Grant, of Strathspey, Scotland. Born in 1729, a period at which strong military tendencies prevailed in the Highlands, he in mere boyhood entered the army. In 1730 the English government, which had long hesitated to put arms into the hands of the Scotch Highlanders, on account of the devotion of their chiefs to the cause of the Pretender, raised six companies in the Highlands, each independent of the other. These came to be known as the "Black Watch," on account perhaps, of the sombre tartans worn by them, and because of their employment in small parties, as a sort of rural police. There was no lack of high-class men. The whole country having been disarmed, —an indignity deeply felt by the men of a race, who, even in times of peace, never went forth without dirk or claymore—the youth of good families were eager to serve, if only in the ranks, because they were entitled to bear arms, and to carry a weapon was regarded as a proof that the bearer was a gentleman. In 1739 four additional companies were raised, and in 1740, near Tay Common, the several companies were formed into a regiment, known for a term as the 43rd, and later as the 42nd Highlanders, or the Black Watch, the name the men belonging to it had always loved best.

In 1741, young Grant entered one of the companies.

* That fine specimen of a true Scotchman, the late Major Allen McLean of the Nashvack, used to tell of two brother Scotchmen of a disbanded regiment, an incident at once illustrative of former-day simplicity and of change in dress. The one Donald Macdonald had made arrangements for marriage, but as the day approached he grew nervous. Finally he went to another Donald Macdonald in the same neighbourhood, and, making him a confidant, asked: "Noo, Donal, wull ye na tak her yirsel, an I'll gie ye the cotton gown in the baergain?"

The practice of enticing mere boys into a Highland regiment, was formerly unknown ; special care was taken in selecting men of full height, well proportioned, and of handsome appearance. The acceptance of one so young, must therefore have been due to friendly influence, or the possession of unusual development. In March, 1743, when the regiment was ordered to proceed to England, he accompanied it, it is believed, as a lieutenant. The loud remonstrances from eminent Scotchmen which followed this call to general service, contrary to the terms of enlistment ; the review at Finchlay Common ; the rumor that the officers and men were to be transported to the King's plantations in America, diligently circulated by the adherents of the Stuarts ; the attempt of the regiment to march back to Scotland : their final surrender and pardon, are matters of history. Hogarth was living at the time, and his inimitable pencil has curiously depicted one scene of this affair in his "March to Finchlay."

John Grant sailed with his regiment, in the same year, for Flanders, serving there, under Field-Marshal the Earl of Stair, and being present, under the Duke of Cumberland in 1745, at the battle of Fontenoy, in which the Black Watch took a very prominent part. It was, when alluding to that battle that a French writer said, "The British behaved well, and could be exceeded in ardor by none but our officers, who animated the troops by their example, when the Highland furies rushed in upon us, with more violence than ever did a sea driven by a tempest."

On returning from the continent, for a second time, in 1748, the Black Watch was quartered for eight years, in Ireland, whence it sailed for America, landing at New York in June, 1756. A year after its arrival in the New World, the regiment was summoned to active warfare, on the frontier. Of General Sir James Abercrombie's force of 16,000 men, directed against the French at Ticonderoga, 6,340 were British regulars, of which the 42nd Highland-

ers formed a part. The notice the regiment had attracted on its landing at New York, was even more marked during its march to Albany, particularly on the part of the Indians, "who flocked from all quarters to see strangers whom, from the similarity of their dress, they considered to be of the same extraction as themselves, and whom they therefore regarded as brothers."* It must have been at this time that an Indian chief, pleased with young Captain Grant's military bearing, made him an offer of as much land as he could travel around in three days, on the condition that he would marry the chief's daughter.

The brilliant July morning in 1758, on which the whole force was embarked on Lake George, for an attack on Fort Ticonderoga, was followed by a night and morrow of terrible disaster to the British arms. In front of a breastwork of uncommon height and thickness, which sheltered the French army, the ground had been covered with felled oak trees, with sharpened branches pointing outward, against which the English attempted in vain to advance. At last the impatient Highlanders, breaking from the rear, rushing to the front, and screaming with rage, hewed with their broadswords among the branches, struggling to get at the enemy, but in vain. The English, with their deep-toned shout, also rushed on in heavy columns, until General Abercrombie, having lost two thousand men, gave the order to retire,—an order only obeyed by the Highlanders on its second repetition, and when more than half of their men, and twenty-five of their officers, had been either killed, or desperately wounded. The English army, seized with a sudden panic, then rushed in haste to their boats, and put Lake George between them and the enemy. "The fatal lines of Ticonderoga," says Parkman, "were not soon forgotten in the provinces; and marbles in Westminster

* "A History of the Scottish Highland Clans and Regiments," by John S. Keltie, Vol. II., p. 336.

Abbey, preserve the memory of those who fell, on that disastrous day."*

The Black Watch, honored about this time by George II. with the designation "Royal," remained in America until 1761, when they embarked, with ten other regiments for Barbadoes, there to join the armament against Martinique, and the Havannah. Captain Grant joined that expedition, but not as an officer of his former regiment. At Brooklyn he had met Sarah, the attractive daughter of Michael and Catelyntie Bergen, lineal descendants, both of Hans Hansen Bergen, a Norwegian ship-builder, who had crossed the ocean, it is said, in that vessel of the West India Company, which had brought out to New Amsterdam, the second director-general of the colony—Wouter van Twiller, whom Washington Irving has so broadly caricatured. With the passing years, the descendants of Hans Hansen Bergen, and his wife, Sarah Rapalye, had become numerous and somewhat wealthy, and had given their names to several places in the neighbourhood of New York, a street in Brooklyn being yet known as Bergen street. In 1759, the young Scotch officer and Sarah Bergen, the latter then only sixteen, were married. On the writers' table is a piece of the dress worn on the day of the wedding, by the happy Dutch maiden, through whose mind, could not possibly have passed any thought of the future separation from relatives, and exile from home, involved by her wedding vows. Portraits of both are yet preserved by one of their descendants, but so defaced by age, and neglect, as to show few traces of the beauty, which tradition associates with their faces in early days. Their residence was on a farm, with a mill attached, which Mrs. Grant's father had purchased, on the south side of the village of Jamaica, in Queens county, and had settled upon his daughter.†

* "The Conspiracy of Pontiac," Vol. II, p. 129.

† *The Bergen Family, etc.* By Feunis Bergen, Albany, N. Y., 1876-pp. 259-260.

Military service, it has been remarked, was not ended by John Grant's retirement from the Black Watch. On April 19, 1762, the New York colonial government issued a warrant in favor of Captain John Grant, for "£957, bounty and enlisting money, for eighty-seven volunteers of the counties of Kings and Queens,"* and as a captain in the New York Regiment of Foot, he took part in that dangerous operation which ended in the reduction of the Havannah, and the surrender of the Spanish forces, on August 11, 1762. In 1763 he was appointed by Cadwallader Colden, Esq., lieutenant-governor and commander-in-chief of the province of New York, to take command of a company raised to protect the colonists, and keep communication open between Albany and certain outposts. During the following year, he marched his company from New York city, to Fort Herkimer on the Mohawk River. Of his services under Sir William Johnson on the frontier, it is difficult to speak with definiteness. More than one Captain Grant, served with bravery on the border of Canada at the period, and it is possible, that a descendant of the officer of whom we write, may have placed to the credit of his ancestor, deeds of daring, performed by another, but, it is certain, that his services were such, as to secure for him a grant of three thousand acres of valuable land, about midway between the head of Lake George, and the fort at Crown Point. That these services had involved serious risk of life, may be inferred, from the statement by the neighbor who prepared his body for burial, that the scars of not less than seven swords or bullet wounds were visible. And, as no reference was made to these dangers in the brief statement of active service during the Revolution, submitted to Brigadier General Fox, Commander of the Forces in Nova Scotia in 1783, it may be presumed that they had been incurred in pre-Revolutionary conflicts.

* State Documents at Albany, N. Y., as quoted in *The Bergen Family* p. 259.

The home, which, for many years had been his pleasant headquarters, was wrecked during the Revolution. Though his father-in-law, at the beginning of the strife, had asked British protection, he and his family, were strong in their attachment to the Whigs, and used their best efforts to persuade Captain Grant to assume command of a regiment in the services of Congress—a proposition which, to use his own words, he “disdainfully spurned.” Thus situated, he had to make his escape to the West Indies, but having at the end of eighteen months, learned that General Sir William Howe was at the head of the British troops on Staten Island, he returned from the south, and offered his services to that officer. At the time of the landing of the British on Long Island, he was appointed as Guide, and given command of the vanguard of the left column, under Major-General Grant, on August 27, 1776, in which capacity he so acquitted himself, as to receive the general’s thanks, as a contributor to the success of the day.

The close of the war, found this Loyalist, like thousands of others, in a sad plight. Ill-health would not permit him to continue with the army; he therefore remained at Long Island with his family. The losses of the family, through the war, had been very serious. During her husband’s absence in the West Indies, Mrs. Grant had had the best furniture, plate, and wearing apparel, with valuable papers, removed to a house in Hackensack, New Jersey, and these, at the time of the pursuit of the American troops by Lord Cornwallis, were all plundered or destroyed. At about the same time the property owned by Mrs. Grant was also burned. In her touching appeal for some compensation for her losses, that lady describes her property as a “plantation of about one hundred and fifty acres, lying in the town of Brookland, on Long Island, on which was a long and valuable mansion house, forty-eight by thirty-six feet, with a kitchen adjoining the same, as well as barns and other outbuildings, in good repair.”

This residence, with its buildings and large quantities of grain, was burned by the royal army, because of its interference with an attack on the enemy's encampment, thirty-one head of cattle, and four horses, having been driven off previously. Thus robbed and deprived of all they had possessed, they moved off, with the British, to Jamaica, and remained on Long Island, until the evacuation of New York by the King's troops.

His total losses in plate, bonds, buildings, furniture, stock and other accumulations, Captain Grant estimated at five thousand pounds. Included in this valuation, was probably his large tract of land near Crown Point, which was forfeited by him, as an adherent of the King. At an early date, this property became of great value. On a sketch of it James Abed, of New York, who on another document certifies himself to have been at the time the royal army took possession of the Heights on Long Island, a "major in the American service," wrote in May, 1781, to Mrs. Grant—"This is an exact copy of a part of Metcalf's map of the Province of New York, whereby you will find your husband, John Grant, had a grant of three thousand acres of land, which land has since been regranted by the State of Vermont, who suffer none of the old grants from the Crown to be good. This is a very valuable tract and is now all settled nearly as thick as Long Island."

For the loyal Scotchman, only exile remained. Attachment to king and country, was, from the Whig point of view, an unpardonable sin. The prevalent feeling of the American people of this generation, was put into words, by Henry Ward Beecher, at a meeting, held in New York, just one hundred years from the day on which the British troops had taken their final departure from the city, when he said of the victors and their severe enactments, "They did not know any better. They had the instincts of the animal—you bite me and I bite you." That was the instinct of the age. It was, if possible, worse; it was fra-

tricial. Hence John Grant was given clearly to understand, that to endeavor to remain in "New York Province" after the evacuation of it by his Majesty's troops, would be "very fatal," and striking illustrations of the danger were too frequent to be disregarded. Such preparations as could be made for removal, were therefore hastily made.

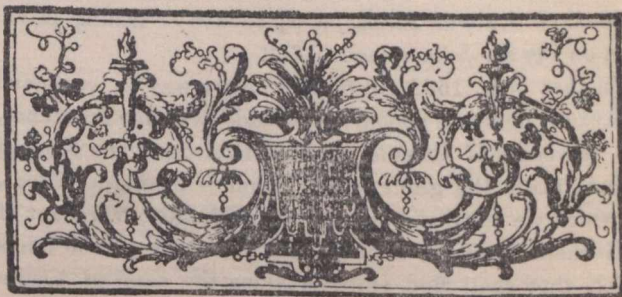
In the sorrow and sadness of that wonderful exodus, and in its earlier sequel on our shores, the larger share, by far, must have fallen to the lot of our Loyalist foremothers. It was so in this instance. With a sick husband, seven children accompanying her, her eldest son remaining in New York, the voyage to Nova Scotia, and the settlement of her family, and the nine slaves brought with them, on an uncultivated tract on the seashore, must have involved the former Dutch maiden, in not merely months but years of keen anxiety. Prior to his removal to Nova Scotia, John Grant had begun to feel the effects of wounds and exposure in the past. On July 1st, 1783, he reached Halifax in H. M. ship "Berwich." Governor Parr having granted him three thousand acres of land, of which he was unable to make a personal selection, the Surveyor-general, Charles Morris, Esq., had it surveyed at the lower part of the township of Newport, the grant bearing date August 26, 1783. In September he visited Shelburne, and from that place returned to New York, whence on October 16, he and his family sailed on board the "Stafford" transport, Captain Westport, arriving at Halifax ten days later. On November 6, a bed was placed on a truck, and on this he was carried to Windsor, taken thence by boat to Mount Denson, and detained by serious illness at that place, until May 23, 1784, when he reached the new destination for his family, at "Loyal Hill." Home, it could not be called: it was a refuge from the Revolutionary storm.

The destruction of Captain Grant's earlier papers, has deprived us no doubt of many items of interest. The faded and torn documents on our table, were called forth

by the sorrowful circumstances of the period, and index little else. In 1790, illness resulting from previous wounds and exposure, proved to Captain Grant "sickness unto death." After the fashion of the time his body was interred in his own grounds, but some years since, owing to the encroachments of a quarry, the bones were removed to a granite monument erected in the burying-ground of the Baptist church in the neighborhood. The wife, whose faithfulness to her vow, to "keep thee only unto him," involved so much unforeseen sorrow, ending in exile from all her kindred, survived him some years, dying in 1808.

Of the numerous descendants of this Loyalist pair, but a comparatively small number in Nova Scotia bear the ancestral name. In the original large family, but two, were sons, one of whom early returned to the United States. The eldest son, Michael Bergen Grant, who had remained behind his parents in Long Island, came to Nova Scotia two years before his father's death, took charge of the place, and some years later married Sophia, daughter of Captain John Nutting, of the Engineers, who, as a Loyalist, had been granted a large tract of land, near that of Captain Grant, at Kempt. Their family included one son, and seven daughters, of the latter of whom it might have been said with truthfulness, as of the daughters, of Job: "In all the land were no women found so fair." It is sufficient to say that the descendants of Michael B. Grant, and of his sisters of the Loyal Hall homestead, have furnished a good proportion of the solid business, and successful professional men, of the province, to which, by Revolutionary bitterness, their ancestors were driven.

T. WATSON SMITH.



ARREST
DU CONSEIL D'ESTAT
DU ROY.

Qui permet aux Sieurs Bergier, Boucher, Gautier,
& de Mantes, d'établir une pêche le long de la Côte
de l'Acadie & de la Riviere Saint Jean, & leur accorde
plusieurs privileges.

DU DERNIER JOUR DE FEVRIER 1682.

The above is the heading and title of a document, published in Paris in 1720, the original, from which our reproduction is taken, being the property of Prof. W. F. Ganong. It forms one of his collection of "unpublished documents, relating to the history of New Brunswick," and was, by him, placed in the hands of Rev. W. O. Raymond for publication. To the last named gentleman we are indebted, for permission to reproduce the design, by which it is headed, the reproduction being about one-third less in size than the original.

The document was printed on three pages of a quarto leaflet, at Paris, in 1720, and this design is a good example of the style of ornamentation, much followed by French publishers of that period. As the title indicates, the

leaflet contains an extract from the Registers of the Council of State of France, a concession of fishing privileges on the St. John river in 1682.

In that year, 1682, M. de la Valliere was in command in Acadie, under an appointment made by Count Frontenac, the Governor of Canada. About this time, the King of France made the grant or concession of fishing privilege, to which we have alluded, to Sieurs Bergier, merchant of la Rochelle, Gautier, Boutier, and de Mantes, "the lands which they shall find suitable along the coast of Acadie and the river St. John," for the establishment of the shore fishery. Bergier came to Acadie and proceeded to organize fishing establishments on its coast, but he found his operations very much impeded by the English, who had been fishing on these coasts for years and were not easily to be restrained.

La Valliere, the Commandant, who resided at St. John, was openly accused of being in league with these enemies of his country, and it was stated in memorials written to the French government of that day, that he had licensed the English vessels to fish on the coasts of Acadie, for money payment. Whether these accusations were correct or not, it is certain that the difference between Bergier and la Valliere continued to increase in violence; and finally the latter, with something of piratical violence, seized several of Bergier's vessels, and confiscated their cargoes of fish and hides.

In 1684 la Valliere was removed from the governorship of Acadie, and was succeeded by M. Perrot, who was in his turn succeeded in 1687, by M. de Menneval.

To us in Acadia, this document is of much antiquarian interest; not only on account of its local application, but, from an artistic standpoint, for the beauty of the design with which it is embellished, as well as the excellence of the workmanship with which the design is executed.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

David Owen.

OF CAMPOBELLO, NEW BRUNSWICK.

In an old, closely written manuscript, have lately been found most amusing instances of illicit trading, and of the mock dignities of international complications, from March 27, 1812, to March 22, 1817. The pages are in the handwriting of David Owen, who administered, for his co-grantees, the island of Campobello, New Brunswick, which had been granted them by the English Crown in 1770.

In his diary, his refuge in hours of loneliness, he commits his records of aggrieved officialism, with which as English magnate he contended daily, and it was all so petty and miserable, and recriminating, those local vexations sustained on both sides through the embargo law of 1807 and the war of 1812, between the United States and Great Britain.

Yet had not nature herself foreseen these conflicts in authority, and, like a jealous philanthropist, provided her fogs for the welfare of smugglers, thus aiding the very law, which, supposed to injure both parties, really worked to the advantage of each. "Neutral voyages" were then short and safe, and men and vessels were transferred from one allegiance to another as often in the course of a single day as business required. Great was the boon thereof to Campobello, and well did its Snug Cove deserve the name. Goods were shipped to it from colonial ports, there put on board neutral vessels, which in an hour or two were legally cleared at Eastport, Maine, the cargoes eventually being sent to Boston or Portland, contrary to the intent of the embargo.

Then, when the war of 1812 broke forth and Major Putnam surrendered at Fort Sullivan, Eastport to the English, they, in their parlance, "recovered their own,"

since such view of the question, the "restoration" rather than the "capture" of the American islands in Passamaquoddy Bay, alleviated the minor miseries of a bloodless warfare, for the Eastporters, as "subjects restored to their rightful sovereign," fared better than as prisoners of war.

Sir Thomas Hardy, Nelson's trusted friend, and Colonel Gubbins, were the chief English officers at Eastport, with whom David Owen, at Campobello, held friendly converse. At first David's subjects hoped to settle ancient scores with some of their old-time personal enemies, but they soon found that the new English masters forbade, as their American predecessors had forbidden, the use of threats or blows in getting one's rights. Then recourse was had to long, stately letters addressed by Owen to Gubbins, in which the former rehearsed the grievances of his people, for had he not a right to wax eloquent when he had urged that the County of Charlotte, New Brunswick, and of Washington, Massachusetts, (it was not then called Maine), should remain neutral,—and had he not adjured the Indians, who fled to his woods for safety, to believe that the English would burn neither their wigwams nor their chapel? In spite of such protests, when Moose Island (Eastport) was actually taken by the British, with the self-complacency of a solitary magnate, David Owen wrote to his distant peers, "I could have taken it, Eastport, with a gun brig and my own militia. I am in possession of all except Moose Island."

However, after the "contemptible Americans" had been expelled, Owen's wrath became greater, since, without his knowledge, the Commanding Royal Engineer had explored ground for military purposes on Campobello, and had desired Owen's militia to help him. Moreover, his tenants were oppressed by a notice to drill off the island, which they regarded as an indignity, whereupon Owen had petitioned his Royal Highness, George, Prince Regent of England, that the "inhabitants of Campobello should

not be taken off the land for militia duty," since if attempt were made to enforce such notice, or "fines should be imposed in consequence, it will be the signal," he wrote, for active defense against the very government (English) they have hitherto handsomely maintained."

Like private theatricals on a miniature stage, reads the rehearsal of Owen's grievances in his letters to the Admiralty, and to the Committee of Public Safety, on Moose Island. The "calamities of warfare" were not only to be "repelled from the doors of his people," and they themselves "protected from indignities," but he had his own private rights to defend. For when the British colors were displayed at Fort Sullivan, they also floated in the air from Dudley and Frederick Islands (termed then St. Croix Islands), where he claimed rights, accruing from the original grant of Campobello, which rights were strengthened by the actual possession of a tenant of his, through purchase of a claim, duly recorded in Massachusetts. This possession was, moreover, at that time acknowledged by him to be under the Crown of Great Britain, he "having affixed his name to the buildings for that purpose, and as a memorial of the same."

A vacant house on Moose Island had also been seized by officers of the Crown, and a similar entry was thereby included, though the additional ceremony of a discharge of musketry at the hoisting of a British flag upon a small vacant hut was reserved for Mark Island.

Owen's daily life and his real estate were becoming a burden to him. In vain did he offer to the Crown his lands for cash on hand, his duty still compelling him to worry his superiors with bristling letters. Regardless of British authority, woodcutters came on Dudley Island "to get a number of sticks to repair a vessel." Such a bold and vagrant act forced Owen to proceed there (less than a mile away), in person and "to take action to secure the rights of the Crown." Then the harbors

round these islands "had been injured by ballast thrown overboard from American vessels." Yet with all his authority as magistrate and portwarden had he "warned the offenders to enforce his notice within the garrison district and to the limits usually claimed by a port, by a garrison order or otherwise," and had implored that another justice be appointed with him to enforce the law.

Again does Owen wax indignant that in subversion of provincial rights, the oaths administered on Moose Island to parties leaving it for a few days,—that they should not bear arms,—varied, for he argued that Moose Island was never escheated by the State of Massachusetts; that English people would not have settled on it unless sure it did not belong to the United States, and that its claim to other islands is a late affair, as in 1815 these same islands, Dudley and Frederick, paid their share of the quota of the parish of Campobello.

Neither the days of the embargo act nor the so-called capture of Eastport and its four years under martial law brought peace to David Owen. Under the Colonists' rule he had noticed a diminution in his flock of sheep, the skin of one being found a short distance from the cooking camp. Then a party from His Majesty's ship had occupied without permission and at various times one of his empty houses. Somebody else had made a fire in the loft of his rented store and had ill-used his tenant for putting it out. Another enemy had fired musket balls in every direction, and had killed one pig and wounded, either by musket ball or cutlass, a second pig, belonging to a poor man, who had at best but two swine for his winter's use. Worse still, five tons of hay had been "forcibly cut" on his domain, divers persons thereby being cheated of their property. Then when he expected to gather forty bushels of apples he found the "pickets torn down and one solitary apple only remaining," owing to the fishermen from Moose

Island. Again he entered a deposition requesting that they "may be delivered over to the Civil power to answer for their offence." But the American Lieutenant-Colonel discovered that the alleged delinquents "had taken only a few apples," for which they promised to pay one-half dollar to the poor of Moose Island, and that it was Campobellians who had been the "great plunderers."

Nevertheless it was Owen's own hired man, an Englishman, who, "being in liquor," had abused an American officer and was more abused himself by that same dignitary, who presumably was in his senses.

Difficult of adjustment as were these evils, a more complicated problem arose through the marriage on Moose Island by a Justice of Peace, under the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, of a Campobello couple. Was such marriage illegal? Should the Justice pay fee to the Crown? Would the offspring of such marriage be legitimate, or would the parish be forced to maintain the children? This matter, declared Owen with all the official circumstance, must be decided by established law of the Courts, "for the law of a garrison is but the vibrating authority of a commission." Great also were the annoyances in removing a pauper from one place to that of his last legal settlement. "Surely there is much to be said," exclaims Owen, "about the liberty of the British Colonist."

With ardor did he remonstrate against the petty cannon directed at his Campobello, since some balls fell near a weir where men might have been fishing and others might have fallen on boats,—and balls, sent by a ship's officer, did actually fall round the chapel he had erected at his own expense. When deserters crossed over the bay to him, and the American officer had come in search of them, had not Owen dined and reprimanded him, and given him "a copy of his Sunday-school prayers, with a few words on the title page!" What more could a grantee do, who was interested in religion? He had striven to defend his

people from encroachments by the English and from assault by the Americans until "worn out with expectations," his stores and wharves, neglected during the war, remaining in ruins, he judged it improper to crowd the Secretary of State with "further communications" until he had "some assurance that they would be received without inattention."

But he soon resumed courage and again laid his views before government; "that the Crown alone without our consent had no right to tax us and no right to sever Campobello from Nova Scotia by the erection of the Province of New Brunswick, in which Campobello was included, and that no provincial act can oblige an inhabitant to go off his land for duty elsewhere." Valiantly did he defend the firing from Indian Island upon privateers, for were not the privateers equally subject to prosecution for having entered the narrow seas contrary to the intent and purport of their commission and for firing on an island without necessity for their defense or otherwise? Such firing was not more hostile than the firing of muskets from Eastport sentries on empty boats and should receive like indulgence. "Whoever did the first wrong must satisfy the other party," is his judicial decision.

With these words can well be left the honor of David Owen, who, in his rough, even-handed manner, did justice to friend and foe. To-day he would have contended with the joint commission of Canada and the United States for the settlement of the fishery questions and for reciprocity in trade on that basis, which would be best for Campobello without regard to the larger interests of either country.

KATE GANNETT WELLS.

From the year 1770-71 when Captain William Owen, R. N., the principal grantee of the Island of Campobello, and the founder of its first considerable settlement, resided there, the name of Owen has been associated with the history of the Island.

More than a century passed away before the Owen family finally withdrew, leaving a wealth of history and tradition behind them.

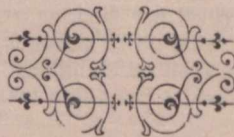
The Campobello Owens were of Welsh origin, being descended from the Owens of Glansevern, with the family seat in Montgomeryshire, in Wales.

David Owen, the subject of this sketch, was a son of Owen Owen, a grandson of David Owen, who died in 1777. He was an M. A. of Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1780, and for forty years lived in Campobello, as nearly as he could, the life of an English Squire. He was a scholarly man, and left many valuable MSS. and maps, some of which are still in existence.

While in Florida, in 1882, the writer met there a young man who informed him of having seen a quantity of old papers, belonging to the Owen family, in a junk store at Eastport, and which seems to have included diaries, deeds, leases, agreements of various descriptions, and even family love letters. Many of the most important documents were subsequently rescued and carefully preserved.

Mrs. Wells, the writer of the foregoing sketch, had privately printed in Boston, in 1893, an historical sketch of Campobello, comprising 47 pages.

The journal of Captain William Owen, R. N., together with other notes and documents upon the history of the Island, edited by Prof. W. F. Ganong, of Smith College, Northampton, Mass., was published in the collections of the N. B. Historical Society, pages 193-220.—[ED.]



The Wizard of the World.

(From the *Newfoundland Magazine*.)

(To R. K.)

Does he not touch our heart-strings, tho',
Gay and sad at his whim,
Now with the jest of the rifle-pits,
Now with a nation's hymn.

With his deep-sea song, and his banjo-song,
Does he not rouse us, tho',
Telling the world the things we feel
And the little things we know.

We hark to the Wizard, as we would hark
To our comrade mess-room sage :
We do not know we are holding a book
And turning over a page.

Camp-fires flicker before our eyes :
The troop-ships come and go :
We smell the salt and the sun again
For he tells us the things we know.

He dips his pen, and clear I see
The track that the steamer sailed ;
I remember the light that leads me sure
And the little lights that failed.

When the revel has died, as revels will,
And the wide dawn shimmers pale
I follow the road to Mandalay
And the white Canadian trail ;

And Passion, and Love, and Mirth go by
'Til the young dawn leaps to day,
For he has written, with blood for ink,
The things I have tried to say.

—*Theodore Roberts.*

Jacau de Fiedmond.

The name of Louis Thomas Jacau de Fiedmond is familiar to those who interest themselves in French Canadian and Acadian antiquities. But very few are aware, however, that the brave artillery captain who immortalized his name by refusing to sign the decision of the council of war to surrender Quebec in 1758, was the son of an ⁹ Acadian woman, herself a native of Grand Pre.

The line of investigation by which the writer discovered that Jacau de Fiedmond was Acadian by his mother—whose name was Anne Melanson—will be of interest to the readers of this magazine.

Chevalier Poilvillain de la Houssaye, commandant of Fort Gaspereau, at Baie Verte, in Acadia, writing from that post under date of February 20, 1752, to Chevalier Michel Le Courtois de Surlaville, major of the marine detachment at Louisbourg, and speaking of the plundering of stores and cordwood at Forts Beausejour and Gaspereau by two Canadian officers, says :

It has been unfortunate for them to have had M. Jacau, brother of Madame Rodrigue, of Louisbourg, officer of artillery, to direct the works here, his integrity in setting prices and keeping the time of the workmen, as also in providing for the solidity of the works; without which they would have each made thirty thousand [livres of gain]. I would have too much to tell you were I to describe the plunderings, the misery of the Acadians, and the difficulties that are put in the way of our troops at Louisbourg. . . .

(Although a captain of artillery, Jacau de Fiedmond was acting as military engineer at Fort Beausejour).

It now interests us to know who "Mme. Rodrigue" was. The parish registers of Louisbourg will give us information on this point. Under date of May 19, 1750, I find the marriage of Antoine Rodrigues, ship owner, native of Louisbourg, son of Jean Rodrigues, formerly of the same place, and of Anne LeBorgne, of Belleisle, to Françoise

Jacau, native of Port Dauphin, daughter of Thomas Jacau and Anne Melanson. The parents of "M. Jacau, brother of Mme. Rodrigue," were therefore Thomas Jacau and Anne Melanson.

As to Jean Rodrigue, father of the ship-owner, his full name was Jean de Fond, called Rodrigue. He married at Port Royal, March 16, 1707, "Anne LeBorgne, of Belleisle, daughter of deceased Sieur Alexander LeBorgne, Sieur of Belleisle, and of Dame Marie de St. Etienne de La Tour." The entry of his marriage informs us that he was "now pilot, maintained by the King in Acadie," and "son of Jean de Fond and of deceased Anne Mance, his father and mother, of the town of 'Vienne, in Portugal.'"

The following extract from the registers of the parish of St. John Baptist of Port Royal will enlighten us as to Thomas Jacau, father of Jacau of Fiedmond :

This 15th October of the year one thousand seven hundred and five, we, the undersigned, chaplain of Fort Royal in Acadia, being delegated by the Reverend Father Durand, cure in charge of the parish of Port Royal, after publication of one bann, the two others having been dispensed, no opposition or impediment being found, have united by words of the present before our Mother Holy Church the Sieur Thomas Jacob [*sic* Jacau], son of Sieur Samuel Jacob and Judith Fillieu, of the parish of St. Martin d' Harse, diocese of Sainte, and damoiselle Anne Melanson, daughter of Sieur Peter Melanson and damoiselle Marguerite Mius,* of Port Royal. In faith of which I have signed with the married persons and the witnesses, named below, this same day and year as above.

(Signed) JACAU,
ANNE MELANSON.

(Signed) P. MELANSON,
BUGEALD,
PHILIPPA MELANSON, *e*
FR. FELIX PAIN, Recollet,
Chaplain of Fort Royal in Acadia.

* Marie Marguerite Mius was the daughter of Philip Mius, Sieur d' Entremont, baron of Pobomkou, and of Madeleine Elle.

Peter Mellanson, Steur of la Verdure, her husband, was one of the first colonists of Mines, where he held the grade of captain of militia. It was there, and not at Port Royal, he lived. The chaplain of the fort is evidently in error in assigning Port Royal as his place of residence. Likewise, it was at Grand Pre that Anne, wife of Thomas Jacau, was born.

The first fruit of this union was a daughter, born at Port Royal, July 25, 1706, and baptized the next day under the name of Marie Anne. She had for god-father "the Sieur DeGoutin, Lieut.-General of Acadie," and for god-mother "Madame de la Boularderie." The register of baptism says she was "daughter of Sieur Thomas Jacob, gunner at Port Royal, and Anne Melanson." It is signed by DeGoutin, Magdelaine Melanson, and Fr. Justinian Durand, Rec. Miss.

This Marie Anne Jacau married at Louisbourg Pierre Benoist, lieutenant of infantry; and on the 22nd of September, 1758, they had a daughter baptized to them under the name of Anne, at Port de la Joye, Ile St. Jean. This child had for god-mother "Jeanne d'Entremont, wife of Sieur Dupont du Chambon, chevalier of the military order, and lieutenant of the King in the Isle St. Jean."

Jeanne d'Entremont, god-mother of Anne Benoist, was daughter of Jacques d'Entremont, "Sieur de Pobomkou," and of Anne de St. Etienne de La Tour. Jeanne's father was a brother to Marie Marguerite Mius d'Entremont, wife of Pierre Melanson, Sieur de la Verdure. It follows, therefore, that Mme. Thomas Jacau and Mme. Dupont du Charbon were cousins germain.

Jeanne d'Entremont was married at Port Royal February 11, 1709, to Louis Dupont, Sieur du Chambon, lieutenant in a garrison company at Port Royal." Jeanne, his first child, was born at the capital of Acadie, January 26, 1710, and was baptized the same day.

I find in the registers of Port de la Joie, under date of December 18, 1737, the baptismal entry of "Louis Maxier, lawful son of Jean Baptiste Maxier, called la Douceur, a soldier in Monsieur Laplaigne's company, and of Marie Poirier; born this day. God-father: Sieur Louis Dupont, called Vergor, sub-lieutenant in Laplaigne's company." The god-mother signed herself "Duchambon de Vergor."

fa *tim*

Louis Dupont, called Vergor, who signed himself "Duchambon de Vergor," is no other than the too famous Vergor, who delivered Fort Beausejour to Monckton June 16, 1755. He was the eldest son of Louis Dupont Duchambon and of Jeanne d'Entremont. He must have been born at Plaisance, Newfoundland, in 1712. Jacau de Fiedmont and he were, therefore, second cousins.

We have already seen that Marie Anne Jacau, born July 25, 1706, had for god-mother Madame de la Boularderie, who signed the register as "Magdelaine Melanson."

Madame de la Boularderie was a sister to Madame Thomas Jacau. She married at Port Royal, November 29, 1702, "Sieur Louis Simon de St. Aubin Le Poupet, Chevalier de la Boularderie, midshipman of the King, Captain of a Company maintained by His Majesty in this province, son of Messire Antoine LePoupet, Esq., Sieur of St. Aubin, formerly councillor of the King and advocate before the Council, and of Demoiselle Jaqueline Arnoulet, of the parish of St. Germain the Elder in Paris."

Of this marriage Antoine de la Boularderie LePoupet was born at Port Royal August 23, 1705. He was the Chevalier de la Boularderie after whom an island in Cape Breton was named, its previous name being Verderonee. The register of his mother's baptism reads thus :

Having gone this year of grace, 1684, this 25th day of June, to Riviere des Mines, I baptized, conditionally, according to the rite of Holy Church, Magdeleine Melanson, born March 13, of this same year, 1684, of the lawful marriage of Pierre Melanson, Sieur de la Verdure, and of Marguerite Mius; having for god-father Etienne Hebert, and for god-mother Magdeleine Mius, her maternal aunt,—who called her Magdeleine.

(Signed) BR. CLAUDE MOIROEAU,

Unworthy Recollect.

The maiden name of the wife of Chevalier Antoine LePoupet de la Boularderie was Eleanor Baugny. Chevalier de Drucour, commandant at Louisbourg, writing to M.

de Surlaville (then in France), under date of October 22, 1754, says :

Madame de la Boularderie has just dined with us ; she informed us that she was fuddled in your company to the point of seeing eight wax-lights in place of one ; we did not push matters so far.

In an unpublished document, dated at Rochefort in 1763, and entitled, "State of the Families of M.M. the Officers of Ile Royale," I find the following remark regarding Antoine LePoupet de la Boularderie and his family :

His wife and he are known as a shiftless couple. Their children are good fellows and regular in paying when they can ; and all of them have nothing in the world but the salaries which the King has apportioned to them. The father lives, I know not how, in Paris, and can give no help whatever to his family, so that his wife is in the greatest distress.

At this time the Chevalier de la Boularderie was a "half-pay captain," and his salary was sixty livres a month. His debts amounted to 500 livres ; his wife's to 600.

We should have remarked that the mothers of Jacau Fiedmond and of Antoine LePoupet de la Boularderie were sisters. Another of their relatives, François Dupont du Vivier, captain of a company, is the same who, under orders from Du Quesnel, left Louisbourg in the month of July, 1744, to take possession of Port Royal. We know how abortive was the siege of Annapolis in September, 1744, through the fault of the Sieur de Gannes. François Dupont du Vivier, Jacau de Fiedmond and Antoine LePoupet de la Boularderie were second cousins. Du Vivier's father was also named François Dupont du Vivier. He married at Port Royal, January 12, 1705, "Marie Mius de Pobomkou, daughter of Jacques Mius, Seigneur de Pobomkou, and of Anne de St. Etienne de la Tour." At this date Du Vivier was "midshipman and captain of infantry in Acadia." Three months later, April 25, 1705, Mme. Dupont du Vivier was brought to bed of a son who was baptized the same day under the name of François, like his father. The child had for god-father his uncle

Charles de St. Etienne de La Tour, and for god-mother Madame De Goutin, wife of the lieutenant-governor of the province.

Beamish Murdock says that this child was a girl, but he is mistaken; as an examination of the register of Port Royal, deposited in the provincial archives at Halifax, will at once show. There can be no doubt that the child was a boy,—the same who, in 1744, conducted, with one of his brothers, the blockade of Annapolis. His god-father, Charles Etienne de la Tour, was interred at Louisbourg, August 11, 1731, "aged about 72 years." The entry of his burial says that he was "Chevalier de St. Louis, captain of a marine detachment in garrison at Louisbourg." Born in 1664, he was the youngest son of the celebrated Charles de St. Etienne de la Tour and of Jeanne Motin. In 1704, or 1705, he married in France Angeleque Lenseau, who survived him. He left several children. As to Jeanne Thibodeau, wife of Matthieu De Goutin, and god-mother to the young François Dupont du Vivier, ^{La Thibodeau} she was interred at Louisbourg, April 8, 1741. She was an Acadian, a native of Port Royal, and died at the age of 72 years. François Dupont Du Vivier, sr., and Louis Dupont du Chambon, Vergor's father, were brothers, and they each wedded a daughter of Jacques Mius d'Entremont and of Anne de St. Etienne de la Tour. It follows, therefore, that François Dupont du Vivier, jr., and Louis de Vergor du Chambon were double first cousins.

The former was intrepid and brave; the latter showed himself pusillanimous—not to say more—at the siege of Beausejour. Certain French-Canadian writers charge him with having betrayed Quebec to the English in 1759; but, in view of the following memorandum, this accusation does not appear to be well founded:

Captain Vergor, Chevalier of St. Louis, was dangerously wounded during the English attack of September 13 (capture of Quebec), and is to all appearances disabled for service by his wound. I have the honor to ask for him and for the three pre-

ceding (Captains DeLesignan, de la Corne and de Repentigny, Chevaliers of St. Louis) a pension of 400 livres.*

DeVergor remained at Quebec until the month of October, 1761. He then embarked for France on the packet-boat "Le Molineux," and arrived at Havre January 1, 1762. He was "mediocre in every respect, and rich," we are told in another roster of officers prepared in 1762. He had profited by the counsel which his friend Bigot gave him when he took the command of Fort Beausejour in 1753. "Profit," Bigot wrote him, "profit my dear Vergor, by your place; clip and cut—you have every chance—so that you may be able to join me soon in France and purchase an estate near me."

The notorious Thomas Pichon, writing from Beausejour to M. de Surlaville, under date of November 12, 1754, says:

I have now been living for a year at Fort Beausejour; M. de la Martiniere, who commanded here, left me idle, as did also M. de Vergor, his successor, who was also charged with the functions of commander. The former, although always bed-ridden, carried off more than eighty thousand livres; the latter, without knowing even how to read, will bear away still more. M. Bigot gave him for clerk a former soldier, and had just given him advice on what he calls his small affairs. Both have made me revise and correct their letters, those in particular which they considered of importance.†

He had several brothers; and I have the marriage certificates of some of them. As to his own, ~~I have not met it, and I know not whether he was married or not.~~ (a)

After this long digression which treats of the relatives of Jacau de Fiedmont, let us return to his own family.

* Extract from an unpub. document entitled: "List of the officers of the detached naval troops in Canada, which I have the honor to propose to Mgr. de Berryer, from which to fill by title of grace the vacant places in the last troops."—"Done at Paris, January 7, 1761. (Signed) Vaudreuil."

† Pichon is here guilty of falsehood; for, not only did Vergor know how to read, but he knew how to write also, since he signed his name at different times on the registers of Port de la Joie and of Louisbourg. At one time he would sign "Vergor du Chambon," at another "Du Chambon de Vergor." We have already seen that his baptismal name was Louis.

(a) It took place at Ste Hoya, P. Q., July 5, 1752. He married Marie Joseph Rivelin.

Pl. P. G.

The second child, issue of Thomas Jacau and of Anne Melanson, was a boy, born May 1, 1708, and baptized the same day. He was named Daniel, and had for god-father "M. de Subercase, chevalier of the military order of St. Louis, and governor of the province;" and for god-mother "Madame Jeanne Jannier, *lieutenant* du Roi.*" The baptismal ceremony was performed by Br. Patrick René, superior of the mission and vicar-general." He, also, wrote "Jacob" in place of "Jacau."

The third and last child, born and baptized at Port Royal, was Joseph. He was born January 30, 1710, and was baptized the next day by Brother Justinian Durand, Recollect missionary. His god-father was "Monsieur de Renon, company-lieutenant of a naval detachment at Fort Royal;" and his god-mother, "Madame Elizabeth Melanson, † wife of Rene LeBlanc.

Father Justinian Durand also wrote "Jacob" for "Jacau, just as Fathers Felix Pain and Patrick René had done.

I find on the registers of Port Royal, under date of April 18, 1730, the burial entry of—

"Jean Baptiste Jacob, son of Jacques [*sic* r Thomas], the gunner residing at Louisbourg, in the Isle Royale, and of Anne Melanson, died the 16th of the same month, in the house of François Boudrot, habitant and sailor of this parish, aged about sixteen years."

(Signed) R. C. DEBRESLAY,
Cure.

It is under date of June 27, 1705, that I find for the first time the signature of Thomas Jacau, the gunner, of the register. The occasion was the marriage of Jean François Villate, sergeant in Du Vivier's company, to "Dame 072

* Wife of Simon de Bonaventure. "captain of a frigate and lieutenant of the King in the province of Acadie."

† She was sister to Madame Thomas Jacau. Her first husband was Sieur Allain Bogeauld, official notary at Mines. July 30, 1707, she took for second husband Rene LeBlanc, who later was notary at the same place. He is the Rene LeBlanc of Longfellow's "Evangeline." He took to wife in second marriage. November 26, 1720, Marguerite Thebeau, who bore him twenty children. He died at Philadelphia.

Marguerite de St. Etienne de la Tour, widow of deceased Sieur Mius Pleimarets, partly of this parish."

It is a singular coincidence that four different missionaries of Port Royal should spell his name *Jacob*. The fact shows us that in the eighteenth century *b*, preceded by a vowel at the end of a word, was mute. The manner of writing proper names of persons was at that time purely phonetic; so that Jacob was pronounced Jaco.

Mathieu DeGou~~st~~tin, "councillor of the King, lieutenant-general for civil and criminal affaire in Acadie,"—the same who acted as god-father to the daughter of the master gunner at Fort Royal—had also his own way of spelling Jacau: he wrote it Jacqot. Writing to the Compte de Pontchartrain, under date of December 23, 1707, of the siege of Fort Royal, which the New Englanders had attempted in the month of August of that year, he says:

Sieur Jacqot, master gunner, served the guns very efficiently, all the shells he fired being well aimed. He received due praise for his work. His house was set on fire while he was occupied in this duty, and he viewed its destruction with unimpassioned gaze, the service of the King being dearer to him at the moment than his own private interests or those of his family—a fact which I did not fail to note. Moreover, I am a witness of his bravery and firmness.

I have already given the names of the brave gunner's three children who first saw the light at Port Royal. A fourth must have been born in 1712; and I believe I am not departing from the truth when I say that this child was Louis Thomas, better known as Jacau de Fiedmond.

Jean Baptiste, who died at Port Royal April 16, 1730,—a seaman under François Boudrot—was born in 1714. We have already seen that François, born at Port Dauphin, Isle Royale, probably between 1726 and 1730, espoused at Louisbourg, May 19, 1750, Antoine Rodrigue, ship-owner. These are the only children of Thomas Jacau to my knowledge; yet he must have had six or seven others who were born in Cape Breton.

In all probability, having left Port Royal, after the surrender of the fort in the autumn of 1710, Thomas Jacau went with his family to Plaisance, in Newfoundland. There, in my opinion, Louis Thomas was born in 1712. In the following year the garrison of Plaisance was transferred to Louisburg, and Jacau must have returned with them. If we had in this country a copy of the registers of Plaisance and Isle Royale, which are in the Ministry of Marine, at Paris, we should find in them, no doubt, the baptismal and marriage entries of several of Thomas Jacau and Anne Melanson's children.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN NEXT ISSUE.]



Thirst in Acadia.

There were two of us, and we were at the commencement of a journey of one hundred and thirty miles or so, from Grand Falls on the River Saint John to Rivière du Loup on the Saint Lawrence. All our luggage, except such as we could carry upon our backs, had been forwarded by rail, and we proposed to walk the distance indicated. It was the last of May, but the heat was intense for the season, and we did not make more than sixteen or seventeen miles on the first day of our tramp. Yet, after all, it was a nice way of preparing for the heavier work before us: to lie, as we did, during the hottest hours, under the shade of trees, stretched on the soft moss, with bared feet occasionally plunged into a running brook, out of reach of duns and book agents, newspapers, politics, and the countless bothers of city life. But this state of sylvan beatitude could not last forever, and at last we were on the road again and, seeing a dwelling before us, it occurred to us to stop there for a drink of milk, as we knew of no accessible inn and both hunger and thirst began to assert themselves.

It was a low-built cottage, nicely painted, with the neatest of surroundings. It stood on the side of a hill, facing the river, which ran parallel with the road. On the riverside some women were washing clothes or linen, and two young fellows were plowing in the adjacent field. A barking cur seemed to resent our visit, but was not over-confident that he would escape a kick if he came too close to our heels. The open door exposed to view a large room, about half the width of the building and extending its full length, sheathed with wood painted of an orange red, which gleamed brightly in the glow of the afternoon. Light was admitted, through casement windows with diamond-shaped panes. The apartment was scrupulously clean, and comfortably and neatly furnished. There was but one occupant of the room, a white-headed man of about seventy years of age, dressed with neatness and as much taste as a man can display in the selection of trousers, waistcoat and neckerchief. He sat in the sunniest corner in a rocking chair, a favorite piece of furniture with the Acadians, and had the air of one appreciative of his possessions and surroundings.

It was a foreign picture but a pleasant one to look upon, and worth a journey of moderate length. "A contented mind is a continual feast" and, amid the complaining of hard times and of lots cast in melancholy places, it does one good to discover a fellow-mortal who finds no occasion for grumbling. At least a good example is set before us and, even though we cannot fully share the feast, we can imitate the city arabs who flatten their noses against the windows, watch the servants carrying the dishes, and perhaps sniff occasionally appetizing odors borne by the vagrant air.

We hesitated to break the spell, partly because we felt its influence, but chiefly because we doubted our capability to make our request known in a foreign language. But when we made the attempt, the old gentleman helped us corrected our feeble imitation of Parisian into admirable

Madawaskan, and then translated this into a kind of Volapuk English, and got his wife, who was in the kitchen, to bring the milk. There was an attractive feature about this as well as most of the other milk supplied to us upon the route, namely that it never appeared divested of its cream. As we had no reason to suppose that the unskimmed pan was produced in every instance as a compliment to ourselves, and as the separation of cream from milk does not call for any great expenditure of mental or physical energy, it was not easy to account for this. To the city man, however, used to that kind of milk which is rather limpid in quality and cerulean in color, the usual custom of skimming is more honored in the breach than the observance, and so we made no protest.

Having satisfied our thirst, we attempted in French to negotiate with our Acadian for the payment of our draught, but absolutely without success. Then one of us, after the manner of English-speaking people trying to converse with a foreigner who fails to recognize what they suppose to be his language, asked very slowly and very emphatically, "Will you take anything?" "Oui!" he replied with the utmost promptness, "a leetle sometime." There was no misunderstanding this. But was it not surprising, if not sad, that the Arcadian Acadian living in Maine, not in New Brunswick, subject to a prohibitory law, generally ignorant of English idioms, should understand the question just as if it was propounded in an English bar-room? Under the circumstance there was no alternative but to produce our small flask, as yet untouched, intended to be used only in case of emergency in a district where spirits, although generally to be procured, are not of a quality to be desired or approved. We restrained our feelings, as our ideal peasant swallowed neat one-half our little stock. But it was almost unendurable when he called our precious brandy "bon whiskey," and then insisted that Marie, his wife, should also have some because she was not well.

I. ALLEN JACK.



THE LAST MOOSE IN VERMONT.

AN OBJECT LESSON TO ACADIANS.

The Last Moose of Vermont.

The illustration upon the opposite page, tells a sad story, and needs but little comment, in order to point a moral.

We are indebted to Mr. John W. Titcomb, Commissioner, of St. Johnsbury, Vermont, for a copy of the Fifteenth Biennial Report of the Commissioners of Fisheries and Game for the State of Vermont, and from which, with the permission of Mr. Titcomb, the illustration which we give, is reproduced.

The story, as therein related, is, in brief, as follows : In March, 1899, a full-grown bull moose was killed at Wenlock, in the town of Island Pond, by Jake Barnes, assisted by one Boville. An abstract of the evidence reads :

“A man came to camp, saying he had seen a strange animal. Barnes and Boville started in pursuit. Barnes fired the first shot, and the moose only shook its head. The second shot hit the moose behind the ear and brought it down. Several persons saw the dead animal, and Eugene Hobson helped to skin it, and took its feet home. A search warrant was issued, and the head of the moose was found hanging at the camp in Wenlock, where Jake Barnes worked. It was seized, and after being photographed by Taxidermist Balch, was placed in pickle. It has since been mounted for the University at Burlington. The case was brought before a grand jury at Guildhall, in September, 1899, and although the evidence was very clear, and Barnes admitted that he shot it, no bill was found against the poachers or their accomplices.”

Like the buffalo, which but a quarter of a century ago, were, as the sands of the sea, in number, upon the western prairies, but have now entirely disappeared, the moose is no longer to be found in such numbers, or over such a wide territory, as formerly, among our Acadian wildwoods.

We are much indebted to our present Game Commissioners for the more rigid enforcement during recent years, of the laws relating to the preservation of wild animals.

Nevertheless we cannot be too careful in a matter of this sort, and it is to be hoped that all poachers, or others, found guilty of any misdemeanor under the game laws, may be severely dealt with.

Prof. Ganong's scheme of a reservation of wild land, for the establishment of a National Game Preserve and Park, in the Acadian Provinces, is well worthy of every encouragement, and is one which we sincerely trust may be carried out.

A New Brunswick guide recently had his license cancelled by the Government, for breach of the laws, and, doubtless, all future trespassers will be dealt with in an equally stern manner.



Notes and Queries.

Can any of our readers inform us where we may obtain a copy of the work, published anonymously, at the St. John, N. B., *Courier* office in 1818, entitled:

“A Circumstantial, True and Impartial History of the Rise and Progress of the Interesting Town of St. Andrews, in New Brunswick, from its original settlement to the present era, containing a biographical sketch of the most eminent characters, whether legislative, judicial, magisterial, commercial, legal or medical, interspersed with hints for the improvement and other regulations of the timber trade.”

Mrs. Jane Adeline Mulloch, of Campobello, asks for information concerning Thomas Kendrick and Mary Graham, her grandparents, both U. E. Loyalists, who were married at St. Andrews. The date of their marriage, as well as the name of the ship in which Mr. Colin Campbell, father of the late postmaster at that town, came to St. Andrews, are also asked for.

Joseph Wilson Lawrence.

On the 9th of September, 1874, Joseph W. Lawrence, Gilbert Murdoch, William R. M. Burtis, Robert W. Crookshank (3rd), Thomas W. Lee, William P. Dole, Alfred A. Stockton, George U. Hay, W. H. Dimock, and James Hannay, met in the director's room of the Mechanics Institute, for the purpose of considering the advisableness of forming an Historical Society.

Mr. Lawrence had for many years been an assiduous collector of pamphlets, documents and other data relating to the history of the Province of New Brunswick, and it was largely at his instigation that the meeting just alluded to was convened.

The result of the meeting was the organization of the New Brunswick Historical Society, at a meeting held at the same place, on the 25th of November, 1874. At this meeting, Mr. Lawrence was elected President, which position he continued to hold until the time of his death, which occurred on the 6th of November, 1892, at the age of seventy-five years. His widow, Anna C. Bloomfield Lawrence, survived him by only six months, passing away on the 21st May, 1893.

At the organization meeting, Mr. Lawrence read a paper entitled "The First Courts, and early Judges of New Brunswick." From the first number of Volume V. of the *Maritime Monthly*, published January 1875, which contains a copy of Mr. Lawrence's contribution, the following lines, which formed the prelude to the sketch, are taken :

"In organizing the Historical Society to-night, our object is to supply one of New Brunswick's wants. At the preliminary meeting held a few weeks ago, you delegated to me authority to fix the time for organization. I should have called you together before, but my desire was to have an historic day for that event. The 22nd of this month—the anniversary of the formation of the

Government of this Province—is the one I should have preferred. Its falling on a Sunday, necessitated the adoption of another day. I have, therefore, chosen this, the 25th of November, one of the Red Letter days in the New Brunswick Calendar, for on it, ninety years ago, our Supreme Court of Judicature was established.

The paper before me, I offer as the first contribution to our Historical Literature. To ourselves, it may possess little that is new; but to those of a generation hence it may be otherwise, for historic papers, often like the works of old masters or ancient coins, grow in value with age."

This paper, together with others, which Mr. Lawrence from time to time prepared and read before the Society, and including his volume of over 120 pages, entitled *Footprints*, published in 1883, does indeed form a valuable foundation stone for the superstructure of New Brunswick Historical Literature.

Mr. Lawrence was a corresponding member of the New England Historical and Genealogical Society, an Honorary Member of the Quebec Literary and Historical Society, and an Honorary Member of the Worcester Society of Antiquity.

Though not himself of Loyalist descent, he always exhibited a keen interest in preserving the memory of those brave and resolute men, the founders of the City of St. John, who faithful to the principles they had maintained, and the Empire to which they belonged, came to what was then the wilderness of Nova Scotia.

To the energy of Mr. Lawrence, St. John was largely indebted for the able manner in which was carried out the Celebration, in 1883, of the Centennial of the Landing of the Loyalists at the city.

The Souvenir Volume, published in this year, contained a record of all the inscriptions upon the gravestones in the "Old Burying Ground," between Sydney and Wentworth streets, St. John. The compilation and publication of this record was carried out under the personal supervision of Mr. Lawrence, and much valuable data, which might otherwise have been lost to posterity, was permanently

recorded. Of a sense of the value of this record, we become year by year, more deeply impressed.

And now, as we stand upon the threshold of a new century, does it not seem a propitious time, that we, who knew him personally, who shared in his labors, and are, we might say, almost daily reaping the fruit thereof, should erect to his memory, some tribute of our affection and esteem?

The matter has already been laid before the Historical Society and the Loyalist Society, of New Brunswick; a joint committee from both societies has interviewed the relatives of Mr. Lawrence, in order to ascertain their ideas as to the most suitable place in which to erect a memorial; it now remains for the citizens of St. John to provide the necessary funds, in order that the work should be properly carried out.

At a formal interview between the wardens and the vestry of Trinity Church and the joint committee, the necessary consent for the erection of a memorial in that Church was obtained.

A brass tablet, mounted upon a slab of polished marble, bearing a suitable inscription, was decided upon at the conference, as the most appropriate form which the memorial might take.

It is felt by the members of the committee, that contributions of small amounts not exceeding five dollars would be desirable, in order that as many persons as possible, might unite in the undertaking.

The total estimated cost of the tablet is the sum of one hundred dollars.

The joint committee appointed were Messrs. Alfred A. Stockton, from the Loyalist Society, and Clarence Ward, from the New Brunswick Historical Society, with the writer, who is a member of both Societies.

Subscriptions received by any member of the committee, will be acknowledged through the columns of this Magazine.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

Mainly about People.

From *Monthly Art Notes* we learn, that at a private art display, at the Morann rooms, in Washington, D. C., which was largely attended, an Acadian lady artist was considered worthy of first mention. To Mrs. George Daniel, of Moncton, N. B., the McKinley prize for pen and ink sketches, awarded in the class of reproductions from the works of great masters, was awarded. As a musician, an artist, a writer of children's stories, and in other branches of art and literature, Mrs. Daniel is well and favorably known. Some of her writings have been published by one of the largest houses in Boston, and have met with great success.

The designs for the frontispiece and cover of this magazine are by Miss Emma Carleton Kenah Jack, of St. John, a graduate of the Church School of Design, New York. Miss Jack has proved a most successful worker in this department of art, and has contributed, in whole or part, to the embellishment of numerous recent publications of more than ordinary merit. The "motif" of our design, in the first instance, consists of a Mayflower, with bud and leaf; the flower which is, *par excellence*, the one dear to the hearts of all Acadians.

Prof. A. B. de Mille, of Kings College, Windsor, N. S., writes, that he is at present enjoying a brief holiday, at Halifax, and, while regretting his inability to contribute to our initial number, gives us reason to hope that our second issue may not be devoid of something of interest from his graceful pen.

From Sir John Bourinot, we learn that he has about completed a new book for the University Press, of Cambridge, on "Canada under British Rule," and is about leaving for New York, to enjoy a brief holiday, after twelve months' hard work.

Hon. J. W. Longley, of Halifax, writes a cheery word of encouragement, stating that he is prepared to give his hearty endorsement to our undertaking, and expresses his willingness to be an occasional contributor to our pages. The active part taken by him, in the recent election campaign, and the consequent accumulation of other work, prevent his giving much time to outside issues, at present.



Recent Publications.

“The Art of writing English, a Manual for Students, with chapters on Paraphrasing, Essay Writing, Punctuation, and other matters, by J. M. D. Meiklejohn, Professor of the Theory, History and Practice of Education, in the University of Saint Andrews,” is the title of a work which has been written for the purpose of guiding the young student into the right path. In it the writer has not worried his pupils with a large number of rules, but has tried to set their feet in a plain path, and to show them the road to freedom and power. Published by D. Appleton & Co., New York. 334 pages. Cloth, boards. Price \$1.50.

Mr. George U. Hay has completed his first series of twelve readings from Canadian History, and has just issued, in one volume, the entire group, which form a most valuable addition to Canadian historical literature. Their publication has been extended over a period of about two years, and many of the ablest writers in Canada have contributed to the success of Mr. Hay's undertaking. Barnes & Co. printers, St. John, N. B. 350 pages. Cloth, boards. Price \$1.15.



Our Contributors.

Among the various writers who have contributed to this publication, or have promised to do so, few, if any, will be found to be strangers to the reading public of the Maritime Provinces of Canada.

Mrs. Kate Gannet Wells, whose interesting sketch of David Owen we publish in this issue, is a resident of Boston, Mass., but has a charming summer home in the beautiful Island of Campobello. She has identified herself in many ways with matters which concern the welfare of that Island, and to her efforts we Acadians are much indebted for the preservation and publication of valuable material which might otherwise have been entirely lost.

The work entitled, "Two Modern Women: A Story of Labor and Capital, as well as Love and Matrimony," in which the principal scene is laid at Campobello, is from her pen, as is also an "Historical Sketch of the Island of Campobello," published in Boston in 1893.

From "Who's who in America?" we learn that Mrs. Wells was born in England, and is the daughter of Rev. Ezra Stiles Gannett, a noted Unitarian clergyman of Boston. She is an authoress, essayist, and novelist, and has written, in addition to the works to which we have before alluded, "About People," and many articles in magazines, including essays on Normal Methods, and Sunday School Ethics. She is a member of the Massachusetts State Board of Education, and has devoted much time and labor to the furtherance of education in that State.

We feel that we are much indebted to Rev. W. C. Gaynor, of this city, who has favored us with the translation which we publish to-day (the original having been written in French) of the article by Mr. Placide P. Gaudet.

Mr. James Vroom, whose series of over one hundred articles upon the history of Charlotte County, N. B., published in the *St. Croix Courier*, formed a valuable contribution to the fund of local history, has in press a volume which will contain all the historical material, with additional notes, published in that series.