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CONTENTS.

	PAGES.
Antiquarian Treasure in Rhode Island	41
Antiquarian's Review of an Antiquarian's Sanctum	189
Autographs at Auction	44
Bits	172
Caledonian Society's Games	197
Canada: as I remember it, and as it is	1
Caxton Celebration at Montreal	49
Chien D'Or, The,—The Golden Dog	10
Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours	14
Cleopatra's Needles	45
Compliments of the old Numismatists	148
Confederate Hard Money	168
Count Frontenac and New France	112
Curious Marriage	201
Early Canadian Ship-Building	175
Editorial	46, 107, 203
Fac-Similes of Irish Manuscripts	27
Father Marquette's Bones	127
First Atlantic Steamship	124
First Pages of Wisconsin History	157
First Steam Boat Advertisement	135
Frauds in Coins	19
From Jupiter to Jesus	137
Heroine (The) of Vercheres	142
"Hochelega Depicta"	134
How a "Brock Copper" cancelled a Debt of \$500	163
How Wheat was ground in Ontario 60 years ago	173
Incident in the History of Newfoundland	145
In Memoriam	201
Lost Niagara, A	25
Montreal and its Founder, Maisonneuve	109
New Brunswick Agricultural Prize Medal	135
New Dollar, The	200
New Medalets	119, 179
New Year's Day 1878	151
Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal	152, 202

Old Prediction, An	-	-	-	194
Old Records	-	-	-	168
Ottawa	-	-	-	180
Our "1837" Copper Coinage	-	-	-	174
Personal	-	-	-	200
Queen Anne's Farthing	-	-	-	170
Queen's Picture (The) in the Senat Chamber, and how it was Saved	-	-	-	15
Rather Mixed	-	-	-	132
Records of Henry Hudson	-	-	-	160
Remains of Bishop de Laval	-	-	-	126
Scraps from a Library	-	-	-	182
Some Errata	-	-	-	131
Some Notes on the early History of New Brunswick	-	-	-	129
Stone Medallion found at St. George, N. B.	-	-	-	166
St. Paul's Lodge, No. 374, E. R., F. & A. M.	-	-	-	30
Toronto,—(Yonge and Dundas Streets)	-	-	-	192
War (The) of 1812	-	-	-	122
Wolfe-Montcalm	-	-	-	176
Word (A) to Coin Collectors	-	-	-	188

I L L U S T R A T I O N S .

Portrait of Maisonneuve, Founder of Montreal	-	Frontispiece
Medal of Literary and Historical Society of Quebec	-	47
Portrait of William Caxton	-	89
Portrait of Wynthyn de Wolfe	-	106
An Advertisement of Caxton	-	100
Stone Medallion found at St. George, N. B.	-	167
Portrait of Sir George Yonge	-	192
Portrait of Henry Dundas, Viscount Melville	-	193





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VOL. VI.

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No. 1.

CANADA: AS I REMEMBER IT, AND AS IT IS.

BY REV. DR. DONALD FRASER.



LITTLE more than 300 years ago, Jacques Cartier sailed up the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and made known the vast region now called Canada, to Western Europe. The date is 1534, in which Henry VIII. of England was breaking with the Pope, Loyola was gathering his first society of Jesuits, and Copernicus was deciphering the true system of the universe. It was an incident of that turbulent century which attracted little notice, that far to the north of the track across the Atlantic made by Columbus, and more in the direction taken by his predecessor Cabot the Venetian, the French had discovered new lands of unknown extent, and proceeded to establish trading ports on great inland waters. We do not mean even to sketch, the history of Canada from what is held on the American Continent to be quite hoary antiquity—the sixteenth century; but that history would be worth telling, marked by heroic endurance, stirring adventures, and even

desperate conflicts. At one time French, at another English, torn by the bloody strifes of the native tribes, assailed in the revolutionary struggle of the American Colonies 100 years ago, and again attacked, but unconquered in the American war of 1812, Canada has known vicissitude, developed a hardy people, and exhibited that capacity of giving and taking sturdy blows, which indicate inherent pluck and vigour. It was brought vividly before the British public, when a little more than a century ago the gallant Wolfe took Cape Breton, and Prince Edward Island, and Quebec, defeating Montcalm, a foe as gallant as himself. Thereafter Canada was very much forgotten, except when the American was forced it into notice, until 1837, when an attempt at insurrection surprised our ill-formed politicians at home, and led to a more careful estimate of these great Colonies. Canada never assumed a position of any prominence till within the lifetime of many of ourselves.

The Canada that met my view when I first sailed up the St. Lawrence thirty-four years ago, was little advanced and sparsely peopled. Shortly before my visit, Lower and Upper Canada had been united as one Province, having two parts—Canada East and Canada West. There was little intimacy between those parts; but the Province was one, as having one administration and one Parliament. The Governor was also Governor-General of British North America; but in peace this was an honorary distinction. The region below Quebec made the same impression that it does now. There were the same lines of whitewashed houses, parish churches, with roofs of glittering tin, and the same abundance of coasting craft laden with fish, staves, or sawn timber. This is the most unprogressive district of the country, and though the the Grand Trunk now runs along the south shore for more than 100 miles below Quebec, and many more steamers ply than at the time of which I speak, the *tout ensemble* is really unchanged.

Quebec too, was as it is to-day, indeed, rather more important, both as a commercial depot and military stronghold. The trade was in great prosperity ; and as vessels of large burden could not reach Montreal, Quebec held large stocks of imported goods, which were forwarded in barges to Montreal, and thence despatched farther into the interior. The citadel was occupied by the Royal Artillery, and two regiments of foot.

Montreal was a city of about 50,000 inhabitants, many of whom lived in long straggling suburbs, of small wooden houses. Its fine river wall and excellent wharves were already constructed, and gave to Montreal, then as now, a striking superiority over Quebec ; but there was no canal to connect the harbour with the navigable waters above ; there were no Railways ; there were no bridge ; no University, not even a high school ; and no manufactures. Nevertheless, Montreal was then the chief seat of commerce and banking. Mr. Moffatt and Mr. Peter McGill were at the head of the mercantile community, and as fine specimens of the honourable British merchant as one could wish to see. The trade was the import of groceries, and manufactured goods from Great Britain, sugar from the West Indies ; the export of wheat, flour, pearlsh, butter and pork, bought in the interior, and shipped by them to Liverpool, Glasgow, and London, on advances by their correspondents. Montreal, like Quebec, had a garrison of British troops. The route from Montreal to the West was one of considerable difficulty. A passenger from Montreal to Toronto made his start in a heavy lumbering coach, which conveyed him eight miles to Lachine. There he embarked on a small steamboat, which took him to the Cascades. At this place he took a coach for about twelve miles ; then another steamer. Again a coach, or an open wagon, when the roads became almost impassable, and again a steamboat ; till on the afternoon of the second day the passenger, with jaded limbs and battered luggage,

arrived at Kingston, the seat of government. This so-called city had about 11,000 inhabitants, and contained few buildings of any size. But it had an active business, chiefly in transhipment of cargoes from and for Lake Ontario. It was also the military head-quarters for Canada West, and held a garrison second only to that of Quebec. Fortifications were in progress.

At Kingston the traveller westward embarked on a steam-boat of stronger build than those which had conveyed him up the river, because compelled to buffet the often stormy waters of Lake Ontario. Skirting the Canadian shore, and calling at several ports he reached Toronto in about fifteen hours. This town was the old capital of Upper Canada, now the capital of Ontario. At the time we speak of it had only about 22,000 inhabitants. The harbour could never be an inferior one, but there were only a few shabby wooden wharves. The town had but one important street—King street, across which ran roads at right angles, irregularly built, Toronto, however, had a manifest destiny to increase, having the support of a rich agricultural region, as well as an excellent position for commanding the traffic of the west. It also possessed educational institutions superior to those of any other Canadian town; although the principal institutions were under a close ecclesiastical influence; and the great emancipation of public instruction from such control had not then been achieved.

Westward of Toronto, stretched a sparsely settled region, with many small towns or ambitious villages. Hamilton was a place of wide roads and spaces, and a population of 9,000. Dundas, St. Catherine's, Galt, Guelph, Brantford, Woodstock, London, and Chatham, were small towns, connected by roads unblest of Macadam; dreary tracks of mud, patched with what was called "corduroy," or logs laid across its worst places; roads over which even the Royal Mail could not make better speed than five miles an hour.

It was easy to foresee, however, the future prosperity of this fertile district. Its annual yield of wheat was wonderful, and its mills turned out vast quantities of flour for shipment to old England. The route westward was available only from May to November. During the remainder of the year navigation was closed by ice, and the traveller was obliged to journey on a sleigh over snow roads and frozen waters. The only piece of railway was from La Prairie to St. John's, on Lake Champlain, to facilitate travel from Montreal to the United States. The only public works of any consequence were the Welland Canal, connecting Lakes Ontario and Erie; and the Rideau Canal, connecting Ontario with the Ottawa—leaving the former at Kingston, and entering the latter at Bytown, then quite a small town supported by the lumber trade, now transformed into the Capital of the Dominion. The political atmosphere of Canada, ever since I have known it, has been keen. At the period to which I revert the two provinces had been but recently united. There was little sympathy between them—the one being British and Protestant, the other French and Roman Catholic. Legislation could seldom be applied to the whole country. Indeed it was not easy for the legislators to understand each other, the debates being indiscriminately in French and English. The Governor-General was Sir C. Bagot, who had succeeded Lord Sydenham. Sir Charles was followed by Sir Charles, afterwards Lord Metcalfe, in whose days the seat of Government was removed to Montreal. Political feeling ran high, and a strong agitation spread on the subject of responsible government, or the transfer to Canada of the British system, instead of the old Colonial Office *regime*. The political leaders of that period are now dead; Draper and Viger on the one side, Baldwin and Lafontaine on the other. Sir Allan McNab was with the Draper party. John A. Macdonald, of Kingston, and John Hillyard Cameron, of Toronto, were just beginning to be known. Sir George Cartier and Mr. Cauchon

were two Canadian lawyers entering on political life as supporters of Lafontaine. Sir Francis Hincks edited a newspaper in Montreal, and he and the late Judge Drummond were favourites with the Irish. George Brown had but just arrived in Canada, and was engaged with his father on a newspaper in Toronto. The present Chief Justice Dorion, of Quebec, and Mr. Mackenzie, now the Prime Minister of the Dominion, had not yet become public men. McGee did not arrive in Canada for a good many years after the date I indicate. Sir John Rose was just called to the Bar, and sprung into large practice; but many years passed before he went into Parliament, and took a seat in the Government. Sir Alexander Galt was sitting at a desk in the office of the British American Land Company; and such now well-known men as McPherson, Holton and Young were busy merchants; none of these gentlemen had given any sign of the active part they have all taken in public affairs. But the increasing range of political questions soon drew in all these and other men. Responsible Government was firmly established; the Clergy Reserves were secularized, and all shadow of a Church Establishment removed; the seigniorial tenure altered; public education in the West put on a very efficient footing; and great public works—canals and railways—were established.

The Maritime Provinces had in those days little connection with Canada. They had the parallel political and commercial questions, but there was little knowledge of these beyond their own borders. A single mail steamer—the "Unicorn"—plied during the time of open navigation between Quebec and Halifax; and a traffic in provisions between Quebec and the Lower Ports were carried on in petty schooners, but long years passed before the great idea of federating the Provinces took hold of the public mind.

We pass over a long and busy period. Canals were finished, railways constructed, ocean steamships began to

run with the help of a Government subsidy. The country piled up a serious public debt ; but it has been incurred not for war, but in connection with political expansion, commercial enterprise and social improvement.

What is now called the Dominion of Canada is the whole of British North America, Newfoundland excepted ; and if we were to enter into a careful comparison of the condition of that country twenty years ago with its condition now, we should require to array before you the statistics of all the provinces. We are content to lay before you a general view of the present aspect of the country as it strikes an old friend on a new visit. And there is no element of progress wanting to the survey.

1. *The growth and distribution of population.*—the last census (1871) showed 3,576,655 persons in the Dominion. The great flow of emigration has been into the western parts—Ontario, Manitoba and the north-west territory ; but all the provinces have increased in a fair ration. In the year 1871 the distribution in the four leading provinces was as follows:—47 per cent. in Ontario, 33 per cent. in Quebec, above 8 per cent. in New Brunswick, and 11 per cent. in Nova Scotia.

The facts as to religious persuasion are as follows:—In Ontario, 1 Methodist ; 2 Presbyterian ; 3 Church of England ; 4 Church of Rome. In Quebec, 1 Church of Rome ; 2 Church of England ; 3 Presbyterian ; 4 Methodist. In Nova Scotia, 1 Presbyterian ; 2 Church of Rome ; 3 Baptist ; 4 Church of England. In the four provinces combined, 1 Church of Rome ; 2 Methodist ; and 3 Presbyterian, about equal ; 4 Church of England. If we include Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba and British Columbia, the result will not be materially altered. The proportion of Protestants and Roman Catholics in the four provinces is—Protestants, 57 per cent ; Roman Catholics, nearly 43 per cent, their great stronghold being Quebec.

2. *The extension of trade and manufacture.*—I do not know that there is any increase in the trade of Quebec, to which port large vessels repair in ballast, returning with cargoes of timber brought down the rivers in rafts. The ships which took general cargoes to Montreal, returning with produce, were always of a superior class. But they, too, could only make two voyages within the season. Trade with the United States was much restricted by high duties, and slow and difficult transit. In fact, commerce was almost dead for five months of the year.

Now the trade of all the provinces with one another, with Great Britain, the United States, and the West Indies, has much increased. A commercial connection is even being opened with South America; and the development of manufacturing and mining enterprise has provided articles of export unthought of thirty years ago. The facilities for the movement of goods have also wonderfully improved. The country is well supplied with railways—thanks to British capital—and these are open even in the dead of winter. A magnificent chain of canals allow the produce-bearing vessels of the lakes to carry their cargoes to Montreal without breaking bulk. During the open navigation, one sees at Quebec and Montreal not merely sailing vessels, but steamships of large burden plying to Liverpool, Glasgow, and London. When the St. Lawrence is closed, steamers from Portland, in Maine, which may be called the winter port of Montreal, keep the mail service and the commercial intercourse unbroken. The ports of the Maritime Provinces are also well supplied with steam communication. The marine of the Dominion is such as to place it third among the countries of the world, as respects the aggregate tonnage; and for the protection of shipping, 102 lighthouses and beacons are placed along its shores. On the registry books of the Dominion, two years ago there stood 7,274 vessels, having 1,256,726 tons.

In the first year of the Dominion (1868), the total value of exports is given as 57,000,000 dollars. In 1875 it approached 78,000,000 dollars. The imports rose at the same time from 70,000,000 dollars to 120,000,000 dollars.

3. *The Promotion of Public Education.*—A system of common school education, with good normal schools for teachers, is in successful operation in Ontario and Nova Scotia. Quebec and New Brunswick are in a much less satisfactory condition; but they too exhibit signs of progress. In Ontario only 7 per cent. of males over twenty years of age were unable to read, whereas in Quebec 38 per cent. were in that position.

Superior schools are also in a fair ratio. The Province of Ontario has a considerable number of grammar and classical schools fostered by the Government and two universities, besides colleges in connection with religious communities. In the Province of Quebec the Roman Catholic majority have several colleges or boarding schools, and the University of Laval, in Quebec, now the capital of that Province. The Protestants have a good High School, and the McGill University, at Montreal, besides denominational colleges at Montreal and Lennoxville.

In the Maritime Provinces, the chief seat of higher education is Dalhousie College, at Halifax, of well-established repute.

Canadians coming from these schools and colleges, have taken no mean place in the Universities of England and Scotland.

4. *A widened area of political action.*—When I first knew Canada its politics were almost ludicrously perplexed. The feelings of the two parts of the province were so different, the parties so balanced, the jealousies so keen, the East was so tenacious of its French language and usages, the West so chafed at being restricted to the same number of representatives in Parliament with the less populous and progressive

East, that political discussions became most offensive, the dissensions of public life insufferable to men of honour, and the Government fell at last almost in a dead-lock. All this has been in some degree corrected by the larger scope which the Dominion affords to a patriotic statesmanship. The splendid buildings which now occupy a commanding site at Ottawa accomodate with fitting dignity the Parliament of the Dominion, and provide room enough for the officer of a Government which holds sway across the American continent.

For a population of even 4,000,000 the political system may be thought too elaborate ; but the extent of the country must be considered as well as the population ; the autonomy of the provinces must be respected while yet their federal union is maintained ; and in Colonial institutions, scope must be allowed for rapid growth. It is not unwise to make clothes a little too large for a fast-growing child, And the political garments of Canada have been made with an eye to its future.

THE CHIEN D'OR.—THE GOLDEN DOG.

REVIEWED BY J. M. LEMOINE.

JE SVIS VN CHIEN QVI RONGE L'OS
 EN LE RONGEANT JE PRINDS MON REPOS.
 VN TEMS VIENDRA QVI N'EST PAS VENV
 QVE JE MORDRAY QVI MAVRA NORDV.



Na volume of some 700 pages, put forth with all that elegance which the art of the printer and bookbinder can confer, a *litterateur* hailing from Niagara, William Kirby, Esq., has given the fruit, we imagine, of many years labor, in a historical novel of rare merit. The writer has dove-tailed, in one narrative, two of the most dramatic and thrilling incidents of Quebec history under the *ancien regime*: the hapless love of Caroline de St. Castin, a daughter of the proud Baron de

St. Castin, of Acadian celebrity, for the gay, reckless, brave and dissipated Francois Bigot, Royal Intendant in New France, and the mysterious tale of revenge connected through received traditions with the "Golden Dog, gnawing his bone," whose tablet, we were happy to see preserved. In 1873, it was replaced over the entrance to the Quebec Post Office, just as it stood there, we believe, in 1736. The first chronicler of the woes of the unfortunate Caroline, was Mr. Amedee Papineau, who gave the story, as being related to him, by his illustrious father, the Hon. Louis Joseph Papineau, during a visit both paid to Bigot's old *chateau* in 1831, and whilst sitting on the ruins. The lively tale, written in elegant French, is included in Huston's *Repertoire Nationale*, translated in a condensed form, and prefaced by ample historical notes; it occurs also in the *Maple Leaves* for 1863, and was re-published in 1874, by the author of those sketches in a brochure. Mr. Joseph Marmette, the novelist of Quebec, has also tried his hand on this subject and produced a highly wrought and interesting romance of the lawless amours, profligacy and treason of the French official under the title "L'Intendant Bigot." This volume, however, we learn, Mr. Kirby, had not seen when, in 1874, he wove the silken web of *Le Chien d'Or*, the MS. of which for three years was lost, like Scott's Waverley mislaid for ten years, previous to publication until found by him, accidentally, in an old desk, whilst searching for fishing tackle, the *Chien d'Or* too, lay long forgotten. May its subsequent fortunes be as bright as those of its immortal prototype!

The *Legende du Chien d'Or*, first collected in French by a *spirituel* member of the Quebec Bar, the late Auguste Soulard, demised in 1854, furnished also a chapter to Mr. Huston's *Repertoire Nationale*, and appears in an English garb, much abridged, in a paper included in the *Maple Leaves* for 1873, intituled "The History of an Old House—Le Chien d'Or."

Both these incidents belong to the most corrupt period of French Rule in Canada—1748-'59—a reflex of what was taking place in old France, then ruled by Madame de Pompadour, as new France was by Madame Hughes Pean. 'Tis singular, but nevertheless true, that however pleasing, however flattering to the pride of a Briton the history of Quebec might seem since its transformation by the glorious conquest of Wolfe, the reader, be he English or French, in quest of the picturesque or dramatic element, reverts back to the days when the Gallic lily floated defiant from Quebec to New Orleans. Mr. Kirby deserves much credit for the romantic glamour he has thrown over these eleven last years of French dominion at Quebec. Though gifted with much imagination a graceful pen, rare descriptive powers, instead of creating entirely ideal beings, he has preferred calling forth from the page of history the men and women of the past, in flesh and blood such as we fancy them; even when resorting to the weird domain of fancy and tradition for the lights and shades of his picture, he prefers using those popular traditions which time has consecrated. It does not seem necessary for us here to point out where history ends—where fiction steps in. He who is desirous of making a particular study of the Quebec of ancient days, has at his elbow our grave historians—Fail-
lon, Smith, Garneau, Ferland, Bibaud, Miles. In addition to these repositories, there are minor works, in which, at much labor, are recorded the unwritten, but not the less attractive, pages of history. We might mention the "Histoire des Ursulines de Quebec," "Glimpses of the Monastery," the "Maple Leaves," several interesting contributions of the "Literary and Historical society of Quebec," the *Soirees Canadiennes*; DeGaspé's *Memoires*; De Gaspé's *Canadians of Old*; the *Foyer Canadien*; Casgrain's *Legends*; Chauveau's *Charles Guerin*, and a multitude of other mines, from whence Mr Kirby seems to have extracted his choicest ore. In fact, the great value of the *Chien d'Or*, consists in being an elegant

compendium of Canadian customs, Norman and Brittany usages, transplanted here, artistically woven with historical incidents. To say that there is not one anachronism—not one sentence passed on some worthies (such as Vaudreuil), which history might challenge, would be the act of a panegyrist, a role for which we never had any affinity; but these are trifling. Several of the characters are drawn with a masterly skill. The tender Amilie de Repentigny, the coquette Louis Roy,—the worthy Bourgeois Philibert,—his brave son, the Colonel—Cadet, the low born, the rapacious—old Peter Kalm, with his curious and meditative Swedish philosophy, jolly old Father de Bercy, who lived to enliven with his jokes in 1791-3, our English Prince Edward; all those beautiful figures are summoned, some few from the realms of fancy, more from their silent tombs, in which history has embalmed them, all seem alike, instinct with the breath of life, moving, acting, conversing each in their wonted sphere. Not only has Mr. Kirby succeeded in re-peopling our streets, our squares, our palaces, with the gay or doleful pageantry of former days, he has also proved he possesses the secret of the heart; his magic touch causes the chords of love, of hatred, of revenge, of manhood, of lust, of jealousy, to vibrate strongly. Great as the all powerful, witty and magnificent intendant appears, there is not a reader of the *Chien d'Or*, but who in his heart would have felt ashamed to walk the streets of Quebec in 1748, in his company; not one, who can withhold the sympathetic tear, on beholding the earth close at midnight, in the dismal tower at Beaumanoir over the young and lovely form of poor, devoted, infatuated Caroline de St. Castin, the victim of the Intendant's lust. The introduction of La Corriveau and her *aqua Tofana* and "succession powder," founded in a great measure on fact, is used with most happy effect; she is indeed a fitting tool in the hands of the fascinating but deadly Angelique de Meloises. There are also some crude expressions, and

cruder details about Bigot's orgies, calculated to offend the purity of the female reader, which might be dropped with advantage, in a second edition. Quebec now owes a debt of gratitude to William Kirby; each year, we opine, will bring us more in his debt, as the flood of tourists spreading, at each step, gold dust during the leafy season, will pour through our historical streets, *en route* to the ruins of the Charlesbourg Chateau, now rendered famous.

SPENCER GRANGE, *May 1st, 1877.*

CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME DE BONSECOURS.

[ERECTED 1773.]



The following beautiful poetic effusion is from the pen of a daughter of the late Judge Gale; we consider the lines well worth reproducing. They were written about 13 years ago, when the author was very young:

Dear relic of a faithful Past!
 Not yet thy work is done,
 Though ninety years have o'er thee cast
 Their shadow and their sun;
 Thou wearest yet, serene and free,
 The ancient stately grace,
 And strangers come to look on thee,
 And know thee in thy place!

The Autumn breeze, in tenderest mood,
 Its magic on thee lays;
 And ever o'er thee seems to brood
 The light of other days.
 The mart is close; more swiftly on
 Rushes the living tide,
 On all, methinks, those cycles gone,
 Breath as they pass thy side.

What tales thy stones could tell—of power,
 Of promise and decay,—
 The glorious visions of an hour
 That rose and passed away!
 What scenes those silent walls might see!
 Vain suppliance,—mad regret,
 Whose memory, in these days, may be
 A troubled darkness yet?

Thy aisles the swelling strains have known
 Of victory's days of pride;
 A radiance through their gloom has shone
 On bridegroom and on bride.
 And then, those other seasons grew,
 When Plague was in the air,—
 When myriads saw their doom, and knew
 Nothing was left—but Prayer.

Those days are o'er!—Still to the skies
 Thou lookest full and free;
 Firm, as we hope, thou yet mayest rise
 For many a year to be,
 All round thee altered; landmarks flown,
 The ways, the looks of yore;
 But the Man's nature thou hast known,
That changes--nevermore?

THE QUEEN'S PICTURE IN THE SENATE CHAMBER AND HOW IT WAS SAVED.

THE "NOCTE TRISTE" OF MONTREAL.



ON the night of the 25th of April, 1849, in the afternoon the Rebellion Losses bill had been passed. As that measure receives the royal assent, a suppressed groan of anger and indignation is heard from the assembled spectators in the chamber, and

there is a hurrying stampede of many feet, of those rushing from it to think it all over. Thoughts were speedily formed into action, and the unusual sight is soon presented of a British Governor-General flying through the streets of his metropolis, under a shower of malodorous missiles.

The shades of night had hardly settled down on the city, when its population that had been simmering hotly all the afternoon, boiled over into a "sudden flood of mutiny." An exasperated and furious mob surrounded the Parliament Buildings, and flooded every avenue of approach thereto. A sea of angry upturned faces shone in the lurid light from the burning buildings. Coming out of its main entrance, Mr. Speaker Morin is met with his hat drawn down over his face, to screen him from the howling mob, and supported on either side by Sir A. McNab and Sydney Smith. The Mace, "that bauble," on which still remain the scars of that night's work, had been carried away, and left with Sir A. McNab at the Donegana Hotel. A busy crowd are engaged saving what books they may from the Parliamentary Library. In the corridor, between the two chambers, stands a group of five persons just preparing to leave. These men are I. B. Turner, then editor of the Montreal *Courier*, afterwards in command of the Ottawa Field Battery, and now lying quietly enough in the old Ottawa Cemetery; Courteney, since dead, the keeper of a tavern in St. Paul Street, near the Quebec Gate Barracks—he it was who dissolved the House and carried off the mace; Captain Wiley, then Chief of Police of the city of Montreal, Sergeant Bryan, of the police force (dead), and one other, whose name the writer cannot call to mind.

Suddenly there is a cry heard—"Save the Queen's picture, which is in the corridor." The frame is found to be too massive, and too securely fastened to the wall to be easily moved. Some one suggests cutting it out. No sooner said than done. It is cut and torn out, and handed to the Chief of

Police for safe keeping. He gives it to his Sergeant, with instructions to take it to his office at Central Station. This passes all quicker than it is written. Suddenly there is a cry of alarm of "Save yourselves." None too soon either, for the thick, black smoke and the fierce flames are surging through the corridor. One makes his escape down the main staircase through the blinding smoke (the last who ever trod those stairs). The others fled through the Senate Chamber. He who had fled through the main entrance hurried to the eastern end of the building, to see how it fared with his companions, and he sees them effecting their escape, assisted by the mob, over the portico at that end, which the pursuing flames had reached almost simultaneously with themselves.

Sergeant Bryan returned and reported himself. Being asked if the picture was safe, he answered "Yes, Sir, but some fellow kicked his foot through it as I got into the street." "And what did you do, Bryan?" "Oh, sir, I floored him most beautifully," an assertion that was not doubted, as, suiting the action to the words, he elongated a powerful arm, with a fist attached thereto, that would have floored an ox. Bryan was a most stalwart, athletic fellow, and had previously served as a Sergeant in H.M.'s 85th Regiment.

The picture thus saved remained many weeks in the Chief's office, and was visited for inspection by many scores of people. It was subsequently, on the order of Sir A. McNab, given over to Major Sir James Alexander, of the 15th Regiment, himself no mean artist, to repair and put it in order. This he did, and his work was so well done, that none looking at the picture where it now hangs can detect "the enviousment" that had been made in it; just under the right breast.

Looking at that historic picture the other day, at the late pageant on the opening of the House this session, and gazing on it as it hung so placidly on the wall of the Senate Chamber, one wondered whether our excellent Govern-

General, or any of the grave and reverend seigneurs, or the comely dames, or the many hundreds of spectators looking on, know anything of its history, or the perils it had escaped, of its rescue from fire and wreck, in that night of uproar and tumult, the "nocte triste" of Montreal.

A generation has passed away since those stormy days, but it is well to know that in this Dominion of ours, there are still as many stout arms to protect, and loyal hearts to love "the counterfeit presentment" of our gracious Queen, as ever there were. "So mote it be."

— *Quebec Chronicle*.

AN ACTOR.

A correspondent writing to a Montreal paper, in regard to the name of the fifth person, who saved the picture, forgotten by the writer in the *Chronicle*, says: The writer mentions the names of four "good men and true" who were engaged in this somewhat perilous work of loyalty, but is at a loss for the name of the fifth of the little group. I think I can supply it. The suggestion to cut the canvas from the frame came from a lad named William Macfarlane, who furnished the penknife used for the purpose. I am not prepared to say whether he actually cut out the picture or not. He assisted to convey the precious portrait to a place of safety, and afterwards returned to the burning building, further to aid in the work of rescuing its contents. He was finally obliged to escape by jumping from a first story window, in doing which he sprained his ankle severely. The writer, then an infant, has a distinct recollection of Mr. Macfarlane's return to the house of his uncle and employer on the same night, where he exhibited the pen knife proudly claiming that "this boy's knife saved the Queen's picture." Mr. Macfarlane was subsequently one of the original members of No. 1 Company of Rifles, which was the nucleus of the present Prince of Wales' regiment. He is the eldest son of Mr. Archibald Macfarlane, who is now probably the oldest living resident of the picturesque village of Cote des Neiges.

FRAUDS IN COINS.

For "*The Canadian Antiquarian and Numismatic Journal*,"

BY ROBERT MORRIS, LL.D., OF LAGRANGE, KENTUCKY.



TO remove the unfounded apprehension of beginners in Numismatic science, who imagine a "Catch" in every ancient Coin offered them, I beg leave to present for the readers of your excellent Journal, some facts for which I am largely indebted to "Rasche's Lexicon of Coins," Article, "*Impostura*." They show that the range of numismatic imposition is narrow, and that half the practice and caution exercised by a Bank teller in handling bills, will suffice to protect a numismatist from imposition. Those who have access to the great Lexicon cited, will see more at length, the frauds practised in ancient coins; in what manner false specimens may be avoided; by what modes of detection the artifice of *cast* Coins may be distinguished from those that are *stamped*; and how recent copies may be known from ancient originals.

There does not seem to be any remarkable genius at work, at the present time, in this nefarious calling; but a few centuries since, there were two Italians whose names have come down to us as masters of the art, *Parmesanus* and *Paduanus*. Concerning these, our lexicographer says: "Laurentius Parmesanus made Coins and Medals in great quantity in imitation of the ancient; he engraved them even to the amazement of the learned.

"Paduanus, together with Parmesanus, was our engraver among the Italians. They excelled all other masters of their art in imitating coins. Those made by the former displayed more boldness. Those made by the latter, more finish and elegance."

In pointing to the peculiarities of these counterfeits, and the methods of detection, I remark in the first place that nothing is more stupid than the method adopted by numismatic rogues in manufacturing specimens of coins that never

existed among the ancients. This class of pretended Coins, found in the market, embrace such names as Priam, Æneas, Virgil, Cicero, the Grecian philosophers and other illustrious men. To purchase such broad frauds as these, is on a par with purchasing Coins of Solomon, Moses and even Adam all of which has been manufactured and portioned off upon the unlettered as genuine. It is hard to be compelled to warn any one against such unmitigated trash as this, but there are so many collectors who care for nothing but rare, singular, unique specimens, that even frauds as patent as these have their market.

Another class of coins, invented under the same bad faith and dishonest greed of gain, have impossible reverses. Among these we find a Julius Cæsar, with *Veni, Vidi, Vici*, upon it; one of Augustus with *Festina Lente, &c.* These expressions were likely enough used by those persons, but it is the most unlikely thing in the world that they should be found upon coins. Yet they are snatched up by that class of coin collectors, who crave everything morbid and monstrous, and so they too have their price.

To persons accustomed to examining numismatic collections, such frauds as the above, confess their shame upon their own faces, even though the manner of melting, and the quality of the metal, much softer than the ancient, and the expression of the figures did not betray them, as modern inventions.

But as to those coins which really are copies of ancient genuine specimens, they are not entirely deficient in marks by which the unwary may be deceived into purchasing them. For the sake of profit, the Italian counterfeiters selected those that were rare, and copying them by the utmost skill of their art, imposed many upon the numismatists of their day, who were not so expert in methods of detection as our modern collectors. The fraud was accomplished by the following methods: 1st. Every collector, on a large scale,

will frequently find in his stock two coins rare and valuable, one of which has a perfect Obverse, the other, a perfect Reverse, while the opposite sides are illegible. In my hands to-day, are scores of such. Now, these Italian rogues utilized such coins by removing, with a file, the corroded or abraded sides of each piece, down to the centre, and then, with a cement containing silver as an ingredient, joined the two halves and concealed the joinings upon the edge, with coloring matter. Although some readers, at first thought, may consider such deception of small moment, seeing that at all events, the purchasers has both sides genuine, and of ancient workmanship, yet in the judgment of our lexicographer, this of all descriptions in coins, is the most pernicious. "It is a *contortor*, a perversion of the truth." He says: "By this mingling of tops and bottoms, all historical accuracy is confounded. The process basely assigns the deeds, the honors, and the very year of our Emperor to another dominion, a thing universally forbidden in the *Republica Literarum*, lest all our historical memories should be confounded." Such a coin is no better than the image conceived by Horace in *Ars Poetica*, beginning, *Humano capiti cervicem pictor equinam jungere si velit, &c.*,—an extravaganza which always gives me the night-mare to read it!

But he who would be warned against dangerous frauds of this class, may keep the following rules in mind, viz. :—

1.—Examine as many genuine coins as possible, turn them over in your hands, finger them, learn to recognize those belonging to each Emperor. Follow the rules practised by a broker's clerk when examining suspected coins.

2.—Compare the figures and letters upon the two sides the one with the other.

3.—File the rim of the suspected coin lightly and the silver cement will easily reveal itself.

Second.—The Italian swindlers would cut out with a tool those portions of the figures and letters in genuine coins

that had been rendered imperfect by rust, and would restore with a graver, the obliterated inscription in coins well-known, or the names of Emperors where a few traces were left.

Against this knavery, you may fortify yourself by carefully inspecting the unequal and inartistic depression in the figures. To familiarize yourself with the portraits upon a few coins will however best enable you to distinguish these "foreign spectres," for ancient monuments.

All curiously-made coins, claiming to be ancient, are necessarily either *cast* or struck, and I will consider them under those two heads.

CAST COINS.

The pattern being composed either of burnt bone-dust, or by using an original coin, a specimen similar to the model is produced by pouring liquid metal into the cavity. But the copy may readily be distinguished from the original by the following methods, viz. :—

1.—In coins thus cast by modern workmen, it will be observed that the metal is rougher than that used by the ancients. For pure copper is not readily fluid, nor in striking it, can the workman bring out those delicate lines which belong to the original figures. To effect this, other metals, such as tin, zinc and lead, must be mixed with the copper.

2.—The *cast* coin is lighter than the *stamped* coin. This is due to the fact that copper when fused and so rarified, occupies a greater space than when cooled, and shrinks in the mould. For the same reason, a *cast* coin is smaller than one that has been stamped.

3.—By no artifice or persevering labor can the workman make a cast coin that will accurately show forth the niceties of the letters or reflect their angles as seen in the original stamped specimens. For if you will follow, with your fingernails, the curves of the garments, the joinings of the letters and other things of the sort, you will perceive that, in genuine ancients, the nails cling, as it were, to the tops of those things

and are, in a manner, retarded by them at acute angles. But in modern cast coins this phenomenon is not apparent. On the contrary, the fingers slip over them as upon polished marble.

4.—A cast coin has almost invariably certain minute openings (*foramenifera*) as if perforated with a needle. These present an undesirable testimony of the ignominious origin of the specimen for such things are never seen in the stamped coins of the ancients and differ in *toto calo*, from those slight erosions left by rust.

5.—But the most satisfactory rule of detection of cast coins is in the appearance of the rim of the coin under examination. Cast coins never have the rim equal and exactly round. The necessity of removing with a file, the neck left at the orifice, through which the fused metal was poured, and of correctly rounding the rim with a mallet, invariably leaves inequalities which are so many *indicia* of fraud.

HAMMERED COINS.

To distinguish those modern coins struck from steel dies, from the ancient, is far more difficult than the detection of cast coins. This is particularly the case when the old coin, worn and corroded by age, is used as the blank for a new impression. One John Caviners, surnamed Patavinus was most famous for this sort of knavery, and so frequently imposed his workmanship upon collectors, that for a long time they were admitted as genuine in numismatic collections. But we are not altogether without our defence, even against this onslaught upon "the faith once delivered" the numismatist, and we give five of these rules, viz. :—

1.—Examine the rust. Although the Italian pirates left nothing unattempted in reconciling even this feature to their counterfeits, and to this end, soaked them in urine, and buried them in moist earth, yet there is a radical difference between natural and artificial patination ; nor can the latter be made to reflect the true color.

2.—Upon coins recently struck, there may be seen a certain rudeness in the letters, which is an evident sign of fraud.

3.—Examine with care the finer parts of the figures such as the hair, eyes, ears, hands, creases of garments, &c., and it will appear that no modern artist, however skilful, has equalled the ancients.

4.—The letters, fashioned by the Italian rogues, have feet that are bifurcated with much care, a modern thought, never seen in old coins.

5.—Even the sense of smell, to him who has a sagacious nose, comes to our aid. This will not seem absurd if we observe that it is applied by experts in examining modern coinage and as far back as the time of Martial, we discover this use of practised nostrils: "Consult your noses," said the Satirist, Lib. IX. 60. "Consult your nostrils, (*nares*,) and see whether your bronzes smell Corinthian!"

My aim in this paper has been to remove, in part, the fears of imposition that oppress the young numismatist. There is really no ground of apprehension except in buying very rare coins, and then the character of the seller should be considered. The common coins in bronze are too plentiful in the market, consequently too cheap to tempt to forge. When I was in the Orient in 1867, I learned new lessons of the abundance of the Greek and Roman Coinage, (in the cheaper metal,) that enriches every pile of ruins, every battlefield, every river-bed, and fountain in the quondam empires of Alexander, the Syrian monarchs and the Romans. The supply of genuine *numismata* is abundant above all computation. No one need smile if I say that there should be lying in the earth, to-day, without the bounds of the ancient Roman world, one hundred thousand tons of bronze coinage, the work of Roman moneyers during the 2000 years of her existence. And this makes no computation of the money in gold and silver, which of itself, must figure up to an immense total.

A LOST NIAGARA.

WHEN the French established themselves in Lower Canada, there was on the river St. Maurice, then called *Rivière des Trois*, a fall that early became renowned among others, on account of its great height, its picturesque surroundings, but above all, for its surpassing sublimity.

In 1651, about the time when Niagara is first mentioned in history, Father Buteau, a Jesuit, ascending the St. Maurice, describes this magnificent fall, styling it the falls of the Three Mountains. Nothing on the whole St. Maurice, according to the Indians, approached it in grandeur, and this we may clearly see from the detailed description given of it by Father Buteau, in the account of his travels through these regions.

To locate the site of this great fall, it is necessary to compare the distances given by the missionary above mentioned, in his trip from Three Rivers, to the place in question, and to his stopping place a day's journey further on. Having gone over the whole distance carefully, noting the points described, I have come to the conclusion that the locality called *Les Grais*, is the place referred to. But *Les Grais*, is not rendered picturesque by any such great waterfall of towering height, nothing of the kind, save an ordinary *chute* of eighteen feet or so. The river, there passes between no high banks, and has no other indications that might lead one to believe that it had worn out for itself from a high attitude the channel of the present level.

True, there are hills near by, some two hundred feet in height, whose base approach the edge of the present fall. With a somewhat heightened imagination, we can conceive of them stretching across the river like a huge dam, imprisoning the waters above and over which these waters poured in a mighty sweeping torrent, excelling even the great Niagara in height.

Let us examine some letters written in 1663, during the

the seven months of Earthquakes, twelve years after Father Buteau had visited *Les Grais*: " At a distance of about five leagues from the borough of Three Rivers, by the river of that name, hills of over two hundred feet in height, bordering thereon, have been levelled to the water's edge. These two mountains, with their primeval forest were precipitated into the stream beneath, and formed there an immense obstruction that diverted the river from its former course, causing it to spread over a considerable extent of country. Vast fields of mud, mixed with submerged forests and rocks in inextricable confusion. These were carried out into the St. Lawrence, and even after a constant flow for three months the waters of that mighty river were still muddy and turbid, and filled with boulders and drift wood carried down from the St. Maurice. The first fall no longer remains, so completely has it been levelled."

Should the above not appear to be proof enough, let the doubting reader avail himself of the first opportunity to visit *Les Grais*, and then examine present appearances. Let him look at the rock remains of the old dam, for it could not be carried away by the waters, like the earthy material washed out into the St. Lawrence. Let him also notice the boulders scattered all around, and especially distributed in large quantities for some distance down the channel.

The now famous Shawenegan was but an ordinary scene at that time. The falls of the Three Mountains attracted the desire after the wonderful of the Attikamègues Indians and of the hardy Pioneers of France, roaming in that region.

The barrier then existing at *Les Grais*, must have raised the level of the St. Maurice above it some hundred feet. This would of course detract considerably from the height of the Shawenegan. It only became the Lion of the St. Maurice since the shaking down of its rival by the seven months Earthquake.

Would it take a similar convulsion to destroy the old Thunder of Waters?

BENJAMIN SULTE.

FAC-SIMILES OF IRISH MANUSCRIPTS.



AMONG the many rare and valuable literary treasures exhibited at the Caxton Exhibition, held under the auspices of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, the Manuscripts and Printed Books in the Irish Language and character, and Fac-Similes of the National Manuscripts of Ireland, exhibited by Mr. Edward Murphy of Montreal, were not the least interesting to many of the visitors. We intend in our next number to give an extended report of the Exhibition, but we cannot refrain from at once presenting our readers with an extract from Mr. Murphy's Catalogue, describing the following beautiful work :—

FAC-SIMILES OF THE NATIONAL MSS. OF IRELAND ;

Made by command of Her Majesty Queen Victoria.

Photozincographed from the original Vellum MSS. by Major-General Sir Henry James, R.E., F.R.S., and issued from the Public Record Office, Dublin, 1874.

Mr. Gilbert, Secretary of the Public Record Office, in his report to the Right Honorable the Master of the Rolls and Keeper of the Public Records of Ireland, describes this great work as follows :

"The work is in imperial folio size, and the present part contains 45 coloured plates. The written matter of each specimen has been printed opposite to it, in the original languages, line for line, without contractions ; such translations and elucidations have also been given, as will, it is hoped, effectively assist those who may desire to examine or critically study any of the manuscripts."

These fac-similes are reproduced in perfect accordance with the original MSS., in dimensions, colours, and other features ; not a line added. So faithfully has the SUN copied these MSS., that the leaves of the ancient documents appear as if they were stretched and pasted on sheets of card board and then bound up in the Volume. The plates, before the work was issued, were examined and certified to by Mr. Saunders, Assistant-Keeper of Public Records, England.

The original manuscripts are remarkable for their great antiquity, they are probably the most ancient Christian MSS., in the world, as those copied into this Volume date from the fifth Century, (*temp St. Patrick.*) to A.D. 1137.

There are several hundred figures, letters, &c., copied on 45 folio plates in this book, which is the first of a series of three Volumes publishing by order of the British Government, they are splendid examples of pictorial art, of which the magnificent illuminations in the work, especially the *unique* compound and single letters from the *Book of Kells*, show. See plates XIII to XVII.

These Fac-Similes are most interesting and to the Biblical Student invaluable, as nearly all the MSS., represented in this Volume are portions of the Holy Scriptures, copied from the Gospels.

Mr. Gilbert in his report to the master of the Rolls on these fac-similes, in referring to the BOOK OF KELLS, (which Professor O'Curry, R. I. A., believed, was written in the sixth Century,) says :—

"The Book of KELLS, is the chief Paleographic and artistic monument which has descended to us from the ages in which Ireland, under the name of "Scotia," was renowned for her schools, whence religion and letters were carried to various parts of Europe. This manuscript is a copy of the Gospels and received its present name from having belonged to the Columban Monastery of Kells in Meath. (See Plates VII to XVII inclusive, for illustrations from this Ancient and beautiful MSS.)

"It has been," continues Mr. Gilbert, "conjectured that the Book of KELLS, is the Volume so highly eulogised in the twelfth century by Geraldus Cambrensis, as the marvelous book exhibited to him at Kildare and popularly believed to have been executed under the direction of an Angel."

Of this work Professor J. O. Westwood, of Oxford, in his important work on the miniatures and ornaments of the Anglo Saxon and Irish Manuscripts, writes as follows :

"Ireland may be justly proud of the Book of KELLS, a Volume traditionally asserted to have belonged to St. Columba, and unquestionably the most elaborately executed MS., of so early a date now in existence; for excelling, in the gigantic size of the letters at the commencement of each Gospel, the excessive minuteness of the ornamental details crowded into whole pages,

the number of its very peculiar decorations, the fineness of the writing, and the endless variety of its initial capital letters, the famous Gospels of Lindisfarne, in the Cottonian Library. But this Manuscript is still more valuable on account of the various pictorial representations of different scenes in the life of our Saviour, delineated in the genuine Irish style, of which several of the Manuscripts of St. Gall, and a very few others, offer analogous examples." * * * * *

"The very numerous illustrations of this Volume render it a complete storehouse of artistic interest. * * * * *

"The Text itself is far more extensively decorated than in any other now existing copy of the Gospels." * * * * *

After describing other wonders of this Book, Professor Westwood continues :

"Another artistic peculiarity of the Book of Kells arises from the decoration of the initial letters of each of the sentences or verses, so that each page presents us with several of these letters, varying in size and design ; as well as from the introduction of colored representations of men, animals, birds, horses, dogs, &c. * * * * * The introduction of natural foliage in this MS., is another of its great peculiarities ; whilst the intricate intertwinings of the branches is eminently characteristic of the Celtic spirit, which compelled even the human figure to submit to the most impossible contortions."--pp. 31 and 32.

Again, the characteristic of the Celtic or early Irish School are thus referred to further on in the same work by Professor Westwood :

"First, in one or more ribbons diagonally but symmetrically interlaced, forming an endless variety of patterns ; 2nd, one, two or three slender spiral lines coiling one within another till they meet in the centre of the circle, their opposite ends going off to other circles ; 3rd, a vast variety of lacertine animals and birds, hideously attenuated and coiled one within another, their tails, tongues, and top-nots forming long, narrow ribbons, irregularly interlaced ; 4th, a series of diagonal lines, forming various kinds of Chinese like patterns. These ornaments are generally introduced into small compartments, a number of which are arranged so as to form the large initial letters and borders, or tessellated pages, with which the finest Manuscripts are decorated."

"Especially deserving of notice, (continues Professor Westwood,) is the extreme delicacy and wonderful precision, united with an extraordinary minuteness of detail, with which many of these ancient MSS. were ornamented. I have examined with a magnifying-glass, the pages of the Gospels of Lindisfarne and the Book of Kells, for hours together, without ever detecting a false line or an irregular interlacement ; and when it is considered that

many of these details consist of spiral lines, and are so minute as to be impossible to have been executed without a pair of compasses, it really seems a problem not only with what eyes, but also with what instruments they could have been executed. One instance of the minuteness of these details will suffice to give an idea of this peculiarity. I have counted in a small space, measuring scarcely three quarters of an inch, by less than half an inch in width, in the Book of Armagh, "not fewer than one hundred and fifty-eight (158) interacements of a slender ribbon pattern, formed of white lines edged by black ones upon a black ground" (Illustrated on Plates XXV to XXIX.)

Mr. Gilbert, the learned Editor of these FAC-SIMILES, concludes the publication of this first Volume, by promising that in the next issue, now nearly ready, the series will be continued from the early part of the twelfth to the end of the thirteenth Century. There are many other works, on historical and educational subjects, illustrating Irish type printing. The above will however show what has been done, and is now doing, for the preservation of the ancient language of Ireland, a language in which there is found an ancient and extensive literature, original and peculiar to that country. This Irish language is still a living one, spoken by a large number of the inhabitants of Ireland. In addition to the chairs established in the various Irish Colleges for its cultivation, and the Gaelic Professorship lately founded in the University of Edinburgh by the exertions of Professor Blackie, special efforts are now being made in Ireland, in other ways, to perpetuate the use of this ancient language.

MONTREAL, *June*, 1877.

E. M.

ST. PAUL'S LODGE, No. 374, E. R., F. & A. M.

BY DANIEL ROSE.



IN a former number of the *Canadian Antiquarian*, we gave a short sketch of the History of Golden Rule Lodge, No. 4, Q. R., of Masons. In doing so, our object was the bringing before our readers, what is known of the history of one of the several Masonic

Lodges in this Province, in the hope that in their researches into Canadian History, other facts and incidents connected with the craft, may be brought to light.

At the last Session of Grand Lodge, a committee was appointed to prepare a History of the Craft in the Province of Quebec, the necessity of which must be evident, from the difficulties met with by the members of St. Paul's Lodge, in writing the following short sketch of its early history, prior to the date of the destruction of its records and papers by fire in 1833.

Whether St. Paul's Lodge was in existence in Montreal, in 1760, the earliest date claimed, is not for us to say, on such slight evidence, but that it was organized prior to 1786 can be clearly proved, as many other facts in his ory have been, by the smallest of all records, a medal.

In October, 1873, Volume II., page 62 of the *Antiquarian*, we have an article by Sir Duncan Gibb, Bart., London, giving a description of "An Engraved Silver Medal of the 'Frères du Canada,' 1786," then in his possession. (An illustration of which will be found opposite page 40 of the same volume.) This medal was presented to Sir Duncan Gibb's uncle, Major George Gibb of Sorel, by the will of an old Highland Officer, who fought on the Plains of Abraham, afterwards settled in Montreal, and died in 1811. Sir Duncan says: "It was a Christmas gift to me from my relative in 1836, who could give me no information concerning the Society of which it was a badge." He also says: "It has occurred to me also, that the old Highland Officer, who had shared in the campaign which led to the Conquest of Canada, may have been himself once of the 'Frères du Canada,' for he was living in Montreal in 1786."

On page 127 of the same volume, is an article by Mr. Alfred Sandham, on the same medal, in which he comes to the conclusion, that the "Frères du Canada" was a Masonic Lodge, in consequence of a notice that appeared

in the *Quebec Mercury* of November 20, 1827, giving an account of the laying of the foundation stone of the Wolfe and Montcalm Monument in Quebec, as the "Frères du Canada" are mentioned as marching in the procession along with the Masonic Lodges.

We are now in a position to settle this question definitely, as we find in a circular issued by the Grand Lodge of Lower Canada, dated Quebec, 27th December, 1820, and published along with the History of St. Paul's Lodge, a "List of Lodges under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Lower Canada, on the Registry of England," and among them we find as Lodge "No. 23. Frères du Canada, Quebec, first Thursday."

It having been the custom in Canada, as well as in other places, to have engraved medals to be worn by its members, bearing the name and date of organization, (as for instance the Beaver Club, instituted in Montreal in 1785), there can be no doubt of the genuineness of the medal of the "Frères du Canada," and that the Lodge was in existence in 1786. If such was the case, it proves that St. Paul's Lodge must have been organized considerably earlier than the "Frères du Canada," its number being only 12 on the same register.

That Masonry flourished in Montreal at a very early date, the following advertisement, calling on the Masters of the different Lodges, which appeared in the *Montreal Gazette*, dated, Thursday, June 5, 1788, clearly shows :

By order of the Right Worshipful Deputy Provincial Grand Master,

THE ANNUAL GRAND FEAST

of

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS

IS to be celebrated at Brother John Frank's Tavern, on Saturday, the 14th June, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Whereof all Brethren will take notice.

N. B.—The Masters of the different Lodges, (and those Brethren who intend to Unite :) Are requested to give in a List and their Names, eight days previously to JOHN GRABRAND BEEK, Esq., Grand Treasurer.

Montreal, 29th May, 1788.

We also find in the *Gazette* of Thursday, May 28, 1789, another advertisement of a similar import. In the first advertisement John G. Beek is styled Grand Treasurer, in the second he is Grand Secretary. It reads as follows :

THE ANNUAL GRAND FEAST
of
THE MOST ANCIENT AND HONORABLE SOCIETY
of
FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

WILL be celebrated by order of the Right Worshipful Deputy Provincial Grand Master, on Thursday, the 11th June, next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., at Brother Thomas Sullivan's Coffee-House.

Where all Brethren who intend to join them, are requested to give in their names the Thursday or week before.

Montreal, 28th May, 1789.

JOHN G. BEEK, *Gd. Secy.*

Among the list of Masters of St. Paul's Lodge, we find the name of Brother Thomas Sullivan, the proprietor of the above Coffee-House, given as W. M., December 1788 to December, 1789, the very year of the above celebration.

In the *Canadian Courant* of December 21, 1807, we find the following advertisement :

MASONIC.

THE Officers and Brethren of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 12, Antient *Fork Masons*, purpose celebrating the Festival of St. Johns, on Monday the 28th instant, at the house of Mr. John McArthur. Any Brother desirous of joining, will please to signify the same, by informing the Secretary. By order of the Worshipful Master.

JOHN SANFORD, *Secretary.*

Montreal, 19th Dec., 1807.

In the list of members, we find the name of Brother John McArthur, who filled the Master's chair, June 1794, to December 1794, marked, Died Ju. 11th.

As the above celebration was held in the house of Mr. John McArthur, the date of his death is evidently a mistake, and the name of John Sandford, who signs his name as Secretary of the Lodge, is not given in the list of members, but we trust will now be added to the roll.

In looking at a copy of the first Directory of Montreal, published in 1819, we find among the list of Masonic Lodges only two, Union Lodge, No. 8, and St. Paul, No. 12, as then working.

We now give the following from the interesting history of St. Paul's Lodge, from its organization until the fire in 1833, as prepared by a committee of the Lodge.

"The fire which, on the 24th April, 1833, destroyed the Masonic Hall, where St. Paul's Lodge had held its meetings for several years, destroyed, at the same time, and without almost any exception, the old books, records and papers belonging to the Lodge. This was a very serious loss, as much information, valuable in antiquity, as well as in material, for compiling any history of the Lodge, and extending, no doubt, a long way back, was irretrievably lost. * * *

The earliest mention of Saint Paul's Lodge has reached us in a curious manner. Some time ago, in December, 1869, through the courtesy of the Mechanics' Institute of this city, an old book from the Library of that Institution, called "Looking unto Jesus," came into the possession of the Lodge. This book appears to have been printed in Edinburgh, in 1723, and it bears on its title-page the name of its owner, in his sign manual—Gwyn Owen Radford,—who was Master of St. Paul's from December, 1803, to June, 1804. On the inside cover of this book is pasted what would appear to have been part of a summons of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 12, dated Montreal, 8th June, 1818, and on which is written, apparently in Bro. Radford's handwriting, "Founded by Lord Abordour's Warrant 1760." Now Lord Aberdour, (not Abordour), was Grand Master of England from 18th May, 1757, to 3rd May, 1762, and, during his term of office, a Provincial Grand Master was appointed to Canada, (see Preston's Masonry, sec. 10.) This points to the actual existence of St. Paul's Lodge ten years earlier than in any other record we possess, and, though unsupported by any

other testimony available to us, it is not likely, seeing that a Provincial Grand Master was appointed to Canada, at some period between 1757 and 1762, that this statement would have been put forth, unless it was known, to have been the fact and could have been established at that time.

While, of course, we cannot therefore actually substantiate the existence of the Lodge at this early date, incidental circumstances point to its extreme probability. It was a period of great activity in Masonry, which was very flourishing, both in England and abroad, under the English Constitution; so much so, as to be called the "Golden Era of Free-Masonry." This being so, with a Provincial Grand Master appointed to Canada, there is every reasonable ground for belief that a regularly constituted Lodge, under a Warrant derived from the Grand Lodge of England, was working in Montreal, then a place of some importance, as far back as 1760, but, whether before, or after, its capitulation to the British Forces, on the 8th September of that year, we have no means of ascertaining. It is quite possible, however, that, at this period, a "St. Paul's Lodge" may have been attached to one of the regiments under command of General Amherst, at the capitulation, as some ten or eleven thousand men were here at that time, and encamped in and about the neighborhood of what is now the Beaver Hall portion of the city, and if this were so, it would, of course, move with the regiment, and so explain the later date of a warrant issued to a "St. Paul's Lodge," with a fixed domicile in the city, the name of which may have been suggested by recollections of the other.

In anything, however, which purports to be a history of the Lodge, this portion of it, though it has reached us in a casual manner, and on incidental or indirect testimony only, is nevertheless entitled to a prominent place, and, if it is possible at even this distant period of time, an earnest endeavour should be made to verify this interesting fact, and place it beyond all doubt.

But, that St. Paul's Lodge was established in Montreal, as early as the year 1770, by warrant dated 8th November, 1770, granted by the R. W. and Hon. John Collins, Provincial Grand Master for Canada, by virtue of a Patent from His Grace the Duke of Beaufort, who was Grand Master of England from 27th April, 1767, until 4th May, 1772, and which Patent bore the date of London, 2nd September, 1767, admits of no doubt whatever. This Patent or Warrant was in existence in 1831, and was destroyed by fire in April, 1833, and though it has been impracticable to ascertain the names of the Masters who presided over the Lodge from that year until 1778, the names of those who filled the Chair from that date onwards, and in regular succession, down to the present day, are known and given in previous and the present editions of the By-Laws. The list, up to December, 1830, inclusive, was compiled from official documents existing in 1831, by the R. W. Bro. D. P. G. M. Frederick Griffin, Q.C., an old Master of St. Paul's, and, from that date down to the present time, the list is completed from the existing and regular records of the Lodge.

Among the documents in existence connected with the Lodge, and which carry it back to 1797, and for which we are indebted to R. W. Bro. D. P. G. M. Griffin, is a copy of the By-Laws printed in 1814, the preamble to which, dated Montreal, 18th August, 1797, sets forth that they are the "Rules, Orders and Regulations which are to be punctually observed and kept by the Free and Accepted Ancient York Masons of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 12, held in the City of Montreal, in the Province of Lower Canada." Here, it seems necessary to remark that the Lodge derived its Charter of 1760, and that of 1770, from the Grand Lodge of England, whose central authority was in London; and though the Provincial Grand Lodge, which issued the Warrant to St. Paul's Lodge, in 1770, appears to have lapsed from some cause now involved in obscurity, yet another

Provincial Grand Lodge was established at some period antecedent to 1791, with the R. W. Bro. Sir John Johnson, Bart., as Provincial Grand Master, under authority of a Warrant from the Right Hon. Thomas Earl of Effingham, acting G. M. under His Royal Highness Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, elected Grand Master of England in 1781. And while it is natural to suppose that St. Paul's Lodge then hailed from that Grand Lodge, we find it working in 1797, under the Grand Lodge of *all* England, deemed the Mother Lodge of England, and whose central authority was in the City of York. These bodies were quite distinct in their jurisdiction, and wholly independent of each other ; but we have no means now of arriving at the causes which led to the lapsing of the old Warrants, to the change of jurisdiction, or to the period when it took place.

When we consider that authentic records did exist to show that St. Paul's Lodge was regularly established in 1770, it may seem somewhat strange that we do not hold a higher position than we do at present on the Registry of England ; but we cannot find that we ever had a status on it, prior to 1824, when the Lodge was No. 782 E.R. From the subsequent re-numbering of the Lodges, it became No. 514 E.R., in 1832, and so continued until 1863, when it ranked No. 374 E.R., at which it now stands. We have seen a copy of a Circular Letter, dated Quebec, 27th Dec., 1820, addressed to Masonic bodies, by the Chevalier Brother Robert d'Estemauville, Grand Secretary of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Lower Canada, held at Quebec, handing a list of Grand Officers for the year 1821, with a list of the Lodges under its jurisdiction ; *of these, three only, and all meeting in Quebec, are on the Registry of England ;* the others, twenty-six in number, are on the Registry of Lower Canada ; and St. Paul's Lodge appears as No. 12. In the early days of the Lodge, up to 1785 inclusive, it was No. 10. From 1786, to 1st May, 1797, it was No. 4 ; no mention

being made of any rank on the Registry of England. In all the old documents we have seen, it is called No. 12, and so continued until 1823, when the masonic territory, under the Provincial Grand Lodge of Quebec, was divided into two districts, that of Quebec and Three Rivers, with the R. W. Bro. Claude Denechau as Provincial Grand Master ; and that of Montreal and the Borough of William Henry, with the R. W. Bro. William McGillivray as Provincial Grand Master. His installation took place at the Masonic Hall, on the 8th October, 1823, by virtue of a Warrant from the M. W. the Grand Master of England, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex. At this time, St. Paul's Lodge became No. 3 ; and, more recently, when, after being dormant for many years, the P. G. Lodge for Montreal and William Henry was reorganized in the Spring of 1846, with the R. W. Brother the late Hon. Peter McGill as Provincial Grand Master, it became No. 1 on the Provincial Registry.

Moreover, we find, on reference to a letter written in Dec. 1845, by the late R. W. Bro. P.D.P.G.M. McCord, giving a short sketch of the masonic state of this section of the Province, that, immediately on the installation of the R. W. Bro. William McGillivray, the Lodges then recorded as working, or in existence, were ordered to send in their Warrants, and received dispensations to work from the Provincial Grand Master, until *new Warrants* should be forwarded to them from England. Of the twelve Lodges then known, nine complied with the order, and among them, St. Paul's Lodge ; and we think there can be no doubt that it was the issue of these *new Warrants*, with a number on the *Registry of England*, (in our case, No. 782 E.R.), that *first* gave them a status on the Roll of the Grand Lodge of England, and which were evidently intended to supersede the others—the old Provincial Warrants—which carried no status outside of the jurisdiction of Lower Canada. Had we possessed it before, *no local cause*, such as the division of an old masonic

district, or the creation of a new one here, could affect our status in England, or call for *new Warrants* thence. Such a contingency could only arise from, or follow, circumstances *within the exclusive prerogative and initiative of the Grand Lodge of England.*

* * * *

While, therefore, the failure to Register in England, from whatever cause it may have arisen, may, perhaps, in a strictly legal sense, bar our claim to be placed higher on the roll now, we are entitled to it in equity, and, at any rate, we lay claim to every other privilege which so long and unbroken a record as St. Paul's Lodge unquestionably possesses, carries with it; and among others, the right to possess and wear the Centenary Jewel. Registering regulations first commenced in England, 28th October, 1768. This is eight years subsequent to the alleged date of our existence, during Lord Aberdour's Grand Mastership, and two years prior to that during the Duke of Beaufort's tenure of office. In the first case, we could have no number in England, because the registering regulations did not exist; in the other, with the then tardy means of intercommunication, and the limited intercourse that probably existed between Masonic bodies here and in England, the existence of these regulations may have remained unknown for an indefinite period, or may not have been compulsory on Lodges out of England.

* * * *

Before we take leave of the Lodge in its "far by-gone days," mention may here be made of an interesting fact which became known to the Lodge in the Spring of 1875, and which helped to bridge the gap, created by the loss of our old records, between St. Paul's Lodge of more modern days and the early part of the present century. This was the accidental discovery, in the old Dorchester Street Burying Ground, in May, 1875, of the grave of one of the old worthies of the Lodge, Worshipful Brother John Greatwood,

who was elected Master in June, 1803, and died in the month of October following, during his actual tenure of office. The tombstone, which had been erected so many years ago, was still standing, but the destroying hand of time had very much obliterated the inscription, and rendered much of it all but illegible, but quite enough remained to record the interesting fact, and the Masonic emblems on the stone were in comparatively good preservation. This, "a voice from the tomb," was the oldest extant record that St. Paul's Lodge could point to, in her career, and the accidental discovery of the grave, and the means of identifying it, are memorable facts, and a somewhat singular incident in the history of the Lodge.

Of the antecedents or standing of the members of St. Paul's Lodge, in its early days, or of its mode of working, we have no accurate means of speaking, but, for more than half a century, we know that it has occupied a foremost place among Masonic bodies, and that it had a name, not only throughout Canada, but elsewhere, as well for the excellence of its working, as for the social standing and prominent position of its members generally,—and, as "in England, our order has been thought worthy of the attention of many of the best and most able men, and has secured to itself the sympathy of well-cultivated minds of all ranks and conditions; the flower of the nobility, the greatest excellence and genius among the Commoners of the three kingdoms have belonged to it and played a conspicuous part in its pages," so can the roll of St. Paul's Lodge show many well-known and distinguished names, not only as Freemasons, but as members of society, eminent in their public and private capacities and avocations.

— About 600 lb. weight of coins of the Emperor Gallienus and his successors for 100 years have been found at Verona. The number is estimated at between 50,000 and 55,000. They have never been in circulation.

AN ANTIQUARIAN TREASURE IN RHODE ISLAND.



THE following interesting account of the incidents connected with the burning of the schooner Gaspee, near Providence, on the night of June 9, 1772, revived by the finding in the State House a few weeks ago by Secretary of State Addeman, the original parchment commission by which the King, George III., appointed five of his loyal subjects to ferret out and punish the guilty persons who captured and fired the schooner. British vessels had been stationed in Narragansett Bay to prevent illicit trading, and made themselves very obnoxious to the people of the vicinity by their arbitrary actions. In consequence of riotous conduct by the people, the Gaspee was sent to further strengthen the royalists.

The people quietly bided their time, and finally the opportunity for retaliation was ripe. While chasing the sloop Hannah, the Gaspee got aground on Namquit Point, about six miles distant from Providence. On the same night, June 9, 1772, a large number of the most respectable citizens of Providence assembled at Sabin's Inn, situated at the corner of South Main and Planet Street, on the Governor Arnold homestead, and resolved upon a desperate remedy to get rid of their relentless enemy. Once resolved, they acted. The drums were beat, and in an incredibly short space of time a number of open boats were filled with a hardy set of men ready to do or die. Silently they pulled down the river, and at about 10 o'clock that night they boarded the Gaspee, and after a short struggle, in which the commander of the British Ship, Lieutenant Dudingston, was wounded, the Rhode Islanders were victorious. The ship was plundered, and after the crew had been landed at Pawtuxet, it was fired. The work accomplished, the Providence men silently rowed back to the city and quietly dispersed to their

homes. The commissioners were able to find out nothing, for no one could tell anything about it. The commission is in a wonderful state of preservation, which is no doubt due to the fact that it has remained in the letter-case in which it was brought to this country. The case or box is about fourteen inches long, ten inches wide, and two inches deep, and is covered with leather stamped with gold scroll work. A leather strap passing through loops lengthways of the box was secured with a wax seal to prevent the package from being opened except by the proper persons.

On the upper left-hand corner of the parchment is a pen portrait of George the Third. The borders are artistically decorated with various kinds of figures. The letter G encircles the picture of the King and the leading line, viz., "George the Third, by the Grace of God," is in large old English letters. At the bottom of the parchment, and connected with it by silk cords a quarter of an inch in diameter, is the massive wax seal of George the Third. The inscription on the seal is almost entirely obliterated, but the figure of a mailed knight armed *cap-à-pie* is very distinct. The commission has been framed in rare historic wood, including some from Sabin's Inn, from Governor Bull's residence built in Newport in 1640, from the sills of the Vernon House at Newport, which was headquarters of the British and afterward of General Rochambeau, when he received General Washington, and from the liberty tree planted in Newport in 1776. There is also the seal and motto of Rhode Island engraved in wood, which was once a part of Franklin's printing press, imported in 1636. A poem descriptive of the burning was written, probably by Captain Swan of Bristol, and the verses were very popular with the boatmen of the time, though the poetry and metre would hardly pass muster in our day. Some of the lines are given below :

Twass in the reign of George the Third,
Our public peace was much disturbed

By ships of war, that came and laid
 Within our ports, to stop our trade.
 Seventeen hundred and seventy-two,
 In Newport harbor lay a crew,
 That played the parts of pirates there,
 The sons of freedom could not bear.
 Sometimes they weighed and gave them chase,
 Such actions, sure were very base.
 No honest coaster could pass by
 But what they'd let some hot shot fly ;
 And did provoke to high degree,
 Those true born sons of liberty.

* * * * *

Here, on the tenth day of last June,
 Betwixt the hours of twelve and one
 The Gaspee did chase the sloop called Hannah,
 Of whom one Lindsay was commander,
 They dogged her up Providence Sound,
 And there the rascal got aground.
 The news of it flew that very day,
 That they on Namquit Point did lay.
 That night about half-past ten,
 Some Narragansett Indian men,
 Being sixty-four, if I remember,
 Which made the stout coxcomb surrender.

The rural poet then proceeds to explain how all these things provoked the King to such an extent he vowed to send all of the miscreants to the hangman ; and then he speaks of the rewards offered, in this fashion :—

One thousand pounds to find out one
 That wounded William Dudingston.
 One thousand more he says he'll spare,
 For those who say the sherriffs were there ;
 One thousand more, there doth remain,

For to find out the leader's name ;
 Likewise, five hundred pounds per man
 For any one of all the clan.
 But let him try his utmost skill,
 I'm apt to think he never will
 Find out any of those hearts of gold,
 Though he should offer fifty fold.

AUTOGRAPHS AT AUCTION.



MESSRS BANGS & CO., says the *N. Y. World*, sold a collection of autograph letters at their rooms at auction. A letter of John Quincy Adams, with which the sale opened, had only moderate success and brought no more than 30 cents, and a bit of the handwriting of Timothy Pickering did scarcely better at 87½ cents. Queen Anne, however, jumped a good deal higher, a commission signed by her and countersigned by Dartmouth, and dating 1711, being knocked down for \$4.25. A letter, said by the catalogue to be a fine one, from General William Washington and dated 1798, brought \$4; whereas John, Duke of Saxony, writing in 1845, went for 30 cents. Commodore Perry sold for \$1, and General Nathaniel Greene for \$3.50, which showed that republicans, provided they were ordinarily venerable, were worth something. John of Saxony again sold for only 5 cents, and William IV., got no better price. John Hancock brought \$7.20, beating George III., handsomely, who yielded for \$3.25. Chief Justice Chase brought only 10 cents, and Daniel Webster only 30 cents. Schuler Colfax and Lewis Cass went respectively for 10 and 20 cents, and a manuscript Fourth of July oration brought the insignificant sum of 5 cents. A letter of Lafayette's sold for \$5.25, one from General Stuben to Washington for \$1.75, but Isabella, Infanta of Spain, writing in 1635, got no more than 35 cents. Alexander Hamilton went for 90 cents;

Robert Morris for 35 cents ; Governor Wentworth, writing in regard to imported tea for \$3.25 ; Richard H. Dana for 30 cents ; James Madison for 50 cents ; Charles II. and Lattimer together for \$5.50 ; Edward Everett for 5 cents and 6 cents ; James Otis for 20 cents ; Robert Morris for \$1.25 ; Ferdinand III., of Germany, for \$1.75 ; Henry Clay for 30 cents ; Lord High Admiral Nottingham for \$2.20 ; Thomas Pinckney for \$1.75 ; a deed of South Carolina land signed by Wm. Moultrie, for \$3.75. But the jewels of the collection were letters from Washington and his wife. A letter from Washington to the Rev. Charles Green, dated Alexandria, November, 1757, brought \$15 ; another, to the same, dated, "The Warm Springs, 26th August, 1761," four pages in length, brought \$14. A letter from Martha Washington, dated September 29, 1760, brought \$17 ; another to Mrs. Green, dated June 26, 1761, \$25 ; another, to the same, dated December 18, 1761, \$31 ; and another without date \$35.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLES.



Of the many monuments which at one period of history rendered Alexandria, in Egypt, the grandest city in the world after Rome, but few relics remain beyond the column known as Pompey's Pillar and the two obelisks, called Cleopatra's Needles. Of the latter, one is still standing ; the other lies prostrate, half buried in the sand, not many feet from the sea shore, its fall having probably been caused by an earthquake. These curious monuments measure 73.6 feet in length, and are supposed to have been made during the reign of Thothmes III., about 1,600 years before Christ, an epoch when ancient Egyptian art vigorously flourished. They were transported to their present site by Ramesses II., from Heliopolis. No hieroglyphics known were more clearly cut and defined than those inscribed on the sides ; but since the obelisks have been in

nowise protected from the weather, the beauty of the carving has yielded greatly to climatic influences, and we can only obtain an idea of its former perfection by comparison with those obelisks which have been transported to Rome and Paris, and there carefully guarded for many years. The prostrate monument belongs to England, and has been the property of that country since the beginning of the present century, when Mehemet Ali made it a gift to the English government. Up till quite recently, however, the British authorities have not concerned themselves regarding the stone, for the reason that, its inscriptions have become so impaired, Egyptologists reported it as of little value or scientific interest. Since the completion of the Thames embankment, the project has been broached of claiming the monument, transporting it to London, and setting it up in some commanding position. The Khedive of Egypt has acknowledged England's right to carry off the obelisk when she pleases; and the probabilities are that, sooner or latter, the transportation will be effected, that is, as soon as some one suggests a wholly feasible plan for overcoming the engineering difficulties involved in the operation. The last time an obelisk went to sea (that of Luxor, now located in Paris,) its behaviour was not of the best; for in heavy weather its vast weight seriously strained and nearly caused the foundering of of the vessel in which it had been stowed.

EDITORIAL.



WITH the present number, we commence our sixth volume, and we shall strive to retain the good opinion of our subscribers, by at least not retrograding in the quality of our *menu*. We are sensible that a much higher standard of excellence may be reached, and especially in our original articles. We shall be glad to receive the co-operation of any friends, especially



in the shape of reminiscences of our city, where the quaint old gables are continually passing away ; the early history of Montreal, and its elder sister, Quebec, is full of incidents of more than ordinary interest, and there are many records in the shape of old documents which we trust will appear at intervals.

— We give a copy of the Medal of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, the descriptive text for which, however, (from the pen of one of our members, and a resident in the old city,) has not reached us in time for the present number.

— It was thought to be within the province, of the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society*, to commemorate the 400th Anniversary of the introduction of printing into England by [William Caxton, and an exhibition of the work of the earliest printers was held in Montreal, during the closing week of June, a full notice of which will appear in our next number ; but the committee take this early opportunity of returning thanks to the many kind friends who aided them with their presence and sympathy, and especially to the troop of generous contributors who loaned their valuable, and in many instances priceless treasures rendering it the most costly and unique exhibition ever held in Montreal or indeed on this continent.

— We have no report of the proceedings of the Society, in our present number, in-as-much as the general work of the Society has rather fallen into abeyance, the Caxton Exhibition having engrossed the attention of the members, and the summer also interferes with their meetings, but the hope to re-assemble after their vacation, " Bating no jot of heart or hope."

— Messrs. Cimon & Co., have signed the contract for the demolition of the Jesuit Barracks, Quebec, erected in 1635. The rubbish of the walls will be used for the filling in of the harbor works, and the large stone for the interior walls of the new Province Buildings. In commencing operations the workmen have found in the former chapel of the college two

stone built tombs, regarding which the Government have set an enquiry on foot.

— Antiquaries have found considerable difficulty in settling at what precise period the Scottish nation began to assume armorial bearings, although the obscure records of tradition assure us that they were first granted to the Scottish Kings by Charlemagne. One thing is sufficiently certain that none of the predecessors of William, who began to reign in the year 1165, adopted a coat armorial, and that it was that sovereign who first assumed the cognisance of a lion on his banners, from which circumstance, as well as from his gallant bearing, he was termed *William the Lion*. We are told that the king of the beasts was anciently the cognisance of the Celtic nations, yet it is conjectured by George Chalmers that William did not assume the red lion on that account, but rather because it was already the armorial bearing of the earldom of Huntingdon, and as such the cognisance of William's father. The lion is first seen on the shield of Alexander III., and appeared on gold coins in the reign of Robert III. It is said by Nisbet that the double tressure (or border) was anciently used on the royal shields to perpetuate the various leagues betwixt the French and Scottish monarchs. In the reign of James III., when an English faction predominated in the country, Parliament was induced to ordain "that in tyme to cum thair suld be na *double treassour* about the kingis armys, but that he suld ber hale armis of the lyoun, without ony mair." Yet the double tressure seems to have maintained its place in the armorial bearings of Scotland, even to our own times.

— A manuscript in the library of the British Museum, entitled "The Particular Description of England, with the Portraitures of Certaine of the Chieffest Citties and Townes, 1588," prepared by William Smith, is to be published in London by subscription. 250 copies only to be printed. The illustrations will be in fac-simile from the manuscript, and will be issued under the direction of Mr. E. S. Ashbee.