

ACADIENSIS

..... EDITED BY

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.



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

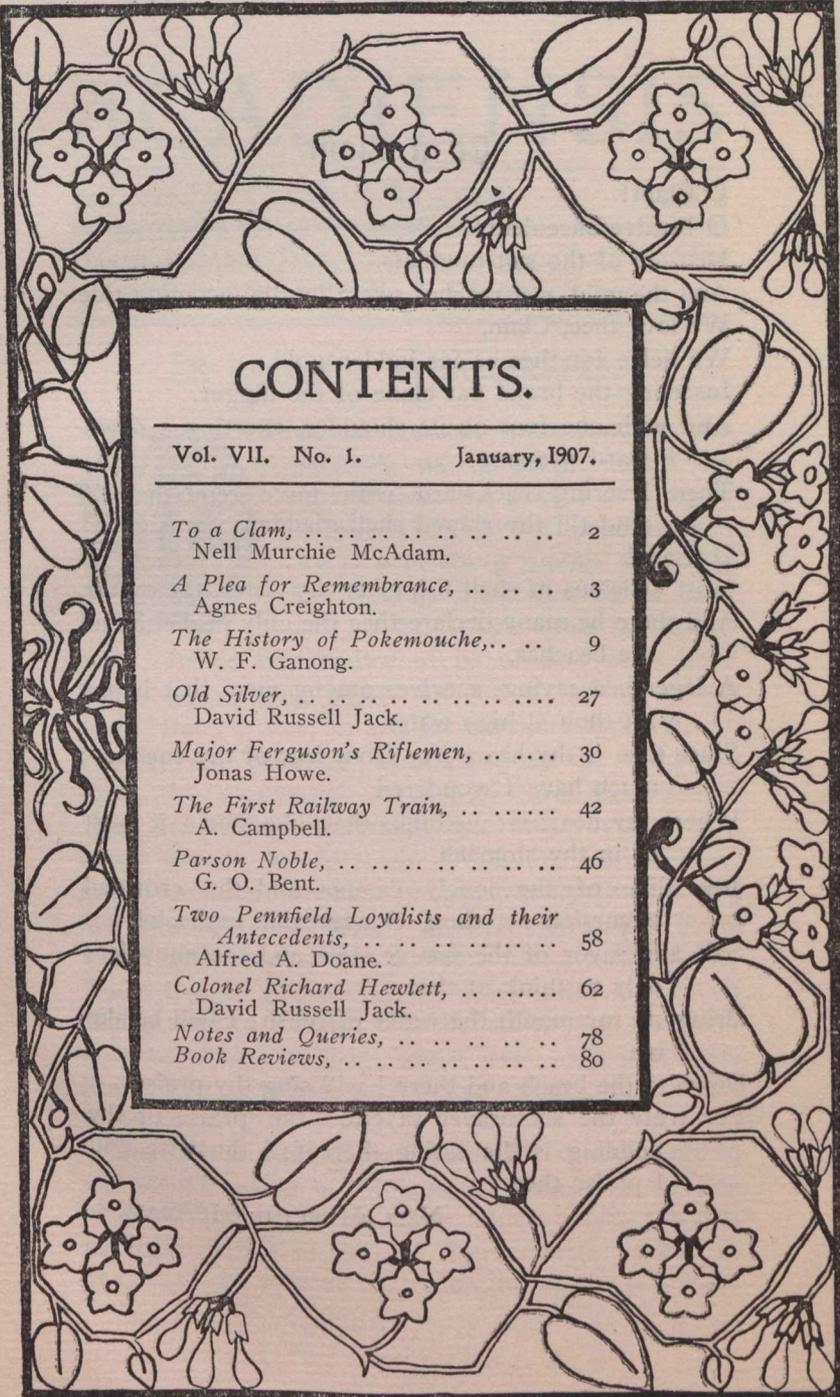
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To a Clam.

O Clam!
O bivalve succulent!
Denizen of the salt mudflats,
And the mild, wet reaches swept by the incoming tide.
We love thee, Clam,
We delve for thee as for hidden gold,
Inserting the broad flat blade of the digger,
And with one foot on its shoulder, exerting a downward pressure,
Then levering backward with force rend the stiff
mud till thy ridged shell gladdens our sight.

O Clam!
Most delicious of shell fish after thy sister, the oyster,
And there be many declare thee the only pebble on all
the beaches,
A legend, a saying, survives among men, that happy
art thou at high water,
Since then is thy heart free from fear of thy enemies;
much have I wondered
Where thy heart is; methinks that, like man's, it must
be in thy stomach.
Joy alike of the lonely camper and the crowded
excursion art thou, O agreeable mollusk!
Salt and savor of the festive stew and the chowder;
only to think of thee
Brings to my mouth the water of relish; I will betake
me
Down to the beach and there I will sing thy praises,
For truly the soothsayer sayeth, "the praise of the
pudding is the eating thereof;" thuswise will
I praise thee.

NELL MURCHIE MCADAM.

ACADIENSIS

VOL. VII.

JANUARY, 1907.

No. I

DAVID RUSSELL JACK, . . . HONORARY EDITOR
ST. JOHN, N. B., CANADA.

A Plea for Remembrance.



But, as our Herbert Spencer would fain persuade us, a people build its shrines over the graves of those it considers worthy of honour, then we in Lunenburg County can point to no altars built with hands, save that of St. John's Church, Lunenburg. Inside the shadow of its historic walls have been dug out long homes for the illustrious of our dead. But our temples are, for the most part, built of memory and tradition, embellished by the word-pictures, the imaginative carving of three generations. They are erected in strange and dreary places—on lonely islands, beside roads which now lead in their grassy solitude, nowhere on desolate beaches, beside marshes, are the "dirty" spots. There rest those whom we remember for a violent life, a tragic death. While the old graveyards, of which every cubic inch of clay must be mingled with that which once breathed, yield no tribute to those whose lives were peaceable, and whose memories and virtues were interred with their bones.

One of the most difficult ideas for us to adjust to our mental vision in the study of history is the size of the "innumerable caravan which moves towards the pale realms of death." Innumerable we call it, and stop. Few of us try to conjure up the phantoms

of those whose feet made plain our paths, whose hands cleared the rocky forest-clad hills of Nova Scotia, whose eyes ached with looking westward to the land which they made home for us, but which was to them for many years a place of toil and privation.

It is difficult to compute exactly the number of settlers in any old town at a given time, but an authority tells us that in October, 1753, five months after the settlement of Lunenburg, there were 650 male residents in the place. The majority of these had been brought from Halifax in various ship-loads, after being landed there from Germany. Among the vessels employed were the "Pearl," "Gale," "Sally," "Betty," "Murdoch" and "Swan." The original port of embarkation was Rotterdam; and it is computed that about 1,615 persons emigrated from there. The original indenture, by which those who sailed on the "Pearl" bound themselves to a Mr. John Dick, agent for the colony of Nova Scotia at Rotterdam, is still in possession of one of the old families of Lunenburg. Under its provisions the eighty-three Germans who sailed with their families bound themselves to work off their passage money. The German text is as follows:

Wir— die untergeschriebene Passagierean Boord des Schiffes genannt die Pearl, geführt von hier aus Rotterdam über See nach Halifax gelegen in der Provintz Nova Scotia oder Neu Schottland in Nord America, bezeugen und bekennen hiermit: Dasz wir an der Herr John Dick Sein Brittanisschen Majestats Agent von die Provintz Nova Scotia, in der Pordt Rotterdam, die hierunter nach unserer unterzeichnen nahmen für unseren und unserer familien Transportation von hier nach vorgedachten Nova Scotia gestellte frachten und besonders specificischen und in Hollandischen Wahrung und Summen auf eine ehrliche treuliche und rechtmassige Weise schuldig sind. Welche verschiedene Summen wir hiermit samt und sonders, und ein jeder für sich selbst und die Seinigen versprechen und geloben Ihnen der Herrn John Dick, sobald nach unserer obgedachten Nova Scotia. Gott gebe glückliche ankunft, treuligst zu bezahlen und abzuführen

durch unsere Hande Arbeit, in allen demjenigen was der all dasige Herr Gouverneur von uns zu begehren order befinded wird und zwar arbeits lohn achtzehn Pence Sterling taglich, abzu verdiene in so lange bis unsere schulden wie nach specification von einem jeden werden abgetragen und bezahlt seyn.

Zu Urkund und unserer Bekraftligung dessen haben wir von dieser Obligaion drei gleich laufende Exemplariene wovon wann eines erfüllt ist, die zwei ander von kleine Würdig und gultigkeit mehr seyn sollten. Eignedandig unter schriebene und unter Zeichente Actum Rotterdam den 30th Juny, 1751.

We the undersigned passengers on board the ship named the "Pearl," bound from here out of Rotterdam, overseas to Halifax situated in the Province of Nova Scotia or New Scotland in North America, witness and acknowledge hereby:— That we are bound to Mr. John Dick, Agent of his British Majesty for the Province of Nova Scotia, in the Port of Rotterdam for the freights and other amounts placed to our undersigned names for our own and our families transportation to Nova Scotia aforesaid, to pay the same in Dutch currency in an honourable faithful and legal manner. Which different sums we collectively and individually, and each man for him and his, vow and solemnly promise most truly to pay and discharge to Mr. John Dick as soon as God shall give us a prosperous arrival at our above mentioned Nova Scotia. This we will do by the work of our hands in all and every manner in which the Governor there shall or find for us; at the payment for our work of eighteen Pence Sterling per day, for so long until our debts according to agreement for every one of us shall be paid and discharged.

In witness whereto, and for our own confirmation whereof have we made of this Obligation three copies of the same tenour, of which when one is fulfilled the other two shall be of no weight or value. Signed and sealed with our own hands at Rotterdam, June 30th. 1751.

It was not considered necessary to enumerate the wives and children. Each man was charged with his own passage, and, if he had a family, with another for his wife, and a half passage for each child. For example:

Micheal Hirtle,	3½ freight	248	1	4
And cash lent,			4	10

This is Dutch currency. There are several notes appended to the list, as the freight of Gasper Bittin-

ger was subtracted from the sum total, with the explanation "dead;" as was also the freight of Carl Lotzow and Lorenz Borsche, who were "turned on shoar."

Of the eighty-three names appended to the list, some of which are quite unintelligible, the majority, such as Lassertt, Kügel, Reusart, Michaud, Dützel, have long since "died out." Some in an Anglicized form survive, as Hirtle, Nau, Conrad, Rüsser or Meyer.

The records of St. Paul's Evangelical Lutheran Church in Lunenburg begin in German in the year 1778, and are continued in that language until 1820. The parish register of St. John's Church of England begin in the year 1753, and included all denominations until the year 1778. Of the long procession represented by these records, which passed through the gates of the old graveyard, few names will ever be repeated again by living man. Their very dust is scattered; for seldom is a new grave dug without bringing up bits of what was once a coffin. When it is stated that to all those who settled Lunenburg and their succeeding generation, were erected only about ten tombstones, and of these only five bearing German inscriptions, it is borne in upon us to what little measure the memory of man may shrink.

But these five bear faithful witness to the times and temper of the people. Of the commonest material—slate stone—cut and inscribed by hand, they yet show in the composition of the epitaphs the warm family affection and deep-seated faith which made it possible for them to attempt to plan homes in the Nova Scotian wilderness. With the elaborate German lettering most carefully cut, and so deeply, that the storms of another half century will not efface them, are these headstones to a mother and child:

GOTT IST
DER RUHE.

Hier ruhet von allen Greutz. Katharina Margarita Läsle die ehe Frau Heinrich Läsle; geboren den 25 Feber. 1774. ist gestorben den 3 May 1808. ist alt geworden 34 Jahre 3 Mon. und 4 Tag. Der Tod kam mir so gar geswinder musz traurig hinter lassen man und kleine Kinder, auch Eltern und geschwistern mein, von euch musz nun geschieden seyn, Gott wird auch euer helfer seyn.

Aus dem Leyden und Trübsal fuhr mich nun Gott ins Himmel's Saal hinterlassene.

O du leiche Stein!
Du wird mich traurig seyn!

GOD IS REST.

Here rests safe from all crosses. Katharina Margarita Läsle the sometime wife of Heinrich Läsle, born 25 February, 1774, has died 31 May, 1808, having become 31 years and 3 mon., and 4 days old. Death has come to me so very soon. I must sorrowfully leave behind my husband and little children. Even my parents and brothers and sisters, from you must I now be separated. God will surely be your helper.

Out of suffering and trouble God leads me now into the heavenly hall of the heirs of eternal life.

O thou tombstone erected for me!
Thou even wilt be sad for me!

Wir stirbt als ein Kind
Begehrt kein sund!

Hier ruhet Maria Sovia Lasle, gestorden den 8 Ju. 1808, ist alt worden 5 Woch und 5 Tage.

Gott hat mein End balt bestellt
Und nahm mich von der trubsal Welt!

Who dies a child commits no sin!

Here rests Maria Sovia Lasle died 8 July, 1808, aged 5 weeks and five days.

God has soon determined upon my end.
And taken me from the troubles of the world.

(This is most beautifully cut, but nearly effaced).

Hier ruhet in Gott die Ehrsame und Nahmafte Catharina Zwickerin Witt George Zwickers, Mahl und zog Mühlens in

Mahume; hinterlassene Ehefrau die selbe. wurde alhier die 21 July, 1754, geboren starb den 29 July 1789, und hat ihr zeitlich alter gebracht auf 35 Jahr.

Here rests in God the honourable and renowned Catharine Zwicker widow of George Zwicker, flour and saw miller of Mahone(?), his surviving wife. She was born in this place 21 July, 1754, died 29 July, 1789 and has brought her mortal age to 35 years.

German peasants possibly—men and women certainly. And because of the cosmopolitan intermarriage prevalent in colonial life, men and women whose red corpuscles mingle with ours—many of us.

Might we not occasionally pass under the old willows which guarded our "Gottes-acker," and, tracing for ourselves the elaborate German letters, realize how unthinkingly we enjoy our heritage of builded town and tilled soil?

Let us borrow the germ of grateful thought which lies behind pagan ancestor worship! Let us adopt, if it be not ours, the reverence of that faith which crosses itself at funeral and grave! "Lest we forget." in our striving for material prosperity, the simpler emotions and ambitions—family affection, home-building, the accumulation of an estate of integrity and of honest work well done.

AGNES CREIGHTON.



The History of Pokemouche.



THE first paper of this series dealt with Miscou and the second with Tracadie, while future numbers are to treat of Caraquet, Shippegan, Tabusintac and others of the North Shore settlements. I would not attempt to write, even in brief, the history of these places had it been done by any other; but it has not. It happens that the most important phase of the history of them all, that which concerns the founding of the modern settlements, is almost wholly unrecorded, and exists only in the memories or traditions of the older residents. It is my aim to collect the essential facts while yet there is time, and to preserve them thus for the future generations of New Brunswick men and women who will care for these things. To make the subject the plainer, I shall also give in brief a description of the places, some sketch of their earlier history, and full references to all published sources of information about them.

First, what manner of place is Pokemouche? The northeastern coast of New Brunswick runs in a sinuous curve from Miscou Point to Miramichi, and in that distance is cut across by five rather evenly-spaced waterways, around which centre all the settlements of that region—Miscou Harbor, Shippegan Harbor, Pokemouche, Tracadie and Tabusintac. Pokemouche thus lies midway, though it is northernmost of those on the mainland. Like the others, it is a basin separated from its neighbors by low ridges which project as flat rocky points into the sea—Green Point on the south and a point near Shippegan Gully

on the north—and like the others also, it is bounded and closed towards the sea by a long line of sand-bars or beaches, inbowed from point to point, and cut only by a narrow and shifting Gully. Inside lies a low-shored, marshy, shallow lagoon, merging westward to the broad tidal estuary of the Pokemouche River, the banks of which rise gradually higher and higher with increasing distance from the sea. The tideway extends some sixteen miles inland, and for most of that distance, and especially from the South River to the head of settlement near Maltempec, it winds lake-like between rising well-settled banks, offering many a point, slope, reach or vista of marked beauty. Indeed the scenery of this river, perhaps the most pleasing of all those of the North Shore, will well compare with that of many a place having a far greater scenic reputation, and it will surprise the stranger who has imbibed the current error that the scenery of this region is flat and without interest. At the head of tide is a great pool, a famous haunt of trout, and beside it an ideal campground between two spring brooks. Above the tide the river is a clear, rapid stream running in an unbroken wilderness.

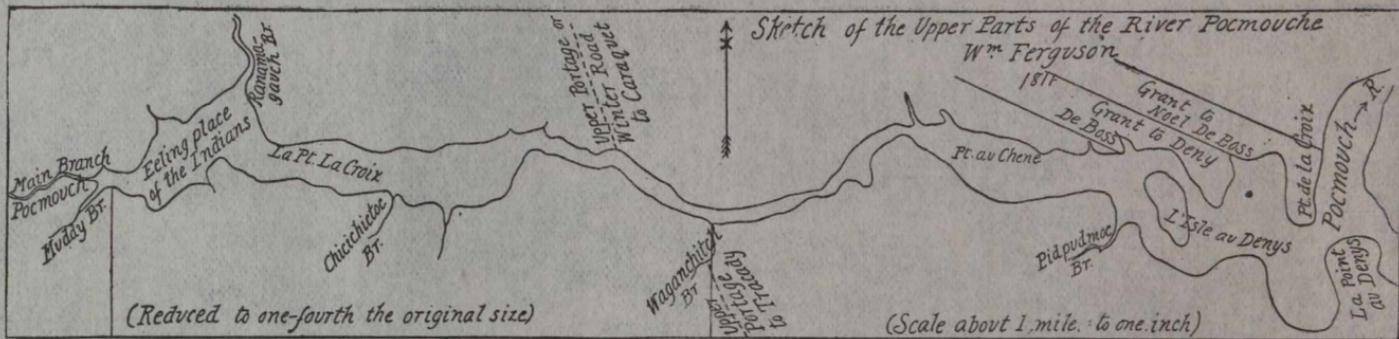
Such is the geography of Pokemouche; we glance now at its natural resources. First of all is the abundant lumber yielded by the river. Then comes a fair soil, which the mostly well-kept and comfortable-seeming farms show to be better than that of other places underlaid by the same gray sandstones of the coal-measures. The waters abound in the shore-fishes prevalent in this region, though these are taken chiefly for local use, and but little for export. The sea-fishery outside is followed not at all, chiefly, perhaps, because Pokemouche affords so poor a harbor, a defect from which it suffers in other respects. The lagoon attracts great quantities of waterfowl in their season, which are a valued resource of the residents.

Thus the man of Pokemouche is a lumberman in winter, a farmer in summer, a sportsman in the autumn, and a fisherman at odd times.

Before leaving the geography of Pokemouche, I must mention a very interesting matter about its past. Scientific studies have shown that all this part of New Brunswick has undergone great changes since early times. There is every reason to believe that the land once stood far higher above the sea than now, and that a great ancient river followed the present course of the upper Pokemouche, ran across to St. Simon and over Shippegan Island to the east of Miscou, while later the present Pokemouche was two rivers, with a ridge between, one heading in the Waugh and running southeast as now, and the other heading in the North River and emptying through the South River, south of Green Point. I have not the space to follow this matter farther, but if the reader cares to know more of it, he can find a full discussion in the *Bulletin of the Natural History Society of New Brunswick* (published at St. John), Volume V, page 423, supplemented by a note later in the same volume.

So much for the kind of a place that Pokemouche is. We come now to inquire what people have lived there. The very first residents known to us were the Micmac Indians, for whom it was once a favorite resort, but who, despite the presence there of a Reserve, have long since left it, to join the villages of their race near the larger towns. I do not wonder the Indians liked Pokemouche, so rich it was in all things dear to Indian life—in fish, in game, in charming camp-sites, in open pleasant places. Their principal resorts, thanks to the aid of Rev. Father Fitzgerald, of Upper Pokemouche, to whom I make my acknowledgments more fully below, I have been able to locate, and to show on the accompanying map. Their chief village, occupied within the recollection of residents

now living, was just at Inkerman, between the two bridges, on the pleasant upland point near the church. This land was originally granted them, but later sold by them to the church. Another village or camp-ground was at Rivers Point, on or near the site of the church there, a charming situation. Here lived at one time Chief Denys de Boss, to whom and his brothers a large grant was made on the opposite side of the river, as the accompanying plan will show. Other sites, apparently camping-grounds, were opposite Inkerman, at O'Donnell's Point, on Walsh's Island and the shore north of it, on the Sutherland farm, and at the basin near Maltempec, and I have no doubt they camped often beside the great pool at the head of tide. That they were not merely flitting residents of the game season is shown by the occurrence of burial places, one at Inkerman, on the present site of A. & R. Loggie's store, and another on the Sutherland farm. I believe also the two places called Point de la Croix on the accompanying old map of Pokemouche indicate burial grounds of theirs. Though our Micmacs of Pokemouche must thus have been permanent residents, they passed freely to the neighboring districts, as we may infer from their wandering nature and know from the existence of their portage paths. Thus they had a route to Tracadie through the South River to its extreme end, and thence by a path, still remembered by old residents, to the head of Tracadie Bay. They had another from the lower river into the South Inlet of St. Simon, though I am not certain whether it ran across an open barren, as shown by the map, or from the little lake through the woods to a cove near the bridge, and another probably ran from a branch of the Waugh into Riviere à Brideau. But these paths are gone like the Indian himself, and soon every trace of his presence on camp-ground and village-site will have

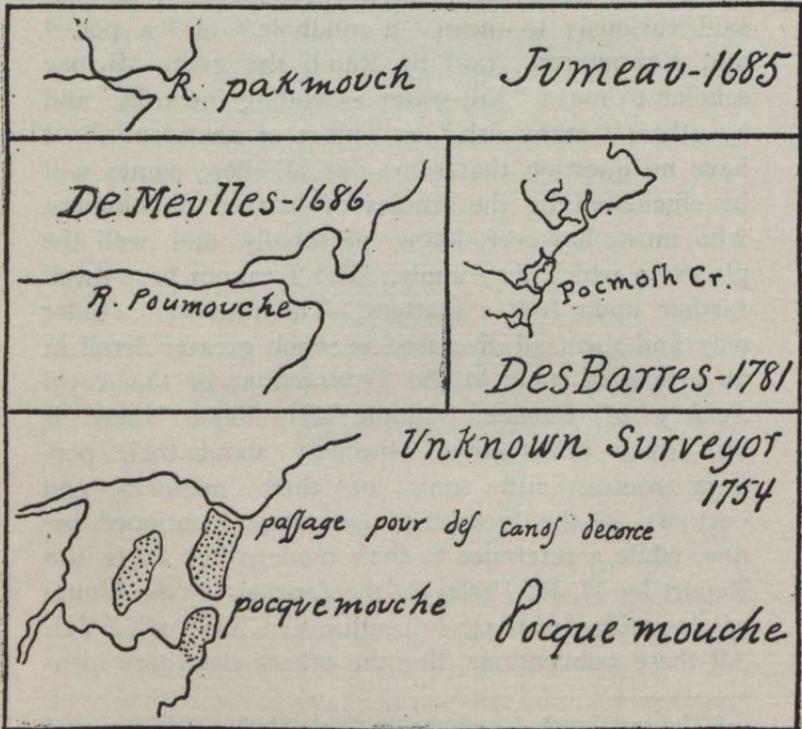


vanished. Yet he has left one other relic of his presence which endures, and will last as long as the white man's speech,—his names for places. Most of his names, including those recorded upon the old plan which accompanys this paper, have been forgotten; but three of them survive and are in daily use—*Maltempec* (accent on the last syllable), of which the meaning is unknown, *Waugh* (pronounced Wah-oo), said variously to mean "a mudhole" or "a pot,"* and *Pokemouche*, said by Rand, the great Micmac scholar to mean "salt-water extending inwards," and by others "many fish" or "place of abundance." I have no question that some day all these names will be elucidated by the studies of learned philologists, who must, however, know personally and well the places to which they apply. But I cannot here dwell farther upon Indian matters. The interested reader may find them all discussed in much greater detail in an article of mine in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada*, Volume XII, 1896. There is also some information, especially about their portage routes, and some of their manners and customs, in the Smethurst *Narrative* mentioned below, while a reference to their modern history is in a Report by M. H. Perley in the *Journals of the House of Assembly for 1844*, Appendix, C, CXIII, CXXVII. All these publications, like the others elsewhere men-

*The same root, I presume, as Walooskuk, a stinking mud hole and Wo, pot, of Rand's Micmac Dictionary; but I do not understand its appropriateness as applied to this pleasing and high-banked river. I was formerly told that the name was that of a former resident, one Waugh of Prince Edward Island. But Father Fitzgerald tells me there is no local knowledge or tradition of such a resident, and that both local tradition and the Indians themselves claim it as Indian. Besides the local pronunciation of the name is totally different from that of the family name Waugh. Early plans spell it Wough and Wau.

tioned, may be consulted in any large public library, such as that at St. John.

But the Indian passes when the white man comes. What European first saw or explored or lived at Pokemouche? This knowledge history denies us. Jacques Cartier, the great explorer, must have had a distant view of this coast in 1534, and it must have



HISTORICAL MAPS OF POKEMOUCHE.

been visited often thereafter by missionaries, traders or fishermen from the neighboring settlements at Miscou or Miramichi. But there is not a single mention of it in any historical record, prior to 1685, in which year the Recollet Missionary, Emanuel Jumeau, then stationed at Miramichi, made a map of the Gulf and upon it marked *pakmouch*, as the accom-

panying copy will testify. Soon after we learn of its first known resident, for records exist to show that in 1689 the French Government, then supreme in Canada, granted to Michel De Grez (or De Grais) "habitant de pocmouch," a league of land along the Pokemouche River, with a league of depth. We have no hint as to the place of his grant or residence, but as the earliest settlers usually chose the advantageous locations beside their friends the Indians, we may guess it was near the Indian village at Inkerman. But we know something more of this first resident of Pokemouche, though unhappily it is not to his credit, for a later grant, of 1693, relates that he had "retired with the English of Boston, and married an English woman, although he was married to an Indian woman, and his marriage had been solemnized in presence of the church." Once I thought this De Grais of Pokemouche might have been the ancestor of the De Grasse family now prominent at Shippegan, but it has been made plain to me that the latter family has a very different ancestry, as I shall show in my article upon Shippegan. A little later, in 1693, a much larger grant, four leagues along the river on each side and of equal depth, to include the earlier grant to De Grais, was made to Philippe Esnault. This man, surnamed the Sieur de Barbaucannes, though Seigneur of Pokemouche, lived at Nepisiguit. Cooney speaks of him, though with many errors of detail, in his *History of Northern New Brunswick*, and we do not know whether he ever had any establishment at Pokemouche. After him the history of Pokemouche is an utter blank for over fifty years, though we can hardly doubt that it had French residents during at least a part of that time. The pleasing features and very retired position of the South and North Rivers, practically inaccessible as they must have been from an enemy's vessels, would surely have made them a

place of refuge for the Acadians while this coast was harried by the English between 1755 and 1761; and it is possible that some of the relics found on the Pokemouche, and locally attributed to Indians, are really of French origin. As to that we but guess, for we know nothing, and it is only in 1761 that we come again to authentic history. In that year an English trader named Smethurst, abandoned by his own vessel at Nepisiguit, visited Pokemouche on his way with Indian guides to Fort Cumberland. His narrative, which is of very great interest, especially for his comments upon the customs of the Indians, was published in London in 1774, and is now an extremely rare book; but it has been re-printed, with maps and explanatory notes, in the *Collections of the New Brunswick Historical Society* (published at St. John), Volume II, page 358. And if the reader cares to see the documents relating to De Grais and Esnault, he will find them in the *Transactions of the Royal Society of Canada*, Volume V, 1899, pages 318, 319.

After Smethurst there follows another, but the last, gap in Pokemouche history. The earlier period of discovery and temporary occupation, a period of fragmentary records but picturesque perspective, is past; and the later or present period, more commonplace, perhaps, but more important, the period of the permanent and modern settlement, begins. I must, however, here make it plain to the reader that for most of the information which follows he is indebted not to me, but to Rev. Father Fitzgerald, of Upper Pokemouche, who has taken so great an interest in my inquiries, and has sent me so much material, that this article is as much his as mine, and I desire here to make to him my grateful acknowledgement. I have also been aided much by Dr. A. C. Smith and by Mr. John Young, M. P. P., of Tracadie. The maps I have compiled from plans in the Crown Land Office and

SIR:

elsewhere, supplemented by personal observations made during my two brief visits to Pokemouche.

Like all the settlements of northeastern New Brunswick, Pokemouche has had a double foundation, for it was settled almost simultaneously and independently by French and English. We shall trace first its French origin, which was after this manner. Prior to 1755 the Acadian French had been for over a century peopling Acadia; but in that year, as a result of cruel wars between England and France, the British Government felt impelled, by stern military necessity, to expell them from the country. During that and the succeeding six years practically all the Acadians were transported or driven from Acadia into the American Colonies, Quebec, Prince Edward Island, Cape Breton or France. But in 1764, the whole of Canada having been ceded by France to England, the British Government permitted the Acadians to return and settle in their beloved fatherland. This they did, taking up first the more advantageous places, such as Nepisiguit, Caraquet, Shippegan, Neguac, Shediac, etc., and later taking up lands in the more remote places, thus reaching Tracadie about 1785 and Pokemouche a few years later. The first Acadian settler at Pokemouche, according to universal tradition, was Isidore Robichaud, who had been driven by the expulsion to France, whence he later returned to settle at Bonaventure, in Quebec. In 1797, or somewhat earlier, he removed to Lower Pokemouche with his family, took up lands, and settled east of the Indian village, as shown upon the map. There is a tradition that he was at Pokemouche for hunting and fishing several years earlier, which is very likely correct; but facts discovered by M. Gaudet, the Acadian historian, seem to show that he did not become a permanent resident until about 1797. Following soon after him came Joseph Boudreau, who

married one of Robichaud's daughters, and a little later came another son-in-law, Jean Vinneau. These three men, with their families, including several of Robichaud's sons, settled near together at Lower Pokemouche, of which they were thus the founders. Their descendants are still numerous there, and have spread up the river and to other settlements. They were followed soon after, about 1800, by the Landrys and by Godin, from Caraquet, who settled higher up the river, as shown by the map. Somewhat later came Jean Arseneau from Oak Point, on the Miramichi, where there was a small settlement, now extinct, of Acadian families said to have returned from Massachusetts to which they had been removed by the Expulsion. Then in later years, from time to time, there came the other Acadian families whose names appear among the grantees on the map, Thibodeau, Blanchard, Savoy and Doucet, all typical Acadian names, St. Pierre, who was from Ste. Anne de Beaupré, Quebec, with LeBreton, Legere, Godin and others of much later arrival. The Pomeville of the map was not French, but Indian. It is somewhat remarkable that the French of Pokemouche should be so nearly of pure Acadian origin when the neighboring settlements of Shippegan, Caraquet and even Tracadie contain so large a Canadian element. These French settlers, it is plain, were not brought to Pokemouche by any single movement or event; but they represent a gradual aggregation of the more restless or progressive spirits overflowing from the older settlements, to whom the freedom of a new place, the fair lands, the fine fishing and hunting, and the good lumber of Pokemouche all appealed. We shall know much more of these Acadian founders of Pokemouche when M. Gaudet publishes his researches upon the Acadian families. He has already published somewhat upon

them in local newspapers, but I have not the references thereto.

We turn now to trace the origin of the English settlement. The English-speaking people of the North Shore of New Brunswick have been derived from three sources. First, they are descendants of a few natives of Great Britain who settled at Miramichi, Nepisiguit and Restigouche, between 1764 and 1776, to engage in trading, fishing and lumbering. Second, they are descendants of Loyalists and disbanded soldiers of the American Revolution who came to the south of the Province in 1783 and 1784, and spread in small numbers thence to the North Shore. Third, they are children of later immigrants from Great Britain and Ireland, including some disbanded British soldiers and man-of-wars-men, who came in small numbers prior to 1800, but in great numbers from 1815 until about 1860, and gave to our North Shore the most of its present English-speaking population. These immigrants came out in the timber-ships to the ports of Restigouche, Nepisiguit, Miramichi and Richibucto, and spread thence to other places. From these sources was the English-speaking population of Pokemouche derived.

The first English-speaking settler of Pokemouche, as tradition unanimously agrees, was Michael Finn, a native of Wexford, Ireland, who came to live here about 1800, married Marie Saulnier at Tracadie in 1805, and resided at Lower Pokemouche, on the north side, at the end of the present bridge. Though he has descendants still living at Pokemouche, nothing appears to be known as to his earlier life and the causes which brought him to settle at Pokemouche, though his marriage certificate, in the church register at Tracadie, gives his parents as William Finn and Jeanne Carles, residents of Ireland. He was joined soon after by James and Martin Powers, also from

Ireland. They had been residents of Chatham for some ten years, first visited Pokemouche when on a fishing trip, and settled at Lower Pokemouche before 1804 at places shown by their grants on the historical map. About the same time Patrick and Michael Boulger, other Irishmen, arrived, though the former seems soon to have removed to Shippegan. The church registers show that in 1807 two other Irishmen, William Flaherty and William McCarthy, were also at Lower Pokemouche. All of these men settled at Lower Pokemouche, at places shown approximately by the grants on the historical map, and most, though not all, of them have left descendants, who are now among the principal residents, not only of Lower, but also of Upper Pokemouche. The majority of them doubtless came to Miramichi as immigrants in the timber ships. We can readily picture the reasons which took them thence to Pokemouche; for, finding the best lands on the Lower Miramichi already occupied, and hearing of the new settlement of their fellow-countrymen at Pokemouche, with its opportunities for lumbering, fishing and farming, they naturally turned their steps to that place.

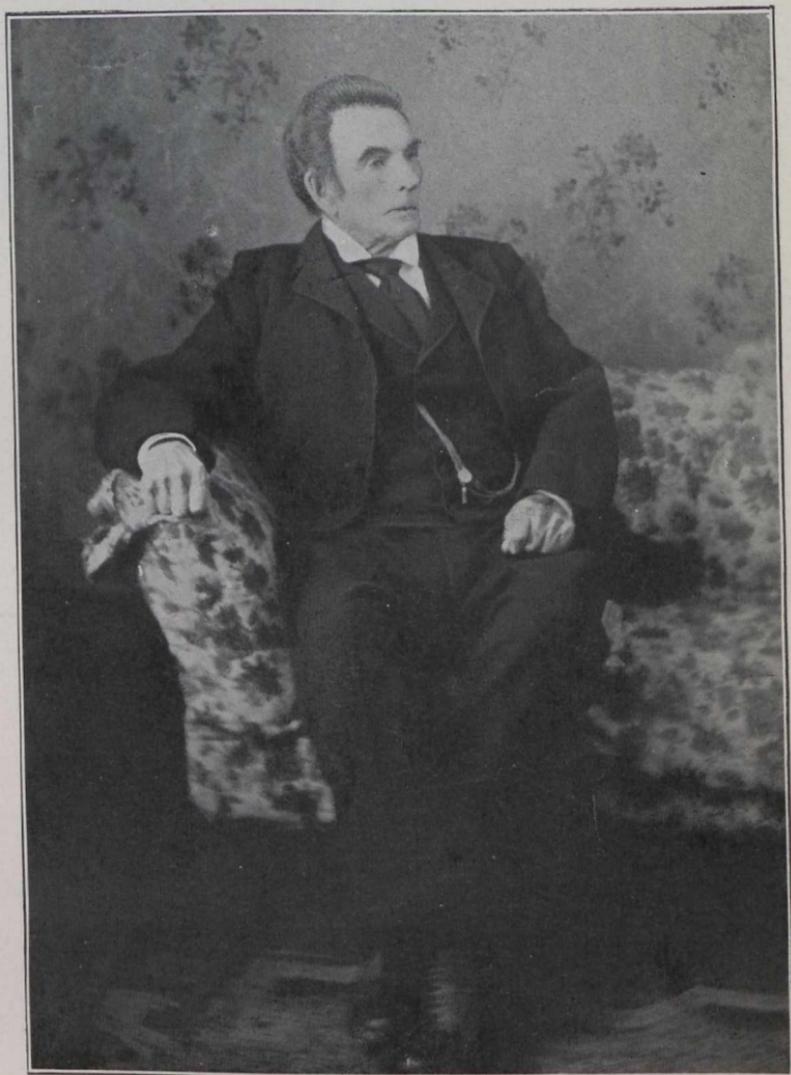
So much for Lower Pokemouche, with its double French-Irish foundation. We turn now to consider the origin of Upper Pokemouche, which is separated from Lower Pokemouche by a ridge cut in high steep banks by the river. Curiously enough, Upper Pokemouche had an English rather than an Irish foundation, though it later became almost entirely Irish. The founders of Upper Pokemouche were Gilbert Duke and John Topham. Topham was the son of a Devonshire (England) farmer; he enlisted in the British army, fought in the Revolution (including, as tradition states, Bunker Hill), came to New Brunswick with the Loyalists, married a Miss Howland at Fredericton, and about 1800 removed to Shippegan, where he

entered into partnership with a Dutch merchant named Witzel and carried on an extensive lumber business. It was no doubt in connection with explorations for lumber at Pokemouche, the lumber from which was long rafted to Shippegan for shipment, that he became acquainted with this place. About 1811 one of his daughters married Gilbert Duke, an English man-of-warsman (very likely one of the same group to which James Harper and Thomas Cowan, of Miscou, belonged); and in 1812 this couple went to settle at Upper Pokemouche, and thus became its founders and first settlers. About this time, or very soon after, the Witzel firm failed, and Topham, with his wife, also removed to Upper Pokemouche, and settled beside Duke on the South River, at the location shown by their names on the historical map. Duke remained and became the ancestor of the families of that name now at Pokemouche; but Topham's wife having died (she was buried on Topham's Island, also called after her *Polly's Island*), he removed to Gaspé, entered the employ of Chas. Robin & Co., and soon after died while on his way home to England to claim a fortune left him by his father. His other children did not settle at Pokemouche, and his only descendants there are through his daughter, who married Duke.

The next settlers of Upper Pokemouche were Irish. Apparently the first were Herbert, born in Limerick, a British man-of-warsman, who came via Halifax to Chatham, and married there, and James Ducey, native of Waterford; they settled at Pokemouche in 1815. Next came Thomas Rivers, a native of Waterford; he had gone to Newfoundland in 1816, followed cod-fishing for a time, and in 1820 settled at Upper Pokemouche, at Rivers Point, near the church. Several of his descendants still live at Pokemouche, and a granddaughter married "Adirondack" Murray, the writer, whom she met at Bathurst when he was on

one of his lecturing trips to the Province. In the same year came Valentine Gibbs, of Kilkenny, who, however, settled at Lower Pokemouche. Then came the Walsh families. One James Walsh arrived in 1823; and another, who had left Kilkenny in 1816, and, like Rivers, was for a time a cod-fisherman in Newfoundland, settled at Pokemouche in 1827, on lands granted the De Bosses. Others of the name came about this time, Lawrence in 1823, Luke and Peter about 1830, and many of their descendants now live at Pokemouche. In 1826 came Thomas and Edward, and later Patrick Barry, natives of Kilkenny. Soon after this came another English family, that of Joseph Sewell. He was born in Cumberland (England) in 1800, came to Chatham in 1820, went to Burnt Church and entered the employ of his uncle, who had there a large lumbering business, was at Newcastle the night of the Miramichi fire in 1825, made an adventurous escape thence in a canoe, and in 1826, on the death of his uncle, came and settled at Pokemouche on land originally granted the DeBosses. He married a daughter of William Ferguson, of Tracadie, and of his large family some are still living at Pokemouche, while other descendants of his live at Caraquet. He died in 1903, aged 103 years, and, through the kind aid of Dr. A. C. Smith, whose wife is a niece of his, I am able to present the accompanying photograph of this sturdy pioneer of Pokemouche, taken at the age of 100 years. Somewhat later, 1833, came a Scotch family, that of — Sutherland. He had been in the employ of the Hudson Bay Company, returned about 1829 to Scotland, married, and started to settle in Upper Canada; being detained by contrary winds at Prince Edward Island, he made his way to Pokemouche and settled there in 1833. Descendants of his now live at Pokemouche.

In the meantime, and later, other Irish families



**JOSEPH SEWELL, ONE OF THE ENGLISH FOUNDERS OF POKEMOUCHE.
TAKEN IN HIS 100TH YEAR. BORN MARCH, 1800; DIED MAY, 1903.**

Photo by J. Y. Mersereau, Chatham, N. B.

were coming to Upper Pokemouche in considerable numbers. There was Cody, Hammond, Keef, Hennessy, Quirk, Whitney, Busher, all from Kilkenny; Doyle from Monohan; Campbell from Dublin; Maher and Nevins from Tipperary; O'Donnell from Limerick; Hayden (who settled here in 1826), Somerville and Scott from Belfast, the latter of whom settled at Lower Pokemouche. These families settled largely along the South River, as shown on the historical map. Several of these, Cody, Kenny and Doyle, like Rivers and Walsh, had been fishermen in Newfoundland. All of these have descendants now living at Pokemouche. Then there were other Irish families whose names appear on the map as grantees or who are still remembered by old residents; they were here only temporarily, and later removed elsewhere, and either left no descendants, or only in the female lines, so that their names are now extinct at Pokemouche. These include Connean, who came in 1826, and removed to Milwaukee, U. S. in 1846; Dondy (or Vondy?), of whom nothing further is known; one John Powers, who later removed to the United States, Pollard who came from Prince Edward Island between 1825 and 1830 (and who, perhaps, was not Irish), Higgins (who came between 1825 and 1830), Sutton (who came about 1825). Then there were also some others not Irish, some of whom have left descendants, while others have not. Thus there were Cowan, sons of the Thomas Cowan, the British man-of-warsman who settled at Miscou; Witzel, sons of the Dutch merchant and man-of-warsman of Shippegan; Gled-den from Maine, U. S., who settled here in 1827; and David Harriman, also from the United States; McGinnis, of Scotch descent; Thompson, an English sailor who left descendants, perhaps, at Shippegan. William Ferguson, named on the map, was the prominent settler of Tracadie, and was not a resident at

Pokemouche, though he had a grant here, and possibly the same is true of some of the others just mentioned, including Doran, an Englishman from Cumberland who settled at Shippegan, Gordon of Bathurst, and Taylor of Shippegan. Other early settlers, most of whom later removed, were one Carey from Quebec, Patrick Ryan, John Ford, O'Kane from Fredericton, John Redwood, William Connell, the three latter of whom removed to Milwaukee in 1843, and one Hannan, who came to Shippegan on the fever-ship in 1847. Major, a Jerseyman is a more recent settler. And of course in later years others have come in from various sources.

Reviewing the history of this great Irish immigration, which made Pokemouche one of the strongest Irish settlements in all New Brunswick, it seems clear that the majority of the settlers came first to Miramichi, and then moved on to join their fellow-countrymen already at Pokemouche. It is noticeable that a large number arrived soon after 1825, and it is very probable their movement was stimulated by the Miramichi fire of that year, which sent them from the desolation of the burnt country to seek new homes elsewhere, when they naturally turned to the prosperous settlement of their fellow-countrymen at Pokemouche. The Irish are a clannish folk, and devoted to their religion, which leads them more than other English-speaking peoples to settle together.

Such was the foundation of Pokemouche, which, unlike all the other North Shore French-English settlements, was more English-speaking than French in its foundation. It has grown steadily down to the present day, sending many French to settle farther up the river, and in the neighboring settlements of Green Point, Pacquetville, St. Isidore and elsewhere, and many Irish to help upbuild other parts of New Brunswick and the fortunate great republic on the



THE CHURCH AT UPPER POKEMOUCHE.

Photo by J. Y. Mersereau, Chatham, N. B.



**THE GREAT TROUT POOL AT HEAD OF TIDE ON THE POKEMOUCHE,
LOOKING DOWN RIVER.**

Photo by A. H. Pierce.

south. But in progress of time a change is coming over Pokemouche, for the French are steadily increasing, while the English are decreasing; so that here, as elsewhere on the North Shore, ancient Acadia is passing again by a peaceful but irresistible conquest into the hands of its former owners.

Aside from the progress of its settlement, the later history of Pokemouche has been uneventful. It had been included in Cumberland County, Nova Scotia, until New Brunswick was made a separate Province in 1784, and was embraced in Northumberland County until Gloucester was erected in 1826. It seems not to have been included within a parish until 1814, when Saumarez was erected to include the most of Gloucester; it was from this large parish that Inkerman, at first much larger than now, was set off in 1855, and so named, no doubt, in commemoration of the great victory of Inkerman in the Crimea the preceding year. By the erection of St. Isidore in 1881 and Paquetville in 1897 the parish received its present limits.

The first church at Pokemouche was a chapel built at Lower Pokemouche (Inkerman) about 1820, and the present church there was built some years later on lands purchased from the Indians. A church was built at Upper Pokemouche in 1852, but the present fine structure, in a striking position commanding a beautiful prospect, was commenced in 1895 and finished a few years ago. There are very few Protestants among the residents, and they have no church or meeting-house of their own.

Other incidents in Pokemouche history are few. Its business has been chiefly in lumber, which was formerly white pine timber towed in rafts to Shippegan for shipment, and latterly spruce sawn at Upper Pokemouche and shipped by rail to Bathurst. The railroad, opened about 1895, has somewhat improved

communication with the outside world. In recent years a large canning factory, a prominent local industry, has been established by Messrs. A. & R. Loggie. It experienced one tragedy in 1877, when four of its residents were drowned from a canoe in the river, and a misfortune when, in 1898, a great fire swept the north side of the Pokemouche from Maltempec to Sewell's Bridge, destroying seven houses, with their barns, and much other property.

To complete our subject, we should note certain interesting references to Pokemouche which occur in various books. Thus Alexander Taylor, in 1803, stated that Pokemouche had about seven families (*Raymond's Winslow Papers*, St. John, page 50), while in 1832 Cooney made its population 350 inhabitants in 65 houses (*History of Northern New Brunswick*, page 176), while Gesner gave its population as 500 in 1849 (*New Brunswick*, page 199). Some comments upon the pine timber trade of Pokemouche, with the suggestion that a canal be cut through the barren to South Inlet of St. Simon to facilitate its shipment, was made by M. H. Perley in 1850 (*Report on the Fisheries of New Brunswick*, page 41), and there is a reference to it in the work of Johnstone the traveller, who was there in 1849 (*Travels in North America*, Volume II, page 23).

Such is Pokemouche, a pleasing part of New Brunswick. Would that I knew it better. May it prosper in all things worth the having.

W. F. GANONG.



SILVER BELONGING TO ST. PAULS CHURCH AT HALIFAX, N. S.

Old Silver.



AMONG the churches in the Acadian Provinces which are possessed of silver of an historical as well as of an intrinsic value, may be mentioned St. Paul's Church, at Halifax, Nova Scotia. As this old church has an interesting history, and is one of the oldest in Canada, a few words regarding its origin, gleaned principally from the Year Book, may not be out of place.

The first Church of England service in Halifax was held on the day of the foundation of the city, 21st of June, 1749. The Rev. Wm. Tutty, the first missionary, says that the early services were "performed in the open air." Governor Cornwallis soon gave the use of his drawing-room for divine service, and the Holy Communion was first administered in Government House, which stood on the grounds now occupied by the Province Building. The next place of worship was the warehouse of Mr. Calendar, a half-pay officer, where, as Cornwallis informed the Lords of Trade, "Divine service is performed three times a week."

St. Paul's Church was erected on the Parade in the year 1750, A. D., by His Majesty King George the Second, who is called in the Deed of Endowment, dated 4th January, 1760, "The Royal Founder," and the church is designated "A Royal Foundation and of Exempt Jurisdiction."

The Hon. Mr. Justice J. Norman Ritchie has given the following opinion regarding the phrase last quoted :

If St. Paul's had been an ordinary parish church, the grant of pew-rents in the deed of 1760 would have been illegal, as it infringed upon the well-established rights of the Ordinary (or Bishop). But St. Paul's was then a Free Chapel, and exempt from the jurisdiction of the Ordinary. Many other authorities are quoted in the Year Book, a copy of the edition of 1902 being before the writer, and readers of ACADIENSIS will find therein some interesting information upon the points alluded to.

It is worthy of note in passing that the earliest recorded services of the Church of England in Canada were held by Rev. John Harrison in 1710 at Annapolis Royal, N. S., in a church built by the French in 1703 and dedicated to St. Anne, and afterwards appropriated by the English.

The material for the building of St. Paul's Church, consisting of pine and oak, was brought from Boston, Massachusetts, then a part of the British dominions, and the church was built "at the expense of the Crown by grants from His Majesty for that purpose, and also by moneys granted to His Majesty in this Province for the use of the Government."

Governor Cornwallis, in a letter dated 19th March, 1750, says: "I expect the frame of the church will be here next month from New England. The plan is the same, with that of Marybone (Marylebone) Chapel."

It is generally understood that in its original form St. Paul's was an exact copy of St. Peter's, Vere St., London.

An excellent reproduction of an old view of Halifax, published 25th April, 1777, in which St. Paul's Church is a prominent feature, will be found in Prof. MacMechan's article, "Halifax in Books," opposite page 110, in the April issue, 1906, of this magazine.

The writer is indebted to the Rev. W. J. Armitage,

M. A., the rector of St. Paul's Church, for the accompanying picture of the silver belonging to St. Paul's. The picture was forwarded, by the rector, with a letter dated 4th of July, 1902, but its publication has been delayed in the hope of obtaining some further particulars respecting the silver.

The silver at the top of the table in the accompanying illustration is the Georgian silver, with the exception of the small chalices, which are quite modern. That upon the lower shelf is modern, except the small paten, which is probably Georgian.

The old silver was given, tradition affirms, by George the Second, and in the arms there is observable the White Horse of the House of Hanover. The quarterings are those of France and Hanover.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Ritchie, who has been before alluded to, and who has made some investigations, has reached the conclusion that the massive silver services were presented by the Royal founder of St. Paul's, George the Second, about 1756.

The alms dish is of the date 1786, and the silver spoon of the date 1803.

Mr. R. T. Lepine, of Halifax, was kind enough to make wax impressions of the marks upon the silver for the purpose of this article, but the marks are much worn by constant use, and it was not found possible to make a satisfactory reproduction by the ordinary photo-engraving process.

The silver has always remained in the possession of St. Paul's Church, and it is to be hoped that there it may continue for many years to come as a memorial of the Royal donor, whose remains have long since crumbled into dust.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

Major Ferguson's Riflemen—The American Volunteers.

The Story of a Loyalist Corps.

(Continued.)



OR four years the revolutionary element ruled in the Carolinas. Savannah, Georgia, which had been captured by a force from New York the previous year, 1778, was the only important seaport held by the British in the southern provinces, and had successfully resisted for four months the combined armies of France and America, assisted by a French fleet under command of Count d'Estang.* Foiled in the attempt the French withdrew, and the Americans abandoned the siege. The defence of Savannah by British regulars and Loyalist troops, under General Prevost, was the most brilliantly executed series of operations during the revolutionary war.

As soon as Sir Henry Clinton, Commander-in-Chief of the British forces in America, had certain intelligence of the return of the French fleet to the West Indies, he began preparations to transport an army to the south, and on the 26th of December, 1779, the corps selected sailed from New York, and after a dangerous voyage arrived at Tybee, near Savannah.

The original intention of the expedition was the capture of Charleston, South Carolina, and on the 10th of February, 1780, Sir Henry Clinton, with the transports that had arrived at Tybee, having the greater part of the army on board, sailed for North Edisto, on the South Carolina coast, leaving at Savannah a portion of the army, among which was Ferguson's corps, to march overland into South Carolina.

* Guillotined in Paris during the siege of terror, 1794.



Anthony Moore Esq

OF MAJOR FERGUSON'S CORPS.
IN THE UNIFORM OF THE LOYAL AMERICAN REGIMENT,
(SCARLET WITH GREEN TRIMMINGS.)

*From a miniature portrait on ivory, in possession of J. deLancy
Robinson, Esquire, of Fredericton, New Brunswick.*

Charleston, or Charles Town, as it was first named, is one hundred and ten miles from Savannah. It was noted for the refinement and wealth of its leading inhabitants, and their rancour against the British. The last royal governor, Lord William Campbell,* had been driven from the province in 1775.

On the 11th of February, 1780, the British forces landed at St. John's Island, thirty miles from Charleston, where they formed depots and built fortifications, and on the twenty-sixth of the same month advanced within view of the city and harbor of Charleston. Sir Henry Clinton had particular reasons for desiring the capture of Charleston, as a previous attempt, in 1776, had failed.

On Sunday morning, March 5th, 1780, Major Ferguson's corps marched from Savannah, and entered on a campaign that closed the career of its commander and a large number of the men whom he led, and which has had a momentous bearing also on the English race in America. As the movements of the corps are minutely recorded, day by day, in Lieutenant Anthony Allaire's diary of occurrences, we will freely quote from it, in relating the events that followed.

The army that marched from Savannah consisted of the following: American Volunteers, Lieut.-Colonel

*Lord William Campbell was the third brother of the Duke of Argyle and was appointed Governor of Nova Scotia in 1766. Lady Campbell was a native of South Carolina, and a member of the Izard family, the richest family in that province. In 1773 Lord Campbell received the appointment of Governor of South Carolina, and removed to that province at the beginning of the revolutionary troubles. In his efforts he incurred the hatred of the revolutionary adherents, and in 1775 had to take refuge on board of a man-of-war in Charleston harbor. The following year he returned with the fleet under Sir Peter Parker, and while serving as a volunteer on the quarter deck of the *Bristol*, in the attack on the forts in Charleston harbor, was wounded and died from the effects two years afterwards.

Ferguson; Light Infantry, Major Graham; New York Volunteers; Col. Turnbull; North Carolinians, Lieut.-Colonel Hamilton; South Carolinians, Colonel Innis; British Legion, Major Cochrane; one company Georgia Dragoons, Captain Campbell; and the first battalion of the Seventy-first Highlanders, Major McArthur—in number about fifteen hundred, General Patterson in command.

The names of the corps and their commanders recall many interesting historical facts. With the exception of the Highlanders, all were American Loyalists. Major Graham's Light Infantry was made up of companies from Colonel Beverley Robinson's Loyal American Regiment, Skinner's New Jersey and DeLancey's New York brigades; the British Legion, Major Cochrane, was the infantry portion, and was recruited with Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey Loyalists, with a goodly number of southern refugees. The North and South Carolina Regiments were composed of men who had been cruelly driven from their homes in those provinces. A curious story is related of the South Carolina Regiment, better known as the "South Carolina Royalists." The badge of the regiment was the Carolina laurel, chosen at its organization. On the termination of the revolutionary war, the regiment continued in service in the West Indies, and as the white Loyalists withdrew, negroes were substituted. The regiment proved trustworthy, and was recruited to full strength with negroes, and became the First West India Regiment, retaining the Carolina laurel as its badge, and is now the oldest colonial military corps in the British Empire.

On Saturday, March 11th, General Patterson's army crossed the Savannah River, and entered South Carolina without opposition. On March 14th the

first mishap in the campaign occurred, and is given as recorded by Lieutenant Allaire:

Major Cochrane, with the British Legion, were in pursuit of a party of rebels, but, being mis-piloted, he arrived just before break of day in front of our picket. He immediately conjectured that we were the party he had been in pursuit of all night. He halted and made a position with an intent to attack as soon as it began to be clearly light; but the alertness of our sentinels obliged them to come on sooner than they intended. He immediately, on their firing, rushed on the picket; they gave the alarm, but were driven to the house, where our men, ready for the attack, expecting it was rebels, a smart skirmish ensued. The sad mistake was soon discovered, but not before two brave soldiers of the American Volunteers, and one of the Legion, were killed, and several on both sides badly wounded. Col. Ferguson got wounded on the arm by a bayonet.

Colonel Tarleton, in his account of the affair, states that the "two commanders, in front of their respective corps, recognized each other's voice, and suppressed a conflict which might have been mortifying and destructive."

The route of the army was through a flat, swampy but pleasant country, with several rivers to pass, at the period of revolution the richest part of South Carolina and Georgia. On every side lay the luxurious homes and tropically fertile plantations of the old slave-holding families of Pinckneys, Middletons, Barnewells, Izards, Bees, Rheets, Draytons, and the numerous French Huguenot families who added their proud names to make an aristocracy as exclusive as the bluest blooded in Old England. Supplies of all kinds were abundant, and the foraging parties got everything necessary for the sustenance of the army. Ferguson's corps did not forget themselves, "living on the fat of the land," is the record in the diary for several days.

The British Legion and Major Ferguson's corps moved on the flanks of General Patterson's army, and

furnished intelligence. On March 16th "about thirty rebels showed themselves a mile and a half in front of us," is the record, and this was the first view that they had of their opponents.

On March 18th, and also on the 20th, skirmishes occurred with the rebels; in the latter "three poor lads of the York Volunteers were killed."

The New York Volunteers or Second American Regiment was raised in New York in 1777, and the command given later to Colonel George Turnbull for distinguished services. The regiment was attached to the army under Colonel Campbell that captured Savannah in 1778, and in the defence of that city in 1779, and in the campaigns that followed in the Carolinas, was conspicuous for gallant conduct. The regiment was among those disbanded in St. John, then Parr Town, in 1783, at the conclusion of the revolutionary war, and several of the officers who settled in the province figure in the early annals of New Brunswick. The most distinguished was General John Coffin, who was brevet-major of the regiment, once the owner of Alwyngton Manor, in King's County, but a short distance from St. John, where he died and was buried in 1838.

Another officer, Lieutenant Garret Clopper, died at Fredericton, and is buried in the old burying ground in that town. Still another, Captain Archibald McLean, died at his residence on the Nashwaak, February 18th, 1830; "he was a native of Mull, North Britain, held a commission during the American war as early as the year 1776, and distinguished himself on many occasions, particularly at the memorable Battle of Eutaw Springs in South Carolina. He was a staff-adjutant during the late war (1812), and was many years a representative and a magistrate of this county (York). In every situation Captain McLean

discharged his duties with strict honor and probity."*

On March 21st Colonel Banistre Tarleton, the dashing cavalry leader, with the dragoons of the British Legion, joined General Patterson's army from Beaufort, where he had been to procure horses for his command, "his being all lost on the passage from New York."

On March 22nd the army reached the village of Jacksonburgh, on Stono River. "Not a man remained in the town, except two, one of whom was so sick he could not get out of bed, and the other a doctor, who had the name of a friend to Government. The women were treated very tenderly, and with the utmost civility, notwithstanding their husbands were out in arms against us," is Lieutenant Allaire's entry in the diary.

March 23rd, "Crossed the river (Stono) in boats and flats, the bridge being destroyed. Col. Tarleton came up with a party of rebel militia dragoons, soon after crossing the river at Governor Bee's plantation. He killed ten and took four prisoners. Gov. Bee was formerly Lieut.-Gov. under His Majesty, is now one of the members of Congress, and Lieut.-Gov. of South Carolina."

March 24th, "This day Col. Ferguson got the rear guard in order to do his King and country justice, by protecting friends and widows, and destroying Rebel property; also to collect live stock for the use of the army, all of which we effect as we go, by destroying furniture, breaking windows, &c., taking all their horned cattle, horses, mules, sheep, fowls, &c., and their negroes to drive them."

The wanton destruction of private property is one of the many sad calamities of war, but the destruction by the British in South Carolina was very small com-

*Fredericton *Royal Gazette*, February 24, 1830.

pared to that wrought by Sherman's federal army during the civil war.

March 26th, "This day the Commander-in-chief (Sir Henry Clinton) came to us from James Island, which is six miles distant."

March 27th, "Two companies of light Infantry, American Volunteers, and one company of Dragoons, crossed at Rantowls, * * * Col. Hamilton, of the North Carolinians, and Dr. Smith, of the Hospital, proceeding about a mile in front of the army, to Governor Rutledge's house, were surrounded by three hundred continental light horse, and they consequently made prisoners. The British Dragoons fell in with them soon after and had a skirmish; the Rebels gave way, and showed them the road."

On March 28th General Patterson's army reached the main army under Sir Henry Clinton. March 29th, "spent the day in viewing Charleston, and found it not a little like New York," Lieutenant Allaire recorded.

Monday, April 3rd, "Marched to Ashley Ferry, to cover the Dragoons of the Legion whilst crossing the river; marched from this up the river to Henry Middleton's plantation; passed several famous country seats, one called Drayton's Hall, belonging to William Henry Drayton, deceased, who was a member of Congress, and died at Philadelphia."

Henry Middleton was also a member of the Continental Congress. The Drayton family were very prominent in South Carolina for several generations, and had the novel experience of having one brother a General in the Confederate army and another an Admiral in the Federal navy during the Civil war.

On April 8th the British fleet, under full sail, with a fresh breeze, passed Fort Moultrie, and entered Charleston harbour. Four years previous a British

fleet, under Sir Peter Parker, made the same attempt and failed.

Charleston had been hitherto invested only on the "Neck," between the Ashley and Cooper rivers, and a cavalry force under the rebel General Huger was stationed at Monk's Corner, thirty miles from Charleston, to keep communication open with the interior, and as an avenue of escape in case of evacuation. "On the 12th of April, Lieutenant Colonel Tarleton,* being reinforced by Major Ferguson's corps of marksmen, advanced to Goose Creek. Tarleton again moved on in the evening with his own and Ferguson's corps towards Monk's Corner, as had been previously concerted with the Commander-in-Chief, in order, if possible, to surprise the Americans encamped at that place. An attack in the night was judged most advisable, as it would render the superiority of the enemy's cavalry useless. Profound silence was observed on the march. At three o'clock in the morning, the advance guard of Dragoons and mounted infantry, supported by the remainder of the Legion and Ferguson's corps, approached the American post. A watch-word was immediately communicated to the officers and soldiers, which was closely followed by an order to charge the enemy's grand guard on the main road. The order was executed with the greatest promptitude and success. The Americans were completely surprised, Major Vernier, of Pulaski's Legion, and some other officers and men were killed or wounded. Gen. Huger, Colonels Washington and Jamieson, with many officers and men, fled to the swamps close to the encampment."

The British had but one officer and two men wounded in the affair. Four hundred horses, with arms and appointments, fell into the hands of the victors.

* Tarleton's Campaigns of 1780 and 1781—account abridged.

Lieutenant Allaire's account does not make the surprise as complete as Colonel Tarleton's, but the latter is more graphic in description.

The defeat at Monk's Corner closed all communication with Charleston and hastened its reduction.

Lieutenant Allaire was a very chivalrous soldier, and the glimpses that we get of his character from his diary, particularly in his treatment of women, show that he was a true gentleman of the old school, high-minded and honorable, as the following incident will confirm:

Remained at Monk's Corner collecting stores, etc. About seven o'clock at night accidentally a storehouse caught fire in which were two casks of powder; was very much alarmed by the explosion and all got under arms. This confusion was scarcely over when three ladies came to our camp in great distress, Lady Colleton, Miss Betsy Giles and Miss Jean Russell. They had been most shockingly abused by a plundering villain. Lady Colleton badly cut in the hand by a broadsword, and bruised very much. After my friend Dr. Johnson dressed her hand, he, with an officer and twelve men, went to the plantation, about one mile from camp, to protect Mrs. Fazssoux, whom this infamous villain had likewise abused in the same manner. There he found a most accomplished amiable lady in the greatest distress imaginable. After he took a little blood from her she was more composed, and next morning came to camp to testify against the cursed villain. He was secured and sent to headquarters for trial.

Saturday, 15th: "The army got in motion about twelve o'clock. My friend, Dr. Johnson, and myself had the happiness of escorting the ladies to their plantation. Before we got there we were met by a servant informing us that there were more plunderers in the house. This news so shocked Lady Colleton and Mrs. Fazssoux, who was some distance before us, and the young ladies in a carriage, that I am not able to describe their melancholy situation, which was truly deplorable. After their fright was a little over we passed on to their house; but the ladies, fearing to

stay alone, Lady Colleton and Mrs. Fazssoux got into the carriage. Miss Giles behind me, and Miss Russell on a horse which I led for fear he should make off with my fair one; they passed on with us four miles to a plantation called Mulberry Broughton,* and here we bid adieu to our fair companions with great regret, they thinking themselves out of danger of any insults."

This incident evidently had a great effect on Lieutenant Allaire, but Major Ferguson was enraged at the occurrence, and wanted the plunderers executed at once. Colonel Webster, Ferguson's senior, did not think they had power to execute so summarily, and sent the culprits to headquarters for sentence, and they were whipped.

April 22nd Lieutenant Allaire recorded another unpleasant incident, "took up and was under the disagreeable necessity of detaining a lady of the town, on suspicion of her being a spy."

Monday, April 24th, "Lord Cornwallis joined us and took command."

* Mulberry Plantation became the property of the Chesnut family after the Revolution. It was the home of General James Chesnut, Jr., and his wife Mary Boykin, a gifted woman, at the outbreak of the civil war in 1861. Although situated in the center of a district ravaged and desolated by Sherman's Federal army in 1865, the old mansion escaped destruction and is still standing. Mrs. Chesnut kept a diary of passing events during those dark days of bloodshed and suffering in the Carolinas, and when all hope was abandoned, and she had to seek safety elsewhere, recorded her last leaving of the old plantation: "Took a sad farewell look at Mulberry. It is a magnificent old country seat, with old oaks, green lawns and all. So I took that last farewell of Mulberry, once so hated now so beloved." "A Diary from Dixie," as written by Mary Boykin Chesnut, wife of General James Chesnut, Jr., United States Senator from South Carolina, 1859-1861, and afterwards an aide to Jefferson Davis and a Brigadier General in the Confederate Army. New York, 1905.

Tuesday, May 2nd, "Major Ferguson, with a detachment of American Volunteers, marched down to Mount Pleasant, stormed and took possession of a little redoubt, located partly on the main, and partly on the bridge that leads to Fort Moultrie."

On Thursday, May 4th, two days after the occurrence related, our historian made the following record in his diary, the only bit of bombast he indulged in and perhaps admissible under the circumstances:

"Rode from Lempriere's Point to Mount Pleasant; dined with Captain Ord* of the navy. After dinner rode to Hurdle's Point to view the redoubt which Col. Ferguson stormed the second of May with only six men, and never was more surprised in my life, for twenty men like the American Volunteers would have defied all Washington's army."

Sunday, May 7th: "Orders to get ready to march with two days' provision, at a minute's notice. Maj. Ferguson had obtained permission to attack Fort Moultrie. He rode forward with four dragoons to reconnoitre. We were to remain at our post till we got orders for marching. The first news we heard was the fort was in possession of the British; the rebels had surrendered themselves prisoners of war."

On Friday, May 12th, General Lincoln, the American commander, surrendered and the British troops marched in and took possession of Charleston. The

* Captain Ord, in 1781, married Miss Stevens, a wealthy heiress of Charleston, and the owner of several valuable plantations, and more than a hundred negro slaves, on the island of St. Helena, one of the famed Sea Islands of South Carolina. Miss Stevens was an orphan, and had taken no part in the troubles, all her connections were "strong favourers of the American cause;" nevertheless her estates were confiscated, and Captain Ord, on behalf of his wife, made application for indemnity to the commissioners appointed by the British parliament to investigate the claims of United Empire Loyalists.

first object of the expedition was accomplished, but the struggle had only commenced and a long and bloody chapter had to be added to the war history of the Carolinas.

On May 15th, a magazine blew up in the town; Captain Collins and Lieutenant Gordon of the Artillery, Lieutenant McLeod of the Forty-second Regiment, and about thirty privates perished by the explosion. May 16th, the American Volunteers relieved the navy, and took command of Fort Moultrie. May 23rd, "had the pleasing view of sixty or seventy large ships coming into the harbour." May 25th, the detachment was relieved, crossed the harbour to Charleston, marched through the town, and took up ground in front of the line.

Charleston became the base of operations for the British, and from this point several columns marched into the interior to assist the loyal inhabitants in restoring the province to the Crown.

JONAS HOWE.

(To be continued.)



The First Railway Train in Canada.

(From the Presbyterian Witness.)



Looking at the thousands of miles of network-railways in this Dominion, it may be news to some to be told that one lady is still living—the only one who first set foot on the first railway coach that ever moved in this Dominion. She is still hale and hearty; and, in appearance, queenly. In her the poet finds his ideal, “Here and there a cotter’s babe is royal born by right divine.” She has the honor to-day of being the leading spirit in the respectable family from whom McGrath’s Mountain got its name. Her husband’s name is John McGrath, one of the first settlers on this fruitful mountain. Mrs. McGrath’s childhood name was Margaret Doyle. Her parents came from Ireland. But early in life she was adopted by a man named Patrick Kerwin; and so, during her girlhood days, she went by the name of Margaret Kerwin. In 1849 she married John McGrath, and moved to the mountain above referred to, where they lived happily ever since. Denominationally, she is a Roman Catholic, but she has that beautiful width of mellowed Christian vision that appreciates goodness wherever she sees it. Her story of her first ride on the train is interesting. It occurred when she was a little girl, not long after the Albion Mines, in Pictou County, were opened up. The first coal mined was hauled by carts—a great many of them—to the loading ground, where the vessels awaited them. But as the roads in those days were bad, and the distance long, another mode of transportation was sought for. Many modes were suggested.

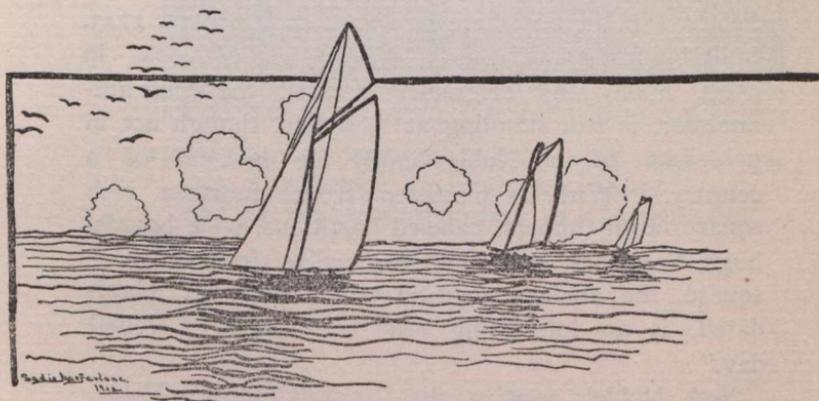
At last it was agreed by the company to bring out from the "old country" the "Iron Horse." This is what the old settlers called the steam engine in those days. Few, if any, of them ever before saw an engine. Accordingly a railroad was started between the Albion Mines and the loading ground, about the year 1836. In the following year the rolling stock came out from England to this country in a sailing vessel. In this vessel there were the several parts of three engines, the names of which were the Samson, the Hercules and the Hybernia. The Samson was named for Scotland; the Hercules for England; and the Hybernia for Ireland. The Samson was the first one set up, and the one that made the first trip. David Floyd was the fireman. He was born in the county of Meath, Ireland. George Davidson, a Scotchman, born in England, was the engineer, and Patrick Kerwin was the conductor. As the big wheels were in their places and the match was applied, all gazed at the snorting "iron horse;" and, among the rest of the admirers, stood little Margaret, the conductor's adopted daughter. That was the day the engine first moved in the Dominion (some say America). On the following day it was to make its trial trip to the loading ground. Before it started, the conductor ran into the crowd and, seizing his little girl, carried her into the car, saying, "We will give Margaret the honor of taking the first ride on the road." He did not realize the bigness of the afterthought. They went down to New Glasgow and back, and proved the Samson to be worthy of the name. The next day was one of the great days in the history of Pictou County. The train was to be run free to the loading ground. People came from all parts of the Province. Many were invited. Thousands came to see the sights, chief among which was the steam engine, capable of hauling thousands of pounds. All that could crowd into the

train took advantage of the free trip. On their return a great dinner and public entertainment were provided for them. A large brick oven was erected near where the "electric" car barn now stands and the carcass of a large fat ox, well stuffed like a turkey, without a bone of him being broken, was roasted in this oven. The ox, while roasting, was suspended by the feet, and men kept turning him constantly on a swivel, so that all the parts were well cooked. Barrels of butter were melted, and used with the drippings for basting. To pour the basting on the ox, two men had to climb ladders on either side, and used long-handled ladles, prepared for the occasion. When cooked, the ox was rolled out on a large table, carved, and served first to the invited guests, and then to the general multitude. Also many of the surrounding farmers brought cooked food and meats of various kinds to assist the company in making this great day in Pictou County a marked success. After the dinner was over there was a grand procession. The horses were all taken up out of the pit, and all the truck horses were mustered; indeed, all the company's best horses were arrayed in their best trappings, and lined up in order, two deep. On them sat riders, all dressed alike at the company's expense. They wore white pants and vests, blue jackets and blue caps, with a jaunty tassel on each, wide, bright sashes, with the ends hanging loosely on the outsides of the long procession. They marched to the music of the best bands that then existed in Nova Scotia down to New Glasgow and back again. In the evening there was an immense ball in and around the tavern that then stood near the place where the Church of England now stands. There, as well as at the great dinner, the ladies dressed in their best silks and satins, and the latest styles of the day, vied with each other in making the day ever memorable.

Margaret Kerwin's mother was well acquainted with the late Dr. McGregor's family, and was with the late Jesse Gordon in laying out the doctor's remains. Mrs. McGrath is now seventy-four years old, and delights in keeping in touch with the ever-changing conditions of the ages through which we are constantly passing. She is the last link in this part of the chain that binds the honoured past to the busy present.

A. CAMPBELL.

The Manse, Merigomish.



Parson Noble.

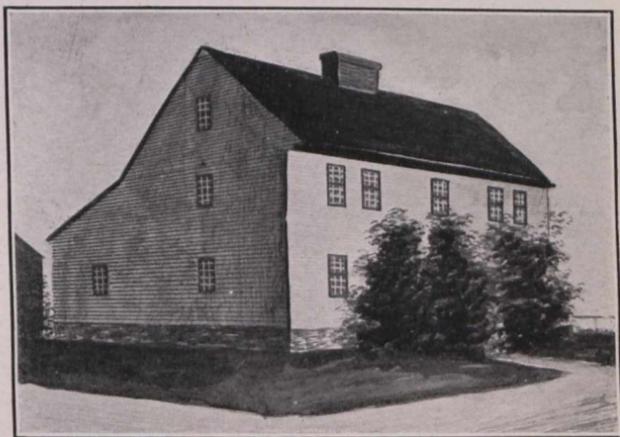


AS soon as the first English-speaking settlers on the St. John River, at Maugerville, had established themselves, they followed their New England custom and organized a church. For ten years they had no settled minister, but, by 1774, finding themselves numerous enough and prosperous enough to support a regular minister, they extended a call in June of that year to Mr. Seth Noble to settle in the work of the ministry among them.

Seth Noble, who received this call from the River St. John, was a native of Westfield, Massachusetts, a descendant of a Thomas Noble who came to the Massachusetts Colony about 1653 and settled at Westfield.* The house where he was born, April 15, 1743, built by his grandfather, Deacon Thomas Noble, in 1727, upon land originally granted the emigrant-ancestor, is still standing at Westfield, though not in possession of the Noble family for upwards of a century. With its plastered front, fourteen inch square hewn timbers, paneled partitions, wide boards, huge fireplaces, and chimney twelve feet or more square, the ancient mansion, now somewhat dilapidated, is an interesting relic of "the old Colonial day."

Seth Noble's relative, the Reverend Oliver Noble, was contemporary minister at Newbury, Mass., where

* Seth Noble became familiar with the St. John River. Was Westfield on this river so named by the first minister, from his old home, Westfield, Mass., beautifully situated on Westfield River?



HOUSE IN WHICH REV. SETH NOBLE WAS BORN.
SITUATED AT WESTFIELD, MASS.
ONE OF THE OLDEST HOUSES IN NEW ENGLAND.

Seth, as his letters show, was well acquainted. Newbury and Newburyport (anciently the port of "Ould Newbury," set off as a separate town in 1764) were parts of the old home territory of most of the earliest St. John River settlers. There they traded and got supplies, and there they appear to have turned for a supply of the gospel.

Seth Noble joined the Congregational Church at Westfield in 1770, but when or where he was ever ordained to the ministry does not appear to be known. Dr. J. G. Holland, in his "History of Western Massachusetts," published in 1855, refers to him as "not a liberally educated man, but he was a divine of a good degree of talent, and some not unpleasant peculiarities."

The terms offered Seth Noble by the St. John River settlers were liberal for those days. They were promptly accepted. He was duly installed in his first charge as minister of the Congregational Church at Maugerville—first Protestant church and minister of the St. John River—and the building of a meeting-house was begun.

He was no sooner fairly settled in his new ministerial office and dignity than, following further good old New England custom, he took unto himself a help-mate. He chose youth, and, evidently, beauty. Imagination might conjure up a very pretty story of the courtship and marriage, in this primitive settlement, of blue-eyed Hannah Barker, daughter of Joseph and relative of ruling elder Squire Jacob Barker, aged sweet sixteen, and the new parson, a handsome man of thirty-two. Their nuptials were celebrated November 30, 1775.

But all was not to be sunshine and joy for Parson Noble. Troublous times loomed in church and state.

The following letter, written by the Parson to a nephew at Westfield, who had spent some time on the

St. John River, shows something of the stress of religious and political feeling at Maugerville.

DEAR KINSMAN :

I received yours of the 7th and 10th, with joy. Had you been more particular respecting the national difficulties, it would have been an addition to my joy. I have enjoyed a usual state of health. I took a bosom companion the last of November. She has been pressed down under a weight and burden of her sins, almost ever since we entered into that near relation, but I trust, within a few days past, has happily taken sanctuary in Christ, the only ark of safety.

[There is at present a considerable shaking of the dry bones among us, and several have happily put on Christ, which is life eternal. Simeon Towns is daily rejoicing in the rock of his salvation. Asa Kimball and wife are brought out into marvellous light. John Watson was greatly troubled in mind during his absence. It was pressed upon him to return to this place, which he did with Capt. Lovet, and is now almost incessantly praising and adoring the lowly Jesus. Andrew Tibbetts and wife, Mr. Gellison's wife, Thomas Saunders, Sarah Coy, and Alice Potter seem under the preparatory work of the Spirit.]

My wife with myself desires to be remembered to you, to Mr Granger, to your mother, and all my kindred and acquaintance.

From your friend and humble servant,

SETH NOBLE.

MAUGERVILLE, 7th February, 1776.

P. S. I send this letter by Capt. Row, tho' it is uncertain whether he goes further than Machias. I shall expect you in the spring, if there is any passing. I should be glad to take Medad Noble till he is 21, except he should be greatly bent on learning a trade, and if he is, I will endeavor to get him a good place at Newbury Port. Pray advise with his mother and my brethren about it, and especially with him. If he and they think it best, pray bring him down with you. I will do as well by him as I would by my own. Mr. Saunders has done considerable labor on your land. We have had something of a cold season of late, though not colder than it is many times at Westfield. We have about eighteen inches of snow. Mr. Makin died soon after you went away, but nobody since. Jeremiah Howland and Polly Buber were pub-

lished last Sabbath, and Israel Esty and Salome Burpe. Josiah Whitney is married.

It seems to be still as to political affairs. If you could bring a Suffield dishturner, it might be a benefit to the person and to this place. A saddler is much wanted, for there have been near a dozen horses purchased here since you left us. There were sundry opportunities to get a passage from New England here last fall. We have a number of vessels lately come in from over the Bay. We have unanimously signed a paper, to join New England in the national struggle, and are making all possible preparations for war. The fleet and army that went from Boston to Halifax have sailed, we suppose, for England, though they pretended they were going to Quebec.

May 20, 1776.

To Mr. Aaron Dewey,*

Westfield,

County of Hampshire,

Massachusetts Bay.

The attempt of the Maugerville settlers, influenced largely by the Parson, to throw in their lot with their mother colony of Massachusetts, was frustrated by the arrival at the mouth of the river, early in May, 1777, of a British war vessel from Halifax, which quickly ended the "rebellion" on the St. John River. The Maugerville settlers renewed their allegiance to the British Crown.

Parson Noble and a few ringleaders signed an abject submission to the British, begging "that no distinction be made as to pardon." The Parson, however, not feeling sure of the treatment which would be accorded him by the British authorities, decided to flee. He left his wife and the place where he was so comfortably settled, and, narrowly escaping capture,

*Descendant of an immigrant, Thomas Dewey, who was ancestor of Admiral Dewey of Manila Bay fame. Deweys and Nobles were pioneer settlers at Westfield. See Dewey genealogy, by Mr. L. M. Dewey of Westfield, and Noble genealogy, by Hon. L. M. Boltwood. From latter above letter is taken.

it is related, made his way with Jonathan Eddy and some others, by the inland Indian route, to Machias, Maine.

He was no sooner there than he turned soldier, and, shouldering a musket, started back for the St. John River, via Musquash Cove, the British vessel having departed from St. John. He was with John Allen's party in this effort to gain over the St. John Indians and strike a blow at the British Tyrant.

The Parson as Soldier spent several weeks cruising on the St. John, and doubtless had an opportunity to visit his young wife at Maugerville, where she bore him a son, Seth, August 5, 1777.* She did not leave Maugerville to join her husband until the latter part of 1780.

This raid on the St. John River, from Machias, necessitated another British expedition from Halifax, which soon swept the river clear of the "rebels," and Parson Noble once more sought refuge at Machias, by the inland route, with the horde of Indians under John Allen. The Massachusetts record of revolutionary soldiers has the following:

SETH NOBLE, ST. JOHNS. Private, Capt. Jabez West's Co.; enlisted May 17, 1777; discharged July 22, 1777; service, 2 mos. 5 days; company raised in Machias for service on expedition against St. Johns.

He was at Machias when a British squadron, under Sir George Collier, made an attack and destroyed stores accumulated there, August 14-15, 1777, and the following Sunday preached a sermon on the event. He wrote a letter to General Washington, urging the importance of getting control of the St. John River and the Bay of Fundy, but Washington had too many other irons in the fire, and the British were strong at Halifax. Further efforts for the conquest of old

* This son was drowned in 1798 when on a voyage from Bangor to Boston.

Acadia were abandoned. Parson Noble took his departure from Machias, and his future warfare was confined within the limits of the Church Militant and a struggle for existence.

During the remaining years of the war he appears to have ministered at various places in New England, not far distant from Newbury. He was careful not to get too far down-east, within reach of British cruisers, as the following letter shows:

WOBURN, June 7, 1777.

HONORABLE GENTLEMEN:—

I received an order for a mission to the eastern settlements, yesterday, by the hands of Col. Baldwin, but find its contents so much different from what I had expected, must decline the undertaking. I was informed the mission was to be on the River Penobscot only, but find I was misinformed. There are such a variety of islands, and other inhabitants contiguous to the water—those seas are so much frequented by their cruisers, that I think it is too dangerous for a proscribed person to accept of. I suppose you are not unacquainted with the amazing scarcity of the necessaries of life, in those parts. Add to this, the reward offered me, when laid out in provision or clothing, will not purchase more than one dollar would in 1775.

From a friend to those liberties which God and nature has bestowed on mankind.

SETH NOBLE.

To the whole Court.

In 1784 Parson Noble wrote an extraordinary letter—a good specimen of old-time “Yankee” audacity—to the church at Maugerville, claiming arrears of pay, etc. The brethren of Maugerville sent him a complete and well-rounded reply, which is printed in publications of New Brunswick Historical Society.

In 1785 he received, as a Nova Scotia refugee, a grant of 300 acres of land at the new plantation of his friend, Jonathan Eddy, on the Penobscot River, and, in the spring of 1786, he appeared there with his wife

and family, and met some of his old Maugerville associates, now refugees. His friends there and at the Kenduskeag plantation (Bangor) succeeded in getting a guarantee signed for a salary of 70 pounds, and engaged him as minister for the Penobscot River settlements. On September 10, 1786, under some spreading oak-trees, in the vicinity of what is now the corner of Oak and Washington streets, Bangor, he was installed, by Rev. Daniel Little, as a "minister of the people"—the first settled preacher on that part of the Penobscot.

There, for between eleven and twelve years, he led a severe and strenuous life. Times were hard and the people poor in those early days on the Penobscot. In 1786, the year in which Parson Noble started preaching the gospel there, the whole settlement signed a petition to the "General Court," original of which is extant, asking to be relieved of their taxes, as they were unable to pay them. The Parson lived, at first, in a log house. He had no organized church, but preached about the country in barns, etc, and travelled by birch-bark canoe. An entry in his diary reads: "Apl. 8, 1794. Fixed my canoe."

The Kenduskeag settlement received the name of Sunbury, doubtless bestowed either by Parson Noble himself or some others who went there from Sunbury County—the early name of the St. John River territory. This name the Kenduskeag settlement bore for several years.

In 1790 the Massachusetts General Court was petitioned for the incorporation of this settlement as a town. The inhabitants had voted that it be called Sunbury. Parson Noble bore the petition to the Legislature at Boston in the summer of 1790, but instead of Sunbury, inserted in the petition the name "Bangor." The Parson was a great singer, and said to have been partial to the old hymn-tune called

Bangor. Dr. Watts' hymns were then being substituted in the congregations for the Psalms of David as so spiritedly rendered in the old Bay Psalter. The tune of Bangor was commonly sung to the inspiring words of the hymn called "A Funeral Thought:"

Hark! from the tombs, a doleful sound.

The Parson, who was considerable of a wag, was liable to do odd things, especially when under the influence of a slight overdose of the favorite New England cordial of that day. Some ascribe this sudden change of name to an accident, but probably the Parson concluded that the name Sunbury flavored of the British Tyrant. Bangor the settlement became, and is now the city of that name. Incorporation was granted in February, 1791, and in 1792 Squire Jonathan Eddy issued the warrant to organize the town.

While Parson Noble was in Boston on this matter, his wife, the blue-eyed Hannah Barker of Maugerville, suddenly died. A full reading of Dr. Watts' hymn would almost furnish a belief that the Parson had a prescience of his loss.

The Parson found it very difficult to eke out an existence for himself and his family in those pioneer days on the Penobscot. He farmed, taught school, including singing—singing-schools being then in great vogue—and had to collect his own salary wherever he could get it. About this time he appears to have become well-nigh desperate, and wrote the following letter:

PENOBSCOT RIVER, August 21, 1790.

GENTLEMEN:

Sundry attempts have been made for a settlement between the people and myself; but all to no effect. When I settled here I consented to accept 20 pounds less than what was really necessary to support my family, because the people said they were poor. Still, to relieve them of the burden, I have been at the expense to collect a great part of what has been

collected. Very little thanks have I had for the trouble that I have been to. I was desired to draw a bond for the people to sign for my support, which was rejected, and another drawn (unbeknown to me) which hath deprived me of one-half of the sum proposed. I am willing to do in this and all cases, as I would be done by; but necessity compels me to say, I *must* have my pay.

I must further tell you I shall look to no other persons for a settlement, but that committee which covenanted with me on June 7, 1786 to give me 70 pounds annual salary. What you then did, is as binding as a note of hand. I am sorry to take any coercive measures; but I tell you again, I *must* have my pay immediately.

I am, gentlemen, with due respect,
Your most obedient,
Humble servant,

SETH NOBLE.

To the Committee.

In 1791 he visited the place of his first settlement, on the St. John River, and spent part of the summer and fall of that year preaching and visiting old acquaintances on the river. He may have been taking notice again of the fair sex, tho he did not get his second partner on the St. John River, but in the Bangor district, where he wedded, in 1793, a widow Ruhamah Emery, who had been his housekeeper before she became wife. Despite his antipathy to the British Tyrant, he appears to have cast longing eyes toward the fertile vales of old Sunbury during his many years of wandering and deprivation. Tho he did not succeed in his various efforts to again establish himself there, he took his two young and only surviving sons, of his nine children, to the St. John, presumably in his visit of 1791. They were brought up by their maternal relatives at Maugerville or Sheffield, where they settled, and have numerous descendants in New Brunswick.

By 1797 the Parson's living had become so reduced, with gossips' tongues a-wag, that he was compelled

to leave the Penobscot. For a time he supplied various pulpits in New Hampshire. In 1799 he returned to his native place, Westfield, Mass., and for sixteen months remained among his kindred, and supplied a large list of pulpits in that vicinity. He is described as "a man of great activity." A mere list of the places where he preached and taught singing-school during his career would appear something like a gazetteer of New England. In 1801 he was installed as the first minister of Montgomery, Mass., a territory originally included mostly within the boundaries of his old home, Westfield. There he ministered for about five years, and had the usual difficulty in collecting his stipend in a new and poor settlement.

In 1806, when 63 years of age, he struck out for what was then the "far west," Ohio. He was one of the refugees who received grants of land in the section of Ohio set off by the United States Congress for some revolutionists of Nova Scotia and Canada. Upon a part of this "refugee land" stands the city of Columbus, the capital of Ohio. His grant was in Franklinton, now part of Columbus. There he built a cabin, and is said to have been the first Congregational or Presbyterian preacher in that part of the country. For fifteen months he preached at different places in Ohio. The last sermon he is known to have preached was at Franklinton, August 9, 1807, from Matt. xi, 28: Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. His earthly career came to an end at Franklinton, September 15, 1807, when 64 years of age, and his remains were interred there, but the westward sweep of civilization left no trace of the place of his sepulchre.

A few months before his demise he had married in Ohio a third wife, a widow, Mary Riddle, who it is stated had been previously of New Brunswick.

Of his grant of 640 acres in Ohio, which might

have enriched his descendants, portions were disposed of for trifling sums. His sons, Benjamin and Joseph, resident in New Brunswick, probably never claimed their shares. Many of the largest of the sixty-nine original grantees of these refugee lands, who were mainly of Cumberland County, Nova Scotia, parted with their titles for little or nothing. Some settled on the land, and doubtless have descendants in Ohio at the present day.

Some who knew him have left interesting pen-pictures of Parson Noble, who was a man of lively parts, and considered by some of his parishioners as "airy."

Mrs. Howard, a good lady who was his near neighbor at Bangor, has left record that the Parson was a very airy man, preached well, gifted in prayer, a good neighbor and a good gardener; a very industrious man, excellent in sickness, and very moral.

William Hasey, one of the earliest settlers at Bangor, wrote in 1844:

Rev. Mr. Noble was settled in Bangor some six or seven years after I came here. He was a pretty good preacher, a most gifted man in prayer, especially on funeral occasions, he excelled. Indeed I never heard his equal, so touching, so affecting. A most excellent singer. He could drink a glass of grog and be jovially merry. When out of the pulpit he ought never to go in, and when in never to go out. His religious friends had scruples of his vital piety, and after Mr. Noble went away, he wrote to Deacon Boyd, saying he had never experienced religion till after he left Bangor. A very handsome man, of middle stature, dark brown hair, quite a gentleman.

From Williamson's annals, etc.:

Deacon Wm. Boyd has often talked with me about "Parson Noble." The Deacon who came to Bangor in 1791, says Mr. Noble was too light and frothy in his conversation, did not sustain the gravity of character becoming a minister, would drink a dram with almost anyone who asked him, laugh, and tell improper anecdotes. Yet in his religious performances he was able and pathetic—no doubt, pious as he was truly an

orthodox and faithful preacher. He is described as a man thin-faced, spare, not tall, of light complexion and of fresh countenance. He was active, quick, smart and nervous. He preached with notes and sometimes they were pretty old. His head was covered with a remarkable, white, powdered wig.

Thus may end these chronicles concerning a pioneer preacher in New Brunswick, New England and Ohio, who was an ardent hater of the British Tyrant, but a very genial person, and something of a sport.

G. O. BENT.



Two Pennfield Loyalists and their Antecedents.

Rachel and Moses Doane.



IN the New York Genealogical and Biographical Record there has been in course of publication, by instalments, for the past three years, a list of the Loyalists of the American Revolution who settled within the boundaries of the present Province of New Brunswick. This list has been compiled by the editor of ACADIENSIS, and was offered to the "Record" largely in the hope that its insertion therein might cause enquiry to be made concerning some of the individuals mentioned, and their descendants, with a possibility of receiving in return other data concerning them in the times "before the war."

That this hope has not been without realization is evidenced by the fact that the following sketch, among others, has been received.

Soon after the appearance of the names mentioned above in the "Record," a letter was received from Mr. Alfred A. Doane asking for further data. Very little is obtainable, as their stay in New Brunswick must have been brief indeed. The only mention of them in New Brunswick history that the writer has been able to discover, is a short notice in Sabine's Loyalists of the American Revolution, Vol. II, p. 452, among the "persons who signed the Quaker Loyalist agreement to settle themselves on the River St. Johns in Nova Scotia," and in the "Roll of Loyalists, &c., settled in Belle Vue in Beaver Harbour, 10th July, 1784."

A somewhat extended notice of others of the name, but of the same connection will also be found in Sabine's work, Volume I, p. 382. From this last mentioned notice Mr. Alfred A. Doane has obtained some of the data for his interesting and valuable sketch.—EDITOR.

Rachel Doane and her son, Moses Doane, whose names appear in the "Roll of Loyalists settled in Belle Vue, Beaver Harbor, Charlotte County, 10 July, 1784," were from Bucks County, Pennsylvania.

The founder of the Doane family in America was John Doane, who came over to the Plymouth Colony about 1630. He was a deacon of the Plymouth church, and, with Capt. Miles Standish, John Alden, William Bradford, John Howland, Stephen Hopkins and William Gilson, was on the Board of Assistants to Governor Edward Winslow.

Daniel Doane, a grandson of Deacon John Doane, joined the Friends at Sandwich, and in 1696 removed with his family to Friends' Colony, in Bucks County, Pennsylvania.

Great-grandsons of this Daniel were Moses, Joseph, Aaron, Levi and Mahlon Doane—five brothers—who, with their cousin and confederate Abraham Doane, formed the band known in the Revolutionary history of Buck's County as the "Tory Doanes," whose exploits have been the theme of so many newspaper articles and historical references during the last one hundred years.

The parents of those boys were of good estate, and they and their children of good reputation. They were members of the Society of Friends, and, by virtue of their Quaker principles, proposed to stand neutral when the war came on; but, because of their non-attendance on militia draughts, etc., and refusing to pay fines, they had their property sold and them-

selves harassed. They got inflamed with their patriot neighbors and the Revolutionary rulers, and as they found themselves subject to legal imposts and penalties, their sons set out to live in highways and hedges to wage predatory war upon their prosecutors for recovery of property, in their estimation, unjustly taken from them. They were young men of fine figure and address, elegant horsemen, great runners and leapers, and excellent at stratagems and escapes. They delighted to injure public property, but did no injury to the weak, the poor or the peaceful. They all participated in robberies of collectors of military and other taxes, prominent among which was the raid upon the county treasury at Newtown on the night of October 22, 1781. For this they were charged with burglary, and by proclamation of the court were ordered to appear for trial. Failing to do this, they were, by proclamation, published for the crime of outlawry, and a reward of £300 apiece was set on their heads.

One of those brothers, Joseph Doane, married his cousin, Mary Doane, and finally sought refuge in Welland County, Province of Ontario, where he died in 1844, leaving a large family. Aaron Doane was captured and remained a long time in prison, but was pardoned on condition of his leaving the country. He accepted the exile, and settled in Ontario, near his brother Joseph. Levi Doane and his cousin Abraham Doane were captured, and on the 24th of September, 1788, were publicly executed on the common in the city of Philadelphia for the crime of outlawry, though the Legislative Assembly made an effort in their behalf. Mahlon Doane was captured and placed in prison, but broke jail, and his fate is not known. Moses Doane was the captain of the band. Forced by hunger, he, with others, ventured into the cabin of a confederate in Plumstead Township, where they

were surrounded by a party of fourteen, who had volunteered for the capture. Moses was seized and thrown to the floor, when one Robert Gibson, rushing into the cabin, shot Doane in the breast, killing him instantly. This was September 1, 1783. Gibson was suspected of being implicated with the Doanes in their ill-gotten gains, and it is supposed he shot Moses to close all evidence against himself. Moses' body was sent to his grandfather, Israel Doane, in Plumstead, who buried it in a secluded spot on his farm, where stones marking his grave were to be seen until a few years ago. It is claimed that Moses Doane's wife was Rachel Tomlinson, the daughter of Joseph and Margaret (Cook) Tomlinson. She, with her only child, Moses, Jr., appears with the Loyalists in Charlotte County, on the St. John River, in 1784. The son Moses was born January 22, 1781. His descendants claim that he "spent one year in Canada." It is understood that he lived with his uncle, Samuel Tomlinson, in Buck's County. He married, in 1808, Mary Comfort, daughter of John and Mary (Woolman) Comfort, of Falls Township, in Buck's County. About 1823 they removed to Wheatland, Munroe County, New York, where he died, February 5, 1861. They had three sons and four daughters.

ALFRED A. DOANE.

76 Winslow Street,
Everett, Mass.



Col. Richard Hewlett, U.E.L., and Some of His Descendants.



GEORGE HEWLETT (1), the grandfather of Col. Richard Hewlett (3), was born in 1634, and died in 1722. He married, on the 24th of May, 1680, Mary Bayles, daughter of John and Rebecca Bayles, who was born in 1654, and died in 1733.

The youngest of his five children, Daniel (2), was born in 1689, and died on the 16th of August, 1757. He married Sarah, daughter of Col. John and Elizabeth (Hallett) Jackson, who was born on the 15th of April, 1697, and died in 1765.

Daniel (2) and Elizabeth (Jackson) Hewlett had issue as follows:

1. Daniel (3). Born —, D. 1778, M. 1773, Elizabeth Dusenbury.
2. Sarah (3). B. —, D. —, M. 19th February, 1738, Timothy, son of Richard and Ruth (Marvin) Townsend.
3. George (3). B. December, 1723, D. 1787, M. 13th January, 1754, Elizabeth, dau. of Thomas and Mary Willets (Scudder) Williams. She was B. 1724 and D. 1794.
4. Col. Richard (3). Born 1st Nov., 1729, D. 26th July, 1789, M. 6th Dec., 1753, Mary, dau. of John and Phebe (Carman) Townsend. She was B. 25th June, 1734, D. 17th Sept., 1819.
5. Capt. Stephen (3). B. 1734, D. 4th Nov., 1809, M. 1761, Hannah, dau. of James and Sarah (Lawrence) Hewlett. She was B. 28th Feb., 1744, D. 25th July, 1803.
6. Jemima (3). B. 1738, D. 3rd Feb., 1821, M. 12th Nov., 1766, Capt. Benjamin, son of Benjamin and Susannah (Whitehead) Hewlett. He was B. 1739, D. 18th Aug., 1829.
7. Mary (3). B. —, D. —, M. 9th April, 1761, William, son of Israel, Sr., and Jane (—) Horsfield.
8. John (3). B. —, D. 28th June, 1797, M. 24th August, 1766, Anne, dau. of John and Kezia (Mott) Jackson. She was B. 3rd Jan., 1737, D. 4th July, 1799.



THE HEWLETT BOOK PLATE. I

The parentage of George (1) is in doubt. He was in the town of Hempstead, L. I. (settled by English people, but then in Dutch territory) in 1657, and from that date remained there. He became a man of prominence; he executed many commissions of trust for the town; he became possessed of large property interests, and both before death and by will gave to all of his sons "home farms," which have continued in the family to the present day.

Mary Bayles, wife of George, was a sister of Elizabeth Bayles, who, in 1644, was married to Sergeant James Hubbard, a leader in Lady Moody's colony in settlement of Gravesend, L. I.

George and Mary were the parents of five children, viz., George (2), John (2), Mary (2), Lewis (2) and Daniel (2).

From John (2) came his grandsons, John(4) Esq., and Capt. Charles (4). Both active adherents to the Crown before and during the Revolution—Captain Charles serving under Col. Richard in De Lancey's 3d Battalion. Mary (2) married Dr. Charles Peters, Sr. From this marriage comes one branch of the "Peters" family of New Brunswick.

The family of Daniel (2) I have given in full as showing the brothers and sisters of Col. Richard and their marriages. All sons were given farms by their father, and the daughters were provided for.

Col. Richard was given a farm at New (now East) Rockaway (about six miles from his father's home, at Merrick).

Mr. Joseph Hewlett Willets, of Chicago, to whom the writer is indebted for much of the information embodied in this article, writes as follows:

Capt. Stephen first saw service as a private, enlisting in the company of his brother, Capt. Richard, May 9, 1758, for service in the French and Indian war. During the Revolution he was in command of a company of Light Horse, serving

on Long Island. His activity commended him to his superiors, and on May 13, 1781, Gen. Baron De Riedesel, commanding on Long Island, "returns thanks particularly to Capt. Stephen Hewlett of Hempstead," etc.

After the war he remained at his home, at Merrick, and successfully fought the forfeiture of his estate. It may be added here that *possibly* Capt. Stephen's resistance also prevented the confiscation of Col. Richard's property. Of this I am not informed, but I do know that Col. Richard's Rock-away farm has continued in possession of his descendants to the present day.

Capt. Benjamin Hewlett, husband of Jemima (3), also served the cause of his King.

Wm. Horsfield, husband of Mary (3), was an older brother of Thomas Horsfield (after whom Horsfield Street, in St. John, is named). He was known as "Captain" Wm. Horsfield, and was a merchant in New York. His daughter, Sarah, married Richard Carman, of Hempstead, in 1779, and with her husband came to this Province in 1783. Thomas Horsfield and his son James were leading Loyalists and settled in St. John.

Col. Richard (3) and Mary (Townsend) Hewlett had issue as follows:

1. Capt. Thomas (4). B. 27th Sept., 1754, D. 1780, unmarried.
2. Richard (4). B. 30th Nov., 1755, D. 3rd Dec., 1836, married, 1778, Hannah, dau. of George and Hannah (Emery) Hewlett. She was B. 24th Feb., 1758, D. 29th Feb., 1824.
3. Phebe (4). B. 2nd May, 1757, D. 13th Nov., 1839, married 2nd Oct., 1774, Jacob, son of John and Martha (Smith) Hicks. He was B. 1753, D. 1800.
4. Mary (4). B. 17th Nov., 1758, D. 1831, married 4th Nov., 1777, Stephen, son of John and Martha (Smith) Hicks. He was B. 1750, D. 1816.
5. Jane (4). B. 10th Oct., 1760, D. 15th Feb., 1826, married 9th Nov., 1777, Samuel, son of William and Mary (Mott) Cornell. He was B. 1755, D. 1828.

6. Oliver (4). B. 16th Aug., 1762, D. 20th Oct., 1833, married, 1768, Sarah, dau. of Peter and Elizabeth (Mudge) Titus. She was B. 21st April, 1767, D. 23rd June, 1829.
7. Hannah (4). B. 12th May, 1764, D. —, M. 1st, 1785, George Watts, 2nd, Peter Hendrickson.
8. Sarah (4). B. 22nd March, 1766, D. 22nd Sept., 1828, married 25th Dec., 1785, John, son of Aaron and Susannah (Cornell) Van-Nostrand. He was B. 20th Jan., 1766, D. 7th March, 1816.
9. Ruth (4). B. 4th June, 1768, D. —, married 15th Feb., 1785, Richard, son of Richard and Mary (Titus) Townsend. He was B. 1762, D. 1813.
10. Charlotte (4). B. 4th June, 1770, D. 14th May, 1820, M. 1744 (5?) Thomas, son of John and — (—) Leonard. He was B. 1754, D. 10th June, 1830.
11. Joseph (4). B. 22nd March, 1772, D. 4th April, 1821, married March, 1792, Clarissa, dau. of Ephriam and Hannah (Gilbert) Winslow. She was B. 21st Jan., 1770, D. 9th Dec., 1861.

Capt. Thomas (4) was first commissioned as a lieutenant by Gen. Sir William Howe, February 14, 1776. As Captain, "was the first to enter Fort Montgomery," October 6, 1777. Was killed in battle at Hanging Rock, North Carolina, in 1780.

It is the understanding in the Long Island family that Richard (4) accompanied his father and mother, with Charlotte (4) and Joseph (4), to New Brunswick, but returned shortly to the old home at Rockaway. He continued in possession of this property and died there, his children succeeding him. Oliver (4) remained at home, and in 1800 bought and occupied property a short distance east of the homestead, which property is now owned and occupied by his grand-children.

Mary Townsend (wife of Col. Richard) was a descendant of the first Richard Townsend—Richard (1), Richard (2), John (3), Mary (4). The Townsend-Hicks and Peters families, with scarcely an exception, were members of the "Society of Friends," (Quakers). The Hewlett family were all members

of the "Church of England" from its earliest planting in this country, and in all cases the wife followed the husband.

Mary (wife of Colonel Richard Hewlett), with her daughter, Charlotte, returned to their old home about the time that her son Joseph was married. She died there and was buried in St. George's churchyard at Hempstead, L. I.

Joseph (4) and Clarissa (Winslow) Hewlett had issue as follows:*

- I. Thomas Townsend (5). B. 2nd June, 1793, D. 10th Nov., 1878, M. at St. John, N. B., 10th Feb., 1825, Ann Horsfield Sloan, of New York, dau. of William and Ann (Horsfield) Sloan. She was B. 11th July, 1795, D. 5th Oct., 1870.

Issue:

- Clarissa Ann (6), B. 4th Nov., 1825, D. 26th Feb., 1899, unmarried.
- Mary Eleanor (6), B. 1st Oct., 1827, living at Hempstead, Queens Co., N. B., unmarried.
- Charlotte Amelia (6), B. 5th June, 1830, M. to Captain Walter Bates Scovil.
- Thomas Townsend (6), B. 18th Sept., 1832, D. 28th Feb., 1835.
- Eliza Winslow (6), B. 31st Oct., 1834, living at Hempstead, Queens Co., N. B., unmarried.
- Townsend (6), B. 8th Nov., 1837, D. 5th May, 1838.
- Ann Horsfield (6), B. 23rd Nov., 1839, D. 18th Sept., 1841.
2. Charlotte Amelia (5). B. —, D. — Nov., 1860, M. — Hon. Thomas, only child of Perez and — (—) Gilbert, of Gagetown, Queens Co., N. B. He was B. at Middlesex, Conn., 22nd Feb., 1792, D. at St. John, N. B., 12th Feb., 1855.
 3. Richard (5). B. 15th Aug., 1797, D. 1st Dec., 1887, M. at Kingston, 21st March, 1844, Margaret, dau. of Dr. Adinø and Nancy (Lyon) Paddock, of Kingston, Kings Co., N. B. She was born 1st July, 1813, D. 2nd Sept., 1783.

*See Winslow Memorial—Holton—published N. Y., 1877, Vol. I, pp. 452-3.

Issue:

- Margaret (6), M. Dr. Humphrey Tisdale Gilbert, of
Gagetown, Queens Co., N. B. He is now deceased.
- Anna (6).
Clarissa (6).
Eliza (6).
Nancy (6).
Nancy (6).
- 4 Bradford Gilbert (5). B. 10th Feb., 1800, D. 3rd March,
1892, unmarried.
- 5 Joseph Winslow (5), B. 13th Nov., 1804, D. 10th Aug.,
1806.
- 6 Samuel Scovil (5). B. 20th May, 1807, D. 18th April,
1810.
7. Joseph Samuel (5). B. 18th Nov., 1810, D. 4th Aug., 1858,
unmarried.

From the foregoing it will be observed that the family of Col. Richard Hewlett (U. E. L.), of New Brunswick, is now extinct in the male line.

Concerning Col. Richard Hewlett, Mr. Joseph Hewlett Willets writes:

I have yet to learn the beginning of Col. Richard's military service, the earliest of which I have record is April 18, 1759, when, as a captain, he recruited a company of eighty-three privates for service in the ensuing campaign against the French and Indians. He was then in his 29th year, and in command of "2nd Company," and under direct command of Colonel Bradstreet, Lieut.-Colonel Corsa and Major Nathaniel Woodhull. He engaged in the attack on Fort Ticonderoga, and after in the capture of Fort Frontenac.

In the campaign of the following year Captain Richard Hewlett was in command of the 3rd Company, Queens Co. quota. From 1761 to 1771 he held office as vestryman, or warden, of St. George's Church, Hampstead.

During the agitation which preceded the Revolution, Richard Hewlett was a strong partizan, favoring the Throne, and worked in concert with the ruling powers to overcome the rising tide of resistance. On November 30, 1775, he was furnished by Gov. Tryon with arms and ammunition, which he secreted, in preparation for the coming conflict. On December

12th, 1775, he was ordered by Gen. Nathaniel Woodhull to appear before the Provincial Congress. It may be needless to say that he did not appear. There were named with him his brothers Stephen and John, Esquires.

For a better understanding of the life and character of Colonel Richard Hewlett, the following extracts from "Memoirs of the Long Island Historical Society," Vol. 2, introductory narrative of events preceding the Battle of Long Island, are worthy of perusal. For an impartial and correct understanding of affairs at that time the volume should be read entire.

Few of those whose social position entitled them to rank as gentlemen had joined the revolutionary party.

Among those whom the whigs viewed with a distrust that was rapidly verging to hatred were Gov. Cadwallader Colden, of Jamaica, Lindley Murray, of Islip, Richard Hewlett, of Hempstead, and John Rapalye, of Brooklyn, whose blameless lives afforded no opportunity for assault.

Stout Richard Hewlett, of Hempstead, had been trained in a rude school that wonderfully fitted him for a partisan officer. Queens Co. had furnished two hundred and ninety men for the splendid army which Abercrombie shattered against the defenses of Ticonderoga. These brave men, though sadly thinned by this appalling disaster, again rallied under the brave and enterprising Colonel Isaac Corsa, of Flushing, and Major Woodhull, of Mastic, and by their courage and endurance contributed greatly to the capture of Fort Frontenac by Col. Bradstreet. Capt. Hewlett commanded a company in both of these expeditions, and proved an active and daring officer. Neither the tough old partisan, nor his companion in arms, Col. Corsa, were disposed to render homage to this new government of "shopkeepers and tradesmen," as the old Loyalists termed the Revolutionary party. When he threatened to "warm the sides" of Major Williams' battalion, his jocular phrase had a stern humor in it, that meant heavy blows and hard fighting.

The old ranger was active in organizing his forces, and doubtless enrolled among them many of the surviving companions of his French and Indian campaigns, who had long before seen bloody fields, and heard the angry roar of

musketry and cannon. With the temper and courage of Capt. Hewlett no one was better acquainted than Major Williams; for they had been companions in arms in the French war, and had fought side by side through the forests bordering the northern lakes. They had both raised their companies on Long Island for the campaign under Abercrombie and Bradstreet. They had fought their way together through the tangled swamps, day after day, when the woods swarmed with their savage foes; and now they met on their home soil, as mortal enemies. It was, perhaps, the knowledge of each other's qualities that made these partisan officers reluctant to test them in actual conflict.

The stout Indian fighter, Capt. Richard Hewlett, was storing up arms and ammunition for the contest, which his discernment warned him could not be far distant. In this he was freely aided by the grim old Gov. Tryon, whose gubernatorial chair was on the quarter deck of the Asia man-of-war, cruising about the mouth of the harbor, or swinging at her anchor in the outer bay. Not only muskets and gunpowder, but a cannon, and a ship's gunner to work it, were sent to Capt. Hewlett by Gov. Tryon, to whom the stern humor of the partisan must have greatly commended him.

Captain Richard Hewlett had received special attention from Gen. Lee, who had ordered Col. Sears to permit no conditions to be offered to him, but at every hazard to secure his person, and send him a prisoner to New York. Capt. Hewlett's character as a hard fighter, and his eminent fitness as a partisan leader, were thoroughly appreciated by Gen. Lee, whose military experiences enabled him at once to place a just estimate upon the qualities of the man, from the narration of his services in the French war.

May 19th, 1776, Gen. Washington communicated to the Provincial Congress his desire to communicate with them. "So alarming was the tenor of the communication and so imperative the necessity of secrecy, that he desired Congress to pledge each of its members by a special obligation to keep it private." It related to affairs on Long Island and to a plan for the junction of the Long Island and Connecticut Royalists. The account adds: "Richard Hewlett *of course figures in the narrative as a principal actor.*" Later, Col. Richard Hewlett was believed to be one of the conspirators in the plot to seize the person of Gen. Washington. The plan was so deep laid that there was no direct evidence to confirm the charge.

On January 3rd, 1776, the Continental Congress ordered Col. Heard to proceed to Queens Co., to disarm their opponents and apprehend twenty-six named persons—among them Richard Hewlett.

June 6th, 1776, orders were again issued, and a number were arrested. June 15th, 1776, the Continental Committee issued orders to arrest Richard Hewlett, Stephen Hewlett and John Hewlett. Later it was ordered that Richard Hewlett must be taken at all hazard, but Richard Hewlett was never taken. All efforts failed. Apparently he was immune, but largely so by his own courage, which was undoubted; and while those of his own name were in sympathy with him, others connected with him, directly or indirectly, by marriage, were active in opposition.

On the formation of De Lancey's Battalions, Capt. Richard was appointed Lieut.-Colonel of the 3d Battalion, which served on Long Island. In this command he continued until the close of the war. On August 22nd, 1777, he was in command at Setauket,* L. I., when that post was attacked by Gen. Parsons with troops from Connecticut, where he made a stubborn defense and defeated the enemy. It may be mentioned here that the 1st and 2nd De Lanceys suffered such losses in South Carolina that, in August, 1782, they were consolidated into one battalion, and Hewlett's was thenceforth the second battalion.

Miss Martha Brockee Flint gives the following account at Setauket. Colonel Richard Hewlett with two hundred and sixty Queens County Loyalists, had fortified himself in the Presbyterian meeting-house at Setauket. Breastworks six feet high were raised at the distance of thirty feet, and four swivel guns were mounted in the building. Colonel Abraham Parsons chief of the whale-boat privateers from whose forays

* See Jones' Loyalist History of New York, Vol. I, p. 182.

no Loyalist was safe, crossed the Sound from Fairfield with three boats. His force numbered perhaps five hundred men. It has been variously estimated from one hundred and fifty men by Onderdonk, to one thousand men, by Jones. Landing on Crane's Neck before the earliest dawn, they dragged a small cannon through the sand in their silent march to the slightly stockaded church. An insolent demand for an unconditional surrender was curtly refused. "I will stand by you as long as there is a man left," said Hewlett to his men. The assailants fired a volley which was as quickly returned by the besieged, and a fierce contest was only averted by the rumored approach of a British fleet at which report Parsons hastily fled.*

In the English war office he was named as of "2nd De Lancey." Brigadier General Oliver De Lancey (brother of the Governor) was in command of the New York Colonial troops previous to the Revolution, and doubtless Capt. Richard served under him at that time, and, we are to judge, held him in esteem, from the fact that he named his third son Oliver in his honor. In the beginning of the Revolution, De Lancey organized three battalions. The 3d only, we are informed, served on Long Island. The 3d was organized with Gabriel G. Ludlow as Colonel-Commandant and Richard Hewlett as Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1778, in command of a body of one hundred and thirty Loyalists from the West, Col. Hewlett pillaged Southold, L. I †

The activity Col. Hewlett displayed throughout the war is attested by many statements of his doings, and at this day it is impossible to separate fact from fiction. I may say there was nothing whatever derogatory to him as an honest man, though his

*NOTE—Early Long Island, p. 438. See also Appleton's Encyclopedia of American Biography.

† Early Long Island, by Martha Brockee Flint, note p. 374.

partizanship was intense. We can only accept his judgment that a new home on English territory would be more congenial to him at the close of hostilities.

At the close of the war Col. Hewlett removed to the St. John River, where he arrived in the month of September, 1783, being senior officer commanding the British and Loyalist troops that were to be disbanded on the river.

From the time of his removal to New Brunswick until his death in 1789, Col. Hewlett was under half pay as a retired officer of the British army. He settled at Hampstead, Queens County, near Long Island, the local names being evidently after his early home at Long Island, New York.

The following correspondence is not without interest, as showing the important position occupied by Colonel Hewlett in the work of settling many of the disbanded soldiers and other Loyalists upon the lands granted to them by the government in what is now the Province of New Brunswick, until 1785 forming the County of Sunbury, in the Province of Nova Scotia. The letters are re-published from the "Winslow Papers," edited by Rev. W. O. Raymond, LL. D., of St. John, N. B., 1901:

SIR GUY CARLETON TO BR. GEN. FOX.

NEW YORK, 12th Sept., 1783.

SIR,—I enclose a return of troops embarked for Nova Scotia. The British and British American Regiments that go to the River St. John's are commanded by Lieutenant-Colonel Hewlett, of Delancey's 2nd Batt., who has directions, together with Capt. Prevost, Deputy Inspector General of British American Forces, to disband them as soon after their arrival as it can be done with convenience, but not later than the 20th of October, on which day I shall consider them all disbanded. He is directed to report his proceedings to you, of which you will give me the earliest information. The Regiments have received a quantity of necessaries and stores at this place, so that they can have no demands whatever after their arrival.

I am informed from good authority that the people from Machias,* mentioned by Governor Parr to have placed themselves on the Eastern side of the River St. Croix, have withdrawn from thence, but I should recommend it to the Governor to make such arrangements as will effectually secure that frontier before our Post at Penobscot is evacuated.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient and humble servant,

GUY CARLETON.

SIR GUY CARLETON TO LIEUT. COL. HEWLETT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 12, 1783.

SIR,—You are to take command of the British and British American Troops mentioned in the margin, and which are to proceed to the River St. John's, in the Bay of Fundy, in Nova Scotia. On your arrival there you will see that the stores intended for them are duly delivered, and you will take such steps as shall be necessary for the several corps proceeding immediately to the places allotted for their settlement, where they are to be disbanded on their arrival, provided it does not exceed the 20th October, on or before which day Capt. Prevost, Deputy Inspector of British American forces, has directions to disband them, for which purpose you will give him the necessary assistance wherever you may happen to be at the time, adhering strictly to the King's instructions published in the order of the 17th August last.

The disembarkation of the troops must not be delayed, as the transports must return with all possible despatch. Directions have been given to Mr. Colville,† assistant agent of all small craft at the River St. John's, to afford every assistance in his power to the corps in getting to their places of destina-

* Note by Rev. W. O. Raymond, LL. D.—The leader of this invasion was the rebel Colonel John Allan, who fled from Cumberland in 1775. He had at one time been a representative of that township in the Nova Scotia House of Assembly.

† Note by Rev. W. O. Raymond, LL. D.—John Colville, here referred to, commanded a company of Volunteer Artillery in 1795. He was a public-spirited citizen, a man of education, and a leading city merchant. He built the "Old Cruikshank House" on Chipman's Hill, which was pulled down a year or two ago, at that time the oldest building in the City of St. John, south of Union Street. Capt. Colville died in 1818, at the age of 70 years. See Baxter's History of N. B., Rgt. of Artillery, pp. 8, 9.

tion, and the commanding officers of corps will make application to him for that purpose.

I am, &c., &c.,

GUY CARLETON.

Lieut.-Col. Hewlett's letter to Sir Guy Carleton announcing the arrival of the fleet at its destined port, is brief and to the point:

ST. JOHNS, Bay of Fundy,
29th September, 1783.

SIR,—

Agreeable to your Excellency's orders I have the honor to inform you that the Troops under my command arrived at the River St. Johns the 27th instant, except the ship "Martha" with the Maryland Loyalists and part of the 2d Batt'n. De Lancey's, and the ship "Esther" with part of the Jersey Volunteers, of which ships no certain accounts were received since their sailings.

This day a small party of the Guides and Pioneers are landed, which proceed from the Falls up the River St. Johns tomorrow, if the weather permits.

I have given the necessary orders for the Troops to disembark tomorrow and encamp just above the Falls, from which place they shall be forwarded with all possible expedition to the place of their destination, but am much afraid the want of small craft will greatly prevent their dispatch.

I have the honor to be, sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

RICHARD HEWLETT, *Lt. Col.*

On the 13th October Col. Hewlett informed Sir Guy Carleton that the troops had all been disbanded by Major Augustin Prevost, and were getting up the river as speedily as the scarcity of small craft for conveying them would admit.

On the passage to St. John one of the transport ships, the "Martha," Capt. Willis, was wrecked on a ledge of rocks off the Seal Islands, near Yarmouth, N. S. She had on board 174 passengers, including a part of Col. Hewlett's battalion. Of these, 99 individuals perished and 75 were rescued by fishing boats. Col. Hewlett had taken passage in another vessel, but

nearly all his goods were lost in the wreck of the "Martha." He addressed a memorial to Sir Guy Carleton, written at "St. Johns, in the Bay of Fundy," under date 13th October, 1783, in which he states that "the ship 'Martha,' in which he had the greater part of his effects—particularly what was to enable him to build and improve with, having been cast away, leaves him in the utmost want and distress." He appeals to the Commander-in-Chief to provide some compensation for his loss, and terms himself "an unfortunate old man, weighed down by misfortunes which, if your Excellency does not commiserate, must utterly ruin him and a large family, for whose sake, as well as his attachment to the cause of Government he has been obliged to leave his property and fly to an inhospitable and new country."

Appended to the Colonel's memorial is an affidavit sworn to before Gilfred Studholme, J. P., showing that his losses in tools, stores and baggage amounted to £200 sterling.

It is a matter of regret that at present few details are obtainable concerning Colonel Richard Hewlett's life in New Brunswick. Possibly this article may be instrumental in bringing to light other sources of information. He was a grantee of Parr-town, now the City of St. John, in 1783, but it does not appear that he ever resided there. It is likely that, in common with many others he proceeded up the St. John river to St. Annes (now Fredericton) not long after his arrival at Parrtown. That he was for a short time a resident of that locality is shown by reference to the oldest plan of Fredericton in the Crown Land office, made by Dugald Campbell about the year 1785, in which the residence of Lieut.-Col. Hewlett is placed at the site now occupied by the Barker House in Queen Street.

The tract of land allotted to the officers and men of Lieut.-Col. Hewlett's battalion was on the east side of

the River St. John, opposite Woodstock, known as Block No. 9 of the twelve mile tracts assigned to the disbanded corps. The corps did not settle upon it for reasons stated in the following memorial:

To his Excellency Thomas Carleton, Esqr., Captain General, Governor and Commander in Chief of the Province of New Brunswick, etc., etc., etc.

The memorial of Richard Hewlett in behalf of the Officers and Privates of the 2nd Battalion of Brigadier General De Lancey's disbanded brigade, late commanded by Colonel Ludlow,

SHEWETH—

That in the general draft of the allotments to the disbanded corps, block number nine fell to the share of the Battalion, then under the charge of your Memorialist, and that from its situation so high up the river St. Johns, and the difficulty of access above the [Meductic] rapids, it has not yet been taken into possession by the said Corps.

That the Officers and Privates of said Battalion are anxious to commence a Settlement, and are encouraged by the regulations of Government, lately published, that they shall be enabled speedily to effect it. And that the business may be accomplished with the less difficulty, your memorialist, in behalf of said officers and men, petitions that so much of the front of Block number seven, next below number nine, as shall remain ungranted to the Pennsylvania Loyalists, may be assigned them. They will then commence their settlement adjoining the lands to be granted the said Pennsylvania Loyalists, and the cultivation of the borders of the river on that side will then extend upwards in an uninterrupted line.

(Signed) RICH'D HEWLETT,
Lieut. Col. late 2d De Lancey's.

Parr Town, Jan'y 28, 1785.

Little, however, came of the foregoing memorial, and eventually most of the officers and some of the non-commissioned officers and men were provided with lands in the Counties of Queens and Sunbury. Lieut.-Col. Hewlett obtained a valuable tract at Hampstead,

where he passed the remainder of his days. His last resting place is marked by a monument bearing the following inscription:

SACRED

To the memory

of

LIEUT. COL. RICHARD HEWLETT,

Who served as Captain at the conquest

of Canada, and contributed to the

Capture of Fort Frontenac, Aug. 1758,

and at the breaking out of the

American Revolution, 1775, received

a Lieut.-Col's commission and served

during that war under Gen. Oliver Delancey.

Born at Hampstead on Long Island

in the then Province of New York,

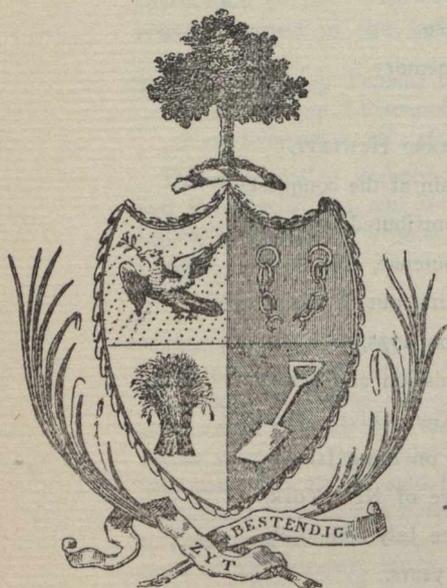
and died at this place July 26th, 1789,

aged 59 years.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

ERRATUM.—In the article in present number of ACADIENSIS, entitled "Major Ferguson's Riflemen," page 40, line 13, for "six" should be "sixty." The mistake will be detected by the reader.—J. H.

Notes and Queries.



14.—DYCKMAN. This illustration is a Dyckman book-plate which has been in possession of the Kingsbridge family for many years, though the earliest date of its use in this country is unknown. Jan Dyckman, the founder of the family and one of the wealthiest of the Harlem settlers, came, it is said, from Bentheim, in Westphalia, and in 1666 purchased the farm of Simon De Ruine.

In 1673, we find Mr. Dyckman recorded as a member of the Dutch Church in New York City; the same year he married Madeline, daughter of Daniel Tourneur, and had three sons and three daughters. His second marriage, in 1690, was to Rebecca, the daughter of Resolved Waldron and widow of Jan Nagel, by whom he had a son, Jacob Dyckman, the ancestor of the Kingsbridge family, and a daughter, Rebecca, who married Joseph Hadley, of Philipse Manor. Jan Dyckman died in 1715, and his widow Rebecca four years later.

It is stated that they executed a joint will, dated 2 Nov., 1702, bequeathing equal shares of their estates to their children. The writer will be glad to know where this will is recorded, as it cannot be found in New York City.

Has an effort ever been made to trace the Dyckman family in Westphalia?

Do any of the works on Dutch Genealogy contain Dyckman Pedigrees, and, if so, where may they be consulted?

Do any of the family records in this country furnish more information relating to Jan Dyckman than is here given? What authority is there for the statement that he came from Bentheim?

Garret, Joseph, Abraham, Josiah, Jane and Nancy Dykeman, or Dikeman, were Loyalists of the American Revolution and settled in New Brunswick. There were others of the name who settled in Nova Scotia. Can any person give the origin of the Dykemans just mentioned, and, if so, is there any connection with the above-named Jan Dyckman?

Have any of the Acadian Dykemans copies of old coats-of-arms or book-plates belonging to their family?

The most complete account of the Dyckmans of Kingsbridge is to be found in Riker's *History of Harlem*. The undersigned will be glad to communicate with those interested in tracing the history of the Dyckman family in this country, and ascertaining, if possible, the paternal ancestry of Jan Dyckman above mentioned.

RUFUS KING,
Yonkers, New York.

Book Reviews.

"My Country is Wrong"—Tragedy of Colonel Joshua Chandler; Story of a Conscientious Tory who was born at West Woodstock, Connecticut, 1728, and Met Tragic Death. By Rev. Henry M. Lawson; published in "The Connecticut Magazine," Vol. X, No. 2, which magazine is edited by Francis Trewelyan Miller.

This magazine is finely printed and superbly illustrated, and is in every way a choice specimen of typographical work. The contents are no less diversified and pleasing than the general appearance of the magazine itself. Space will not permit the extended review which is due to such an excellent work, but the article, the title to which is quoted above, cannot be passed over without comment, on account of its deep interest to Acadian readers, and the generous and fearless sentiments which the writer has therein expressed.

It would appear from various magazines and other works recently published in the United States, that after more than a century of ignominy and vituperation, a gradual change in public opinion is noticeable. Among the best classes of American literatti a warm feeling of admiration is observable in many quarters for that devoted body of men and women who, finding themselves on the losing side in the long struggle which separated friends, and even families, left that land in which they had lived, a hundred thousand strong, to begin life anew in a bleak and barren wilderness, albeit that it was to found a new nation, under conditions well nigh unbearable to those who had been brought up amid the usages and advantages of educated and refined society. The story of the Loyalists of the American Revolution is one that has been frequently touched upon in the pages of ACADIENSIS, but it is grateful and comforting to the descendants of those persecuted people to find that, at last, the memory of their forefathers is being honored by the descendants of the very men by whom they were bitterly detested. It cannot be otherwise than pleasing to find the story of their ancestors told in the chivalrous, generous and open-hearted manner which is always becoming to one who is by instinct and breeding both a gentleman and a scholar.

Mr. Lawson's article, as the title indicates, deals with the tragedy of Colonel Joshua Chandler, who, devoted to his native land, but unwilling to join in the American Revolution

because he conscientiously believed it ill-advised, was driven from home, and wandered with his family in exile, dying, broken hearted, within a few miles of where the City of Saint John now stands.

Commenting upon the line of action of many of the so-called Tories, Mr. Lawson remarks:

"We find that many of the most cultured as well as the most conscientious people of the time felt it their duty to remain loyal to the British government, although it would have been much easier for them to lay aside their principles, join with the rabid majority, and thus save themselves from the insult, ostracism, persecution, banishment and confiscation of property which came upon them."

Colonel Joshua Chandler, we are informed, was born at West Woodstock, Connecticut, on the first of March, 1728. The Chandlers were an old and honorable family in Woodstock, highly respected, as indeed they have always been since their first settlement in New Brunswick, and were among the earliest settlers in that fine old town in 1686. The mother of Colonel Chandler seems to have been a woman of independence of thought, for with two others she left the Established Church (Congregational) and "joined with that sect or denomination called Annabaptists (at least so far as to renounce infant baptism and be re-baptized by plunging," and therefore, she was dismissed from the church.

Joshua Chandler graduated from Yale College in 1747, being ranked as thirteenth in the class of twenty-nine, in "dignity of family," as was the custom in those days.

Passing over the account of the difficulties preceding and subsequent to the Declaration of Independence, we come down to the close of the war, and find Colonel Chandler, in 1783, devoid of hope of returning to New Haven and again enjoying his rights as a citizen, taking his family, with other Loyalists, to Nova Scotia, which then included the present province of New Brunswick. They settled first at Annapolis, and the father did what he could to make them comfortable. Mrs. Chandler, who was a delicate woman, and had suffered much on the passage, died about two weeks after their arrival.

Colonel Chandler sailed on the ninth of January, 1784, from Halifax for England to secure, if possible, remuneration for his losses. A long letter to his old friend and pastor appears in the article under review. It shows his homesickness, his love for his native land, and his desire for her welfare, and impresses the reader with his honesty of purpose, his Christian principles, and his tender regard for his family

Space will not permit more than a very brief extract from the closing paragraph of this letter:

"In the hour of contest I thought, and even think, my country is wrong; but I never wished its ruin. I wish her to support a dignified character—that can be done only by great and dignified actions, one of which is a sacred and punctual adherence to Public Faith and Virtue. * * * * * My own time and the time of my dear friend is Short, very Short, in this world. My first and last prayers will be to meet where no Political disputes can Ever Separate from near and dear friends."

Upon his return to Annapolis, in March, 1787, he, with his daughter, Elizabeth, and his son, William, took all their books, papers and evidences of colonial property, and sailed for St. John. There they hoped to meet the Commissioners, to prove their titles and their losses, and to get their claims adjusted.

A violent snow-storm arising, the vessel missed the harbour and was wrecked at Musquash Point, about nine miles from St. John. William Chandler, hoping to secure the boat, fastened a rope about his body and leaped into the wintry waves in the hope of swimming ashore. Caught by a heavy sea between the vessel and the rocks his lifeless form vanished beneath the waves before the eyes of his agonized father and sister. This occurred on the 9th of March, 1787. Colonel Chandler, with his daughter and others, finally reached the shore, but in the bitter cold and wind were unable to combat the difficulties which they were obliged to face. They travelled as far as Colonel Chandler's strength would permit, and, feeling that he could go no farther, he begged his daughter to leave him, and endeavor to save her own life. This she of course refused to do. He then climbed a rocky eminence in the hope of discovering help, but in his benumbed and feeble condition fell from the rocks and soon died. His daughter, with her companion, Mrs. Grant, wandered about in the woods, and finally perished from exhaustion on the 11th of March, 1787. Their bodies were found and carried to St. John, where they were buried in the old Loyalist graveyard near King Square, from whence they were subsequently removed to Fernhill Cemetery. In this beautiful spot may now be seen two old slate stone slabs, one bearing an epitaph to Colonel Joshua Chandler and William Chandler, the other to Mrs. Sarah Grant and Miss Elizabeth Chandler. The article under review closes as follows:

"William Chandler, who was crushed on the rocks, was a class-mate at Yale of the patriot Nathan Hale. Although they both came to a tragic end, yet how different is the reputation and fame which have been handed down. And yet, who shall say but that one was as conscientious as the other? The same difference of opinion, with constant suffering and hardship to those who were in the minority, has always occurred in each of the struggles through which our country has passed. We now honor the Union men of the South who clung to the national cause with great difficulty and loss between 1861 and 1865. Yet we also recognize the conscientiousness and noble character of Robert E. Lee, although we feel that he chose the wrong side. But just now we praise the Panama secessionists as the real patriots and heroes. * * * * * While we justly honor the Revolutionary heroes, and feel proud if we can belong to the Sons and Daughters of the American Revolution, would it not be well to form a new society, called 'Descendants of the Loyalists,' to do full credit to those honest, true, brave, cultured and self-sacrificing persons like Joshua Chandler, who lost all in devotion to what they believed to be their duty."

There is much else that is worthy of thought in Mr. Lawson's sketch of Colonel Chandler and his connection with the War of the American Revolution, but this review has already greatly exceeded the limit usually allowed for the work of this department. Possibly upon a later occasion the writer may be permitted to add something to what has been already written concerning Colonel Chandler and his family.

The Story of Old Fort Johnson, by W. Max Reid, illustrated by John Arthur Maney, 8vo., 240 pps.; cloth, gilt top, with 40 illustrations.

The title to Mr. Reid's volume indicates sufficiently the character and purpose of the work. The book does not claim to present a critical history of Sir William Johnson, the grand old man of frontier literary life, although his name, of necessity, dominates nearly every page. It does present, however, certain stirring and characteristic episodes in the strenuous life of Johnson, and describes the events of historic interest and of picturesque character which occurred within a circle of one hundred miles of the old fort. The volume begins with a charming bit of romance and ends with another, both of which have been woven out of incidents that are historic-

ally correct. The intervening chapters contain many facts of historic interest that are therein given to the public for the first time.

All of the illustrations to the work are most charming, and the statement that the volume is from the Knickerbocker Press is a sufficient guarantee of the good taste and artistic execution of the mechanical portion of the work.

The name of Old Fort Johnson is rather a misnomer, as the frontispiece reveals the fine old baronial mansion of stone, which has been preserved through the successful efforts of a few members of the Montgomery County Historical Society, and the generosity of Major-General J. Watts de Peyster. To the last named gentleman the volume is dedicated.

A portrait of Lady Johnson, "Lovely Polly Watts," wife of Sir John Johnson, Bart., as well as one of General de Peyster, and a genealogy of the Johnson family are features of the work.

A familiar name to students of American Colonial history is that of Susan—an extraordinary beauty—daughter of Stephen de Lancey, Governor of Tobago, and sister of Sir William de Lancey, K. C. B., Quartermaster General of Wellington's army, killed at Waterloo. She married Lieut.-Col. William Johnson in 1802.

With reference to the property itself, it appears that between 1859 and 1905 it was the property of Elthan Akin and his family. In 1905 it was sold, and the Montgomery County Historical Society having obtained an option upon it for sixty days, General de Peyster, for family and other reasons desiring its preservation, purchased the property for the sum of \$5,900, and deeded it to the Society. The only stipulation made was that the Society would assume to care for and maintain the same, and to install a suitable bronze tablet in the interior. The transfer of the property was made on the ninth of November, 1905.

The Canada Year Book, paper, 8vo., 351 pps. This volume begins the second series of the Canada Year Book. The short notes of the events of the year and all the tables relate to Canada. Much useful information with reference to the Dominion is given in condensed form, and the information being from official sources may be considered absolutely reliable.

Memorials of the Rev. John Sprott, edited by his son, the Rev. George W. Sprott, D.D., of North Berwick. Edinburgh: George A. Morton, 1906; 8vo., cloth, 232 pps. For sale by T. C. Allen & Co., Halifax, N. S.

The Rev. John Sprott was born at Caldron Park, Stoneykirk, Wigtownshire, Scotland, 3rd of February, 1780. He was a minister of the Church of Scotland, was licensed as a preacher in 1809, but was not settled until after 1818, when he sailed for America, and landed at St. John, N. B., being welcomed there by the Rev. George Burns, D.D., who had been his fellow-student at Edinburgh. During the several years following he preached in many parts of Nova Scotia, and was finally admitted to the pastoral charge of Windsor, Newport and Rawdon.

The story of his missionary labors is full of interest. He had many hair-breadth escapes, having been in perils often, both on land and sea. He celebrated his jubilee in 1859, and officiated for the last time in public in 1867, when he assisted at the opening of a new church at New Antrim. He was then in his eighty-eighth year, and was so much crippled with rheumatism that he had to be lifted in and out of the carriage.

The story of his life is largely the story of the Presbyterian Church in the portions of Nova Scotia and Newfoundland in which he labored. The work is well written and full of interest, particularly so to the adherents of his own denomination.

The Two Hundredth Anniversary of the Birth of Benjamin Franklin. Celebration by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the City of Boston in Symphony Hall, Boston, January 17, 1906. Printed by order of the Massachusetts General Court and the Boston City Council. 113 pps., large 8vo., cloth, boards.

The writer is indebted to Samuel Abbott Green, Esquire, LL. D., Chairman of the Committee, for a copy of this interesting report. The volume contains a complete account of the proceedings, including the Prayer by the Rev. Dr. George A. Gordon, Introductory Remarks by the Chairman, Address by Governor Curtis Guild, Jr., Impromptu Remarks by Ambassador Jusserand, Address by Mayor John F. Fitzgerald, Cable Message to the President of France, Oration by the Hon. Carroll D. Wright, and a Poem by the Hon. James

Jeffrey Roche. Appendix E, consisting of selections from Franklin's writings, prepared for use in the public schools of Boston, by Lindsay Swift, Esq., are characteristic of the man, and give some idea of the variety and scope of his life work. The volume under review concludes with the epitaph written by Franklin for himself in 1728:

The Body
of
BENJAMIN FRANKLIN
Printer
(Like the Cover of an old Book
Its contents torn out
And stript of its lettering and gilding)
Lies here, food for worms.
But the work shall not be lost
For it will (as he believed) appear once more
In a new and more elegant edition
Revised and corrected
by
The Author.

A Genealogical History of the Descendants of Peter White of New Jersey, from 1670, and of William White and Deborah Tilton, his wife, Loyalists, by James E. White (of St. John, N. B.), 88 pps., large 8vo., cloth, illustrated with several portraits.

In undertaking a work so arduous as that under review, Mr. White, now in his eighty-fifth year, he was born December 11th, 1822, at Grand Lake, Queens County, N. B., has set an example that many persons of fewer years might profitably follow. Probably no individual who has not actually been a genealogical gleaner could realize the amount of research, of correspondence, of placing together of small scraps of information, of bringing to a common centre the many threads of which he holds the ends, which is involved in the present undertaking.

In older communities where carefully preserved records are readily available, the task would not have been so arduous, but in a comparatively new community such as ours, where the study of genealogy is limited to but a few people at most, the sources of information are in most cases remote and difficult of access.

In the preface Mr. White gives timely advice to the rising generation in the following words:

"I believe that most people, especially in later life, are interested in their family history, and anxious to learn as much as possible in regard to their family tree. At the same time I have to regret that it was not till within the last few years that I began fully to realize the value of this class of information. Had I been earlier impressed with its importance, I would, I feel sure, have gathered from lips now sealed in death much matter in regard to our family history, which is now unattainable because no one took timely thought to gather and preserve it. Taught by this experience, I would urge every young man whose eyes may light on these pages, to let slip no opportunity to search out and preserve in writing all available information as to his ancestry and family history, which, existing only in the memories of persons living, is liable at any time to be forgotten or forever buried in the grave."

Mr. White thus concludes his carefully written preface:

"While, as I have already intimated, the work of collecting and verifying the information contained in this little volume proved much greater than I anticipated in undertaking the work, it has afforded pleasant occupation for many leisure hours during the closing years of a life which God has been mercifully pleased to extend beyond the Scriptural span of three score years and ten.

"May I add, that much of the pleasure I have had in preparing this work has arisen from the hope I entertain, that the perusal of these pages may now and again help to recall or awaken in the minds of those who read them kindly thoughts of the writer, when the hand that now pens this is at rest forever."

The work has been privately printed for the writer by Barnes & Co., of St. John, N. B.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

7

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MONCTON, N. B.

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