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CONTENTS:

| | PAGE. |
|--|-------|
| THE GROWTH OF THE FRENCH CANADIAN RACE, by GEORGE JOHNSON, | 105 |
| A CYCLING TRIP TO TEMISCOUATA, by W. O. RAYMOND, JR., | 112 |
| OUR FIRST FAMILIES, (Tenth paper), by JAMES HANNAY, | 124 |
| WHERE IS RED HEAD? by W. O. RAYMOND, | 129 |
| SILVER DOLLARS, by W. O. RAYMOND, | 143 |
| PROVINCIAL CHRONOLOGY, | 147 |

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THE GROWTH OF THE FRENCH CANADIAN RACE.

Professor John Davidson of the University of New Brunswick, publishes in "the Annals of the American Academy of Political and Social Science"* an interesting paper on "the growth of the French Canadian race in America."

Prof. Davidson sees the necessity for establishing a standard rate of increase of population according to which the several nations of the world may judge whether their growth has been normal or abnormal.

There is a great amount of talk about natural rate of increase of population, but no one has been able to fix a standard so definitely that statisticians will agree in accepting it. Generally it has varied as greatly as the ratio of silver and gold, sometimes 16 to 1 and sometime 32 to 1. Malthus concluded that population when left to itself will double every twenty-five years, and *that*, in the absence of a better demonstrated standard, has been the generally accepted rate of growth; any nation which goes below that being a backward

*"The Growth of the French Canadian Race in America." J. Davidson
Annals American Academy Political and Social Science, Sept. 1896.

nation; those going beyond being progressive nations so far as concerns population.

Professor Davidson points out that, for the purpose of a correct standard, the community selected, by customs and by traditions and in every other possible way, should be little apt to assimilate surrounding or immigrating peoples, or to amalgamate or lose its identity in that of the peoples among whom its lot is cast,—that “in short, the circumstances of the community must be reasonably such that we can clearly trace the growth and be certain that no branch of the race has escaped observation and that the increase of no other race or community has gone to augment the results.”

This is no easy task, because while in the early periods the populations of Europe were less migratory than they are now, the statistics of the period before the present century are not at all accurate. The attempt to procure an accurate statement far enough back to make a good starting point is frustrated, in the case of European populations by inaccuracy, while the attempt to establish a standard by means of the United States and other new countries is rendered impossible by reason of the abnormal accretions caused by immigration.

Professor Davidson thinks, that there is one race which presents all the conditions necessary for accurate observation. That is the French Canadian race

There is much to be said in favor of his contention

As is pointed out in the Statistical Year Book for 1895, few countries have had their population counted so many times and during so long a series of years as Canada, the first official Census having been taken in 1665, a little more than half a century after Champlain laid the foundations of Quebec.

To check these enumerations there are the parish registers kept by the priests during nearly three centuries. These are given from 1621 in Vol. 4 of the Census of 1871, having been supplemented by the compilation of the number of marriages, births and deaths from 1605 to 1621 as extracted from the writings of Champlain and Sagard.

Thus the starting point for a standard by which to measure the normal rate of increase of population is based on trustworthy statistics, which cover a sufficiently long period to eliminate accidental variations.

Moreover the passionate attachment of the French-Canadian to his language has led him to adopt an isolated existence. He has aimed during all these years to preserve his language, his laws, his customs and his religion. The race has been remarkably free from inroads of men of other languages. Beyond the comparatively few McMillans, Frasers, Rosses and others whose presence indicates the amalgamation of a small Scotch stock with the French, there is very little in the census to show the infusion of other blood into the veins of the French Canadian race. From a variety of causes it has also been free from a disturbing factor in the shape of immigration of French speaking people from old France. In all Canada in 1891 there were but little over 5,000 persons whose birth-place was old France.

It would at first sight seem that the adaptability of the French Canadian race as a standard by which to measure the natural increase of population would be affected by two or three facts. The first is the asserted greater prolificness of the French Canadians, and the second the undoubted movement of French Canadians since 1850 to the New England States.

Statisticis do not bear out the generally received

notion of the greater fecundity of French Canadian women. The size of the average family is generally taken to show the average condition of the several peoples in this respect.

In 1851 the average size of the family in the Province of Canada was 6.2; in 1861, 6.2; and this was also the figure for the Quebec part of the province. In the first Dominion Census (1871) the average size of the family for all four provinces was 5.6 and for Quebec it was the same. In 1881 it was for the whole Dominion 5.3 and for Quebec 5.3. In 1891 it was for the whole Dominion 5.2 and for Quebec 5.5. In the Statistical Year Book of Canada for 1893 (page 153) it is pointed out that Prince Edward Island heads the list with 6.0 persons in the average family in 1881 and 5.8 persons in 1891, with 18 per cent of its population French, while Quebec with 20 per cent of its population other than French had for its average family 5.3 in 1881 and 5.5 in 1891.

With respect to the second disturbing factor, the French Canadian movement to the United States, there need be no trouble. In the taking of the census of the United States it was arranged between the statisticians of the two countries that the United States Census should separate the French Canadians from the English Canadians, and similarly that in the Canadian Census there should be a column headed "French Canadians."

It is thus possible to obtain statistics fairly accurate, giving the population of the French Canadians in the years 1890 and 1891.

There is thus a stretch of years from 1891 back to 1621.

Professor Davidson, however, considers that it is

sufficient to go back to 1765, at which date the French Canadian population numbered 69,810 souls.

In 1891 the French population of Canada numbered 1,404,974 of which 103,452 were in the Maritime Provinces and were presumably Acadian French to a large degree. As the census returns showed that there were in the Maritime Provinces 4,364 persons who were born in Quebec province it would be fair to suppose that about 3,500 of these were French Canadians and thus there remains the number of 100,000 French Acadians to be deducted from the total of 1,404,974 leaving 1,304,974 as the French Canadian population of the Dominion in 1891.

To this must be added the number in the United States. Here again the French Acadians come in to complicate the position, because during several decades there has been more or less of a movement of Acadians to the New England States and these are not distinguished from the French Canadians in the United States Census.

Professor Davidson assumes that if we reduce the number of French Canadians in the United States from 537,298 as given in the United States Census of 1890, to 500,000 by excluding 37,298 as likely to be the number of French Acadians, we shall not be far wrong.

Thus the total increase of the race between 1765 and 1890-91 is ascertainable within a close approximation and the resultant rate of increase is therefore not based on conjecture.

The population of 1765, which was 69,810, increased to 1,804,974 in 1890-91. These figures show that the natural increase of the French Canadian people on the continent is equal to a doubling of the population every 27 years.

The conjectural portions of the Professor's calcu-

lations are the number of French Canadians in the Maritime Provinces to be added and the number of French Acadians in New England States to be deducted.

As the French Acadians possess all the characteristics of the French Canadians I do not see why the Professor has been to the trouble of making these additions and subtractions. It would be easier to take the French Acadians and the French Canadians as one.

We have the population of the Acadian French for 1765, taken for the Massachusetts Historical Society. It is given at 3,381. The circumstances were such that the authorities in 1765 knew to a very close approximation the number in the country. Their statement is as accurate as any Census.

If this number is added to the 69,810 French Canadians the whole, for 1765, is 75,191 French. In 1891 there were in all Canada 1,404,974 Acadian and Canadian French and in 1890 in the United States 537,298, making a total of 1,942,272, showing an increase of population in 126 years of 1,867,081. This indicates that the French race in the two countries have doubled in somewhat less than 28 years and just about 27 years if the account is taken of the increment of the French in the United States in the twelve months that intervened between the taking of the United States and the Canadian Censuses.

At any rate this method becomes a test of the accuracy of the other, and the result is a fairly buttressed conclusion that the standard of natural increase of population is a doubling in 27 years.

Apply this rate to the Dominion as a whole.

We have in 1790 a population of 220,000 souls. By natural increase, at the rate adopted, in 1891 these would number 3,060,000. The actual population was 4,833,239. So that the increase has been 1,773,240

more than the natural increase. In other words the population has doubled in every 23 years instead of taking 27 years for that interesting operation.

The whole number of Canadians and persons born of Canadian parents in the United States in 1890 was 1,163,645 including Newfoundlanders who were not separated from Canadians in the United States Census. The Newfoundlanders in the United States and their progeny and a duplication of about 7,000 persons (mentioned in the United States Census Bulletin No. 97) would be about 27,000 which would leave the Canadians and their progeny of the first generation at 1,136,000 in the United States.

We have not only increased by the 1,773,240 more than the natural increase who are in Canada but by the 1,136,000 persons, first and second generations who are in the United States. Our natural increase would give us a population of 3,060,000. Our actual population is 5,969,239, of which 1,136,000 are in the United States. We have lost 19 per cent. and we have retained the 81 per cent.

Take the United States, the natural increase at the French Canadian standard would give them, in 1890, a population of 53,533,712 making the Census population of 1,790 the starting point. It was actually 62,622,250 or 9,088,538 more than the natural increase. Our neighbors have doubled their population every 25 years. That is they have taken two years more to accomplish that end than Canada has required, notwithstanding the fact that we contributed of first and second generations 1,136,000 to the population of the United States in 1890.

GEORGE JOHNSON.

A CYCLING TRIP TO TEMISCOUATA.

One fine July morning three St. John boys left the Indiantown wharf for Fredericton in the steamer Victoria. On our arrival at Fredericton, about three in the afternoon, we mounted our wheels and took the road for Woodstock. The day was perfect for riding, the road was good, and in an hour and a half we reached the Elmwood hotel in Upper Kingsclear 16 miles from Fredericton. Here we were given a good supper for the modest sum of twenty-five cents. Our only adventure thus far occurred just before we reached the hotel. We heard shouts as we were riding quietly along and two farmers armed with pitchforks suddenly appeared in the neighbouring pasture in hot pursuit of a big black bull. A moment later his lordship came flying over the fence in the prettiest fashion and turned towards us. Not being particularly desirous of cultivating his acquaintance we turned our wheels as he approached and retired in good order but in lively fashion.

On looking back we found the men with the pitchforks were between us and the bull. We rode back to them and they began to drive the animal up the road. After slow progress for about half a mile we enquired "How far is this brute going?" To which the men replied, "His home is about three miles from here, but this fellow has a roving commission and may go to Woodstock."

We made several unsuccessful attempts to pass the creature but he always faced us and bellowing loudly lowered his horns in such a menacing way that we were not willing to dispute his claim to a monopoly

of the Queen's highway. The situation was getting serious, but at length to our relief he took another jumping fit and went over the road fence into an apple orchard, a proceeding which probably afforded greater satisfaction to us than to the farmers. The way was once more clear and we were soon enjoying our supper at the Elmwood hotel.

After disposing of this to our satisfaction we again mounted our wheels and proceeded six miles over a very hilly road to Smith's in Lower Prince William, where we passed the night. My bed was an old four poster, so high that I fairly had to vault into it. Slept all right however, got up bright and early, shook the feathers out of my neck and dressed. We had a regular country breakfast—porridge, pancakes, cream, etc., the charge for bed and breakfast thirty cents.

From Lower Prince William we had a tiresome ride of nine miles over a very hilly road, the dust was simply terrible. The Barony Flats afforded a welcome relief for the next three miles. Soon after we arrived at the wonderful gorge at the mouth of the Pokiok. The rocky walls on either side are barely twenty-five feet apart but seventy feet in height and accurately perpendicular, and within this canon the water makes a series of leaps and boils and foams. It was such a beautiful and fascinating spot that we were reluctant to leave it.

As we were travelling leisurely we stopped for dinner at the trim little village of Meductic at the mouth of Eel River and arrived at Woodstock early in the afternoon. Here I separated from my companions who returned a few days later to St. John.

After a few days, spent very pleasantly with relatives, I was visited by an old friend, a most enthusiastic cyclist, whom I shall in this story designate

as George. We arranged a trip to Grand Falls which was afterwards extended to Lake Temiscouta.

Leaving Woodstock at 10 o'clock on the morning of the twenty-second of July we proceeded via Lakeville and Centreville through what is perhaps the finest farming region in the province. The road was good though somewhat hilly. Our first day's riding was notable for accidents to our wheels, the only ones, however, that we encountered on our tour. The most serious of these was the bursting of the valve on my front wheel and a bad puncture in my companions tire. These disasters necessitated our proceeding to East Florenceville for repairs. We had an experience in the use of our pumps in the course of the day that we were not likely soon to forget. From East Florenceville we had a fine level road to Andover where we arrived about nine o'clock in the evening. We got to Grand Falls the next day in time for dinner. The road from Andover was very hilly and as we were constantly climbing our progress was slow. We spent the early part of the afternoon viewing the falls. My friend tried to persuade me to ride on to Edmundston. He said he wished to see the people and improve his French accent. I had no particular desire to see the people and had no French accent worth improving, but at last agreed to accompany him for the sake of the trip.

Below Grand Falls the English element predominates but above it the French, so that we seemed in riding towards Edmundston to be suddenly transported into another country. As we whirled along over a smooth and level road we met many of the French inhabitants. They seemed darker and more slightly built as a rule than the English.

Everywhere we stopped we got a most hospitable welcome, and all along the road people would stop

their work to look at us and call out "Bon Jour," sometimes we would do the "Bon Jouring," and then we always got as a reply "Good Day." This we did not take as a compliment to our Parisian accent. Occasionally we passed little girls who looked very dainty tripping along with their dancing yellow hair. Although, as a rule, the Acadians are dark, many of their children have fair hair. Now and then we would come across some old gentleman taking his ease on his veranda with his shoes and stockings off. In this country most people instead of putting slippers on when their out door work is done sit in their bare feet in the summer evenings; this is economical and convenient.

Once or twice we passed a rude shrine erected by the way side. There was usually a cross of wood with a place in front for kneeling and in a niche above the figure of the Virgin; the whole enclosed by a neat picket fence. The most elaborate one that we saw was a representation of a bleeding heart and a cross made of brass surrounded by a handsome railing.

We went up the river from Grand Falls on the American side, as we were told the road was rather better. At the international boundary we dismounted and read the inscription on the iron post and embraced the opportunity of standing astride the boundary with one foot on British and one on American soil.

We were making fine progress on this road and enjoying ourselves to the full when a heavy shower came on. It was near tea-time so we decided to stop at one of the houses. When we came to the door my companion addressed the old man in English. The old fellow shook his head.

"Try him in French," I urged.

"No, no," said my friend, "I don't want him to think I know it at all."

"Well if you don't we won't get any supper."

"Yes, we will somehow or other."

The old gentleman brought us in and probably would have introduced us to his large family had such a thing been possible. Conversation languished. My companion looked vacantly about him; as for me I couldn't look more vacant than I felt. After a while I said to George "I've been to a good many tea parties but never to such as this. I wish there was somebody who could understand a word I said." At this a girl in one corner of the room looked up with a twinkle in her eye and addressed us in perfect English. We sat down to tea and George was soon engaged in an animated conversation with the girl who could speak English. Meanwhile the old lady kept glancing at him in a suspicious and uneasy way. Suddenly she fired this question at him like a cannon shot, "Parlez vous Francais?" George was caught off his guard and glanced at her intelligently. "Vous *Parlez* Francais!" she cried triumphantly. Then followed a perfect volley accompanied by the shaking of a fist and much gesticulation. What the old lady said was something to this effect, "Sir, you must not speak English to my daughter, I do not understand you. How do I know what dreadful things you may be saying to her? I cannot allow it; *speak French* Sir."

I saw the girl laugh and blush. George who was nearly dying with suppressed laughter, tried to look like an inspired idiot during this tirade. He afterwards blamed himself for not being quick enough to ask the girl what her mother was saying.

Soon after we resumed our journey and pedalled along very pleasantly for four or five miles. The rain

had ceased, but, as it soon appeared, only for a time, and as we approached the little village of Van Buren, the sky which had constantly been growing darker, became black with clouds; rain fell in large drops, and the thunder muttered in the distance. Not liking the look of the weather we made up our minds to spend the night in the village. The suspicious glances that people gave our wheels, however, made us feel a little uneasy as they were of Canadian make and we were not versed in the customs laws. The accommodation was also not particularly inviting so that we found ourselves in a quandary whether it would be better to remain where we were or to ride on and brave the storm. We discussed this question for nearly half an hour, and as the weather did not grow worse but moderated a little, we decided to proceed.

We had not ridden many miles before we wished ourselves back in Van Buren. The rain came down, not in drops but in sheets. The thunder crashed, and the lightning flashed, and all thought of reaching Edmundston that night was for the time being at an end. We made a quick bolt for the nearest shelter—a large farm house by the side of the road. None of the people here could speak English, so George was again forced to air his French, which he did in a most creditable way, stringing it off like a native, and being readily understood. They told us to take our wheels to the stable and then to come in. Why our bicycles had to go to the stable is more than I can explain—unless they regarded them as something in the nature of a horse; which opinion was strengthened, when, on telling them how far we had come on our iron steeds, they exclaimed that the bicycle was “un bon cheval,” “un très bon cheval.”

We staid at this house for over two hours. The

people seemed very shy at first, but George, with his French, kept the conversation going and they gradually thawed out and at last became quite friendly. We induced the old gentleman of the house to give us a couple of French songs, which he sang with a great deal of vigor in a high tenor voice.

About ten o'clock, as the storm had passed away and the family we were staying with had evidently no desire, nor, as far as I could see, any place to keep us for the night, we bade them good-bye, took our wheels, and prepared to ride the remaining eight miles to Edmunston. As the rain had not fallen for any length of time, we thought the roads would be in fairly good condition, but in this we were woefully mistaken.

It was what one calls in the country a "pokey dark night," so dark that we could hardly make out the wheels we rode upon. Now and then, however, the scenery was illumined by the flashing of the distant lightning, which away on the opposite side of the river kept darting to and fro among the mountains, resting upon their summits and crowning them with fire. The sight was a very fine one but we had very small leisure to admire the beauties of nature, having trouble enough to take care of ourselves. Scarcely, indeed, had we gone more than a hundred yards when we perceived that our journey was not to be an easy one. A sudden *plush, whush*, and the slipping of our tires informed us that there was a little mud around after all. Hardly had I realized this fact when I was startled by a sudden shout from George who was riding along in front, "Look out! I'm off." "Look out yourself! I can't stop," I answered. There was a crash which promptly transferred me from the saddle into the ditch. Finding there was no damage to anything but our clothes we remounted, George observing philosophically, "Well

we may as well get wet first as last." In a few minutes my companion's wheel went over once more and we narrowly escaped another collision. "O misery! we can't ride through this stuff," said George, "we'll have to walk the rest of the way." So we tried the walking but my bicycle shoes were low and loose and were continually being sucked off by the mud, and a quarter of a mile of this kind of travelling was enough for me. "Good gracious George if Edmundston is eight miles away we won't get there till Christmas at this rate. Let's jump on and ride and take our chances of a smash up." He agreed, and on we started, but my! it was hard work, and harder on my companion than myself, for his tires being much narrower slipped twice as easily as mine. Besides, as the more experienced rider, he had to lead the way and I learned from the sounds of his wheel to prepare for what was coming. *Whish, swish*, "more of that beastly mud ahead," I would say to myself, *Whush, plush*, "its pretty heavy." *Drip, drop, drop, drip*, "now he's going through a puddle"—*Splash*, an exclamation. "What is the matter?" I would ask, "O! I'm cooling off in this con-founded pond."

After we had covered two or three miles of our journey I began to feel a little proud of the fact that I was sticking to my wheel so well. But pride has a fall and so had I. In the very midst of my self-congratulation, a lightning flash enabled me to see my friend's wheel, which just then took a sudden swerve to one side of the road. The next minute I struck what he had struck—a rut which upset my bicycle and threw me over its head in a twinkling. I turned a neat somersault, and then found myself rolling over and over, down a sort of embankment. Not knowing whether this might not be the bank of the river I became

rather scared, and clutched at everything I saw in order to arrest my progress. The only effect of this was to bring stones, rocks and pebbles clattering with me. At last, to my great relief, I reached the bottom, which was not the river but a field of grass. Then only did the comical side of the situation strike me, and I lay back in the grass and laughed, wondering at the same time what had become of my comrade. Suddenly I heard what seemed to be an echo to my laugh, a few feet in front. I looked, and there was George; he had accompanied me down.

Once we met in the darkness a Frenchman driving his team of oxen. "How many miles to Edmunston?" we inquired. "Je ne comprends pas," was the answer. "Combien de milles à l' Edmunston?" we repeated. "Je ne comprends pas," was again the reply. We turned away in disgust. We learned later that had we said "Petit Sault" (Little Falls), he would have understood very well, as that is the name always given to Edmunston by the country people of the vicinity.

We passed one other man during the night, and asked him the way to the ferry by which we intended to cross to Edmunston. He gave us a regular Irishman's direction, telling us to ride till we came to the biggest hill between here and there, and then to inquire at a little house on the right hand side of the road. Well, by and by we did go up a big hill, and there sure enough was a white house just beyond it. With a "Hurrah, here we are;" we dismounted and knocked at the door. An old lady appeared and my friend asked her if she could tell us where to find the ferry. Yes, she could. "Then how far is it from here, please?"

"Only three miles."

"*Merci, bien!* Only three miles!"

Tired out as we were with riding on such a night

and on such a road it seemed, as if the woman might just as well have said twenty. However, there was nothing to do but persevere, and on we went, though how we ever splashed and tumbled along to the door of the ferryman's hut I cannot remember. The one thing I do recall was that George would speak nothing but French, and I could hear him muttering away under his breath, "trés difficile, très difficile!" As for me I thought it best not to express my feelings. At length then, as all things have an end, after nearly battering the ferryman's door down to get him out of bed, we got safely on board the ferry and started across the river.

The ferry boat was one of those lazy arrangements called a wire ferry, in which the current does all the work. So silently and gently do they move that we were some distance across before I noticed that the boat had left the shore. It must have been a queer sight; the lightning playing around; the twinkling lights of Edmundston in the distance; the boat gliding along in silence, broken only by the wash of the water against the sides; on the deck the motionless figures of the ferryman, and the two tourists completely covered with mud, with their wheels even more bespattered. At last we reached the farther side, and having paid the ferryman walked as quickly as possible to the nearest hotel, engaged beds for the night, and slept the sleep of the weary if not of the just.

The next day being Sunday we remained at Edmundston. Our landlord informed us that there was an English service in the town adding, "I *must* go to my church, you can go to your church or not as you please." Not wishing to be beaten by a Frenchman we went to our church.

The town of Edmundston was very like the villages we had passed through, only that things were on a larger scale. What impressed us most was the fluency with which the people spoke both French and English. To see a man at the dinner table carry on a conversation with his right hand neighbor in English and his left hand neighbor in French strikes one at first sight as odd, but it is what is to be seen all the time here.

Monday morning saw us not riding homewards, as we had intended, but still continuing towards the north. The truth was that at Edmundston we had heard such glowing accounts of the beauty of Lake Temiscouata that we could not return without having seen it. Nor did we regret our determination for this part of our trip was most enjoyable. The road we wheeled along was one which might well delight the heart of a cyclist. Constructed years ago by the British government for military purposes, it is as firm and smooth as any pavement and as level as a barn floor, having but one hill worthy of the name, during the whole of the distance between Edmundston and Temiscouata. The scenery too was magnificent; the road running right along the bank of the winding Madawaska.

Naturally we did some fast riding along a road like this and would have reached our destination in the course of about a couple of hours had we not been delayed by the dogs with which the country fairly swarms. These were the one drawback to the situation. Had they come singly we would not have minded, but instead of that no sooner did one start yelping and chasing after us than a dozen others would arrive leaping and barking from all the farmhouses in the neighborhood. I think both our tempers were roused a little by the attacks of these snapping curs; and when one of them catching hold of George's leg bit

him quite severely before he could shake him off, it did not tend to improve matters. For the next five minutes he could do nothing but rub his leg and regret that he had left his revolver in Fredericton; "If I could only have shot that brute through the head!" he would keep saying to himself.

Shortly after this we met a French farmer driving along in a cart behind which trotted a large dog about the size of a mastiff. The instant the animal caught sight of us he made a fierce dash for George and in spite of the old man's frantic cries of "chien! chien!" he ran right between the wheels of his bicycle, and the next moment bicycle, dog and George went headlong into the ditch. When the latter emerged he did not say a word but picking up the biggest stone at hand let fly at the dog. It struck the brute fairly on the head knocking him right off his legs. "Bon! bon!" cried the Frenchman in the cart clapping his hands. After this we filled our pockets with stones and woe betide the unhappy dog that dared approach.

At last we passed beyond the realm of dogs, and during the last nine or ten miles of our journey were left to enjoy in peace the beauty of the scenery. Presently we came in sight of the lake, which, lying far beneath the level of the road and surrounded by high hills on the farther side gives one the impression that he is riding not over ordinary level country but upon some sort of high table land. The loveliness of the view is unsurpassed. Soon, however, we came down to the level of the lake and having skirted its shores for six miles at last arrived at our destination—the little village of Notre Dame du Lac.

W. O. RAYMOND, JR.

OUR FIRST FAMILIES.

Tenth Paper.

The Acadian Martins are quite numerous in some parts of the Maritime Provinces there being 150 families of that name in the county of Madawaska alone. There are twenty-five families of the name in Kent, the same number in Northumberland and a few in Westmorland and Restigouche. Altogether there might be two hundred and fifty French families named Martin in the Maritime Provinces. The ancestor of all these Martins was Pierre Martin who was born in the year 1600 in France. He was living in Acadia when the census of 1671 was taken and the name of his wife was Catherine Vigneau. Father Molin credits this couple with five children, Pierre, aged 45, Marie and Matthew aged 35, Margaret 32 and André 30. The census taken has, however, omitted the name of Barnabé and he has given the ages of at least three of the children inaccurately. Moreover he has changed one of the daughters into a son for André ought to have been Andree. The names and ages of the Martins of the second generation ought to have been as follows: Pierre 40, Barnabé 35, Matthieu 35, Margaret 32, Marie 30, Andree 23. I have corrected some of these ages by the census of 1686 but in the case of Margaret Martin I have been unable to find any verification of Molin's figures. The census of 1671 represents her as the wife of Jean Bourc whose age is given as 25. I believe it very unlikely that an Acadian woman of that time should be seven years older than her husband. Marie Martin was the wife of Pierre

Morrin who was 37 years old. She had five children, three boys and two girls, in 1671, but in 1686 she had five more, four boys and one girl. Andree Martin was married to François Pellerin 1671, and had three children, all girls. When the census of 1686 was taken she had eight more children, four by Pellerin and four by a second husband Pierre Mercier. This woman had seven daughters in succession before she was blessed with a son. She could not have remained long a widow for in the census of 1686 the age of her last child by her first husband was given as six, while that of her first child by her second husband was five. Barnabé Martin was married to Jeanne Pelletrat and had two children, a boy named René and a girl, both very young. Matthieu Martin was a weaver but was not married. Pierre Martin jr. was 40 years old and his wife was a squaw named Anne Oxihnoroudh. They had four children, all boys, the oldest being Pierre, aged ten. The names of the other three were René, André and Jacques, the latter being only two years old. No doubt Pierre Martin and his wife had other children younger than those named. This marriage has been much discussed because Anne Oxihnoroudh was a squaw. Some descendants of the Acadians seem to think it a disgrace to have any Indian blood in their veins, and efforts have been made to get rid of the effects of this marriage by making it appear that after the capitulation of Port Royal in 1710, Pierre Martin and his family went to Louisbourg or Rochelle. There is no doubt, however, that the family of Pierre Martin remained in Acadia, indeed the original Pierre seems to have been living at Annapolis when the census of 1714 was taken, although he was then 83 years old. Pierre Martin, his eldest son was also living at the same place and had eleven children, eight sons and

three daughters, so that the name is not likely to die out. Seven men named Martin signed the oath of allegiance at Annapolis in 1730, Pierre, Batiste, Charles, Etienne, Michell, and two named René. One of the latter is described as "called Barnabé" meaning that this René was a son or descendant of Barnabé Martin and not of Pierre. René was the name of Barnabé's infant son, who was mentioned in the census of 1671, and he would be sixty years old in 1730. The other René Martin was doubtless the son of Pierre Martin who married an Indian woman.

Mathieu Martin, who was 35 years old in 1671 and who was spoken of as being the first white child born in Acadia, was never married. He was a weaver and when that census was taken was the owner of four head of horned cattle and three sheep. When the census of 1686 was taken Mathieu Martin was still a resident of Port Royal and was then described as the owner of one gien and eight arpents of land. This may have been the same land that was conveyed to Alexander LeBorgne, Sieur de Bellisle in 1679 to Pierre Martin and his son Mathieu. Pierre Martin and Mathieu Martin both signed the memorial made in 1687 of the ancient inhabitants of Acadia on behalf of the heirs of d'Aulnay. In 1689 Mathieu Martin received a grant of "the place called Cocobeguy (Cobequid) which comprises all the head of the basin of Minas, two leagues deep on each side inland, to begin opposite the mouth of the River Chicobenacadi (Shubenacadie) on the south side of the river, crossing to the west north-west.' This enormous land grant made Mathieu Martin a seignior, he who had been a mere humble tenant of Bellisle. Mathieu Martin lived to a great age and disputes arose concerning the disposal of his property. Among the minutes of the council at Annapolis under

date April 28th, 1724 we find the following entry:—
“The honorable lieutenant governor acquainted the board that he had received a petition from Joseph Dongus and John Bourq of Cobequaite, complaining of some hardships done them by Peter Triquette, alias Patreau, who pretends to be the heir of Mathieu Martin, the late seignior of that place, as upon file and being read”:—

“It is the opinion of the Board that the said Mathieu Martin was not qualified by will to make the said Patreau his heir, and therefore the seigniority of Cobequaite falls to his majesty, and that the governor should send an order to signify the same.”

This minute of council would seem to show that Mathieu was then dead, but among the records of council under date Oct. 13, 1731, we find the following entry:—

“His Honor acquainted the board that there were four men came from Cobequit, who had presented him with petitions and other papers, which he judged proper to lay before them for their opinion and advice upon the same; and the four men, viz., Noel Durong, John Bourq, Lewis Bourq and Joseph Robicheaun, being called in the petition of John Bourq, on behalf of himself and others, praying that according to the last will and testament of Mathieu Martin, they might succeed him as his heirs in the seigniority of Cobequit was read, as also the said testament, and the concession of the said seigniority made in favor of the said Mathieu Martin, deceased; as was also the petition of the said John Bourq, Joseph Robichaud and Louis Bourq against René Martin of this river. As to their succeeding Mathieu Martin, his honor acquainted them that Mr. Campbell had gone to Britain to solicit the affairs of the seigniors, and that as soon as he received any

directions about them, that then the prayer of their petition should be taken into consideration, of which the Board approved."

In June, 1732 Lieut.-Governor Armstrong in a letter to the Lords of Trade referred to this affair. He said that Mathieu Martin, the seigneur of Cobequid, had lately died without issue, but had by will devised his estate. He had been disrespectful to His Majesty and Armstrong thought his will might be set aside. It is difficult to reconcile these contradictory statements. If Mathieu Martin had died prior to the 28th April, 1724, Lieut.-Governor Lawrence would hardly have spoken of him in June, 1732 as having lately died. Again if Mathieu Martin had willed his property to Patrou he could not have made John Bourq and the other petitioners of 1731 his heirs. Probably Mathieu Martin was not dead in 1724, but his mean relations had reason to fear that he had made a will or was about to make a will devising his property to strangers.

Port Royal or Annapolis continued to be the principal home of the Martins up to the year 1755. There was not one family of that name deported from Mines by Winslow in that year, but in 1752 there were seven families of Martins at Beausejour, three of whom had come from Petitcodiac and three from Shepody. When the Loyalists came to Nova Scotia in 1783 there were five families named Martin, numbering thirty persons, on the St. John River. The Martins now residing in the county of Madawaska are doubtless the descendants of these people.

JAMES HANNAY.

WHERE IS RED HEAD?

The question that stands as the title of this paper may appear an exceedingly simple one to the average citizen of St. John. Almost any child will readily point to the familiar headland on the eastern shore of Courtenay Bay that has from time immemorial been known as Red Head. We have only to turn to Champlain's admirable chart of our harbor—made on the occasion of his visit in 1604 and published in 1612—and we find this well known headland clearly laid down as *Cape rouge*, or Red Cape.* Yet despite all this, the fact remains that in connection with the question "Where is Red Head?" a very serious controversy arose; lawyers of the keenest intellect and judges renowned for their ability and impartiality were called upon to exercise all their skill and learning to determine the answer to the apparently simple question—an answer, be it observed, that involved the legal title to thousands of acres of valuable property.

In a former number of the MAGAZINE† an account was given of the curious lawsuit between James Simonds and his old partners Wm. Hazen and James White in the year 1792, in which the location of Red Head was the crucial point involved. Mr. Simonds wishing at that time to extend the bounds of the second grant (made to him in the year 1770) as far eastward as possible, in order to secure a larger portion of the Shebaskastaggan marsh,‡ claimed a red bank near

*The same name, or its equivalent, occurs in later maps and the promontory was called Red Head by the English prior to the year 1757. Des Barres in his well known chart calls it "Des Barres Head."

†See "The Contes for Sebaskastaggan," in the July number of this Magazine.

‡Shebaskastaggan, is the Indian name of the Marsh Creek; the Shebaskastaggan Marsh included all the marsh lands east of the city.

the mouth of Little River, which he called "little Red Head," to be the Red Head intended in the grant. (See Red Head, No. 2 in the plan at p.). Mr. Simonds failed to establish his contention mainly because his antagonists proved by a number of witnesses that "Great Red Head" (or Red Head as commonly known) had always been considered as the bound referred to in the grant, not only by Hazen and White, but by Mr. Simonds himself. The depositions of Jonathan Leavitt, Samuel Emerson, William Godsoe, Moses Greenough, Samuel Webster and others established the fact that, prior to the coming of the Loyalists in 1783, the entire marsh was considered by all the settlers at St. John to be included in the first and second grants made to Simonds and White and their co-partners. Upon this supposition the marsh was improved and enclosed, houses were built, families and cattle established on the lands at various places as far out as the present Coldbrook railway station, a dyke and aboideau built to reclaim the marsh from the sea, and other improvements effected.

Shortly after the arrival of the Loyalists the first survey of the lands was made by Samuel Peabody, and it was then ascertained—greatly to the surprise and alarm of Hazen, Simonds and White,—that by far the larger portion of the marsh lay beyond the east line of their second grant, and they had in point of fact no legal claim to it. This unfortunate discovery was remedied, so far as Hazen and White were concerned, by an arrangement with one William Graves,* for whom a grant of 2,000 acres, (including all the marsh in the vicinity of Coldbrook) was obtained by the efforts of Wm. Hazen, which lands Graves immediately conveyed to Hazen and White for a small consideration.

*William Graves had served as lieutenant in the old French War and was entitled to 2,000 acres of land as a disbanded subaltern officer. His grant is dated June 29, 1784.

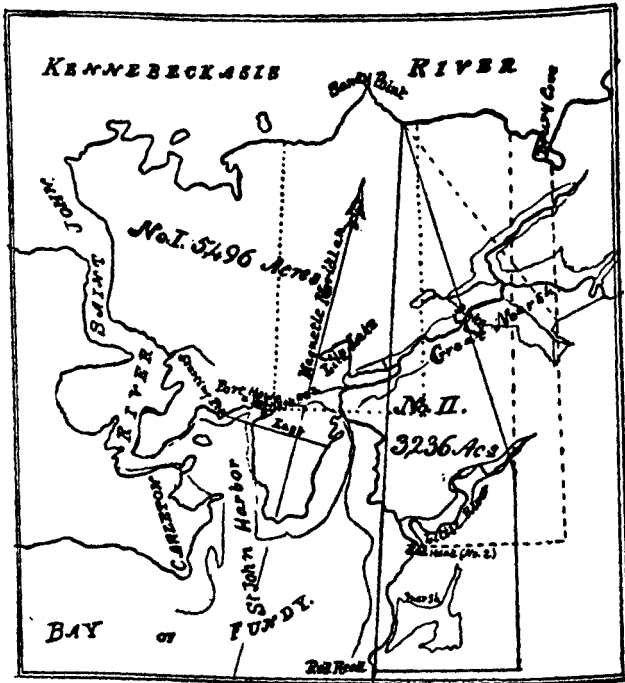
It is inconceivable that Messrs. Simonds, White and their co-partners should have expended so much money, time and pains in the cultivation and improvement of the marsh, unless they believed it to be their property, which it could not possibly have been by any stretch of the imagination, if the Red Head of their grants had been located at or near York Point, as was claimed by the St. John Common Council in 1830.

Jonathan Leavitt, in his deposition of May 5, 1794, says, that prior to the arrival of the Loyalists, "By much the greater part of the hay for the stock was cut on lands actually ungranted, though at that time supposed to be within the bounds of the first and second grants."

It was nearly forty years after the termination of the law suit by which Mr. Simonds strove to fix the site of Red Head at the mouth of Little river, when another controversy arose between the descendants of Hazen, Simonds and White and the St. John Common Council, in which the location of Red Head again became the crucial point. The principal source of our information with regard to this controversy is a rather scarce pamphlet of 48 pages, printed in 1834 at the office of Lewis W. Durant, entitled "Reports of the committee of the Common Council respecting the Flats, etc., within and to the northward of the City line, &c., &c., &c."

The controversy originated in this way. In the year 1829 the Mill Bridge leading from St. John to Portland had become so unsafe and so unsightly that the Grand Jury called attention to its condition. The necessity of repairing the structure was evident, but before the council assumed responsibility in the matter, a committee was appointed to report upon the question of ownership of the flats over which the bridge was

carried. The moving spirit in this inquiry was Laughlan Donaldson, mayor of the city from 1829 to 1832, his colleague on the committee was Daniel Ansley. In their report Messrs. Donaldson and Ansley propounded a theory that must have been rather startling to the heirs of Hazen, Simonds and White, namely, that the Red Head mentioned in the grants of 1765 and 1770 was not Red Head on the east side of Courtenay Bay



at all, but a red head or bank, at the Mill Pond, not far from the corner of Mill and Pond streets. By referring to the plan, the reader will see at a glance how greatly the limits of the first grant would have been curtailed by fixing the south east bound in the vicinity

of York Point instead of at Red Head as commonly understood.

The line of argument followed by Donaldson and Ansley in their very able report was about as follows: That in the interpretation of the bounds specified in the grants, regard was to be paid to the intention of government quite as much as to the claims of the grantees. That it could never have been the intention of government to fix the bound at Red Head on the east shore of Courtenay Bay, for in that event the grant of 1765 would be found to include not 2,000 acres, as stated in the grant, but 5,496 acres, while the second grant of 1770 would contain not 2,000 acres but 3,236 acres. They further contended that a literal construction of the wording of the two grants harmonized much better with the theory of a Red Head situate at the Mill Pond than with a Red Head situate on the eastern side of Courtenay Bay.

It is clear that the civic authorities were rather late in raising the question of the validity of the title of the old grantees after those gentlemen had been for more than sixty years in undisturbed possession. The question as to the correct interpretation of the bounds of the two grants is, however, a very interesting one.

In the first grant made October 2, 1765, to James Simonds, Richard Simonds and James White, the bounds are described as:—

“Beginning at a point of upland opposite to his house and running east until it meets with a little cove or river—thence bounded by said cove till it comes to a Red Head on the east side of the cove, thence running north eleven degrees fifteen minutes west till it meets the Canebekassis River, thence bounded by the said river the River St. John and harbour till it comes to the first mentioned boundary—with allowance for bad lands, &c., and containing in the whole 2,000 acres more or less.”

It must be admitted that great carelessness is displayed in the wording of this grant. Not only is the

description of the bounds inadequate, but the name of Richard Simonds is inserted in it (presumably on account of his having been one of the original applicants) although he died more than eight months before the grant was issued. It will also be noticed that in the description of the grant the bounds are said to begin "at a point of upland in front of *his* house," which is decidedly indefinite seeing that three persons are named in the grant.

According to Messrs. Donaldson and Ansley the words "running east till it meets with a little cove or river," meant *following the shore* eastward to the Mill Pond and thence to the first elevation or point that might be called "a red head"—thence to run northerly to the Kennebecasis. According to the interpretation of Hazen, Simonds and White, the line was to run *due* east (crossing the flats and the small arm of the sea extending towards the mill pond) thence along the upper bound of Parr Town, now Union Street, to the Marsh Creek and Courtenay Bay, thence along the shore to Red Head on the east side of the cove, or bay.

Donaldson and Ansley contended it was preposterous to call Courtenay Bay a "cove," and they urged that it could never have been intended to leap over an arm of the sea and to cross a peninsula neither of which are even mentioned in the grant.

To this objection the heirs of Hazen, Simonds and White replied: That while the description was meagre, and perhaps inadequate, it could be very fairly applied to their Red Head on the east side of Courtenay Bay, and had been so understood both by the original patentees and by the Surveyor General of Nova Scotia.

In the second grant of 2,000 acres to James Simonds, dated May 1, 1770, the description read as follows:

"A Tract of Land situate, lying and being, on the eastern side of St. John's River in the Province aforesaid, beginning at a Red Head in a little bay or cove to the eastward of the Harbour at the mouth of St. John's River aforesaid, described in a former grant of 2,000 acres granted to the said James Simonds in the year 1765, being the south eastern boundary of the said Grant."

Here Red Head is identified with the Red Head of the former grant. Donaldson and Ansley claimed that Red Head on the eastern shore of Courtenay Bay cannot possibly be deemed "a Red Head in a little bay or cove." while the elevation at York Point fulfils that description. Their opponents urged in reply that by the literal wording of the grant, Red Head must be looked for "to the eastward of the harbor at the mouth of St. John river," not *in* the harbor itself, as at York Point. They further contended that when the memorial for the second grant was presented to the authorities at Halifax it was understood that Red Head on the east side of Courtenay Bay formed the south east bound of the first grant and therefore it was merely necessary in the second grant to identify the Red Head mentioned in it with the Red Head of the first grant. Evidently the phraseology of the second grant, like that of the first, was not very accurate. It speaks of "a former grant of 2,000 acres granted to James Simonds in the year 1765," when in point of fact the grant was made to three individuals James Simond, James White and Richard Simonds.

In the plan that accompanies this paper the bounds of the first and second grants, as understood by Donaldson and Ansley, are indicated by small dotted lines and the bounds claimed by Hazen, Simonds and White* by plain black lines. It may readily be believed that the heirs of the latter gentlemen were not inclined to

*The coarse dotted lines show the bounds claimed by James Simonds in the controversy of 1792.

agree to the bounds as understood by the Common Council or its committee.

Donaldson and Ansley claimed that by fixing Red Head near York Point the area of the first grant would very nearly agree with the 2,000 acres it was supposed to contain, instead of comprising upwards of 5,000 acres as was the case if the bounds were fixed at Red Head in Courtenay Bay. They further asserted that the Nova Scotia authorities had ample information on which to base the grants in the excellent map of the harbor of St. John made by Lieutenant R. G. Bruce in 1761 and the map of the St. John river made by Hon. Charles Morris in 1765; also that the government desired to be prudent and to exercise due care in the disposal of their lands and for that reason the grant was made for but 2,000 acres although Mr. Simonds has made application for 3,000.

In considering these arguments the fair minded reader must bear in mind that the report of Donaldson and Ansley is a strong *ex parte* statement of the case made in the interests of the citizens of St. John by their civic representatives. It must therefore be tested by the light of history. The argument they advance above to show the government acted prudently is somewhat weakened by the fact that at no period in our history were lands granted in so rash and prodigal a fashion as they were in the year 1765. That eminently judicial historian, Beamish Murdoch, in his well known history of Nova Scotia writes:—

"In closing the outline of 1765, and reflecting on the very large grants, sanctioned by Colonel Wilmot and his council, I cannot help thinking it an *ugly* year, and that the growth of the province was long retarded by the rashness of giving forest lands away from the power of the crown or the people in such large masses."

The grants made in the year 1765 were not issued with care and accuracy but in much haste and confusion,

in consequence of the great pressure brought to bear upon the government by those who desired to procure their grants before the obnoxious Stamp Act should come into operation. On this head we have the authority of Surveyor General Morris. Referring to the grant of the township of Maugerville in 1765, he says:—

“The general grant of the township was made at a time when there was a great crowd of business in the publick offices on account of the Stamp Act's taking place and the people pressing hard for their grants to save the stamp duties. In this hurry in making out the Grant, they have called a Right five hundred acres, when it was intended that every Right in that Township should be a thousand acres on account of the Grantees being the first adventurers and also on account of there being a very great proportion of sunken lands and lakes within the limits of that Township.”

If further testimony were needed as regards the loose and careless way in which grants were issued at that period we have it in a letter to Ward Chipman written by Col. Edward Winslow from Halifax, April 21, 1785, in which he says:—

“I had an interview with the Secretary and Surveyor General together . . . I acquainted them explicitly that a process in chancery would be instituted against Hauser's patent [or land grant] and that I came not to request but to demand authenticated copies of the original memorial and all the subsequent papers respecting that grant. To my astonishment they both say'd they were uncertain whether any memorial had been presented. In many instances grants were made on personal and verbal applications and it frequently happened when petitions were presented that those petitions were considered as insignificant papers and were not preserved.”

A further proof of the laxity of the system in vogue appears in the fact that no plans were attached either to the grant of 1765 or to that of 1770. Had this been the case the controversy relative to the location of Red Head could never have occurred.

The contention of Messrs. Donaldson and Ansley that the Halifax officials were quite familiar with the lay of the land in the vicinity of St. John is liable to some exception. The maps of Lieut. R. G. Bruce and Charles Morris, however admirable in the main, were

on too small a scale, too much lacking in detail, and in some respects not sufficiently accurate to afford the information necessary to define with exactness the limits of a grant of 2,000 acres, even supposing the government had been disposed to be particular on this head. That there should have been a large over plus in the number of acres in the original grant was not particularly remarkable, and was by no means an exceptional circumstance in the grants of that period,* but the grantees were remarkably fortunate in not having the over plus struck off later on, and regranted to others.

As early as the year 1784, Elias Hardy, acting in the interests of the Loyalists, submitted to Governor Carleton a report on the grants supposed to be liable to escheat. Regarding the first grant to Simonds and White he says:—

“This grant is said to contain six or eight thousand acres, some of the conditions unperformed, as sowing hemp annually, etc. This grant must have originated in misrepresentation either in the application or survey, otherwise the quantity could not have been so much mistaken.”

Ward Chipman having been requested by the Governor to collect the best information he could procure concerning all grants of land in New Brunswick liable to forfeiture and, more particularly, to investigate Mr. Hardy's list of grants supposed to be escheatable, reported as follows on the grant of 2,000 acres made to Simonds and White in 1765:—

“This land has never been actually surveyed but making allowance for lakes, sunken and broken ground, it is supposed not to contain much more (if any) than the number of acres mentioned in the Grant. The Grant was made in the year 1765 agreeable to the return of the surveyor, describing particularly the boundary lines and expressing them to be ‘with allowance for bad lands, containing in the whole *by estimation* two thousand acres *more or less.*’ No misrepresentation can well be supposed

*Colonel Arthur Goolb's grant just above the Oromocto, Charles Morris grant below Maugerville and Kemble's Manor, were found to have an unfair allowance of land, which in each case was struck off and regranted.

to have taken place at the time of passing this grant when the lands upon the river St. Johns were considered as of very little value, and there could be no inducement to such a step. All the conditions of the Grant have been fully complied with in a manner to have saved from forfeiture a much greater number of acres.'.

This opinion of Ward Chipman was furnished at Governor Carleton's request early in the year 1785, and was furnished in his official capacity as Solicitor General of New Brunswick. Supplemented by Hon. William Hazen's personal influence as a member of the council, it no doubt sufficed to prevent any further steps being taken in the matter. Had there been at this time a Laughlan Donaldson in the mayor's chair it is hard to tell what might have happened.

The argument of Donaldson and Ansley is quite too long to be stated in detail, besides being too technical for a magazine article; a few extracts must suffice.

Referring to the description of the first grant they observe:

The starting point is indefinite . . . it is allowed, however, that "his" house meant James Simonds' house at Portland Point. . . . From that point of upland, opposite to Mr. Simonds' house, the line was to run east until it meets with a little cove, or (not *and*) river—and thence bounded by said cove till it comes to Red Head on the east side of the cove. To accomplish this the Surveyor had only to run east two or three rods, and when he came to the cove, round its shores until he came to the Mill Pond, or to York Point Hill, there being not only a Red Head on the east side of the said cove but a chain of them.

The words of the Grant strictly give this reading, and the "little cove" with the Red Head on the east side of the cove are at once found, and being found the line run to the Kennebecasis, the full quantity of land stated in the Grant, with full allowance for roads and bad lands will be found within the line. . . .

By our reading of the Grant, the gentlemen have fully their quantity of Land. No arm of the sea is monopolized and shut out from the use of His Majesty's subjects. No peninsula is crossed, as none is mentioned in the Grant. . . . The Red Head is found to be actually in a little cove, in place of being a great projection on the Bay of Fundy where there is no river.

Commenting on the words of the second grant Donaldson and Ansley observe:

If we had any doubts respecting the lines, of the first Grant

after perusing that instrument, the reading of the second Grant would have removed them. Here, when describing the starting Point, they begin with a "Red Head in a little Bay or Cove to the eastward of the Harbour at the mouth of Saint John's River." That Cove, in our opinion, is our upper Cove and Mill Pond; if not so they must prove that their Red Head is on "a little Bay or Cove," which they cannot do for it is on the Bay of Fundy.

Donaldson and Ansley very wisely remark, that all the uncertainty as to the bounds of the grants is the result of no plans explanatory of the lands intended to be granted having ever been produced from the office at Halifax and attached to the Grants. In that portion of their report submitted to the Common Council, January 28, 1830, they say, "Surely the petitions of the parties for the land, the minutes of His Majesty's Council, the orders of survey, the returns of that survey, and the office plans could still be found in Halifax and at once clear up the matter." This sanguine expectation was not to be realized for the committee in their second report, presented to the Common Council some months later, state with evident disappointment:

No plans of lands intended to be conveyed to the Grantees of either grant are to be found in Halifax; no application for the same are to be found, tho' the minutes of his Majesty's Council in Nova Scotia, prove that the lands were granted on such applications being read. No orders of survey are to be traced, nor any returns of survey, in short none of such documents as should be there are to be found; all of which appears to your committee very extraordinary, as also a circumstance connected with one of the Grants, viz.: That on such Grant, in the grant-book, there is an affidavit placed (taken before George Leonard, Esq., in 1784) fourteen years after the date of the Grant; which proves the loose manner in which the business was done.

The one small crumb of comfort resulting from a careful search in the offices at Halifax is contained in the brief paragraph which follows, to which, however, the committee evidently did not attach especial importance.

"There is in the office of the Surveyor General of Nova Scotia a field plan or sketch (not a complete official plan) drawn

by the late Mr. Morris, wherein the Red Head bound is made to start from the spot where your committee claim it to have started from."

The object of the Common Council in prosecuting their inquiries is evident from the statement of the committee, "If we are correct in our view respecting the Red Head, the City of St. John owns all the land between Union street and a line drawn from some one of the Red Heads at the Mill Pond, N. 75° E. to the city limits eastward."

Donaldson and Ansley refer to the lawsuit between James Simonds and Hazen and White in 1792, in which there was a dispute as to the location of Red Head, and they add, "This shows in the clearest manner the doubts, or rather the conflicting interests, which existed in all their minds in regard to where a Red Head was, or where they individually would wish it, though none of the parties ever seemed to have vehemently insisted on its being where we believe it to have been, viz., *at some one of the many banks of red earth on the borders of the Mill Pond.*"

To the writer of this article the words in italics appear to reveal a weak spot in the argument of Lauchlan Donaldson, namely the indefiniteness of his Red Head. The heirs of the old grantees claimed that as the limits of their two grants were so largely dependant on the location of Red Head, that landmark must of necessity be a well known and notorious landmark, which was the case only with Red Head on Courtenay Bay and which by common consent they had from the first considered the boundary named in their grants. The committee of the city council had nothing more definite to urge than that Red Head was "one of the many banks of red earth on the borders of the Mill Pond." This conclusion was largely based on the contention that

the Mill Pond and its outlet were the "little cove or river" named in the first grant.

A good deal may be said for the argument of Donaldson and Ansley that the description of the eastern line of the second grant, which was to run northerly "160 chains, or until it meets the Kennebecasis," is utterly incongruous when that line as laid down in Samuel Peabody's survey, does not reach the Kennebecasis by three and a half miles. "No one," say the committee, "let alone a surveyor with a plan before him and adopting their Red Head, could have made use of the expression '160 chains, or until it meets the Kennebecasis.'" This point will be better appreciated by again referring to the map.

In concluding this article we may note the following points:

1. That the government officials at Halifax had no proper conception of the value of the lands at the time the two grants were made.
2. That great carelessness is displayed in the manner the grants were issued, particularly in the fact that no plans were attached to either grant.
3. That the bounds were very inadequately described.
4. That it could never have been the *intention* of government to bestow 9,000 acres when but 4,000 are mentioned in the grants.
5. That nevertheless, Simonds, White and Hazen considered the great marsh east of the city to be included in their grants up to the time the Loyalists arrived.

All this, however, does not answer the question "Where is Red Head?"—that is the Red Head intended by the Crown land authorities of Nova Scotia in the two grants. Perhaps the question will always

be a debatable one, the writer of this paper, at all events, will not presume to determine it.

The St. John Common Council, after careful consideration and legal advice, seem to have finally decided that the old grantees and their descendants had been too long in possession to warrant any proceedings to dispossess them.

W. O. RAYMOND.

SILVER DOLLARS.

Charity Newton was a Rhode Island maiden, born in the midst of peace and plenty, and surrounded by all the refinements of the best New England society of a century ago. Little did she imagine when she gave her heart and hand to the man of her choice how chequered and adventurous her life would be. Her husband (who by the way bore the unromantic name of Ebenezer Smith,*) was a pronounced Loyalist at the time of the American Revolution. He incurred the ill-will of his neighbors and was obliged to flee with his family for security within the British lines. At the peace of 1783 they came with other Loyal exiles to St. John, and thence plunged into the wild woods of Kings County to seek their fortune amidst very discouraging surroundings. The Newton family, not having espoused the cause of the mother country, remained quietly on the old Rhode Island homestead, and poor Mrs. Smith found herself far from her parents and relations.

Life in the wild woods of New Brunswick was a dreary contrast to the comforts and refinements in which Charity Newton had been born and bred, but

*Ebenezer Smith was the progenitor of most of the Smiths of Smithown, Kings County, N. B.

devotion to her husband and children nerved her to endure the hardships, and even find enjoyment in her lonely situation. Life at first was almost a struggle for existence, but after some years of privation they found themselves in more comfortable circumstances. The young wife had more time for thinking, and little by little a strong yearning arose within her to revisit her old Rhode Island home. The undertaking was then a formidable one and it was very naturally the subject of much discussion in the family circle. However, "where there's a will there's a way."

The time was in the early years of the century and it was by no means opportune for such an undertaking. The relations between England and the United States were strained and a vexatious embargo had been declared. Passengers from St. John could only be landed at a very few ports, and then under embarrassing restrictions and at some expense. In spite of hinderances, Mrs. Smith embarked on a sailing vessel, said good bye to her husband and took her departure. Her luggage consisted of a barrel, a basket and a baby. The barrel contained some fruits of the field and garden wherewith to convince the old folks at Rhode Island that she was not spending her days in an utterly barren and unproductive land. The basket served in lieu of a trunk.

As they were entering Long Island Sound the vessel was becalmed. From her deck the heroine of our story gazed upon familiar landmarks, and at length discerned the house of a relative. She begged the captain to put her ashore, saying she would save several days time by not proceeding further with the vessel. Great was her disappointment when she was told by the captain that he would be liable to a severe fine if he landed her elsewhere than at New York. Seeing

her distress, he added that he had business for an hour in the cabin, and if the sailors chose to row her ashore she must understand that it was without his permission. The captain's tone and manner led her to infer that the consequences to the sailors were not likely to be very dreadful, and it will not be a matter of surprise to the intelligent reader to learn that Mrs. Smith soon found herself once more on terra firma with her barrel, her basket and her baby. As the twilight was now deepening, she proceeded at once to the house of her relation. She knocked vainly at the door, and finally peered in at the window. A glance sufficed to show the house was deserted. With night falling and the next house six miles away, the young mother was in a predicament. Her adventurous life in the New Brunswick forest had, however, taught her self-reliance and courage. She sought the barn, and to her joy discovered there were some cows in the stable. She made a bed for herself and her child among the hay and in spite of her lonely situation slept soundly, being confident that some one would come to feed the cows in the morning. Nor was she disappointed, for in the morning a cousin arrived, the former occupant of the house. He had purchased a new property to which he had removed with his family and had come to drive the cows there also.

Mrs. Smith soon reached her old home and was warmly welcomed. Her aged mother, who was now becoming childish, when she was told that Charity had come to see her, took her daughter's face in her hands and gazed long and earnestly at her, took her hands in her's and looked at them, and finally said, "Is it possible you were ever my child? You have grown so coarse!" It was a cruel speech, yet not entirely groundless. The hard toil and rough life of the wilderness had

left its mark on the fair young girl the mother's memory recalled. It was not the Charity Newton of days gone by.

In due time Mrs. Smith embarked at New York to return to her own little household. The perils of the voyage at this time were not entirely confined to the elements. England and France were at war, and the cruisers of both nations were seizing merchant vessels as prizes. As the vessel on which Mrs. Smith had sailed neared the entrance of Long Island Sound, a sail appeared in the offing which the captain anxiously observed from time to time with his glass. He gave the order to "crowd sail," but despite his efforts the stranger began rapidly to gain and she was evidently an enemy. Seeing that his ship must inevitably become the Frenchman's prize, the captain confided to Mrs. Smith that he had a quantity of specie that he wished if possible to secure, and requested her assistance. Her woman's wit was equal to the emergency. She summoned all the women on board to her assistance and by their united efforts the silver dollars were quilted between two petticoats, care being taken that no two should be in contact lest the "chinking" should betray her plan. She managed to don the uncomfortable garment just as the vessel was obliged to surrender.

The French captain, with the characteristic politeness of his race, declined to molest "madame." He also accepted a proposition from the captain to take his prize to the neutral harbor of New York and there accept a specified ransom. The weight of silver Mrs. Smith had upon her person was so immense that she could only walk with difficulty, and all the while with much fear and trembling lest something might give way, and she was particularly concerned as to her

ability to walk the plank from the vessel to the shore. However, the captain proved equal to the emergency. Two planks were firmly placed and gallantly supported by an officer on either side, our bulky heroine was safely landed. She lost no time in making a change in her apparel, and it is hard to say which felt the greater relief when the adventure terminated, Mrs. Smith or the master of the captured schooner. Suffice it to say that the vessel was duly redeemed and the Frenchman went back to watch for other victims. Mrs. Smith in due time returned in safety to the bosom of her family.

W. O. RAYMOND.

PROVINCIAL CHRONOLOGY.

MEMORANDA FOR SEPTEMBER.

| | | |
|-----|---|------|
| 1. | Castine Maine, taken by a fleet from Halifax..... | 1814 |
| 2. | St. Paul's Church, Halifax, opened..... | 1750 |
| 3. | Lord Lisgar at St. John..... | 1869 |
| 4. | News room St. John kept by William Donaldson.... | 1818 |
| 5. | Acadians removed from Nova Scotia by Winslow.... | 1755 |
| 6. | Lord Sydenham Governor General..... | 1839 |
| 7. | C. I. Peters Attorney General..... | 1828 |
| 8. | John Quincy Adams, ex-President United States, at St. John hotel..... | 1840 |
| 9. | Sir Archibald Campbell Lieutenant Governor..... | 1831 |
| 10. | Grant of Nova Scotia to Sir Wm. Alexander..... | 1621 |
| 11. | Steamer "North American" launched..... | 1839 |
| 12. | John Boyd, Jr., surgeon extraordinary to His Royal Highness the Duke of Kent, came passenger in the "Henry" from London..... | 1818 |
| 13. | Patrick Bennett (Paddy), editor of the "True Liberator"—candidate for the House of Assembly—got 25 votes..... | 1837 |
| 14. | Church of England Burial ground, Courtenay Bay, consecrated..... | 1835 |
| 15. | Corner stone of College laid at Fredericton by Sir Howard Douglas, Lieut.-Governor, contains newspapers, almanac and coins of the present reign.... | 1826 |
| 16. | Cholera raging at Halifax. Robert Cameron and Kenneth McKenzie 3 days from Halifax sent to Partridge Island to be fumigated..... | 1834 |
| 17. | MacKenzie government defeated..... | 1882 |
| 18. | Gas introduced into St. John..... | 1845 |
| 19. | Elizabeth McKenzie, widow, died aged 85, first child born in the city of Halifax, 1749..... | 1833 |

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| 20. | Dr. Alexander Boyle arrived in St. John..... | 1826 |
| 21. | Everett & Stricklands Hat Manufactory burned at Newcastle, N. B..... | 1826 |
| 22. | David Bailey and John Smith convicted of larceny. Sentenced to two years imprisonment in jail and 100 lashes on the bare back..... | 1838 |
| 23. | A bearded comet of great brilliancy observed at St. John, 2 a. m. due south..... | 1825 |
| 24. | H. M. S. Columbia arrived at Campobello from Eng- land, under command of Lieut. Kortwright..... | 1842 |
| 25. | Bark Teal sailed from St. John for California..... | 1849 |
| 26. | Frog Pond advertised for sale. Kept by Joseph Daly..... | 1826 |
| 27. | H. Bowyer Smith arrived from London, to be Com- ptroller of Customs..... | 1827 |
| 28. | Masonic Hall, head of King street, foundation stone laid by Thos. Wetmore, Provincial Grand Master.. | 1816 |
| 29. | Ward Chipman appointed Chief Justice..... | 1834 |
| 30. | Ferryboat "Lady Colebrooke" launched from McLeod's shipyard, Carleton. Engine 30 horse- power made at Barlow's foundry (Phenix)..... | 1841 |

SEPTEMBER MARRIAGES.

1. RITCHIE-STRANG.—1834. At St. Andrews, by the Rev. Dr. Alley, William Ritchie, Esq., merchant of Montreal, to Mary, second daughter of John Strang, Esq., of the former place.
2. WHITNEY-HARDING.—1816. Charles Whitney to Mrs. Sarah Harding, daughter of Mr. Benjamin Stanton, merchant, of this city.
3. PADDOCK-ADAMS.—1845. Mr. Thomas A. Paddock to Ellen, only daughter of the late T. Turner Adams, by the Rev. Dr. Gray.
4. ANDERSON-McCULLOUGH.—1844. John Anderson, merchant, St. John, to Miss McCullough of St. Andrews, by Rev. Dr. Gray.
5. BAILEY-SCRIBNER.—1844. Mr. John T. Bailey of the Parish of Blissville to Miss Susannah Jane Scribner of the same place, by Rev. Samuel Robinson.
6. SEARS-BLACKWOOD.—1839. At Coldrairie House, Gays River (Halifax) by the Rev. Robert Blackwood, Mr. John Sears of this city to Miss Ann Blackwood, eldest daughter of the above.
7. MORAN-BOWYER.—1837. James H. Moran to Mary, eldest daughter of John Bowyer of St. John.
8. RUSSELL-ROBERTSON.—1818. Mr. Thomas Russell to Margaret Robertson, daughter of Mr. Duncan Robertson, all of this city, by Rev. Dr. Burns.

9. GROSVENOR-BUSTIN.—1834. At Christ's Church, Woodstock, by the Rev. S. D. L. Street, Mr. Samuel F. Grosvenor of the Parish of Woodstock, to Helen Cecilia, only daughter of the late Mr. George Bustin of St. John.
10. ALLINGHAM-MCCULLOUGH.—1827. John Allingham to Jane McCullough, both of the Parish of Portland.
11. SHEAD-SCULLAR.—1820. Mr. Robert Shead to Helen T. Scoullar, eldest daughter of Mr. James Scoullar, all of this city, by Rev. Dr. Burns.
12. BETTS-FAIRWEATHER.—1839. In St. John Church by the Rev. Dr. Gray, Mr. Charles P. Betts, merchant, to Sarah E. youngest daughter of William Fairweather, Esq., all of this city.
13. VENNING-HENNIGAR.—1819. By the Rev. Robert Willis, Mr. W. N. Venning to Maria, eldest daughter of Mr. Henry Hennigar.
14. CHADBURN-LAIDLEY.—1816. Mr. Samuel Chadburn to Miss Sarah Laidley, eldest daughter of Mr. Robert Laidley of this city.
15. PETTINGELL-DEAN.—1819. By the Rev. Robert Willis, Mr. Daniel Pettingell to Miss Maria Dean, all of this city.
16. BUSTIN-NEALON.—1839. At the Courtenay Bay Chapel, St. George's street, by the Rev. Enoch Wood, Mr. Samuel Bustin, of this city, to Miss Margaret Jane Nealon, of the Parish of Portland.
17. GARRITY-SMITH.—1835. At Lincoln, by the Rev. W. F. Miles, the Rev. George Garrity, of that place, to Miss Sarah Ann Smith, of Burton.
18. MERRITT-INGERSOLL.—1845. At Ingersoll, Canada, West, by the Rev. Henry Ravel, Charles Merritt, Esq., of St. John, N. B., to Susan, third daughter of the late C. Ingersoll, M. P. P., and at the same time, N. Merritt, Esq., of St. John, N. B., to Sarah, second daughter of the late C. Ingersoll, M. P. P.
19. WISHART-MORTON.—1839. At Cornwallis, (N. S.) by the Rev. George Struther, the Rev. William T. Wishart, Minister of the Presbyterian Church, Shelburne, to Isabel, eldest daughter of John Morton, Esq., of Cornwallis.
20. CARMICHAEL-JOHNSTON.—1821. H. H. Carmichael, Esq., to Miss Johnston, daughter of Hugh Johnston, Esq.
21. EWING-ROBERTSON.—1859. By the Rev. Wm. Donald, A. M., Mr. William Ewing to Annie, eldest daughter of Mr. Alexander Robertson, all of this city.
22. CRONK-CRAWFORD.—1740. Ezra Cronk to Mary Crawford, eldest daughter of Major Phinley Crawford, of Bath, Me.

23. JOHNSTON-BAILEY.—1817. Alexander Johnston, merchant of this city, son of Hugh Johnston, Esq., to Mary, second daughter of Captain William Bailey of the late Loyal American Regiment, at Fredericton, by the Rev. James Somerville.
24. BLAKSLEE-HAWKSWORTH.—1833. Henry Blakslee, jun. to Eleanor Hawksworth, daughter of John Hawksworth, of Wilmot, N. S.
25. PUGSLEY-MILLER. 1834. At Carleton, by the Rev. F. Coster, Mr. D. Pugsley to Miss Eliza Miller, both of the Parish of Lancaster.
26. DRURY-HAYNE.—1855. Ward Chipman Drury, to Charlotte Augusta, youngest daughter of Lt.-Col. Hayne, at Fredericton, by his Lordship the Bishop.
27. ARMSTRONG-HASTINGS.—1842. Robert Armstrong to Margaret, daughter of Aaron Hastings of Golden Grove.
28. BERTON-HOOKE.—1833. George F. Berton to Delia, youngest daughter of D. B. Hooke, R. A., at Fredericton.
29. HAMMOND-LAIDLEY.—1818. By the Rev. Dr. Burns, Mr. John Hammond to Miss Sarah Laidley, daughter of Mr. Robert Laidley, all of this city.
30. BABBITT-NEALON.—1839. In the Wesleyan Chapel, Portland, by the Rev. Enoch Wood, Samuel W. Babbitt, cashier of the Central Bank of Fredericton, to Frances Maria, fifth daughter of the late Mr. James Nealon of the Parish of Portland.

DEATHS IN SEPTEMBER.

1. KEPPLÉ.—1844. William Henry Kepple, late Lieutenant 36th Regiment, on half pay, died Fredericton age 33 years.
2. REID.—1816. Mr. Robert Reid, died after a severe illness, age 56.
3. MCKAY.—1822. In Northampton, York County, Mrs. Henrietta McKay, widow of the late Major John McKay, and sister of the Hon. Judge Saunders, in the 57th year of her age, after a long and painful indisposition, which she bore with Christian patience and resignation. She was most sincerely beloved by her relations, and endeared to her friends and acquaintances by the most friendly disposition and amiable manners.
4. PRYOR.—1859. At Halifax, William Pryor, Sr., Esq., one of the oldest and most worthy merchants of that city, age 88.
5. WEBB.—1820. David Webb, aged 31, much respected by a numerous circle of relatives and acquaintances. He has left a widow and two small children to bereave his loss. His remains were interred on Thursday afternoon with Masonic honors, numerously attended.
6. MURRAY.—1834. At Fredericton, greatly and deservedly lamented, John Thomas Murray, Esq., clerk of the Circuits, and clerk of the Crown on the Circuits, aged 37 years. He has left a widow and three infant children to lament the loss of an affectionate husband and indulgent parent.

7. SMITH.—1845. Mary, wife of Mr. William Smith, aged 37 years, after a tedious illness which she bore with great fortitude to the Divine will. Funeral on Wednesday at 10 o'clock from her late residence, North American Hotel, King square. Her remains will be taken to Poverty Hall, and from thence in boats to the residence of her father for interment.
8. MILLIDGE.—1816. At Granville, N. S., Thomas Millidge, Esq., Custos Rotulorum for the County of Annapolis, in the 81st year of his age. In every situation of life in which the Providence of God had placed him, he retained an unblemished reputation. His death is most deeply regretted by his family, and the community by this event is deprived of one of its most useful, exemplary and respectable members.
9. BARNES.—1834. At Hampton, Kings County, Mr. George Barnes, in the 80th year of his age, formerly of Yorkshire, England.
10. McDONALD.—1859.—After a lingering illness, C. C. McDonald, Esq., aged 55 years.
11. KEILLOR.—1839. At Dorchester, John Keillor, Esq., one of Her Majesty's Justices of the Inferior Court for the County of Westmorland.
12. BUCHANAN.—1835. At Beckwith, Upper Canada, the Rev. Dr. Buchanan, in the 74th year of his age, and the 45th of his ministry. By his death the Presbyterian Church has lost an eminent minister.
13. HATFIELD.—1845. Mrs. Ann Hatfield, widow of the late David Hatfield, aged 77 years. Funeral from her late residence Queen street, east side of Queen square.
14. LAWTON.—1818. Mrs. Frances Lawton, relict of the late Thomas Lawton, Esq., of this city in the 61st year of her age, after a tedious illness which she bore with Christian fortitude and pious resignation.
15. BURTIS.—1816. Mrs. Lavinia Burtis, wife of Mr. William Burtis, after a long illness.
16. MITCHELL.—1845. After a long illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude, Mr. William Mitchell, for a long period an architect of this city, aged 80 years. Mr. Mitchell has left a wife and seven children to mourn his loss.
17. THOMSON.—1834. At Cocagne in the County of Kent, Fanny Susan, wife of Mr. George Thomson (and only child of the late Capt. Edward Howard, formerly of St. John), in the 33rd year of her age. She has left a husband and eight young children to deplore their loss.
18. ROUSE.—1816. After a short illness, Mr. George Rouse, aged 24 years. He has left a wife and one child to lament her loss. Funeral from the house of Mr. Joseph Morse, Horsefield street.
19. PATON.—1821. Mr. William Paton aged 50 years, after a severe illness, which he bore with Christian fortitude.

152 THE NEW BRUNSWICK MAGAZINE.

20. TAYLOR.—1835. At Maugerville, Margaret, consort of the late James Taylor, Esq., aged 73 years.
21. DUDNE.—1865. Capt. William Dudne, for many years a well known and respected shipmaster, sailing out of the port of St. John.
22. YOUNG.—1817. At St. Davids, in the county of Charlotte, Mrs Mary Young, wife of Capt. Jacob Young of that place, in the 53rd year of her age. In the death of this estimable woman, her husband has experienced the loss of an amiable companion, her children a tender mother, and her friends and acquaintances a worthy member of society.
23. BRICE.—1826. Ann Brice, wife of Solomon Brice, died, age 26.
24. RAYMOND.—1817. At Deer Island, suddenly, Mr. Thomas Raymond of this city, formerly sailing master of H. M. S. Menai, in the 35th year of his age, much lamented by those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. His remains were interred at Moose Island on Thursday with Masonic and Military honors.
25. POOL.—1820. In the Parish of Portland, Mrs. Sarah Pool, in the 61st year of her age, relict of the late Mr. John Pool, of this city.
26. ANDREWS.—1818. At St. Andrews, the Rev. Samuel Andrews in the 82nd year of his age. A venerable missionary of this province from the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel, and rector of St. Andrews. This pious and amiable character has retired from the world full of years and full of the admiration and esteem of all who knew him; to his family and his friends an irrepairable loss, and while memory holds its seat the recollection of his virtues, and of his worth will be consecrated in the hearts of all his parishioners. He was interred on Tuesday the 29th, after a sermon preached upon the occasion, and his funeral was attended by the whole Parish, the Military and a most respectable Body of the Clergy and Gentry from the neighborhood, and of American shores, amid the tears and griefs of a grateful people.
27. HAMMOND.—1834. After a severe illness of fourteen days, Mr. William Hammond, senior, of this city, and late of Wakefield, England, in the 60th year of his age.
28. LICHTON.—1822. Mr. John Lichton, after a long illness aged 70 years—an old and respectable mechanic of this city.
29. MORTON.—1839. At Sussex, Kings County, George Morton, Esq., aged 76 years. Mr. Morton was one of the early inhabitants of that settlement.
30. HALLETT.—1804. Elizabeth Hallett, widow of the late Capt. Samuel Hallett, aged 69 years.

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The supply of sets of the first volume, July to December, 1898, is exhausted, and subscriptions cannot date back beyond December. July reprints may still be had at 30 cents each, and copies of the December double number at 25 cents each. Fifteen cents a copy will be paid by the publisher for the August, September, October and November numbers.