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Grace Thornton :

A TALE OF BRITISH AMERICA.

[Conclusion.]

CHAPTER VIII.

Arthur now made his retreat to the river, where he found the canoe just as he had left it. Pushing it into the stream, with a few vigorous strokes of the paddle, he drove it to the opposite shore, and was in the act of drawing it on the beach, when he was startled by a rustling among the bushes. Looking round he saw a tall Indian advancing towards him, and before he could prepare for his defence, he found himself in the embrace of the savage, who flourished a long knife over his head, which had been buried in his bosom the next moment, had not Arthur evaded the blow by a dexterous movement, which brought him face to face with his antagonist.

Arthur might have put an end to the contest by the use of his pistol, but remembering that the success of the enterprise depended upon secrecy, he forbore to secure his own safety by increasing the risk of others' lives. Seizing the right arm of his foe with his left hand, and with his right arm round his waist, he commenced a silent struggle for life. The Indian had the advantage over him, having his knife ready drawn, which he could use with deadly effect the moment his arm should be freed from his adversary's hold; but Arthur, who was an expert wrestler, hoped to throw the Indian to the ground and disarm him before he could find opportunity to make use of the weapon.

How long the struggle would have lasted, or what had been the result, however, it is impossible to conjecture, had not a third party appeared upon the stage.

"Ganogeh!" said the new comer, in a soft and musical voice, "where are you?"

"Here," responded the Indian.

"Is it possible?" exclaimed Arthur, "Is it you Ganogeh!"

The Indian gave a low guttural laugh as he released his hold, and the white man grasped the hand that had been so lately uplifted to shed his blood; having by his voice recognized an old acquaintance and trusty friend, who, with his wife, had made frequent visits to the white settlements, and with whom he had spent many a happy day in the forest.

Mutual enquiries and explanations were now made; but Arthur did not learn, simply because it was unknown to the Milicetes, that which would have cleared up what was still inexplicable, namely: that the strange Indians, though of the Mohawk tribe, one of the five nations who had maintained an unwavering attachment to the English throughout all their struggles with the French in Canada, belonged to a band known as "the praying Indians," who had been induced by the Jesuit Missionaries, at different times, to desert from their brethren and place themselves under French protection; thus becoming at once aliens from their race and enemies to the English.

Ganogeh having expressed his sorrow that he could do nothing openly to assist the white men—although he assured Arthur that he would render such secret service as it might be in his power to bestow—now took his leave; and Edward pursued his way towards his friends.

"What news?" the Captain inquired, as Arthur rejoined his companions.

Glad to perceive from the question and the manner of the interrogator that he had not been witness to all that took place on the opposite side

of the river, the latter replied, "Not very satisfactory. The Indians are hostile; but I have met with an old friend who has promised to assist us all he can."

"We had better retrace our steps for some distance, so as to be out of the way of prying eyes," Arthur observed, after he had given all the information he had thought it advisable to afford, "We may as well have a fire and make ourselves comfortable so long as we remain here, for it is likely we shall be astir early enough in the morning."

The party soon threaded their way back from the stream to the place where they proposed to pass the night, and where a fire was speedily kindled, which contributed as much as circumstances would allow, to their comfort and cheerfulness.

Presently there arose on the night air a loud and prolonged whoop, which echoing and re-echoing along the dark forest aisles, seemed to ears unaccustomed, more like the wailings of some disembodied spirit than any mundane sound to which they had ever listened.

The younger members of the party started to their feet, and placed themselves in an attitude of resistance to anything that might issue from the gloom of the forest.

Meanwhile Captain Thornton and Arthur remained quietly reclining on the mossy hillock they had chosen for their resting place, and to the enquiring looks of his son the former replied, "You will soon learn to distinguish the hoot of the owl from the whoop of the Indian."

"Possibly," returned Edward, throwing himself on the ground, "I should prefer the owl to the Indian to compose my lullaby; but there are sounds more musical than the voice of either which I should choose to herald my entrance into the land of dreams."

There was enough of novelty combined with danger in the situation of our friends to have broken their rest, had not the toils of their journey counteracted their influence; but tired nature asserted her rights, and they were all soon buried in a profound slumber, which lasted until the grey of dawn began to steal through

their leafy canopy, and the matin notes of the forest warblers rose sweet and shrill on the morning air.

The first song of the lark had hardly died on the ear when footsteps were heard in the forest; and in a moment more a stalwart Indian made his appearance.

"Ganogeh keeps his promise," he said, addressing Arthur.

"Welcome," the latter replied, extending his hand, "What tidings do you bring?"

"The Mohawk moves at sunrise."

"In what direction?"

"Follows the river to the hills, after a while takes the portage to the great lake, after that"—

"Will they go alone?" Arthur eagerly interrupted.

"Fifty of our people will go with them as far as the big lake at the head of the river."

It being now evident that little prospect existed of an immediate rescue, it was decided to set out at once, and by a different route to that to be taken by the Indians, in order to reach the river in advance of them, some miles above where they now were. This they were enabled to do, under the directions of their Indian ally, who accompanied them some distance on their journey. They then concealed themselves in a thick undergrowth to await the approach of the red men; but hour after hour passed, and they saw no signs of their coming. At length, as the day was drawing to a close, they began to think that they must have struck the river too far down, and that the Indians by some means or other had got ahead of them. They accordingly made up their minds to follow the stream for awhile, to see if they could find any traces of them.

They had been pursuing the course of the river for about an hour, when the elder Thornton placed his ear to the ground and listened.

"As I live," he said, rising, "the Indians are on our track."

"Say you so?" Lee exclaimed, "then we have committed an egregious blunder."

"Why so?" inquired Edgerton.

"Your vessel leaves no track—water tells no tales, Phil," was the reply. "It is not so with the land.

We have left a record in the mud which the savages will not be slow to decipher."

"What's to be done now," Edward inquired.

"My idea is to wade up the stream. The fewer tracks we make, the harder it will be to follow us. They will be uncertain whether we may not have diverged from the river."

"That is the only course," said Arthur. "If we can only elude the devils till dark we may be able to double on them. It is most unfortunate, though, that our presence has become known to them."

The party accordingly took to the water, taking care to step on the stones, so as to leave as few traces as possible of their progress, in hopes that the Indians, on losing their trail would be somewhat disconcerted, and consequently delayed in the pursuit; for they felt no doubt that they had discovered their foot prints.

"I think it likely we are safe from further pursuit to night," observed Lee, turning round to speak to his companions, who were struggling behind him in the bed of the stream. "It is a full half hour since I last heard them, and it is now too dark to follow our trail."

"I incline to the same opinion," said the elder Thornton; "nevertheless if it be possible I think we had better go on a mile or two further. Should we be fortunate enough to meet with a tributary to the stream, we might give them the slip."

Scarcely had the words passed his lips, when looking down the stream, which was visible for a quarter of a mile, a scene met his eyes which at once dispelled all idea of rest or safety. Flashing and sparkling, like so many fire flies, through the woods and on the water, many lights were distinctly to be seen, crossing and recrossing each other.

The pursued looked at one another in silence, as the unwelcome truth flashed across their minds that the savages were still on their track. It was enough to try the nerves of most men. What wonder, if consternation was depicted on the faces of the younger members of that little band, when looking around them, they realized the perils and discomforts of

their situation to the fullest extent. On either side a dark and unknown forest stretching out for hundreds of miles, unbroken as yet by the woodman's axe; before them a rapid river, up whose uneven bed it had been difficult enough to make their way by daylight, and in which it was now next to impossibility to find a footing, by reason of the deepening gloom.

"What's to be done now?" demanded Edward, recovering from the first effects of the surprise.

"The question is more easily asked than answered," his father replied. "That we cannot advance with a tithe of the speed they can, by the aid of their torches, is but too evident; and that we dare not avail ourselves of similar aid in picking our way over the rocks and windfalls is equally apparent."

"And we have no time to deliberate. What is done must be done quickly."

"What would you advise, Arthur?"

"Let each one shift for himself, as best he may. There is no alternative."

"Grace," exclaimed Captain Thornton, mournfully, as if he foresaw evil in the separation of the party.

"Grace," echoed his son, somewhat defiantly.

"Grace!" they all repeated emphatically; and the name became a watchword, strengthening every heart by the repetition, by removing their thoughts from their own situation to that of the fair being whose recapture they had sworn to effect.

In another moment the party had separated. Captain Thornton and Philip proceeded a short distance further up the stream, and finding a fir tree growing near the bank, they swung themselves into it from the water, and by cutting off some of the branches above their heads and placing them under them, they were enabled to make a tolerable screen.

After thrusting his powder flask under the moss growing over the edge of the bank, Arthur proceeded to a deep hole immediately under a rapid, not far from where they stood. Here he prostrated himself on his back, and placed a large stone on his legs to keep them under water. Where the river flowed over the stones, it was scarcely deep enough to cover

his head and face, leaving the mouth free. On one of these stones he rested his head. Lifting up another, he placed it above his face, and in this position awaited the result.

Edward watched these proceedings with something like amazement until their completion; but when he saw how effectually his companion was concealed, he resolved to follow his example. But there was little time left him, as the figures of their pursuers could be distinctly seen not more than two hundred yards below; and by the time his arrangements were made, and the water had closed over his head, the savages were within half bow shot of his place of concealment.

On they came, like so many demons, yelling and hooting in the mad excitement of the chase, each one carrying a blazing torch, consisting of a staff, split at one end, in which was fixed a handful of birch bark, which was replaced every now and then by another from the trunk of a neighboring tree.

It now became evident to the fugitives that their situation was extremely critical, as the light of the torches occasionally illumined the forest to the very tops of the trees, and revealed objects at the bottom of the water with alarming distinctness.

The Indians occupied both banks of the river, and were so disposed as to sweep the country for a considerable distance on either side as they advanced, thereby preventing the possibility of any one diverging from the stream without being discovered.

Two of the savages were following up the river—one on either side; and Arthur could see that their attention was particularly directed to the sand and mud in its bed. When they arrived directly opposite to the watery lair of the white men they stopped simultaneously, and pointed to the imprints made by the feet of some of the fugitives, and at the same moment tossed their flambeaux above their heads, making frightful grimaces all the while. It was an anxious moment for Edward and Arthur, who now looked upon their discovery as almost certain; and Arthur was on the point of springing from his cover and selling his life as dearly as possible, rather

than fall a passive victim to the relentless tomahawk, which already, in imagination, he felt cleaving through his skull; when, as if satisfied with the discovery they had made, the savages passed on, and ere long the young men were left once more in silence and solitude.

"Thank Heaven, we are safe," was Lee's fervent ejaculation, as raising his head above the water he reached out his hand to feel for his companion.

"Amen!" Edward responded, "we've had a narrow escape I trow."

"You may well say that. I thought our last hour had come, sure enough."

"I wonder how father and Philip fared," he continued.

"Safe enough, you may depend, or the yelping pack have not come up with them yet, else we should have heard from them."

While they were speaking a low whistle was heard a short distance up the river, to which they replied; and in a minute more they had the satisfaction of joining their companions, who had had as narrow an escape as themselves.

"Now then for the countermarch! We must make the best of our way down stream to the next river, and if the savages don't find out till morning that we have doubled on them, we may bid them good bye till we seek their acquaintance again—unless, indeed, we have the mischance of falling in with some straggling party in the dark."

With great difficulty the fugitives now retraced their steps, their toil being rendered tenfold greater than in the ascent, by reason of the increased darkness. Slipping on the smooth stones, stumbling over obstacles of various kinds—rocks, trunks, branches and roots of trees—falling occasionally on their faces in the water, they accomplished a wearisome and distressing journey of two miles in as many hours, when to their great joy they came to a brook which flowed into the river. Not that their task was done; they all felt that they had yet some distance to travel before it would be safe for them to halt; but the brook was like a mile post, the last one on a long journey, which, when passed, is behind the weary traveller;

and they regarded it as a barrier between them and their enemies.

"I think we may now safely follow the example of the red skins," observed Arthur, shortly after the party had turned up the brook. At the same time, drawing his hatchet from his belt, he extemporised a flambeau after the manner of the Indians. "This will light us to our couch, I ween."

His companions soon provided themselves in the same manner, and they proceeded on their way with much more ease and expedition.

"There," Arthur exclaimed, who was a few yards in advance of his companions, as they wound round the shore of a lovely lakelet into which the stream seemed suddenly to have expanded as if by some magical influence, "there," pointing to the thick moss that covered the bank like a carpet of richest tapestry, "is a couch fit for an emperor, let alone men who are hunted for their lives and well-nigh dropping from fatigue."

"And never was there a better place for a camp fire than that old rampike," said Edward, setting his gun against one of the giants of the forest, which towered to a great height far above the reach of the light shed by their flaming torches, shutting out the sky and its myriad stars with their umbrageous tops, and giving to the place the appearance of some vast cathedral, of whose innumerable aisles the full glare of the torch light barely sufficed to make known the existence.

Right glad were the party to call a halt; and in a few seconds more a cheerful blaze went crackling up an old pine stump, casting a broad red glare over the lakelet, and bringing into view the minutest objects on its furthest shore.

"That was a novel expedient of yours," observed Captain Thornton, while Arthur was engaged in arranging before the fire his wet garments, which presently sent up clouds of mist, under the influence of the glowing heat. "I do not remember to have ever heard of such a method of escaping the lynx eyes of the red men; nor have I ever seen it prescribed in the books. It is not laid down in the articles of war, to a certainty."

"It was probably not strictly orthodox," Arthur replied, pleased to find that his interlocutor could throw off the weight of his crushing caress as to indulge in pleasant banter for however short a period, "but that was no time for conventionalities."

"True," Edward said, joining in the conversation, "I'm very much of Arthur's opinion. Had we waited to study effect or practise attitudes, we had not been here to joke over the affair."

"I hardly think it would have been excusable in any of us to have sacrificed to form or fashion at that particular moment. Many a battle has been lost by too strict adherence to rule. Give me the man who can act on his mother wit and throw usage to the dogs, on an emergency, and I will show you one that's fit to command."

"Good doctrine, Captain," said Arthur. "For my part, whatever I might have thought of myself in the morning, I do not feel too starched"—surveying his linen as he spoke—"to bend myself to any circumstances that may happen."

In this way the party beguiled away an hour or two before resigning themselves to sleep.

CHAPTER IX.

One half only of the sun's disk was visible, red and rayless, like a segment of a burnished shield, while a band of Indians parted on the shore of a large lake, some taking a northern route, and the rest—by far the largest party—pursuing the downward course of the stream into which the lake discharged its surplus waters.

On one of the numerous points nearly interlacing each other and clothed with foliage to the water's edge, which stretched from either side of an estuary that received the waters of the lake before they commenced their headlong journey to the ocean, producing an effect surpassing the poet's dream, stood four persons

intently watching the separation of the Indians with an expression at once relieved and hopeful.

"Thank Heaven! the hour is nearly at hand," whispered the elder Thornton, laying his hand on Arthur's shoulder.

"Aye," responded the latter, whose trembling frame and flashing eyes betrayed intense excitement. "Would to Heaven that we dared spring upon them at this very moment. In imagination I have already cleared the space that separates us, and have my hand on the throat of the savage who seems to be tormenting his captive with his nauseous attentions."

"Let us be patient and vigilant a short time longer, and then—what may not stout hearts and strong hands do for *her* sake."

But while he spoke, the father's lip quivered and his cheek grew pale, as though he was not without apprehension that even in victory there might be death; in the hour of triumph, wailing and lamentation.

Waiting only long enough to see the last *Millicete* disappear in the forest, the white men issued from their concealment and took up their line of march on the trail of the *Mohawks*, purposing to avail themselves of the first opportunity of striking the blow which none doubted would prove effectual.

At the end of an hour the Indians called a halt on a sandy knoll near the edge of the lake, at one side of a cove, where they could be distinctly seen by their pursuers, who had just arrived at the other extremity.

It now seemed evident to the friends of the maiden that the moment of action was drawing near, and they accordingly held a brief consultation as to the best mode of proceeding. One proposed that they should take deliberate aim and fire upon the Indians from where they stood, and then rush upon them before they had time to recover from their surprise. But it was decided not to use fire arms in the attack, unless at close quarters, for fear of jeopardising the captive's life, and it was accordingly arranged that they should make their way as noiselessly as possible to within a short distance of their enemies, and at a given signal, rush in between the

Indians and their captive, using such weapons afterwards as occasion might require; and they were soon crawling over the intervening space with the stealthiness of serpents, and arrived at the place appointed for them almost at the same moment. Each one as he took his station, looked about him for his companions, but none were to be seen, so effectually had they managed to conceal themselves.

And now each waited with bated breath and frowning brow for the appointed signal. Presently a shrill whistle pierced the air, and with a single bound Captain Thornton cleared the space that separated him from his child.

Taken by surprise, the Indians seemed bewildered for a moment, and though it was only for a moment, it gave time for the white men to second the movements of their leader.

With a sweep of his knife, Lee nearly severed the head of the foremost savage from his shoulders; at the same instant he felt a stinging sensation in his left arm, and the blood spirted from a deep wound inflicted by the athletic savage who had carried the maiden from the shore, and who was about to repeat the blow, when Arthur caught it on his right arm and with a dexterous thrust inflicted a wound on the breast of his adversary. The Indian now sought to grapple with him; but Lee finding that his arm was too much injured for him to hope to wrestle successfully with his stalwart foe, evaded the attempt, and stepping back missed his footing and fell. In a twinkling the Indian was upon him, his vengeful steel gleaming in the sunlight above his head, while his more vengeful eye glared upon him with fiendish hate. But that blow was not destined to descend. Finding himself in extremity, Arthur hastily plucked a pistol from his bosom, and before the Indian was aware of his intent, lodged a ball in his brain. Quickly disengaging himself from the body of his prostrate foe, Arthur now turned his attention towards his friends, who were engaged in a hand to hand encounter with the four remaining savages, while Grace was on her knees with her hands lifted imploringly to heaven.

One of the Indians was badly

wounded, although he wielded his tomahawk with the energy of a giant. The *melee* had been general up to this moment; but the wounded Indian and Captain Thornton becoming separated from the rest, were engaged in single combat. The latter having discharged his gun without effect had clubbed it, and was defending himself with much dexterity from the furious assaults of his more powerful antagonist; but the savage was fast pressing him back, and before Arthur could get to his assistance his foe had flung his weapon with great force full at his head. Striking the barrel of the uplifted gun, the head of the axe flew from the haft, and whirling round struck the old man a stunning blow, under which he fell to the ground. Without waiting to notice the effect of the blow, the savage sprang towards the maiden; but ere he reached her, one as powerful as himself was upon him, and he fell in the act of grasping at her hair, stricken to death by a sledge-hammer blow on the temple. Arthur paused a moment to re-assure the frightened girl and raise her father from the ground, and then flew to the assistance of the young men, who were contending with two Indians, the only survivors of the party, a fourth having just been killed by a pistol shot. The combat was proceeding with great fury; for although wounds had been received by both parties, and blood was flowing freely, none were mortally injured, and neither side seemed to have gained a decided advantage. The moment however that Arthur was seen advancing, one of the savages turned and fled. With the spring of a greyhound Philip pursued him along the beach: the race was for life, and was run half way round the cove, when the pursued, finding that flight was hopeless, sprang suddenly aside, and as Edgerton shot past him, swung his tomahawk at his neck. Luckily for Philip he stumbled in his effort to stop short in his headlong career, and the weapon circled harmlessly over the back of his head, barely grazing the scalp. The young sailor being armed with a ship's cutlass, now turned and made a furious stroke at his opponent, which took effect on the handle of his tomahawk, severing it

in twain, and breaking itself with the force of the blow. Instantly then, the combatants closed upon each other, knife in hand, grappling with the left hand and striking with the right, their bodies swaying to and fro at every pass and parry like the contortions of some huge serpent in the last agonies of death. It was a hard struggle. On one side were thews and sinews, with practice in the use of the weapon with which both were armed. On the other, there were courage and activity only. But while the weaker party fought with the knowledge that success was near at hand, the stronger felt that time was everything to him, and that if he could not terminate the struggle at once, his life must pay the forfeit. Suddenly letting go the arm of his opponent, which he had held in a grip of iron, the Indian planted his knuckles sharply into the small of his back at the same moment that he made a feint at his face, by which means he nearly doubled him up, and before the youth could recover himself, he had planted his knife in his heart, had it not been for the well timed interposition of Edward, who perceiving the turn matters were taking, and finding that he could not reach the combatants in time to ward off the gleaming weapon, had discharged a pistol at the head of the savage with fatal precision.

This ended the struggle; and although the victors were all more or less injured, it was soon ascertained that none were dangerously wounded.

After picking up such of their weapons as had been dropped or abandoned in the fight, the young men repaired to the place where Captain Thornton, by this time restored to perfect consciousness, stood folding his daughter fondly to his bosom.

Poor Grace! What a picture did she present! What a shadow of her former self! Her face thin and pale—her dress torn, stained and draggled, she was truly an object of commiseration, and withal of bewildering interest to one of her deliverers, as she nestled in her father's arms.

"My brother!" she exclaimed, as rising she threw her arms round Edward's neck. "O! how happy! How thankful I feel at once more seeing

you. Who could have thought that I should ever meet papa and you again? And that terrible fight! How my head sickened and my brain reeled while it lasted!"

"It is all over, dear sister, and thank God, we all live to bless his name."

"Truly, truly, Edward. We can never be sufficiently thankful for so great a mercy."

"That we cannot. And next to Him, you have to thank this gentleman," Edward continued. "But for him, we had never lived to see this happy hour."

Grace extended her hand to the stranger in acknowledgment of her obligation, which he carried respectfully to his lips, and as he did so, a sudden intelligence seemed to light up the eye of the maiden, while a warm blush suffused itself over her face and neck.

"Your brother is too partial, Miss Thornton," said Arthur, "and though praise is precious in such a presence, I must disclaim any such merit as that he ascribes to me. To say nothing of his own share in the events of the last few days, there is our friend Philip who has done more than a man's part."

"I believe that. Philip, let me thank you, she said, taking his hand. "Philip has been very kind to me, and I shall never forget him."

The youth's eyes filled with tears of pleasure while he said—"I would die for you Miss Grace if it would be of any service."

"And you had nearly done so, as my eyes were witness."

"Come," said Captain Thornton, "We had better look up a suitable place to pitch our tent. We can talk over our exploits at our leisure."

The party now moved off some distance from the margin of the lake, and halted near a large rock, from the foot of which bubbled up a small spring of very cold water.

"Here I think we shall be safe for the present," Arthur said. "Whether or not, we have no alternative. Some of us are too badly wounded to think of travelling for some days at least."

"Under any circumstances it would be as well to be quiet, until the

Milicetes have grown tired of looking after us."

"But what if they fall in with our trail?"

"In that case we may as well meet them here as any where else."

All concurring in this opinion, the party now set to work, and before night they had built a comfortable lodge, and fortified it in such a way as to enable them to maintain their position against large odds, in case they should be attacked. They then went back to the lake and removed as far as possible the traces of their recent fight. While at the lake Arthur thought he would try to take some fish, and tying his line to a rod out for the occasion, he soon succeeded in killing a number of splendid trout, some of which were cooked for supper, and partaken of with more of a relish than any of them had experienced since they set out on their journey through the wilderness.

That night the vision which Arthur saw while he lay under the Eagle Cliff was repeated; and strange to say, the form which arose out of the smoke-wreath expanded like an opening bud until it matured in the person of Grace Thornton.

"How is it," he exclaimed, on awakening, "that this dream haunts me thus? What connexion can there be between Miss Thornton and Ettie. There must be something more than a dream in this."

Reader, there are mysterious and unaccountable influences at work in the human mind during the time of sleep—angel whisperings—shadowy revelations of good things in store for us when we least expect them; and it was one of those celestial visitations that disturbed the rest of Arthur Lee; but that young gentleman concluded that it was nothing more than the effect of excitement, occasioned by the tragic occurrences of the day, and he endeavoured to dismiss the subject from his mind. But it was of no use; and so far from tranquilizing his mind, the effort only made him more wide awake, and morning found him wrestling with the phantom of the night.

While he lay revolving these matters in his mind, occasionally exchanging a word or two with Philip who had the morning watch, he thought he

observed something moving outside the stockade. Raising himself on his elbow the better to watch the object, his face became exposed by the light of a brand suddenly fanned into flame by a passing breeze, when some one pronounced his name.

"Is that you Ganogeh?" he asked in astonishment. "Where did you come from? are you alone?"

"Sartain," replied the Indian.

"There, Phil, open the door, and let the Indian in."

"How did you find us out in the dark?" he continued, while the Indian seated himself by the fire.

"That me tell you byme bye. Ganogeh travel all night. 'Spose him want sleep." Saying which, he rolled himself up in his blanket, and stretching himself on the ground with his feet to the fire, he was soon buried in a profound slumber.

The spell being broken on Arthur's mind by the arrival of the Indian, he soon fell asleep, from which he did not awake till the sun was well up in the heavens.

The surprise of Captain Thornton, his daughter, and Edward, on awaking, at the unexpected presence of an Indian within their fortress, may well be imagined; but they were none the less pleased when they recognized an old acquaintance. And while they were at breakfast Ganogeh related all that had transpired since he parted with them on the bank of the Oromocto.

On returning to the encampment, he had been sent by the Chief some distance down the river, which prevented his communicating to them the change made in the time of the Mohawks' departure, and which had so greatly jeopardised their lives; but he had been of essential service to them nevertheless. Rightly judging that

the white men, on finding themselves in front of their enemies, would take to the bed of the stream, he proposed to be one of the two appointed to follow the trail on the river. And, it was well for them that he did so, for although Arthur and Edward escaped his observation, his keen eye detected the retreat of Captain Thornton and Philip in time to distract the attention of the other Indians who happened to be near, until the danger of discovery was over; and by like adroitness he had prevented the discovery by any but himself, of the track which led up the brook to their camping ground on the lakelet, and which would have conducted them, as it had done him, to the place where they now were.

The narrative was listened to with breathless interest; and when the Indian had ceased speaking, each of his auditors shook him warmly by the hand, pressing upon him such things of value as they had about them. But with a nobility of soul which is confined to no family or condition of men, he declined the proffered gifts, alleging that his good offices on this occasion were but a slight return for the kindness he had received from Arthur, and were to him their own reward.

Ganogeh remained till after dinner, when he abruptly announced his intention to depart. To the pressing solicitations of his friends to remain a longer time with them, he returned the answer that his prolonged absence might excite suspicion; and after giving them such directions as he thought would prevent their falling into hostile hands on their return journey, he took his leave, amid such demonstrations of regard as are seldom witnessed between individuals of the white race and the red.

CHAPTER X.

A week passed safely and pleasantly to the dwellers in the wilderness, at the end of which time they were sufficiently recovered of their wounds to talk of setting out for home. In the meantime Grace and Arthur had been much together when none were near, and had discovered traits in each other's character which, added to

the graces of person of which mention was made in the early part of our story, drew them closer together day by day. Besides which, there was a certain air of mystery that seemed to hang about each in the eyes of the other that invested the whole affair with the charm of romance.

Such was the state of affairs when,

one evening while they were all sitting round the fire, talking over the past and discussing plans for the future, Arthur observed, "By the way, Captain Thornton, you have never told me how it was you came to think of coming down to this wild country."

"That is easily told. You must know that Grace has lived with her maternal grandmother ever since her own mother's death, until about a month ago, when the old lady took it into her head to make a visit to her relatives in England. Edward and I went down to H—— to see her off; and after her departure Grace and Edward set upon me to spend the summer months in travel; and as I had nothing particular to keep me at home I yielded to their entreaties, and we set out in a few days after for Acadia; and here we are."

"Not a very promising tour, I must say, if it is to be judged of by the beginning," Arthur remarked. "Not that I am sorry it was undertaken," he continued, looking tenderly at Grace, who raised her eyes, enquiringly at the remark. "H——! it is passing strange!"

"Were you ever there?" enquired the Captain, observing that the name seemed to recall some old memory to his friend's mind.

"Yes, but it was some years ago—the summer of 17—I spent the greater part of the long vacation there."

"That was the year Ettie went to live with her grandmother. Was it not, love?"

"Ettie!" Arthur repeated, not waiting for the answer. "Ettie?"

"Yes! our Ettie—Grace I mean. I forgot that you did not know her by

that name; it was the one her grandmother always called her by."

"The mystery is explained then. There remained but that to solve the doubt. Then Ettie and I have met before," and crossing over to where Grace sat, half doubting half believing what she wished might be true, he took her hand, saying, "Let me claim you as an old acquaintance, Miss Ettie;" and leaning over, he whispered words that caused the blood to come and go like a surging wave, to her face and neck, while the pearly tears started from her eyes in spite of her efforts to restrain them.

"But you?" she said, recovering herself. "You—George Scott!"

"I took his name in a boyish freak on parting with him, and he mine, till we should meet again and recount our adventures, which we expected to do in a few weeks. But we never met. My parents suddenly took it into their heads to move to this Province. While at H—— I received a letter announcing their intentions, and instructing me to come home immediately."

That night Arthur and Ettie roamed where no human eye could see and no ear hear them; and then they talked over their young heart's yearnings—how the first whisper of love had dwelt upon the ear like a heavenly symphony, recurring ever and ever the same. And then Arthur told her of his vision; and while he dwelt upon it with poetic fervour, unutterable happiness filled her young heart. And then she described how she felt when they met after the fight. "It was like a presentiment of some kind," she said. And then they vowed eternal love; and THEN they sealed the blessed compact with a kiss.

CHAPTER XI.

A few words more will finish our story. Refreshed and invigorated, if not wholly recovered, from the effects of their wounds, our friends commenced their return journey the morning after the events transpired which have just been recorded, and meeting with no adventures worth noticing, arrived safely at the settlement at the mouth of the St. John, where they were received with such rejoicings as

were wont to take place in those days in small communities nearly isolated from the rest of mankind and accompanied by perils, on the restoration of friends on whose account they had been in sore travail, several parties who had been sent out to look for them on the arrival of the "Lucy," having returned without any tidings of them.

Four months later a vessel might

have been seen gliding rapidly under the influence of a brisk breeze, past a little bay terminated by a rocky headland whose summit and sides dressed in the gorgeous robes of a northern autumn, shone resplendent in the parting beams of the setting sun.

The attention of the groups on the deck was directed towards the shore, but of none with so deep an interest as that of the youthful pair who stood near the taffrail apart from the rest of the passengers, and who appeared to be absorbed in the contemplation of nature thus gloriously appavelled. These last were on their way to the place of their nativity—to scenes hallowed, no less by the endearing associations of their youth than by brave deeds done by brave men in defence of their homes, their wives, and their little ones. There they intended spending a few months before settling down in the wilds of Acadia, where they had agreed to cast their lot.

Grace's left hand nestled lovingly in that of her betrothed, while her right lay on his shoulder; and for some minutes after the vessel passed the cove the lovers continued to gaze in silence on the shore.

"No more shall she wander, footsore and weary, a captive in a strange land," Arthur exclaimed, recovering from his reverie, while he drew the fond girl closer to his bosom. "Mine shall be the right," he continued—"be mine the duty to guard my beloved from all perils that may beset her path from this time forth." Grace made no reply, but her eyes looked the unutterable love that filled her heart and made earth a garden such as Eve might have longed for. Spring-time saw the lovers united in the ties of wedlock, and the first vessel bound Eastward after the ice melted from the rocks, and the rivers burst their hoary bonds, conveyed them back to the Ouangondy, where they were met with a warm and joyous welcome, and where, although suffering such occasional hardships as are incident to life in a new country, they lived happily in each other's company.

Years rolled away, during which they glided peacefully down the stream of life, gathering blessings as they journeyed, and rearing children who have made a broad mark on the page of Colonial history.

W. R. M. B.

PAPERS BY A RECLUSE.

No. 8.

During the little intercourse which I have held with mankind, I have observed that the world, like all great public functionaries, comes in for its full share of abuse and misrepresentation. If an individual has failed in some impracticable scheme absurdly conducted, the world, the world is to blame. If a worthy gentleman has eaten himself into a dyspepsia, or has drunk himself into the blues, the world has at once become worthless, heartless, and a bore. If a too confident admirer has unexpectedly met with a rebuff from his lady love, straightway the world is charged with all sorts of deceit and malignity, and is immediately arraigned under a poetical writ of *Fieri Fecisti*. Nay, I doubt not that even the convicted and sentenced burglar laments over the sadly unsatisfactory condition of the world. •

Among the most prominent vices of which the world is accused are those of caprice and ill-nature. Smith is just as talented a man as Jones (indeed, in his own private opinion, and in the expressed opinions of his friends, Mr. Smith's talents are in every

way superior to Jones's), yet Jones is steadily pursuing his course on the sea of prosperity, before a full gale of popular applause, while the ill-used Smith is still lying at anchor vainly awaiting a favoring breeze. Then there is Brown, an original thinker, a genius, in fact; who determined to put to sea, careless, nay defiant, of wind and weather, stranded high and dry upon the shore, in an abandoned condition, in consequence of his having come off second best in a tilt which he had undertaken with a violent storm. Smith (and there are many Smiths) imputes Jones's success, and the world's neglect of himself, to its caprice, and Brown is never tired railing against its ill-nature. Doubtless, something is wrong somewhere, yet from what little acquaintance I have had with the accused, I should never have suspected it to be guilty of the practices urged against it by Smith and Brown. On the contrary, I have always entertained the notion that the world is in general exceedingly good natured. I have seen dust thrown into its eyes, and it has really seemed pleased rather than otherwise, both with the effect of the material upon its visual organs, and with the success with which the operator performed the task. It frequently suffers itself to be played with, teased, and even plucked by the beard without showing any symptoms of displeasure. The fact is, it loves to be tickled; nor is it at all particular as to the delicacy of the instrument with which the operation is performed, provided only that it be done effectually; it then shakes its sides in an agony of delight, and aphid-like* yields its quantum of sweet juice to the successful minister of its pleasure. I regard the fact of the world's possessing a huge appetite as another and decisive evidence of its good nature. Your ill-natured man is generally a victim to derangement of the digestive organs, and requires to be very particular with regard to his diet. Now, so far is this from being the case with the world, that it is marvellous to observe how it bolts, without scruple, the most unpalatable and indigestive materials, however poorly they may be disguised. Witness the interesting experiments of Mr. Barnum with Joyce Heth, the Woolly Horse, the Fiji Mermaid, and other gastronomic delicacies. I might also cite sundry examples which have occurred, and are, at the present time, occurring somewhat nearer home, but I leave their discovery to the reader's own powers of observation. Saturn, who was unconsciously cheated out of a supper on infant dumpling, by his better half's serving him up a large stone, instead of little Jupiter, as he had ordered, may be said to possess a remarkably discriminating taste as compared with that of the world.

Equally groundless is the charge of caprice so frequently brought against my client. If the world rewards an individual, it is because the individual has tickled the world, and has tickled it in the right place. The proper act having been properly performed, the result

* See Darwin's Origin of Species, as quoted in the London Review for July, 1860.

is invariable. Nor is the world more capricious in its enmities. Of course accidents happen at times. Occasionally an undeserving individual gets crushed, but not from any malice prepense on the part of the world. As well convict an elephant of felony who has trodden on an ant hill. True, the ants suffer, but they suffer simply because the animal must put his foot down somewhere, and chance has directed it to the spot unfortunately occupied by the community in question.

I flatter myself that I have not only proven my client guiltless of the practices of which it has been accused, but that I have at the same time stated facts that satisfactorily explain the phenomena connected with Jones, Brown and Smith. Smith, conscious of possessing talents which, if properly applied, would prove of real benefit to mankind, demands that the world shall instinctively divine their existence, and humbly sue for their immediate exercise in its service, and moreover that it shall incontinently overwhelm their possessor with honors, and other more tangible rewards. But the world is not given to divining, requires a little shaking before its attention is secured, and can have, at any moment, the services of thousands just as good as Smith, without the trouble of searching them out. As to Brown, I shall merely remark, that if a man persists in throwing himself before the car of Juggernaut, even with the laudable intention of stopping the idolatrous machine, he will, in all probability, share the fate of those who have placed themselves there for a very different purpose. Nor do I admire Jones. I suspect that his antennæ are applied to the aphids with a view more to his own selfish gratification than to that of the object of his ostensible attentions. If I were asked to produce a social model for general imitation, I should point to Robinson, who, while honestly attending to his own interests, avoids wounding unnecessarily the feelings of the world, respects its harmless and time-honored prejudices, generously extenuates its errors, firmly yet suavely combats its evil doings, rejoices in its happiness, and commiserates its sorrows.

Gentle reader, our acquaintance has been of too short duration, and, I fear, has not been sufficiently interesting to you, to induce me to hope that you will feel much concern at the announcement that the Recluse is about to seek once more the retirement of his hermitage. The *Guardian*, which has thus far kindly afforded a refuge to some stray literary efforts of mine, such as they are, terminates its active existence with this number. Standing then upon the threshold of my humble cell, about to enter and shut my door upon the busy world, let me leave you my motto as my last bequest.

ridentem dicere verum
Quid vetat?

ADIEU.

LA NAISSANCE DE LA MARSELLAISE.

This celebrated revolutionary song was composed by a young man, a native of Marseilles. The throes and premonitory rumblings of the approaching political earthquake, had already begun to make themselves felt throughout the land, and men's minds were wrought into a state of morbid excitement, from which the step to open and bloody revolution was very short. While labouring under these influences he composed the song, both words and music, in one night; and so exactly did its fire and vigour express the feelings of the excited masses, that they at once hailed it with joy; and afterwards during their wildest excesses, would cease their bloody work to give effect to a hoarse chorus of the Marseillaise.

Sighing and muttering woe and death,
The night-wind paused in its flight,
And whispered its tale with bated breath,
In the listening ear of night.
Now high, now low, with a fearful sound,
It whispered, now far, now near,
And the dead leaves rustled upon the ground,
With the thrill of a shadowy fear.
And the night was fair; yet amid the stars,
From beneath his warlike tent,
Shot the fiery glance of the planet Mars,
On the silent city bent.

Hark! hark! like spirit-voices on the night,
With wild and wayward beauty echoing high,
Sweet strains come wandering with uncertain flight,
And earth is stilled, and all her terrors die;
And he who plays—upon his pallid brow
Fierce drops of agony are gathering now.
His eye is fixed upon the moon's fair beams,
Yet on his soul that red star's splendour gleams.
Fainter and fainter on the tranced air
The music murmurs—sinks—and fear is there.
Sighing and muttering woe and death,
The night-wind whispers its dread,
And the red-star burns with a fiercer light,
For the voice of the music is dead.
Restless and murmuring often, sigh the trees,
Still, save its solemn breathing, sleeps the sea;
Moaning and whispering sadly, wails the breeze;
And midnight throbs and trembles silently.
Sudden he starts, and o'er his kindling eye,
Broods the grand light of awful prophecy.
With vast and voiceless thought his spirit leaps
O'er thundering seas, upon whose mighty steps
Sits crowned with flame a fair and angel form,
To hurl the lightning, and direct the storm.
Oh God! he cannot see, beneath her feet,

How blood, and tears, and sorrow, surging beat ;
 He cannot hear, above that sullen roar,
 The curse of heaven swelling evermore ;
 He cannot feel how earth and air grow dark ;
 His eye can only gaze, his spirit only hark.
 The spell is wound. With cadence grand and slow,
 Deep as the music of a thousand spheres,
 Majestic as the funeral march of years,
 His song is poured. Flow on, stern music, flow !
 Sweep on thy destined path of wrath and woe.
 Aye, lift thy face, thou son of impious France,
 And bathe thee in yon warlike planet's glance ;
 From his fierce eye thy soul with ardour fire ;
 Strike grander chords o'er Freedom's funeral pyre.
 " *Allons enfans !*" Oh, children of the land !
 Heed not that shout—lift not the red right hand ;
 The lurid flush of Terror's dawn swims nigh ;
 Hear ye the shrieks that rend the lowering sky ?
 Behold the place of skulls, how red the sod,
 With martyrs' blood, that cries aloud to God !
 See the keen axe, around whose ghastly throne,
 The yells of thousands hush the gasp of one ;
 Where human tigers, with unceasing roar,
 Cool the hot heart and hand in seas of gore ;
 Where woman fair and pure, and childhood gay,
 Lend the weak hand to war, and lead the fray ;
 Where the fierce father spurns the once-loved son,
 And brother laughs o'er brother's murder done ;
 Where silent temples cease to pray, and stand,
 With fast closed doors against the unhallowed band,
 Or ope the sacred gates at their wild cry,
 Who fill the house of prayer with revelry ;
 A land, upon whose sad and darkening path,
 Stream out the vials of Almighty wrath.
 Still high and clear above the hell beneath
 Soars thy proud voice, thou swelling song of death.
 Cease, cease, wild dream ! nor rouse with echoing tread,
 The hallowed slumbers of the peaceful dead.
 Let not sad memories of bygone strife,
 Spring from the dust, and burn with fiercer life.
 The poet, with a power unearthly fraught,
 Nerved his high soul to voice his country's thought.
 The music waked upon his swelling lyre,
 Rose with the passion of an age of fire.
 He sang and ceased—his destined work was o'er ;
 His song went forth to guide the whirlwind's roar.
 He sang and ceased ; *and men from sea to sea,*
Curse thee, thou siren-chaunt of Liberty.

BRITISH AMERICA.

CHAPTER VI.

HISTORY OF NEW BRUNSWICK SINCE 1784.

48. Mr. C. L. Hatheway, in his little work on this Province, gives the following list of the principal family names of the "Old settlers" of 1764, who came from the neighborhood of Boston, at the invitation of Governor Lawrence, and settled on the banks of the St. John about Sheffield, &c.:—Anderson, Barker, Burpee, Christie, Coy, Estey, Estabrooks, Hazen, Hayward, Hartt, Howard, Jewett, Munroe, Nevers, Perley, Pickard, Price, Plummer, Peabody, Palmer, Quinton, Russell, Say, Smith, Stickney, Upton, White, Whitney, &c. John Anderson, a Scotchman, about the same time selected the flat of Fredericton, on St. Ann's Point, for his farm. These men were mostly of the Puritan stock, and genuine New Englanders. They came in two sloops, under Captains Newman and Howe; the ship of the latter being their only means of communication with Boston for the necessaries of life. Each man had 500 acres of land granted to him; but these gifts were almost worthless for some years, and they suffered great privations. Surrounded as so many of their descendants now are by the utmost comfort and refinement, it is not easy for them to allow their imaginations to bridge that chasm of a century which separates them from their grandsires, and realise the dismal surroundings of the little band of some few hundreds—alone in the wilds, beyond the reach of the older colonies, and away from the ken of the fostering mother country; environed by the dark and unknown glades, by aliens of another tongue and religion, looking on them as supplanters, and by the untamed children of the forest, whose brand, rifle, and tomahawk, were their daily dread. Yet they grew in numbers, wealth, and strength, in spite of all this, and were reinforced, during the course of the revolutionary war, by many "Refugees" from the revolting colonies. In 1770, Jonathan Leavitt built at Parrtown the first ship on the St. John River, a little schooner, which he called the "Mounequash," after the Indian designation* of the peninsula on which the commercial capital of the Province now stands, and which was then a wild promontory of rock, swamp, and evergreen foliage. Three years after, Mr. Davidson built the first ship on the Miramichi, which was named after that river.

49. The "old settlers" were, generally speaking, as true to their allegiance as the "Loyalists" themselves, though some few exceptions stain these early annals of the colony. Thus, some rebels on one occasion took out a schooner laden with stores secretly from under the guns of Fort Cumberland (at the head of the Bay), and sold her at Machias; and in other parts of Nova Scotia instances of disaffection occurred. But generally speaking they were loyal, and this exposed them to the attacks of the Americans. A party

* Otherwise given as Menookruis.

from the district of Maine burnt Fort Frederick at Parrtown, and did much mischief to the row of houses beneath Fort Howe hill, belonging to Messrs. Simonds and White. The Indians also, to the number of six hundred warriors, were incited to attack the settlement up the river, and were only held in check by the fort at Oromocto.

49. In 1783, when the war came to a close, about 5000 Loyalists landed at Parrtown, on May 18th. They were settled along the St. John River, from Parrtown to St. Ann's (from which latter place the *habitans* were removed to the site of Woodstock), up Sussex Vale, in Charlotte County, and at the head of the Bay. They were composed of disbanded soldiers—Provincial, British, and German, professional men, merchants, farmers &c.: a mixture of varied elements of character; but all animated by one common and noble attachment to the British crown. Each man was allowed a portion of land, and rations for two years. Most of them set to work in earnest in organising the new colony, which in August of the next year was set apart from Nova Scotia, and received Thomas Carleton, Esq., as its first Governor. Some of them, however, grew discouraged at the difficulties they encountered, and returned. The first House of Assembly was convened at the new city of St. John, January 3d, 1786, and sat, with several prorogations, till 1792. In energy and effort for the commonweal it set a bright example to its successors, as its enactments testify.

50. St. John was then the capital. Its slight importance in 1782 may be inferred, from the fact, that the tonnage which entered the port was but 144 tons, and the tonnage cleared 165. The city received its present name and its charter April 30th, 1785; Thomas Carleton, Esq., being Governor, John Odell, Esq., Secretary, and Ward Chipman, Esq., Attorney-General. It is named in the preamble, "the town or district of Parr, on the east side of the St. John River, and Carleton on the west side thereof." On account of some squabbles in 1786, as to whether the courts, &c., should be built at the Upper Cove (Market Slip), or the Lower Cove, the Governor removed the seat of government to St. Ann's, which now took the name of Fredericton, in honor of the Duke of York. Here Governor Carleton built his residence, which was afterwards rented for his successors, till its destruction by fire in 1825. The colony was divided into eight Counties, viz., St. John, King's, Queen's, Sunbury, York, Charlotte, Westmorland, and Northumberland.* Nehemiah Beckwith, in 1784, established a tow-boat, to run (or rather creep) between St. John and Fredericton, similar to those drawn by horses which are now in use on the upper St. John; and it was not till seven years after, that a weekly mail ran between the two places, stopping often on the way at private houses (there were not yet

* Kent and Gloucester were taken from Northumberland in 1826; Carleton from York in 1831; Restigouche from Gloucester in 1837; Victoria from Carleton in 1844; and Albert from Westmorland in 1845.

inns to every stage) in rough weather. Passengers returned by what was called the "post-boat," a small two-sailed vessel. In 1786 the same man built the first ship constructed above the Falls at the mouth of the river, and named it the "Lord Sheffield."

51. The annals of the new colony, till the end of the century, are devoid of striking events. The settlers were busily clearing their new farms, making profits in the lumber and ship-building trades, and pushing further up the St. John, and back from the sea shore. In 1787 the first English settler appeared at Richibucto, none previously having dared to settle there, on account of the ferocious character of the Indians.

52. Governor Carleton was a man of aristocratic feeling, and carried matters with rather a high hand, as was the fashion of the times. About the close of the century, he was engaged in a struggle with the House of Assembly, regarding the right which both he and they claimed to appoint the Clerk of the House. On his appeal, the Home Government decided in his favor. He proved, however, a benefit to the colony, by the manner in which he practised and encouraged agriculture. In 1803 he solicited and obtained leave of absence, and the government was administered by deputies till 1808; when Britain, being at war with France, and also threatened by the United States, determined to have military governors, and appointed General Martin Hunter—who was succeeded in the same year by Lieut.-Colonel G. Johnston, who was in his turn displaced the next year by Major-General W. Balfour. In 1811, Hunter was again in command, only to give place to Major General G. S. Smyth in the next year. Smyth obtained leave of absence in 1813, and during his year's absence Sir T. Saumarez administered the government. Smyth, on his return, took charge till 1816, when he was called away to administer the Government of Nova Scotia, this colony being in the meantime governed by Lieut.-Colonel H. W. Hailes. Smyth returned in 1817, and remained Governor till his death in 1823.

53. During the above period, the colony progressed rapidly. As we are tracing this progress by significant facts, which have little connection, the *political* annals being meantime almost a nullity—our narrative must necessarily be somewhat desultory. In 1800, the Province Hall was founded, and a plan started to cut a canal through the isthmus of Chignecto, which was afterwards abandoned. In 1791 the colony was benefited by a duty laid by Britain on the import of Baltic timber, while colonial timber was left free. This duty was gradually raised, until 1820, when it reached £3 5s. per ton, the timber trade in these Provinces meanwhile growing rapidly, and the merchants accumulating wealth; but from the above date, it has suited the policy of Britain to lower gradually the duty on Baltic timber, and even occasionally to impose a duty on the import of colonial timber.

54. During the war between Britain and the United States from 1812 to 1814, the militia was placed on a very efficient footing, all

the available regular troops being withdrawn for the defence of the more important Province of Canada. A regiment was raised indeed in New Brunswick, and did good service. A squadron in 1814, under Sir John Hardy, took Eastport; but for security and comfort, the inhabitants of the south-west frontier of the Province and of the neighboring towns of Maine, remained by mutual consent at peace with each other. In 1815 a regiment was disbanded at Woodstock, the *habitans* being again moved up the stream. This time they settled in Madawaska. In the same year the Loch Lomond settlement of negroes was made. In 1816, the first steamer plied on the St. John. She was named the "General Smyth," and ran between the two capitals twice a week. In the next year the islands in the Bay were declared to be annexed to the colony, and added to Charlotte County. At this date the population had more than trebled since 1783, being about 35,000. In 1818 much dissatisfaction was felt in the colonies, on account of Britain's conceding to the Americans the right to fish on the shores of British America, and thus compete in their own waters with colonial fishermen. It was about this time that the Established Church of Scotland began to send out missionaries to New Brunswick. The colony evidently was growing vigorously. It doubled its population in seven years from 1817. In 1820 there were 100 square-rigged vessels in St. John harbor; and the "up river trade," a few years after, required three or four regular steamers. Agricultural and emigration societies were set on foot; and New Brunswick was the first colony which began to develop her mineral resources.

55. To return to our account of the Provincial Governors. On the death of General Smyth in 1823, a disturbance was created by the claim of Councillor Billop to be Deputy-Governor, instead of the actual Governor Ward Chipman, Esq. Billop was, however, made to submit. In the next year Major-General Sir H. Douglas arrived from England, and administered the Government till his removal in 1829. He was succeeded by Sir A. Campbell in 1831, who threw up the Government in 1837, in consequence of disputes with the Provincial Assembly about the Territorial Revenues, and was succeeded by Sir John Harvey from Prince Edward Island in 1838. Harvey was succeeded in 1841 by Sir W. M. G. Colebrooke. The succeeding Governors were—Sir E. W. Head (1848), and the Hon. J. H. T. Manners-Sutton, who came into office in 1854, and still remains Governor.

56. In 1824 the first regular census was taken, showing the population to be 74,000. The next year was distinguished by two memorable events. The colonies in that year got all the privileges of British shipping in the home ports, from which they had hitherto been in a measure restricted. To counterbalance this piece of good fortune, was a great colonial disaster. On the evening of October 8th, broke out the great fire of Miramichi, which will long be remembered in Provincial annals. It is so graphically described in Gesner's "New Brunswick," that it is needless to repeat the

details here ; suffice it to say that it spread over 6000 square miles of the finest forests in the country, on the north bank of the river, entirely destroyed the towns of Newcastle and Douglstown, and several villages, with 100 persons, 900 head of cattle, 600 buildings, and property and timber to the amount of about half a million. On the same day another occurred at Fredericton, which destroyed one third of the town, Government house, and £50,000 worth of property ; and during the same year a third conflagration, though of small extent, broke out near the Oromocto. About £40,000 was contributed to the relief of the sufferers in this and the sister Colonies, as well as in the "old country." In this same year the Royalty was imposed on the mineral produce of this and the adjoining Province for the benefit of the Duke of York ; some portion of the profits of working, however, being reserved for the Colonies. Steam communication was commenced between St. John and Annapolis Basin in 1820. In the same year, King's College, Fredericton, was established by Royal Charter, supported by a grant of 1000 acres of land, and £2000 annually. Till 1830 the colonies had an exclusive trade with the West Indies, and large fortunes were made in Halifax and elsewhere by this branch of commerce. But in the above mentioned year the Americans withdrew certain prohibitions which had hitherto excluded them from the West India ports, and thus came into competition with colonial vessels. The effect was that the colonial trade with the West Indies almost immediately declined. In the next year the cholera made its first appearance at St. John. In 1833 occurred the first attempt to legislate for the general education of the youth of the Province. The frequency with which it has been amended or repealed (in 1837, 1840, 1847, 1852, and 1854), shows a laudable desire to give the subject the attention it merits. In 1834 the second census being taken, the population was found to be 119,500. In the same year the Legislative Council was made a separate body from the House of Assembly, and the Imperial Government granted 550,000 acres of the wild lands between Fredericton and the Miramichi to the newly incorporated "Nova Scotia and New Brunswick Land Company." They have since cleared and brought into cultivation above 7000 acres in the heart of the Province. From this date till 1840, many Joint Stock Companies were set on foot, a fair proportion of which are yet in profitable operation. In 1836 the Baptist Seminary at Fredericton was established, and the first movement in the lower Provinces with regard to railways excited public attention. The project was started at St. Andrews for a line from that place to Quebec *via* Woodstock. The sum of £10,000 was granted by the Government, and expended in exploring the line ; but operations were not commenced till 1844, and the day is probably yet distant when the completion of the project is realized. The subject of the inter-colonial line from Halifax N. W. to Quebec was not mooted till 1845.

57. The year 1837 witnessed a complete change in the relations

of the colony and the mother country. Hitherto the Imperial Government had received the proceeds of the sales of new lands, and had paid the civil list. But the sale of these lands being on the increase, the colonial government asked and obtained the surrender of these revenues called the Casual and Territorial Revenues, on condition of annually devoting £14,000 for the civil list, and thus took into its own hands the whole control of the Provincial finances. The disposal of these funds, of course, gave rise to the spirit of political party. There was a sum of £170,000 at the disposal of the Province. It was immediately voted away for purposes of improvement—roads, bridges, &c., so recklessly, that by 1842 the Province was in debt, and had to resort to a loan. The year was memorable also in other respects. The beginning of it was signalized by the Canadian rebellion, which excited a burst of indignation from the sons of the loyalists of '83. In the same year a great fire occurred at St. John, by which 115 edifices were destroyed, and £250,000 worth of property lost; and steam navigation on "the River" was extended to Woodstock. The year 1839 is remembered in connection with what has been termed with some exaggeration the "Aroostook war." The western boundary of New Brunswick, N. of Mars Hill, had been doubtful since 1782, the Americans claiming a line due north, and the British, one N. W. from that point. The King of the Netherlands had in 1815 awarded a frontier which lay about midway between the two claims. His decision was not submitted to by the Americans, and the result was a collision at this date. Col. Jarvis and 800 volunteers from Maine appeared on the Aroostook in arms, while in reprisal the colonists seized the American Land Agent, and the Assemblies both of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia voted their whole disposable revenues for the defence of our boundary. After some skirmishing, chiefly conducted on the Chinese principle of avoiding bloodshed, the dispute was settled by the treaty of Washington in 1842. In 1839 also occurred another great fire at St. John, which destroyed £200,000 worth of property. Others occurred here in 1841. In 1840 the third Provincial census showed the population to be 154,000. In 1843, the Sackville Wesleyan Academy was founded, chiefly through the exertions of Mr. C. F. Allison of that place. In 1845 the fisheries in the Bay of Fundy were thrown open by Britain to the Americans, a step which has operated very much to the prejudice of the colonial fisheries. In the same year New Brunswick was separated from the Protestant Diocese of Nova Scotia, Dr. Medley becoming the first Bishop. In 1847 the population was greatly augmented by the emigration which resulted from the "Irish exodus," and the Electric Telegraph was introduced, connecting St. John with Maine, &c., wires being soon afterwards extended to all the chief points in the lower Provinces. Gas had been introduced into St. John in the preceding year. Fredericton was incorporated as a City in 1848.

58. In 1851 the Province followed the example of the mother

country by opening at St. John an Exhibition of Provincial Industry; and the N. boundary of the Province was settled. In this year a new census showed the population to be 194,000. A cotemporary census in Nova Scotia showed the population of that Province (including Cape Breton) to be 320,000. Now, in 1834* the population of the Provinces was nearly equal. So that in the intervening seventeen years Nova Scotia must have been progressing at a much more rapid rate than this Province; which is a fact not very consoling to the New Brunswicker, and a problem for the political economist. In 1853 the European and North American Railway commenced operations at St. John, and the fact was celebrated by a grand demonstration, which showed the popular elation at such an event. From this time till 1855 the shipping and timber trades received an impetus from the increased demands caused by the gold discoveries of Australia and California, which filled every mind with hope and elation, but this since '55 has been suffering a sad relapse from the commercial crisis which culminated in '57. In 1854 the cholera visited the Province for the second time, and was much more destructive than on the former occasion. It is estimated to have carried off in St. John, Fredericton and Woodstock, 2000 persons. In the same year the Reciprocity Treaty between the British possessions and the United States was concluded. In this, as in most commercial treaties between the two governments, the results have shown that though Britain's interests may have been benefited, the colonies have had the worst of the bargain. That England, however, has not intended her colonies should suffer by legislation in which her own more gigantic interests have naturally claimed the first consideration, is proved by the late visit of the Prince of Wales to British North America—an event which will do much to strengthen the already strong ties between Britain and her transatlantic children. It has been the good fortune of the colony to witness also in this year the completion of the railway line from St. John to the Gulf Coast at Point DuChene. That a review of the chronicles of the colony is not wholly pleasant is not to be wondered at: the prevailing sentiment may well indeed be self gratulation that so much has been done, and with an energetic and determined community, the future rate of progress must, without doubt, be accelerated. If New Brunswick has yet much to do, she has truly much to hope for.

CHAPTER VII.

HISTORY OF NOVA SCOTIA SINCE 1784.

59. Want of space will prevent our giving this part of our subject as detailed a treatment as we could wish, but we trust that nothing essential will be omitted. The regular list of the British Governors

* The table in Alison's History of Europe iv., p. 449, (Harper's Edition), is evidently incorrect.

of the Province begins with Col. Vetch, at Annapolis Royal, in 1710. He was succeeded by Gen. Nicholson in 1714, and *he* by R. Phipps, who had also command over Newfoundland, and was succeeded by L. Armstrong in 1725. Armstrong committed suicide in 1739, and was succeeded by Paul Mascarene. In 1749, on the removal of the seat of government to Chebucto (then first named Halifax), ^{the} Hon. Ed. Cornwallis was made Governor, and remained so for three years. His successors were S. Hopson, C. Lawrence, J. Belcher, M. Wilmot, Lord W. Campbell, F. Legge, M. Arbutnot, R. Hughes, and Sir A. Hammond, of whom hardly any one held office for two years.

60. This list of Governors brings us to the end of the American war; during the course of which Nova Scotia was, generally speaking, tranquil. In 1765 the counties of Cape Breton and Sunbury (now New Brunswick), were added to those then existing, viz.: Halifax, Lunenburg, Annapolis and Cumberland. The last county gained an unenviable notoriety during the war for its disaffection, and sympathy with Americans. In 1775, 810 men were drafted from the militia into the regular forces for the protection of the colony, which was declared to be under martial law. During the next year 10,000 loyalists landed at Halifax from Boston, many of whom, however, left afterwards for England. The whole number of them who arrived at different times is computed to be 18,000. In 1784 the population of Nova Scotia proper was estimated at 20,000; but there is evidently a mistake, and 30,000 would be nearer the truth. Shelburne, Sydney, Queen's and Hants were now made counties, making the whole number of counties eight.

61. The Governor from 1782 to 1791, with several interruptions*, was J. Parr. In 1792 Governor Wentworth took command, retired in 1808, and was succeeded by Sir G. Prevost, *he* by Sir J. C. Sherbrooke in 1811, who was made Governor General in 1816, and was followed by Lieut. Gen. the Earl of Dalhousie, who in his turn was made Governor General, and succeeded by Sir J. Kempt in 1820. Kempt was made Governor General himself eight years after, and was succeeded in Nova Scotia by Sir P. Maitland, *he* by Sir C. Campbell in 1834, who was recalled in 1840, and made Governor of Ceylon, being replaced in Nova Scotia by Lord Viscount Falkland. Falkland in '43 gave place to Sir J. Harvey, from New Brunswick, *he* in 1852 gave way to Sir Gaspard le Marchant, and *he* in 1857 to the present Governor, the Earl of Mulgrave.

62. We now proceed to indicate a few landmarks in the history of Nova Scotia since '84. In that year the whale fishery was begun by some Nantucket families who then settled Dartmouth. In '86 the Halifax Marine Association was founded. In the next year the Rev. C. Inglis was made first Bishop of the Diocese of Nova Scotia—the see then including all the lower Provinces. A ball was given in the same year to the Duke of Clarence, then on the

* The names of those gentlemen who governed either Province during interims of a few months are not given.

Halifax station. Among the first things to which the Assembly turned their attention was education, and in '88 they built King's College at Windsor, at which place (before called Pesiquid) a fort had stood in 1755. The sum of £500 was granted to build it, and £400 a year voted for its support, augmented by a grant of £1000 from the English Government, and several provincial grants since. Besides this, £400 was granted for a preparatory Academy at the same place. The House of Assembly (the two Houses were not in one as in New Brunswick), showed at that era no servile spirit. Thus, in 1784, they in a most dignified manner declined to comply with the Governor's demand that the daily business of the Assembly should be reported to him; and, a few years after, they impeached the Judges. In 1791 the population of Halifax was 5000. During the war which began in the next year between England and France, its consequence was much increased by its being the great depot of British naval and military strength in America, next to Quebec. The good citizens were often reminded of the warlike character of their town. Prizes were sometimes brought into port, and press-gangs might now and then be seen in the streets. Among more peaceful events may be mentioned the establishment of a monthly mail vessel to England in 1786, the opening of the great Pictou road in 1792, and the sojourn of the Duke of Kent from 1798 to 1800, during which time the Prince's Lodge was built for him near the capital. In 1801 the Peace was celebrated by illuminations. In 1803 King's College was opened, and the shipwrecks on Sable Island suggested the formation of a Relief Establishment there. About that date also the Governor (Wentworth) was so much embroiled with the Provincial Legislature that they refused the yearly appropriations, on which he paid them himself. In 1806, matters being more warlike than ever, the Militia was organized. Sir G. Prevost took Martinique in 1808, with a squadron from Halifax, but was still more honorably remembered for his efforts to improve the Province he commanded. He introduced order into the public departments, established schools, founded the "Province Building," and extended agriculture, trade and fisheries.

63. The year 1812 is noted for Governor Sherbrook's unsuccessful attempt to make the Church of England the established Church of the colony, and also for the breaking out of the war with the United States—in which privateering was now encouraged from Halifax, and profitably carried on by several colonists. In 1813 Capt. Brooke, of the Shannon, brought the American ship Chesapeake into the harbour of Halifax as a prize, and in the next year Sir J. Hardy and Lord Sherbrooke each sailed out of the same harbour with an invading force—the former taking Eastport and the latter Castine. During the term of office of Lord Dalhousie, who bears the character of having been a great promoter of the solid interests of the Province in agriculture, education, &c., Pictou Academy and Dalhousie College were built, and Farmers' Societies generally established. In 1818, Halifax, as well as St. John, N. B., were

made free ports, the population of Halifax being then 11000, and that of the whole Province 78,000. In 1820 Cape Breton was re-annexed, to the Province, and the Shubenacadie Canal begun. After a long period of interruption it is now in course of completion. In 1823 the Catholics were admitted to the Legislature. It was about this time that an increased activity in the timber trade was rapidly developing wealth and population in the Province, and still more signally in New Brunswick. In 1827 the steam engine was first used in the Province, viz., at the Pictou Mines. In the next year the population of the whole Province (including Cape Breton), was 124,000. In 1834 Halifax was visited by the cholera. The coronation of our present Queen was splendidly celebrated at the same place in 1837. During the Canadian rebellion and the "Aroostook war," Nova Scotia made herself conspicuous for her loyalty and her sympathy with her sister colonies, even going the length of voting £100,000 and 800 men to defend us in 1839. At the last named date "Responsible Government" was granted to the Province, and colonial politics seemed directly to take a more embittered turn, disputes being common about that time between the two Houses. In 1840 the Cunard Steamers were started. In 1845 the potatoe rot, then almost universal, caused great distress, which however resulted in good, on account of the augmentation of population from Ireland. In 1851 the last census was taken—the chief results of which are given in the Geography in chapter III. The year 1857 was signalized by the commercial panic and the opening of the railway line from Halifax, and the present year made memorable by the royal visit before alluded to.

64. CAPE BRETON was first called *L'isle Royale*. It was confirmed to France by the treaty of Utrecht, and so fortified by them as to be a standing threat to the neighbouring British colonies. They built Louisburg in 1720, making it the keystone of their ascendancy in Acadia and the capital of the island; which was then flourishing in a commercial, and highly important in a military, point of view. In 1745 it was taken by a British and Colonial force under Warren and Pepperal. Restored in 1748, it became a rallying point for the French "Neutrals" and others, and so was attacked in 1758 by General Amherst with 14,000 men, and Admiral Boscawen with 150 ships. After a gallant attack they took it, and razed the fortifications. At the following peace it was finally ceded to England, and in 1784 made a separate colony. It was re-annexed in 1820, much against the will of the inhabitants. In 1834 it was divided into counties, and in 1841 its population was augmented by 2000 Highland emigrants.

65. PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND was called by the French *L'isle St. Jean*, which name was changed for its present one in 1799, in honor of the Duke of Kent, who was very useful and popular there. It was originally granted by the French to Capt. Doublet. During the troubles with the French Neutrals, many took refuge here, and made the island a sort of granary for Louisburg. It was taken in 1758 for the second time by Lord Rollo, and with the rest of the

Lower Provinces confirmed to England in 1763. In 1769 it was made a separate government under Governor Paterson, and granted away by lottery in one day to proprietors, many of whom have never set foot on the island. The first Assembly set in 1778. Its history has since been devoid of political interest.

CLOSE OF THE VOLUME.

This Magazine was started at the commencement of the present year, with a hope—a faint one it is true—of supplying a medium for the publication of original papers on literary, educational, and provincial matters. We are compelled, for want of sufficient encouragement, to close it with the ninth number; returning to the subscribers, of course, one fourth of the yearly subscription. Though our own attempt has not been one of the most successful character, we shall be glad to see good fortune any future efforts in the same direction; indeed, we shall be most happy to promise assistance, if it should be thought of any worth—our wish to see a Provincial Magazine being as strong as ever.

To both contributors and subscribers we tender our sincere thanks. With many of them we are very loth to part, and we beg leave to assure both classes, that we have honestly done our best, and have used every effort short of puffing or begging for subscribers—means which we could not prevail on ourselves to employ. Nor do we feel much abashed at failure in this case; having several examples before us of a similar result, under far more favorable auspices. The fact seems to be forced upon us, that the Provinces are not yet ripe for an indigenous literature.

We may mention that the Papers on British America may be completed by an account of Canada, &c., and adapted for a text book for schools, if the project appear feasible in a pecuniary point of view. Also, that all the numbers of the "Guardian" can be had of the Editors or Publishers, at the reduced price of Two Shillings and Sixpence.

R. AITKEN,
E. MANNING.

St. John, September 24, 1860.