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THE RETURN OF MONTGOMERY'S REMAINS TO NEW YORK.

THE body of General Montgomery remained in Quebec for forty-three years. It was then brought to New York, in compliance with a special act of the Legislature * * *

Governor Clinton had directed the Adjutant-General, with Colonel Van Rensselaer and a detachment of cavalry, to accompany the remains to New York. They left Whitehall on the 2nd of July, arriving at Albany on the 4th. Great preparations had been made to receive the remains with all possible splendor and *eclat*. The procession moved through all the principal streets of Albany, escorted by the military under arms, joined by an immense concourse of citizens. The remains were laid in state in the Capitol. In every village on the route similar honors had been paid to the memory of the gallant Montgomery. The skeleton had been placed in a magnificent coffin, which had been sent by the Governor. On the 6th of July, at nine o'clock in the morning, a procession, perhaps still larger than the first, accompanied the coffin to the steamer "Richmond," on board

of which it was put with a large military escort. The boat floated down for several miles under the discharge of minute guns from both shores. It was astonishing to observe the strong sympathies which were everywhere evoked by the arrival of these sacred remains. The degree of enthusiasm that prevailed and the patriotic feeling that evinced itself reflected credit on the State of New York, and not a voice was heard in disapproval of the tributes of respects thus paid to the memory of this hero of the Revolution.

Governor Clinton had informed Mrs. Montgomery that the body of the General would pass down the Hudson; by the aid of a glass she could see the boat pass Montgomery Place, her estate near Barrytown. I give her own quaint and touching terms as she describes the mournful pageant in a letter to her niece. "At length," she wrote, "they came by, with all that remained of a beloved husband, who left me in the bloom of manhood, a perfect being. Alas! how did he return? However gratifying to my heart, yet to my feelings every pang I felt, was renewed. The pomp with which it was conducted added to my woe; when the steamboat passed with slow and solemn movement, stopping before my house, the troops under arms, the Dead March from the muffled drum, the mournful music, the splendid coffin canopied with crape and crowned with plumes, you may conceive my anguish; I cannot describe it."

At Mrs. Montgomery's own request she was left alone upon the porch when the "Richmond" went by. Forty-three years had elapsed since she had parted with her husband at Saratoga. Emotions too agitating for her advanced years overcame her at this trying moment. She fainted, and was found in an insensible condition after the boat had passed on its way. Yet the first wish of her heart was realized, after years of deferred hope, and she wrote to her brother, in New Orleans, "I am satisfied. What more could I wish than the high honor that has been conferred on the ashes of my poor soldier?"

The remains were finally interred in New York on the 8th of July, 1818, beneath the monument in front of St. Paul's Church. This monument was designed and executed in France, ordered by Benjamin Franklin.

MONTGOMERY'S LAST MEETING WITH HIS WIFE.

With such feelings of ardent devotion did Montgomery give himself up to the cause of American liberty, that when called upon by Congress to quit the retirement of his farm in order to become one of the first eight brigadier-generals, he wrote to a friend "that the honour, though entirely unexpected and undeserved, he felt to be the will of an oppressed people, which must be obeyed;" and he accordingly went immediately into active service.

Mrs. Montgomery accompanied him on his way as far as Saratoga. In after-years their parting was described as follows by his brother-in-law Edward Livingston, who was at the time a boy of eleven. It was just before General Montgomery left for Canada. We were only three in the room—he, my sister, and myself. He was sitting in a musing attitude between his wife, who sad and silent seemed to be reading the future, and myself, whose childish admiration was divided between the glittering uniform and the martial bearing of him who wore it. Suddenly the silence was broken by Montgomery's deep voice, repeating the line, 'Tis a mad world, my masters.' 'I once thought so, he continued; 'now I know it.' The tone, the words, the circumstances, overawed me, and I noiselessly retired. I have since reflected upon the hearing of this quotation, forcing itself upon the young soldier at that moment. Perhaps he might have been contrasting the sweet quiet of the life he held in his grasp with the tumults and perils of the camp which he had resolved to seek without one regretful glance at what he was leaving behind. These were the last words I heard from his lips, and I never saw him more.,—*Louise Livingston Hunt, in Harper's Magazine.*

DUQUESNE'S OHIO EXPEDITION.

From Francis Parkman's "Montcalm."



TOWARDS the end of the spring of 1753 the vanguard of the expedition sent by Duquesne to occupy the Ohio, landed at Presquise, where Erie now stands. This route to the Ohio, far better than that which Céloron had followed, was a new discovery to the French; and Duquesne called the harbor "the finest in Nature." Here they built a fort of squared chestnut logs, and when it was finished they cut a road of several leagues through the woods to Riviere aux Bœufs, now French Creek. At the farther end of this road they began another wooden fort and called it Fort Le Bœuf. Thence, when the water was high, they could descend French Creek to the Alleghany, and follow that stream to the main current of the Ohio.

It was heavy work to carry the cumbrous load of baggage across the portages. Much of it is said to have been superfluous, consisting of velvets, silks, and other useless and costly articles, sold to the King at enormous prices as necessaries of the expedition. The weight of the task fell on the Canadians, who worked with cheerful hardihood, and did their part to admiration. Marin, commander of the expedition, a gruff, choleric old man of sixty-three, but full of force and capacity, spared himself so little that he was struck down with dysentery, and refusing to be sent home to Montreal was before long in a dying state. His place was taken by Pean of whose private character there is little good to be said, but whose conduct as an officer was such that Duquesne calls him a prodigy of talents and zeal! The subalterns deserve

no such praise. They disliked the service, and made no secret of their discontent. Rumors of it filled Montreal, and Duquesne wrote to Marin: "I am surprised that you have not told me of this change. Take note of the sullen and discouraged faces about you. This sort are worse than useless. Rid yourself of them at once; send them to Montreal, that I may make an example of them." Pean wrote at the end of September that Maria was in extremity; and the governor, disturbed and alarmed, for he knew the value of the sturdy old officer, looked anxiously for a successor. He chose another veteran, Legardeur de Saint-Pierre, who had just returned from a journey of exploration towards the Rocky Mountains, and whom Duquesne now ordered to the Ohio.

Meanwhile the effects of the expedition had already justified it. At first the Indians of the Ohio had shown a bold front. One of them, a chief, whom the English called the Half-King, came to Fort Le Bœuf and ordered the French to leave the country; but was received by Marin with such contemptuous haughtiness that he went home shedding tears of rage and mortification. The western tribes were daunted. The Miamis, but yesterday fast friends of the English, made humble submission to the French, and offered them two English scalps to signalize their repentance; while the Sacs, Pottawattamies, and Ojibwas were loud in professions of devotion. Even the Iroquis, Delawares and Shawanoes on the Alleghany had come to the French camp and offered their help in carrying the baggage. It needed but perseverance and success in the enterprise to win over every tribe from the mountains to the Mississippi. To accomplish this and to curb the English, Duquesne had planned a third fort, at the juncture of the French Creek with the Alleghany, or at some point lower down; then leaving the three posts well garrisoned, Pean was to descend the Ohio with the whole

remaining force, impose terror on the wavering tribes, and complete their conversion. Both plans were thwarted; the fort was not built, nor did Pean descend the Ohio. Fevers, lung diseases, and scurvy made deadly havoc among troops and Canadians, that the dying Marin saw with bitterness that his work must be left half done. Three hundred of the best men were kept to garrison Forts Presquisle and Le Bœuf; and then, as winter approached, the rest were sent back to Montreal. When they arrived, the Governor was shocked at their altered looks. "I reviewed them, and could not help being touched by the pitiable state to which fatigues and exposures had reduced them. Past all doubt, if these emaciated figures had gone down the Ohio as intended, the river would have been strewn with corpses, and the evil-disposed savages would not have failed to attack the survivors, seeing that they were but spectres."

A RARE MAP.



AMONG the recent acquisitions to the collection of ancient and curious works in the Legislative Library at the Ontario Parliament Building is an atlas printed in London somewhere just before the beginning of the last century. The title page calls it "A new sett of MAPS both of Ancient and Present GEOGRAPHY, wherein not only the LATITUDE and LONGITUDE of many places are Corrected according to the latest Observations; but also the most remarkable Differences of ANTIENT and PRESENT GEOGRAPHY may be quickly discerned by a bare inspection or comparing of correspondent MAPS; which seems to be the most natural and easy method to teach young students (for whose use the Work is principally intended) unto a competent knowledge of the geographical science, by Edward Wells, D.D., sometime student of Christ Church,

Oxon., and late Rector of Cotesbach in Leicestershire." Each of the 41 maps bears a dedication to "His Highness William Duke of Gloucester, the young son of Princess Anne, who died in the year 1700, and as he was only 17 years of age at that time, the work could only have been prepared a very few years previously. All the maps in the collection are curious, to say the least, but the most peculiar are those relating to America. The map of North America has been laid out according to Mercator's projection, as far as latitude is concerned, but longitudinally this is changed to the regular method, giving the map an even more distorted appearance than it naturally would have with the errors which have been made.

Among the blunders are the placing of the eastern extremity, Newfoundland, in the 45° of latitude, instead of the 52° and Cape Charles, the eastern point of Labrador, is placed in the same 45°, instead of the 50°. Iceland is represented as a long narrow island extending from 5° to the 21° west longitude, instead of from 15° to 25°, but these are comparatively small matters. The extreme eastern point of the continent is at the 45th degree; the western is unknown, but must have extended almost back to Europe, a Cape San Eugenio in Lower California is given at the 145° or 30° west of its proper location. The source of the Meschepi or Mississippi River is given in longitude west from Greenwich 125° so as to throw the western boundary of Ontario from Cape Beale, in Vancouver Island, north, thus taking in nearly half the island. Illinois Lake, or Lake Michigan, is apparently by far the largest of the great lakes with an extreme breadth of over 500 miles. Traci or Upper Lake, as Lake Superior is called, is shown as being the same size as Lake Huron and Erie, and Lake Ontario is given as about one-fourth the size of the latter. Lake Tis magaming is shown as the source of the Saguenay and

of the Rupert Rivers. The Ottawa River on the map receives the waters of Hudson Bay and of Lake Huron to carry to the St. Lawrence, and there was apparently no knowledge of Niagara Falls.

Five towns only appear to have been settled in what is now Canada. Port Royal and Touquemet, the latter now called Yarmouth, in Nova Scotia, then called New-Scotland Brest, extreme eastern point of Labrador; Tadousac and Quebec. The errors which are observable in the northern are reproduced in the southern part of the map. Baltimore town is given as being some distance north of Philadelphia and Plymouth is much nearer to Boston than is Charlestown. The Appalachian Mountains nearly due east and west on the map, through what are now the States of Ohio Kentucky, Indiana, Illinois, thence across the Mississippi, and trending southward into New-Mexico. Lower California is an island and the upper part of the island is called New-Albion. New-Orleans would appear to have been just founded, as there is an island shown at the mouth of Mississippi called New French Settlement, but the mouth of the river is no nearer being in its position than the source, it being shown at the extreme northwestern corner of the "Gulf of Mexico." One more reference to the north may be allowed. "Frobisher's" Straits are given as being south of "Green Land" and James Bay is divided into two parts, one of which is called James and the other Hudson Bay. Carolina is credited with possessing a lake as large as Ontario, and the Susquehanna River is represented as running due north and in an exactly straight line. Many of the towns in Mexico are located tolerably accurately, but the lay of the country is terribly out of proportion. Other maps in the atlas are equally interesting to lovers of the curious and will well repay a comparison by those who have time and opportunity.

MONEY AND MEDALS OF CANADA UNDER THE OLD REGIME.

Continued from Page 12.

OW as to the medals. During the reigns of Louis XIV and XV, medals were struck to commemorate every conceivable event in the life of these kings or the history of the nation. And yet very few have any direct reference to Canada. The earliest of these is one struck in 1658, in honor of the Duke de Dampville, who is thereon entitled Viceroy of America. The legend on the reverse, "For out of thee shall come a ruler that shall rule my people" indicates the extent of the laudations and of flattery expressed in those times towards those in prominent positions.

The title or position of Viceroy of the French Colonies in America was an honorary one and seems to have been instituted by Champlain in 1612. Filled with his project of colonizing Canada and hampered by the indifference of the government he, while on his way to Paris, conceived the idea that a powerful protector must be had for the new colony; one that could push its interests at court amid rival intrigues. On his arrival he unfolded his designs to Charles de Bourbon Conte de Soissons expatiating on the wonderful prospects and great extent of New France. Soissons, having obtained the consent of the King, became guardian of the French New World, and was made Lieutenant General of the colony, with viceregal powers. Champlain accepted a position under him as lieutenant, but scarcely had the commission been signed when the Count died. Henri de Bourbon, Prince de Condé was then appointed to the vacant protectorship, which honor he held until he was imprisoned in 1620 when he sold his vicerealty to Henri II Duc de Montmorency, for eleven thousand crowns. Montmorency soon becoming tired of the annoyances of the position sold it to Aimé de Levi, Duc de Vetandour. From him it passed to his fourth son Francois Christoph de Levi, Duc de Dampville. In November 1644, he was appointed by letters patent which were confirmed in 1645. He held the position until August 1660.

None of the Viceroys ever lived in Canada and only one, De Tracy, visited the colony ; their office being mainly to watch over its affairs at the court ; and yet at one time the appointment must have been a profitable one or it would not have changed hands at such a high figure.

The *Kebeca liberata* medal, as the one next in order is called, was struck on the receipt of the news of the successful defence of Quebec against the attack of Sir William Phipps in 1690. The circumstances of the affair may be briefly stated as follows :—The people of New England, determined to drive the French out of Canada, made preparations for an attack on Quebec and Montreal. The expedition against Quebec, comprising thirty four ships and two thousand volunteers under Phipps, sailed from Boston on the 19th of August, reaching Quebec on the 16th of October. Phipps on his arrival sent Frontenac a summons to surrender. The governor's reply to the English commander's messenger was "Return sir, and tell your General that the muzzle of my cannon will forthwith bear my answer to the rude summons he has sent me." The batteries at once opened on his ships and although Sir William attempted to capture the town by strategy, he had to return vanquished, leaving the artillery he had landed, as a prize to the French. This medal represents France as a female, surrounded with battle trophies, seated on a rock which rises out of the sea, at her feet is a beaver with the legend "France in the new world conqueror."

Another medal, commemorative of the foundation and fortification of Louisbourg, was struck in 1720. Louisbourg was built as an outpost for the protection of Canadian shipping and as a harbour of refuge for the fishing fleet in those troublesome times. Claims and counter claims were constantly being made of exclusive rights to the Gulf fisheries. Under these circumstances there was much need of such a fortress especially as a chronic state of warfare existed between the French and English colonists. There was much pleasure

felt in the completion of these fortifications, and Louisbourg was after Quebec, considered the most impregnable point on the continent. Under these circumstances its completion was well worthy thus to be commemorated. The reverse of the medal gives a good view of the harbour with the town and fortifications. Its capitulation to Admiral Boscawen, after a brief siege, was a surprise to the French depressing them so greatly that the final conquest of Canada was much facilitated thereby. The consequent joy of the English was such that no less than twelve different medals were struck in commemoration of the event.

Another medal was struck for distribution as rewards among the friendly Indian chiefs. In making treaties with the Indian tribes it was customary to present the chiefs with belts of wampum. But as wampum after a time was not so highly esteemed, medals, the ornamental money of the European, were substituted; and no treaty was consummated or friendly chief rewarded without the presentation of medals.

As throwing some light on the subject, the following letter, dated September 21st, 1722, from Governor Vaudreuil may be quoted:—"I have received the letter that the council has honored me with and the twelve medals with the portrait of the King, eight small and four large ones. I have continued to be careful not to lavish this favor too freely among the Indians and to give them only to those who deserve them by their services to the nation and to those whom I desire to bind to our interests by this mark of honor." Again on the 25th of August 1727 the Marquis de Beauharnois writes "since the death of M. de Vaudreuil, the Jesuits have have not asked for medals for the chiefs * * * * The Rev. Father de la Chase, to whom the Marquis de Vaudreuil had given one, tells me it is absolutely necessary to procure some more. I have received proofs of this. The Indians from above, when they come down to Montreal, would not relieve me from promising them to several who have served us well among their tribes, I pray you to enable me to

satisfy these savages and send me a dozen small medals and six large ones." In connection with the above an extract from a letter, written by Mother Mary in 1723, may be quoted, as the medal is therein described. After mentioning the Indians she states that:—Louis XIV had sent several silver medals of considerable size, on one side of which was his portrait, and on the other that of the Dauphin, his son, and the three princes, children of the latter, to be given to those who should distinguish themselves in war. To them has since been attached a flame coloured ribbon four fingers in breadth and the whole decoration is highly prized by them. * * * When any chief dies he is honorably buried, a detachment of troops parade, several volleys of musketry are fired over his grave and on his coffin are laid a sword crossed with its scabbard and the medal under consideration fastened upon them." Some years ago a silver medal answering to the above description was found in the possession of an old Huron Indian living at Lorette near Quebec. This medal bears the date 1693, about which time it may have been given to a Huron chief. It therefore must have continued in the possession of this family for over one hundred and fifty years. These medals were prized by the Indians as bearing the image of the great white father, over the Ocean, and his illustrious sons. It was in fact a letter from him conveying his message to them, his children, telling them as plainly as did the wampum belt of old, of the greatness of the French King and people, and of the benefits they would receive as their allies.

This medal is described in the catalogue of the *Musée Métrairé*. Paris 1833 with the heading "*Naissance du Duc de Berry.*" But, as the Duke was born in 1686, and the medal in question struck in 1693, there cannot be any doubt that the heading is wrong and that the medal was struck especially for the Indians. There is a small medal similar in appearance which bears the date of his birth. This may be the small medal alluded to by the Governors in their letters quoted

above, which, while originally struck in commemoration of the birth of the young Duke, was afterwards used in rewarding the minor Indian chiefs.

In the reign of Louis XV another medal was struck for distribution among the friendly Indians, on the obverse were the bust and titles of the King while the reverse represented two ancient warriors clasping hands. The one to the right with a plumed helmet and dressed in the Roman toga, represents France, while the one to the left having no other covering than a loose drapery probably represents the Indian allies. The inscription *Honos et Virtus* indicates that the recipient was rewarded for an honorable and brave act. One or two of these medals have been found among the Indians here. And the absence of all mention of it in the catalogue of the *Musée Monétaire* clearly proves that it was struck for the Canadian Indians.

Medals were struck commemorative of other events, more or less remotely connected with the history of Canada, such as the formation of the *Compagnie des Indes*, and the treaties that effected the changes in Canadian boundaries. But, as their connection with Canada is only secondary, it is unnecessary to enumerate them here.

Another series of numismatic mementoes relating to Canada are the colonial jetons that were struck during the last decade of the Old Regime. As it was almost impossible to work out the simplest question in arithmetic by the old forms of notation, aids were soon adopted, and these in ancient times took the forms of plain discs of bone or horn. In mediæval times, counters struck in metal, were first issued in France, where they were called jetons from *jeter* to cast up or reckon accounts. A complete set did not amount to over a hundred with which the most complex arithmetical problems could be worked out. The earliest specimens, which made their appearance about the middle of the twelfth century, were rudely struck often without legend and occasionally with roughly executed and unintelligible

device. Later specimens were much improved as works of art and often commemorated some local historical incident in the history of town or province in which they were issued. But with the general adoption of the Arabic form of notation, their original use declined. Still jetons continued to be struck in France long after their use as counters had been abandoned and impressions in silver, and occasionally in gold, were given as presents to patrons, governors and other persons of influence. Every department of the government, every prince and duke, every province and town, every abbey and company, once, if not oftener, in their history, had commemorative jetons struck for presentation to their patrons.

Although Pinkerton in his "Essay on Medals" states that jetons were counted worthless by higher numismatians, and also warns young collectors against being deceived into purchasing them, believing them to be rare antiques, they are much sought after by modern collectors, especially in France. Many old costumes and manners are graphically pictured, and many an event in local history brought to light, by means of these jetons. Local collections of them are often valuable aids in compiling the history of towns and provinces.

Jetons relating to Canada were first struck in 1751, and the emission of a new design continued annually, until 1758, making eight designs in all. These all have titles and bust of Louis XV on the obverse, while on the reverse was depicted allegorical design and legend referring to the progress of the colonies and colonization. The inscription "*Colonies Francaises de l'Amérique,*" more or less abbreviated, together with the date, always occurs in exergue. These devices are often full of meaning and may be explained thus:—That on the jeton of 1751, which represents an Indian looking backwards towards a group of lilies growing, of which the inscription states that "They grow under every constellation" or in every clime, alludes to the lilies of France, that is the progress and extent of her colonies that were being estab-

lished all over the world. The jeton of 1752, which has a figure of Mercury flying towards the western shores with the legend "He makes commerce for both worlds," indicates that the colonizing policy of the King of France had wonderfully enlarged the commerce of his people making an entirely new avenue for trade. On that issued in 1753, the sun is represented as shining on the two hemispheres, about which the legend states "One enough for both." That is the benign reign of the King of France is sufficient for both the old and the new world, and that the whole of the western hemisphere should be blessed with the prosperous government of the French King. In the 1754 piece a representation is given of three beavers at work on the bank of a stream, while beyond the stream is a plantation of Indian corn growing. The inscription "Not inferior to metals" indicates that although many adventurers, fired with the reports of the wonderful stores of precious metals found in the Spanish colonies, had come to Canada expecting that it too overflowed with such wealth, had been sadly disappointed, yet the fur trade and the pursuit of agriculture were not inferior to the silver of Mexico and Peru as a source of true wealth. On the jeton of 1755 is an ancient galley, that of Jason, it would appear, bringing home the golden fleece. The inscription "not more common than the golden" is another allusion to fur trade shewing that its pursuit was as difficult and as beset with dangers and that the reward might be as great as was Jason's. The jeton issued in 1756 represents a swarm of bees passing from one hive to another, regarding which the legend states that "They change their seat but not their mind." This refers to the hiving off of the superabundant population of Old France as colonists in New France, and that they remained as true and loyal citizens as before. Another issued in 1757 has for device Mars and Neptune on a shell floating towards the western shore and states that "The remotest earth is preparing victories." This may be regarded as an empty boast when

we know how soon the Empire of France was dismembered, for defeats rather than conquests and victories, was in store for her. The last, issued in 1758, has a representation of a number of birds flying towards a rock bound coast. The inscription states that, there was, "The same valor beyond the seas," commemorating the valor of the Canadians in defending their country against great odds and under such straitened circumstances. Each of the eight reverses occur with one or more different obverses, which makes the total number of varieties about thirty four. It is not likely that any were sent to Canada at the time of issue, as they were unknown to Canadian Numismatists, until a few years ago when they were brought to our notice by a German catalogue of North American coins and medals, where they were described and classified as Canadian. Since then the interest manifested in them has so continued to increase that there is hardly a Canadian Cabinet of importance that does not contain one or more varieties; and specimens to supply the demand are constantly being imported from France at high and higher prices. Some of the varieties are very rare but others especially those of 1751 and 1755 are easily to be obtained. They are mementoes of the days of patronage, and bring us back to a time when the nod of approval of some great man and the propitiation of a host of sycophant courtiers was considered necessary to the success of an enterprise. These colonial jetons, struck for presentation to such, open up before us the intrigues and frivolous etiquette of a dilettante court through which those ardent spirits—the colonists of New France—had to push their claims for support against overwhelming odds, in the struggle for the supremacy of their race on this continent.

From this Numismatic history we learn that the instability of their circulating medium was to the early Canadians their greatest trouble. It was an ever recuting one. And while they, unlike the New England Colonists, had no heavy irresponsible taxation grievance; this their special one

grew and multiplied. Through their own unthriftiness and love of dress they lost their specie having to accept the card money as a substitute which in time became worthless. While considering these mementoes of our past we are brought back to those stirring times when the destinies of Canada were moulded ; back to the heroic days of Jacques Cartier, Champlain, La Salle and the discoverers of the Great West; and we learn that through this money difficulty coupled with the corruption and extravagant management of the later rulers, the conquest was made possible, and how a brave and patriotic people accepted contentedly the condition of conquered under the better financial management of the conquerors.

R. W. MCLACHLAN.

ON SOME HISTORICAL DOGS.

BY J. M. LEMOINE,

"*Matelot*"—"Pilot"—*St. Ursula's Dogs*—*Baron Robincan's Hounds*.—"Le Chien D'or."—*Montgomery*.—"Niger."—*Cerberus*.—"Citron."—*Cabot*.—"Vaillant."—*Wolfe*.



ANY dogs have had their day, in the New as well as the Old World, though so far few chroniclers have told their tale. Starting, *ab ovo*, one is inclined to ask whether America could not boast of a pre-historic dog—as well as of a pre-historic man. Whence came those dogs noticed by Jacques Cartier and the early explorers, at Stadacona and Hochelaga, and how did they come there? Can they trace back to the Aryan era?—is their origin Chinese, Tartar, or Mongolian? or what were they before *evoluting* into Canadian dogs? Alcibiades' friend, was doubtless a great dog. We read in history of that remarkable swimming feat of Xantippus' dog which cost him his life.

Parkman mentions the victory gained over a wolf, on the

shores of Lake Ontario, in 1751, by Abbe Piquet's dog CERBERUS (MONTCALM and WOLFE, 1 Vol. P. 69).

Racine in his *Plaideurs*, introduces us to that theivish mastiff CITRON tried before judge Dandin for having abstracted a maine capon. (*Les Plaideurs*, Act II. Scene XIV). Our own annals record the names and feats of more than one distinguished individual *Chien de qualité*.

The name of one of our most ancient streets in Quebec, brings up the subject for discussion: *Sault-au-Matelot Street*, in the lower Town. Was it thus called, as Father Du Creux has it, on account of a dog, bearing the name of "Matelot" leaping from the cape, in the street one hundred feet below. "*Saltem Nauti, vulgo vocant ab cane hujus nominis qui alias ex eo-loco se precipitem dedit.*" * I have been asked whether the dog belonged to Champlain? whether or not, another version indicates a jolly tar as having taken this desperate leap, under the effects of the "ardent." *Grammatici certant.*

Then there is that fierce mastiff slut "Pilot" described by Father Lalemant, in 1647, as leading each morning to the woods her litter of savage pups—taking with them a ramble round the Fort, at Montreal; scouring the underbrush and scanning carefully every bush to discover a skulking Mohawk. Woe betide the unlucky whelp who shirked his work! "Pilot," would worry, snap at him—baying fiercely if a lurking foe was in the neighborhood. "Pilot" meant business, she evidently had little in common with Sir Leoline's dog, described by Samuel Taylor Coleridge,

"a toothless mastiff,
Which from her kennel beneath the rock
Maketh answer to the clock
Four for the quarters and twelve for the hours!
Ever and aye by shine and shower
Sixteen short howls, not over loud!"

A few years later, in 1660, one comes across the noisy pack of hounds "une douzaine de grands chiens" used by

* *Creuxius. Historia Canadensis, p. 204.*

the Ursuline Nuns, at Quebec, says *Marie de l'Incarnation*; as sentinels at the Convent Gate, to herald the approach of the merciless Iroquois whom they hated and hunted relentlessly as the Cuban bloodhounds hunt the blacks, whereas the Indian dogs loved Redskins. Whence came these French dogs?

It would seem that some of the *Seigneurs* of that day, freely used this mode of protection—too freely, we are occasionally reminded. Thus the Robineau, Barons of Portneuf, became quite obnoxious, on account of the ferocious hounds they kept at their Manor, on the river Portneuf; these animals, when at a loss for marauding savages to worry,—attacked the *consitaires* and travellers as well. *

No entry occurs in the journals of the great siege, of any dog having scaled with Wolfe, the Sillery precipice, on that fatidical 13th day of September, 1759. The only mention, we can recollect of any dog, in Knox's voluminous Journal, is that of the Golden Dog—*le Chien D'or* bearing the mysterious inscription

"Je suis un chien qui ronge l'os
Ce faisant, je prends mon repos."

which now again is visible on the frontispiece of the City Post Office—over the door. Capt. Knox, of the 43rd, on entering the city after the capitulation, on the 18th Sept. of that year, took a note of this yet unexplained inscription and inserted it in full, in his Journal, Vol. II.

Our poets and novelists have frequently made it do duty since that date; in 1871, when the old building was razed to make room for the new, a lead plate was discovered, under the corner stone with the date of the building "1735" and the name of the owner

"Nicholas Jaquin dit Philiber
m'a posée 3 août 1735."

Who then will unravel the mystery of the *Chien d'Or* which defied all the archæological lore of Jacques Viger. It

* Histoire de la paroisse du Cap Sante.

gave birth to one of our most thrilling historical novels: "Le Chien d'Or" by William Kirby of Niagara. F. R. S. C. which has since been translated into French.* The canine species has found warm friends among the poets, in all ages; "Boatswain" and "Maida" as typical and honored dogs, will rive in story, so long as the works of Byron and Scott are read; so will the "Peppers" and "Mustards," Bran and Bevis. Lockhart tells how much Scott felt the loss of one of his faithful companions, sending, on the day of his death an apology to an acquaintance who had asked him out to dine, alleging he could not go having just learned of the death of an old friend. Our own Laureate L. H. Frechette, in one of his best effusions, has a kind word for his dog "Vaillant." †

The charming old *raconteur* De Gaspe, in his Memoirs, ‡ describes a handsome large spaniel, which the luckless Brigadier General Richard Montgomery, had owned, and which followed his remains to the grave, at the foot of our citadel, remaining there for three days without taking any food, howling in anguish and tearing up the frozen sod. Charles de LaNaudjere, an uncle of the writer and aide-de-camp to Lord Dorchester, then Governor General, by dint of kindness coaxed the faithful animal to his own house, where he at last got reconciled to his fate; he was thought much of by his new master. "Montgomery" such was his name, fared better than a fat Newfoundland dog, which had followed to Quebec, through the Kennebec route, one of the Brigadier's comrades, Capt. Dearborn: the pangs of hunger at one time were such that the Newfoundland dog was killed and cooked for the brave New Englanders, so determined to provide us Canadians with the sweets of republican liberty; the only excuse for thus despatching the "friend of man" was

* The Montreal Journal "*L'Etendard*" contains M. P. LeMay's translation.

† Pêle—Mêle—Frechette—P. 79.

‡ Memoires de UeGaspe pp. 40-44.

gaunt famine ; one day a barber's powder bag and a pair of old moose hide breeches* were boiled and then broiled for the sons of Liberty and the next, Capt. Dearborn's companion, was made into broth and served as a substitute for bears meat, alas! †

Mr. DeGaspe further describes at page 52 of his memoirs a superb collie dog which his Excellency Lord Dorchester, in leaving Quebec, in 1796, had presented to his father, the loyal old seigneur of St. Jean, Port Joly, who twenty years or more previously, had risked his life, in an expedition, he and the *Seigneurs* de Beaujeu of Crane Island, and Couillard of St. Thomas, aided by a warlike French Priest, Rev. Messire Charles Frs. Bailly, of St. Pierre, Riviere du Sud (afterward, Bishop of Capse,) had organized to go to the relief of the sorely beset capital, during the winter of 1775-6. "Niger" was the name of this living token of friendship ; a cherished and intelligent dog "Niger" ever was. History tells of another eminent individual of the canine race : by name "Cabot", thus called after the discoverer of Newfoundland, Sebastian Cabot and presented with "a massive silver collar and steel chain," on the 25th of July 1860, by the Newfoundlanders, to the Prince of Wales, on his visit to our shores : "Cabot" was indeed a beauty,—a shaggy, brave and grand dog.

About the time "Cabot" became a prince's dog, a magnificent St. Bernard mastiff answering to the name of "Wolfe," was presented by a kind Montreal friend to the writer of these lines, on his taking possession, in 1860, of his present homestead, a lineal descendant, I liked to believe him of " Barry," or Mr. Macdona's favorite St. Bernard "Tell."

Wolfe was indeed a noble fellow and reliable friend. He proved a most efficient guardian of the grounds. His stature, strength, majestic demeanor and deep loud baying, attracted

*"Old Moose hide breeches were boiled, and then broiled on the coals and eaten ; a barber's powder bag made a soup in the course of the last three or four days before we reached the first settlement in Canada.

† Ware's Journal.

general attention and inspired visitors with respect not unmixed with awe: such was the opinion entertained of him, by the urchins of the neighboring village, that, with the aid of a few legends about his ferocity adroitly dropped by the gardener, none had the hardihood to cross the frontier after nightfall; and though Wolfe has some time ago joined the great majority, the terror of his name still lasts; he is supposed always to stand sentinel at night.

In perusing Dr. Kane's interesting Journal of Arctic explorations, I have at times been inclined to doubt whether his dog-stories are all exact. I have nothing to say against "Old Grim." I am also prepared to accept the doctor's authority for the lunacy overtaking his team, under the effect of intense cold, and prolonged darkness, but I really am inclined to think, the alleged "voracity" of the canine individuals overdrawn, when he depicts them as ready to gulp down a whole feather bed, (*Vol I Page 64.*) However, from time immemorial dogs have been voracious, witness those dogs seen by Queen *Athalie* in her dream, crunching up the flesh and bones of her mother.

Des lambe aux pleins de sang et des membres affreux.

"Que des chiens devorants se disputaient entreux."

Who has forgotten Burns' "Twa Dogs," Cæsar, the Newfoundland "o' high degree" like Cabot,

..... "keepit for his honour's pleasure ;
 whalpit some place far abroad
 Where sailors gang to fish for coal.
 His locked, batter'd, braw brass collar
 Show'd him the gentleman and scholar ;
 The t'other was a ploughman's collie
 A rhyming, ranting, roving billie,
 Wha' for his friend and comrdæ had him
 And in his freaks had Luath ca'd him.

A good time, I trust, is yet in store for this most interesting portion of the brute creation, and if this sketch of some celebrated dogs, can help in stimulating still further the praiseworthy efforts of our leading citizens in organizing dog shows

and offering prizes, to promote purity in the various breeds of these faithful friends of man, my object will have been, attained, ample my reward.

Spencer Grange, near Quebec, April 1885.

THE DECADENCE OF THE RED RIVER CART.



REAT wheels out of all proportion to its carrying capacity, with felloes roughly axe cut from native wood, and bound together by *shaganappi* (prepared buffalo hide) straight-hewn sticks for shafts; wooden axle-tree; wooden linch-pins; rustic-work frame; shaganappi fastenings everywhere; shaganappi "hitchings"; not a grain of iron in its anatomy—such was the far famed Red River cart in its palmy days. Musical? Rather, Music and axle grease were too precious when "the cart" was in its prime to be lightly wasted. To have dispensed the latter would have been to dispense with the former—something not to be thought of. Hence it was that the "freighters," and old settlers in the Northwest always went on their expeditions heralded by strains from their carts wheels that would have embittered with envy the heart of a Calliope.

In all outward seeming the Red River cart was pre-eminently not a thing of beauty. It is needless to observe that it is not likely to be a joy forever. Already it is far on its journey towards the "mount of remembrance." Soon it will finally have taken up its station thereon, side by side with the noble red man of the plains. The "Injun," however, and the degenerate descendant of "the cart" will continue to adorn contemporary history. A very uninteresting vehicle is this descendant, as compared with its great forebear. A smug, paint-adorned, iron-bestudded, unmusical hybrid, it differs as greatly to its own disadvantage from the grim, uncompromising combination of wood and *shaganappi* from which it is sprung, as a New York aldermanic "residence" differs from an Irish round tower. But "lighting upon days like

these," what better could we look for? Gone is that generous devotion, that loyalty of the heart to the artistically cumbersome in industrial and domestic appliances which so distinguished worthier ages! A generation that prefers the telegraph to the carrier pigeon, and a "Pullman" to the coach-and-four, is at least not inconsistent in taking to its bosom the common-place successor of the Red River cart. But in so doing it gives a pitiful exhibition of the patent-office spirit by which it is actuated, and which seems to govern everywhere in these modern times.

One thing can be said in favor of the "Manitoba cart"—it were disrespectful to the memory of the great departed to call it a Red River cart—it is useful. As much cannot always be affirmed of the illustriously decended. It has enabled many a poor immigrant to reach in safety his selected home on the vast Northwestern prairies, whom its more distinguished predecessor might have brought to grief. It makes less noise about its undertakings; but they are perhaps none the worse performed for that. It supplies its patrons with no gratuitous music. It makes no pretensions to undue simplicity of get-up; but those who frown on fashion have turned out to be still a step removed from perfection.

In justice to the "Manitoba cart," these suggestions of the possibility of a partial excuse for its existence being discoverable are made. To hope for a full vindication of its encroachment on the domain of its romantic prototype would of course, be unreasonable. As well might it be attempted to justify the unseemly philistinism which has driven away the lordly buffalo, that his grazing ground might be occupied by mere tillers of the soil—vulgar growers of wheat and makers of butter.

But of what striking features have "these days of advance" robbed Northwestern landscapes! No longer do "freighter's trains" move across our prairies—sometimes a hundred or more Red River carts, and saddle ponies by the score, in a

"train" with varieties of costume and accompaniments of sound that would gladden the hearts of the masculine youth of a whole city, and make the fortune of a Barnum in a "street parade." A single railway car now holds more goods, perhaps, than a hundred carts could have carried, and bears its burden farther in a day than they were able to transport theirs in a month. Starting from St. Paul, or in latter days from Winnipeg, the "freighters" were often nearly the entire season in reaching the far posts of the Saskatchewan and the Rockies. Many of them were of Indian descent, or even pure blooded natives, and they frequently carried their families with them on their summer journeyings.

Most picturesque were their nightly encampments. The "carts"—shafts pointing inwards—were disposed in a circle on the prairie, beside a stream when possible. Around, the great drove of beasts of burden, ponies and oxen intermingled, grazed or rested. Within, the tents or tepees were pitched. Beside these, the evening meal having been disposed of, the men lounged and smoked. The women—always in the brightest obtainable colors—and the children mingled with them in merrily chattering groups. Light-hearted and social beings were the "freighters." But they have disappeared from our prairies for ever. The Northwest has passed through the "Red River cart" period.

W E MACLELLAN.

THE OLD FORT AT ANNAPOLIS, N. S.



A TOURIST who visited the ruins of the old fort in the autumn of last year, gives the following description:—The fort is still in a good state of preservation. It is a square, four-bastioned fort, with ravelins, ditches and covered way all complete. A crumbling arch of brick leads into the ditch.

There is also a sally port leading to the river side, but this is blocked up by ruins. The tenant who occupies it has lived there since the last garrison was withdrawn, twenty-six years ago. He takes great care of the place, which he cultivates and pastures, living in the officers' old quarters. The rest of the barracks has disappeared. The most interesting feature about the fort is the old French magazine, still in a good state of preservation. We were told that the stone in the bomb proof roof of this, the casings of the door, and the ventilators is

STONE FROM FRANCE.

I can easily believe this, for there is no stone like it in the country. It looked to me like Caen sandstone, the like of which has gone to the building of nearly all the Gothic buildings in Normandy, soft enough, when quarried, to be worked by plane or saw, it hardens by age and exposure to the atmosphere. Let us hope that now the Dominion Government have become possessed of this property they will make an effort to preserve so interesting a monument in the past history of the country. It is a pity we have no act of the better preservation of historic monuments, such as is now in force in England. We have so few. Talking with a prominent gentleman of Halifax about this he replied, "Oh, we are not much given to sentiment now." This may be true enough, yet sentiment has something to do still in the government of the world.

We spent the best part of the afternoon loitering about the fort, my comrade sketching from the ramparts the many beautiful points of view that offered themselves to his choice. I lay near him, stretched on the grass dreaming of the past. Methought I saw the white sails of Colonel Nicholson's Fleet gathering in the bay below, that September day in 1710. Then the hurrying to and fro of the garrison, the landing, the attacks and sorties, the surrender and the marching out of the garrison, with the drums beat-

ing, and colors flying. Then the hauling down of the proud lilies of France where they never flew again. For the fort though often menaced, and many times in great straits, has been held with a firm grip ever since.

Before leaving the fort, the tenant showed us a square slab of stone, placed in the centre of the fort square, by the United States Coast Survey, about two years ago. The initials on the stone were a sore puzzle to the old man, and he had copied them off to have them interpreted to him by somebody competent to do so. I think that what exercised him most was the large conspicuous U. S. on the stone. He must have had some hazy kind of notion, that by placing the stone where it was the United States had taken possession of the Fort, and might at any day call upon him, it sole garrison now, to surrender at discretion. I think we succeeded before we left in quieting the old man's mind about it.

NOTES ON ILE D'ORLEANS.*



Tis perhaps on the principle that "farthest fields are the greenest" that such intelligent persons as members of our own and kindred societies should overlook opportunities for original investigation which lie near at hand, and indulge in vague speculations on the more distant.

Till quite recently the Ile d'Orleans was to me a somewhat picturesque object, occurring in the trip from Quebec to the Saguenay, and but little more. I was taught when at school, as most Canadian school-boys are taught, that it was once called Ile Bachus, and also that it was granted to that energetic and pugnacious old prelate, Msgr. de Laval; but I had passed and repassed it for many a year before it oc-

* A paper read before the Antiquarian Society and illustrated by photographs, plans, and sketches.

curred to me that it might be worth while to land on its shores.

I wish to-night to repeat what turned out to be a very pleasant visit, but desire on this occasion to have the pleasure of your company, on the chance that some of you may be interested by my experiences.

We will by your leave proceed at once to land at Chateau Belair hotel, for were I to choose Quebec for our starting point, the charm of the gray walls of our fortress city might beguile me to linger there too long, for I have never yet had the satisfaction of remaining there as long as I would like.

The appointments and management of a modern hotel do not bear directly on our subject, but I think that, when one finds good accommodation and reasonable charges it is only fair to acknowledge them, and besides it may interest intending visitors to know that they do not have to leave behind them the comforts of civilization in making this trip. I will say then briefly that Mde. Lizotte keeps a good house, clean and comfortable, placed at the waters edge, with a well served table and good fare, and though there is good bathing at a short distance from the house, you can have your tub in your room every morning if you wish : all this at the modest rate of \$7.00 per week. We will land if you please from the six o'clock boat, in time for dinner, with a considerable number of Quebec business men who board here during the summer. Taking the dinner as eaten, we will stroll out across the fields towards a height on which is perched the parish church of Beaulieu, and from which we get the finest view to be had anywhere about the western or upper end of the island.

Directly North, across the river hangs the beautiful white curtain of Montmorency, (its roar just reaching us like a bass note in a fine organ) while the ridges and peaks of the Laurentians bathed in the purple tints of sunset, rise tier above tier beyond.

Westward lie Beauport, the valley of the St. Charles, and the heights beyond Charlesbourg and Lorette; while directly west looms up the Gibraltar of North America. Southward the heights of Levis, guarded by the new forts, and the village and rather picturesque but modern church of St. Joseph de Levis. Coming up this way one beautiful evening in the summer of 1883, I found M. le Curé Rev. Father Paquette pacing up and down the raised parvis before the church, absorbed in his breviary; after he had finished his reading he came and sat down beside me, and entered into conversation. We had not talked long before he expressed his interest in antiquarian matters, and took me around to his sacristy, and hunted out from among his books a little work on the Island, to which I am indebted for most of the information I am to lay before you as owing to my being short of time I was not able to make a tour of the Island and investigate personally.

There is no steamer which makes the round trip by water, nor any stage service on land; the general way being to hire a voiture and get meals and lodging at the different villages.

The Island was as you all remember, discovered by Cartier in 1535 and by him christened Ile Bacchus, though I believe that that name was not generally recognised, nor much attention given to the Island itself for a considerable time. In the next century it was known for a long time as the Ile St. Jean, and for a shorter period as Ile Dauphin, before it finally became Ile d'Orleans in honour of the Duc d'Orleans.

The first grant was given in 1636 to Sieur Castillon, but his rights were afterwards acquired by a company of 18, who all bore the title of Seigneur, but who did very little if anything for the improvement of their domain.

The first settlement was made about 1643, when a number of Huron converts were placed at the western end of the island, and a fort built to protect them from the Iroquois. Father Paquette was not sure whether the fort was of stone

or a mere palisade of wood, but no trace of it is to be found now, though its site is well known, being within 30 or 40 yards of Madame Lizotte's hotel; the little bay near which the hotel is built being still called "l'Anse du Fort." The first building of which there are any remains still existing, was the convent of Les Sœurs de la Congregation, founded 1699, forming part of the kitchen of the present building.

Indeed the general history of the Island and character of its inhabitants seem to be indicated in its archaeology, and the indications coincide with the actual facts; a simple, frugal contented peasantry, living, working, and dying under the control and guidance of one established, conservative, powerful hierarchy.

In spite of the number of Seigneurs with which the Island was blest, there is not a manoir remaining: what there may be in the way of interesting old homesteads I was not able to find out, but passing along the coast on board the Saguenay steamer one sees a number of picturesque dwellings which seem to be worth a visit. One thing to the credit of the Orleanois which I might mention here is the fact that they have partially at least freed themselves from the domination of the white-wash brush. It is an extraordinary thing that our people are not content with having the whole face of nature wrapped in white for three or four months in the year, but must perpetuate and extend the same "absence of colour" in every possible direction. White for houses, inside and outside, fences, barns, and even roofs: steamboats, the interiors of churches almost without exception, seems to satisfy the eye of most of our fellow provincials.

A notable exception to the churches is the pretty little church of St. Jean Baptiste de Rouville, at least its apse or sanctuary, which is handsomely panelled in maple of a fine warm colour, something like light mahogany. The Orleanois as I said have some idea of colour, and the browns and reds of houses and barns contrasting with the

luxuriant verdure of the trees and grass help to lend a pleasing old-world aspect to the scene.

The oldest parish church is that of St. Jean dating from 1735, though the first established was St. Pierre, commenced in 1651 and finished in 1653.

The ecclesiastical divisions of the island consisted till quite recently of 5 parishes; and the churches were founded in the following order—1st as already noted, that of St. Pierre; 2nd St. Famille, 1671, then two in the same year (1675) namely St. Jean and St. Laurent, and 5th St. Francois 1683.

The first chapel of St. Pierre, a wooden building, was burned about 21 years after its completion, and was rebuilt in 1675; the second building stood for over 90 years, when in the spirit of the man who pulled down his barns to build greater, it was removed, and the present building erected in 1769, so that although it was the first parish established, the edifice itself is the most recent except one, that of St. Laurent. The first church of Ste. Famille, 1671, was built of stone, and was occupied until near the middle of the last century, when the parish having outgrown it a new building was begun in 1745, was dedicated in 1749, and still stands.

The first chapel of St. Jean, dated from 1675, was replaced by the present church in 1735, so that the good people of St. Jean can this year celebrate the 150th anniversary of their church building and that it may be preserved as long as its stones and mortar are able to hold together, is a prayer to which I am sure every antiquarian will say Amen.

Another chapel built in 1675 (a great year you see for church building, on the island) was that of St. Laurent: this was only occupied for twenty years when it was replaced by a larger one. This parish must have developed very fast, as we find another change 6 or 7 years later: for it was lengthened in 1702, and just here it naturally occurs to one as a strange fact that so little

value has been placed upon old buildings in Canada, even though ecclesiastical, and that with few exceptions, no attempt to preserve or adapt them to altered circumstances has been made. It seems to me to indicate an utter absence of veneration for the venerable, and an extraordinary ignorance of the resources and adaptability of church architecture, as well as an utter waste of good material which can only be characterized as reckless extravagance. It is true that we occasionally have an instance of a building being lengthened (the crudest possible phase of development) but that is an improvement which can be made only to a very limited extent, unless all rules of proportion and symmetry are set at defiance.

In thinking over this matter a very simple plan occurred to me by which an old church might be retained almost intact, and yet be enlarged to about double its original size, if necessary, and at a cost very much less than that of tearing down an old building, and setting up a new one; not that my ideas are new and startling but merely what has been done, in some form or other time and again elsewhere.

I have traced here (Fig. 1,) the ground plan of the smallest and most primitive style of chapel we have, and in Fig. 2 a full developed, cruciform parish church; with the very short transepts and apsidal chancel characteristic of churches of this province for at all events the last 100 years. My plan would be equally applicable to each style. This (Fig. 2,) was drawn in the original draught to the scale of 1-16 inch to the foot, and I have approached the proportions of the recently destroyed "paroisse" of Varennes. The body (nave and aisles) are 76 feet by 45, transepts 28 by 16, apse 36 feet deep making an extreme length of 136 feet inside measurement, and an extreme width of 72 feet.

A glance at fig. 3 will show the nature of my plan of enlargement; you see I retain the whole of the original body

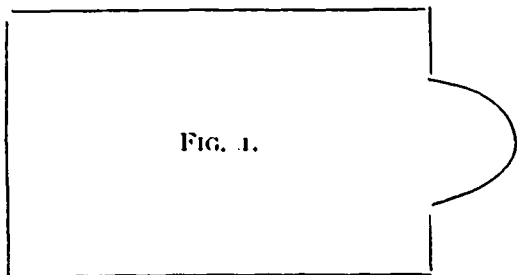


FIG. 1.

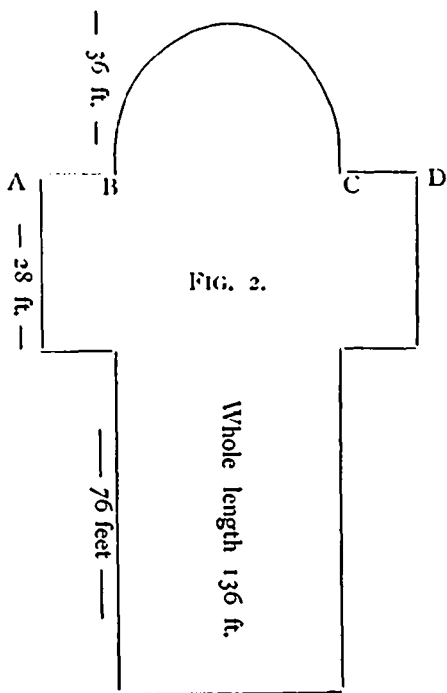
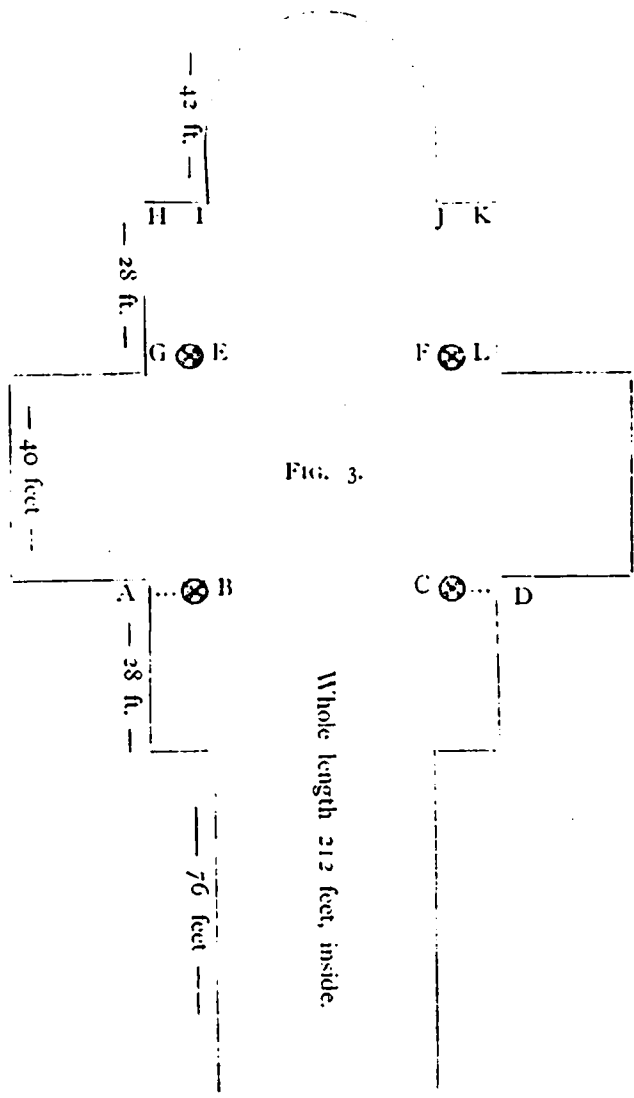


FIG. 2.



of the church and transepts, merely cutting out of the walls A. B. and C. D. arched openings into the new transepts. The parts of the old walls left at B. and C. are strengthened by pillars which form substantial piers to carry the roof and a couple more are placed at E. and F. The spaces E. G. H. I. ; J. K. L. F. though perhaps not necessary, would still add a good deal to the size, and harmonize with the old transepts. The chancel could be rebuilt on the plan of the original, only it should be somewhat deeper on account of the increase in size of the rest of the building.

In proposing this idea I do not mean to say that it would be necessary to build the new parts in precisely the same style as the old. Some of the most beautiful as well as the most interesting churches in England and on the continent, have been built at different periods and in different styles. Most of our old churches combine a good deal of renaissance detail with Norman or Romanesque forms and in adding to them the Romanesque might be used with very pleasing effect. The round arches would correspond, and even the ornamental detail would not look out of place, and the new transepts and chancel could be made as handsome as the funds would allow. I have not in these plans taken the time to mark out, the doors or windows, but transept doors would add very much to the convenience of the whole arrangement. This matter of the preservation of old buildings has other aspects than the antiquarian. In the first place I believe it would be economical ; it certainly should not cost any more than demolishing, and rebuilding throughout, and the new work could be carried on without depriving the congregation of the use of the old part.

In the second place it would be vastly better from an artistic point of view ; as a matter of fact the old buildings are not only well built, but are picturesque and have considerable artistic merit, and equally as a matter of fact the new as a rule are showy, less substantial, and poor both in design and execution. The thick walls of the old are re-

placed by cut stone shells, lined and padded out with lath and plaster; the old picturesque, characteristic Normandy—Canadian type, gives place to modern Italian; the beautiful old wood carving is destroyed to make room for stucco; handsome old wrought iron work, crosses, railings &c. are replaced by that modern abomination, galvanized iron; and and so forth and so on ad nauseam. "The pity of it, Iago! Oh! the pity of it."

But to return from this long digression, the lengthened St. Laurent did duty for about 150 years, (which seems to be the limit for our buildings,) when it was torn down, and a new one built in 1860, though I have no doubt that there was no more need for doing so than at Varennes.

The last established parish was that of St. Francois, the first chapel having been built in 1683, and the second in 1736, and I think that it is this one which Father Paquette said is still the largest on the island. So that of the present buildings the order and dates are as follows.

Oldest.....St. Jean	1735
2nd.....St. Francois	1736
3rd.....St. Famille.....	1745
4th.....St. Pierre.....	1769
5th.....St. Laurent.....	1860

I cannot close without apologizing for the rather scant (Antiquarian) fare which I have set before you but if this mere hint of what is to be found on the island of antiquarian interest shall lead some one else to take up what I can hardly be said to have begun, I shall feel that I have accomplished something.

I will only say as a final word that should any one visit the island on any similar errand, they cannot do better than call on my friendly "chance acquaintance" the courteous curé of well named "Beaulieu."

ROSWELL C. LYMAN.

BENEDICT ARNOLD.



CORRESPONDENT (W. W. S.) in the *Toronto Globe* recently gave an account of 5,000 acres of land granted by the King of Great Britain to Benedict Arnold, for certain services rendered to the cause of royalty in America.

Whereupon the following additional information was furnished by a resident of Brockville, Ont;

"W. W. S. is led to suppose that the grant of 20,000 acres was not all located. For his information and that of your readers, I would state that the whole quantity was located.

The Register Office records for the County of Leeds, show that about 15,000 acres were located in the Townships of Elmsley, Montague, and Kitley, and I find as late as 1884 certain deeds have been made of lots, to parties purchasing, by the present heirs now in England.

I might mention the object and purpose that the two sons of Arnold had, in coming to Canada in or about 1798, was to look after the timber on the lands that had been granted to their father, and to see that proper and valuable locations were obtained.

Richard, the eldest of the two sons, lived on a farm near the present village of Maitland, four miles east of Brockville. The other son, Henry, lived in Montague, near the present locks on the Rideau Canal, called Kilmarnock. With him lived till the time of her death, the only sister of their family, Hannah, who remained in Connecticut until the time of her removal to the Township of Montague.

From some unexplainable cause it has been the writer's pleasure to make all the research that a limited sphere and time would give for years past, into the character and nature, of this able, and intrepid, but impulsive and ungovernable man.

To nearly all people, his abilities, accomplishments, and sacrifices, went down behind the cloud of his wicked, and foolish conspiracy, with Sir Henry Clinton. For a hundred

years he has been held up before the world as the Judas of modern times, and the good and deserving points of his nature have been shrouded with the shadow of his fatal blunder, which if it had been successful might have changed the results of the struggle, and he might have been honoured as the saviour of the United Empire in America, and Washington as the vanquished rebel.

To judge the man and his side of the question, I herewith give you the address published by Arnold after his escape into the British lines, while living in New York. This address is taken from a copy now in the hands of his grandson in England, in his own handwriting, and is worth the study and the attention of your readers, who may have nothing but condemnation for his treason, but can at the same time honour his virtues and former sacrifices. T. S.

ARNOLD'S ADDRESS TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

“TO THE INHABITANTS OF AMERICA :—

“I should forfeit even in my own Opinion the place I have so long held in yours, if I could be indifferent to your Approbation, and silent on the Motives which have induced me to join the King's Arms.

“A very few words, however, shall suffice upon a Subject so personal, for to the thousands who suffer under tyranny of the Usurpers in the revolted Provinces, as well as to the great multitude who have long wished for its Subversion, this instance of my Conduct can want no Vindication, as to that class of Men who are criminally protracting the War from Sinister Views, at the expense of the Public Interest, I prefer their enmity to their applause. I am only, therefore Concerned in this address to explain myself to such of my Countrymen as want Abilities or Opportunities to detect the artifices by which they are duped. Having fought by your side when they of your Country animated our Arms, I shall expect from your Justice and Candor, what your deceivers, with more Art and less honesty, will find it inconsistent

with their own views to admit. When I quitted Domestic happiness for the Perils of the Field I conceived the rights of my Country in Danger, and that Duty and Honour called me to her Defence—a Redress of grievances was my only Object and aim; however, I acquiesced in a step which I thought would precipitate the Declaration of Independence; to justify the measure many plausible reasons were urged, which could no longer exist, when Great Britain with the open arms of a Parent offered to embrace us as children and grant the wished for redress. And now that her worst enemies are in her own bosom, I should change my Principles, If I conspired with their Designs. Yourselves being Judges, was the war the less just, because Fellow Subjects were considered as our Foes? You have felt the torture in which we raise our arms against a Brother—God Incline the the Guilty protractors of these unnatural Dissentions to resign their Ambition, and Cease from their Delusions, in Compassion to kindred blood.

“I anticipate your question: was not the War a defensive one until the French joined in the Combination? I answer, that I thought so. You will add, was it not afterwards necessary till the Separation of the Welfare of my Country, I am free to declare my Opinion, that this End attained, all strife should have ceased.

“I lamented therefore the Impolicy, tyranny, and Injustice, which with a sovereign Contempt of the people of America, studiously neglected to take their Collective sentiments of British proposals of Peace and to negotiate under a suspension of Arms for an adjustment of differences, as a dangerous Sacrifice of the great Interest of this Country to the Partial views of a proud, antient, and crafty foe, I had my suspicions of some imperfections in Our Councils, on proposals prior to the Parliamentary Commission of 1778; but having then less to do in the Cabinet than the Field (I will not pronounce peremptorily as some may, and perhaps justly, that Congress have veiled them from the Public

Eye), I continued to be guided in the negligent Confidence of a Soldier. But the whole world saw, and all America confessed, the Overtures of the second commission exceeded our expectations. If there was any Suspicion of the National liberties, it arose from its excess.

“Do any believe we were at that time really entangled by an Alliance with France? and thus they have been duped by a virtuous Credulity, in the incautious moments of intemperate passion, to give up their fidelity to serve a Nation counting both the will and power to protect us and aiming at the destruction both of the Mother Country and the Provinces. In the plainness of Common Sense, for I pretend to no Casuistry, did the pretended Treaty with the court of Versailles amount to more than an Overture to America? Certainly not, because no Authority had been given by the people to conclude it, nor to this very hour have they authorized its ratification—the Articles of Confederation remain still unsigned.

“In the firm persuasion, therefore that the private judgment of any Individual Citizen of this country is as free from all Conventional Restraints since, as before the Insidious offers of France, I preferred those from Great Britain, thinking it infinitely wiser and safer to cast my confidence upon her justice and generosity, than to trust a Monarchy too feeble to establish your Independency, so Perilous to her distant Dominions, the Enemy of the Protestant Faith, and fraudulently avowing an affection for the liberties of mankind, while she holds her Native Sons in Vassalage and Chains.

“I affect no disguise, and therefore frankly declare that in these principles, I had determined to retain my arms and Command for an opportunity to surrender them to Great Britain, and in concerting the Measures for a purpose, in my Opinion, as grateful as it would have been beneficial to my Country; I was only solicitous to accomplish an event of decisive Importance, and to prevent, as much as possible in the Execution of it, the Effusion of blood.

"With the highest satisfaction I bear testimony to my old Fellow Soldiers and Citizens, that I find Ground to rely upon the Clemency of our Sovereign, and abundant conviction that it is the generous Intentions of Great Britain, not only to have the Rights and privileges of the Colonies unimpaired, together with their perpetual exemption from taxation, but to superadd such further benefits as may consist with the Common Prosperity of the Empire. In short, I fought for MUCH LESS THAN THE PARENT COUNTRY IS AS WILLING TO GRANT to her Colonies, as they can be to receive or enjoy.

"Some may think I continued in the struggle of those unhappy days too long, and others that I quitted it too soon. To the first I reply, that I did not see with their Eyes, nor perhaps had so favorable a position to look from, and that to one Common Master I am willing to stand or fall. In behalf of the Candid among the latter, some of whom I believe serve blindly but honestly in the Ranks I have left, I pray God to give them all the light requisite to their own safety before it is too late; and with respect to that kind of Censurers whose Enmity to me Originates in their hatred to the Principles, by which I am now led to devote my life to the Re-union of the British Empire, as the best and only means to dry up the streams of misery that have deluged this country, they may be assured that, Conscious of the Rectitude of my Intentions, I shall treat their Malice and Calumnies with Contempt and neglect.

"B. ARNOLD, New York, Oct 7th, 1780."

The foregoing apparently attracted considerable attention and the following further information was elicited:— W.W.S. in writing about Benedict Arnold's family, appears not to be aware that Arnold was twice married. Richard and Henry were the offspring of the first marriage. Richard lived until quite an old man on a farm in the Township of Augusta, on the bank of the St. Lawrence River, a short distance below Brockville. He died forty years ago at

Sarnia in the house of his son-in-law, John McEwan, ex-sheriff of Essex, at the advanced age of 76 or thereabout. His remains lie in the old burying ground at that place. He had nine children, four of whom are still living. I am under the impression that Henry died on the American side of the St. Lawrence River, not far from Brockville. By Arnold's second marriage to Miss Shippin, of Philadelphia, there was the following issue;—

1. Edward Shippin Arnold, Lieutenant Sixth Bengal Cavalry, and Paymaster at Muttra, died at Singapore, India 13th Dec., 1813.

2. James Robertson Arnold, Lieutenant-General, K. H. and K. C., married in Virginia a daughter of Bartlett Goodrich of Saling Grove, Essex, which lady died 14th July, 1852. He died 1831.

3. George Arnold, Lieutenant-Colonel seventh Bengal Cavalry, married Anne Brown, and died in India 1st November, 1828.

4. William Fitch Arnold, the youngest son and the only one of his sons who left issue, was born 25th June, 1794. He was Captain in the Nineteenth Lancers, married 19th May, 1819, to Elizabeth Cecilia, only daughter of Alexander Ruddach, of the Island of Tobago, Captain in the Royal Navy. He died in 1846. There were seven children by this marriage. Edward Gladwin Arnold, the eldest son and present head of the family, is a clergyman of the Established Church of England. He is rector of Barrow, in Cheshire and was born on the 25th April, 1823, married April 27th, 1852, Charlotte Georgiana, eldest daughter of Lord Henry Cholmondeley.

5. Sophia Matilda Arnold, married to Colonel Pownall Phipps, of the East Indian Army, (related to the Earl of Mulgrave's family), died in 1828.

Whatever may be the failing of Arnold there is no denying the fact that his sons and grandsons were highminded and honourable men.



NEW CANADIAN COINS.

THE LYMBURNER TOKEN OF 1884.

Obv. :— M. E. LYMBURNER | GOLD | SILVER & NICKEL |
| PLATER | 485 | ST. JAMES ST. | MONTREAL, CANADA.

Rev. :—MANUFACTURER OF | CARRIAGE & HARNESS | TRIMMINGS, | BRASS MOULDER & FINISHER. In the centre is a maple leaf. Copper, size 26 m.

This is a description of Mr Lymburner's latest issue. Although it is an improvement on the token he issued some six years ago it is unpretending in appearance and not likely to be prized as a work of Art. The maple leaf its sole ornament while it is stiff and roughly finished. The dies are by the Bishop Engraving Company. Only one hundred copies were struck after which the dies were destroyed. The reason why so few were struck is that shortly after the dies had been finished the firm was changed to Lymburner & Co.

THE MONTREAL BUSINESS COLLEGE COUNTER.

Obv. :—The | MONTREAL BUSINESS | COLLEGE, | DAVIS & BUIE, | PROPRIETORS,

Rev. :—ACTUAL BUSINESS | 50 | DEPARTMENT. White metal size 30 m.

This coin was struck by Lymburner for the Montreal Business College to be used by the students as a fifty cent piece in the course of their studies for practicing the receipt and payment of monies. The coin is of the simplest design without ornamentation of any kind

FIVE CENT PIECE OF 1884.

One or two five cent piece of 1884 have turned up in

circulation here, although they are still very scarce. Nothing regarding the issue could be learned at the Deputy Receiver Generals' Office here. It is likely that the silver coinage of 1884 was shipped to one of the other offices probably Winnipeg where there was a scarcity of small change I have not yet learned whether or not any other denominations were issued.

R. W. McLACHLAN.

NUMISMATIC AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY, OF MONTREAL.

The ordinary monthly meeting was held at the residence of the President. Hon. Judge Baby (President) in the Chair. The following donations and exchanges were laid on the table :—

Annual Report of the Bureau of Etymology, 1880-81.

American Journal of Numismatics, Vol. XIX, No. 3.

Report of the 26th Annual Meeting of the A. N. and A. S., 1882.

Mr. J. H. Bowe (Secretary) read a paper entitled the "Heraldic Emblems of our Towns," illustrated by sketches and examples.

Judge Baby exhibited a button found in Prince Edward Isl'd on a farm belonging to M. Colon, Minister to Louis XVI.

Mr. J. P. Edwards was elected a Member of the Society.

The February and March meetings were held at the residence of Mr. R. W. McLachlan :—The usual exchanges from various Societies were recorded.

Mr. R. C. Lyman read a paper on the Isle D'Orleans, (which we have pleasure in publishing) and Mr. McLachlan exhibited a large collection of bonds and a volume published in 1722, entitled "Sigeberti Havacam pi Dissertations de Alexandir Magui Numismatix." At the meeting in March, Mr. McLachlan was elected as delegate to represent the Society at the meeting of the Royal Society of Canada to be held in Ottawa in May.