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VOL. V.

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No. 1.

ARCHITECTURE IN NUMISMATICS.

BY HENRY MOTT.



HERE is no science more dry than Numismatics to the uninitiated; to those who have paid even a slight degree of attention to it there are few more deeply interesting. Indispensable to the historian, the artist and the man of letters will find it perpetually bringing before their notice facts, principles, and characters which, but for these unerring records, would have escaped their research; and it often happens that a coin or medal may give a more valuable indication of national character than a learned or elaborate essay. How deeply interesting are the symbols on Greek coins; what a various and valuable lesson in political economy do we learn from Archaic tetradrachms of ancient Athens. At a time when art was most flourishing, and when the Athenian mint was capable of producing the most exquisite specimens of medal

engraving, we still find the coarse, rude workmanship continued which had characterized an earlier epoch, because the half-civilized nations with whom the Athenians traded recognized the weight and purity of their coins, and hesitated to take the newer and more beautiful mintages, till the course of years had taught them that these too were Athenian.

The eye accustomed to see on our modern coins such unmeaning devices as a wreath of oak or laurel, no longer looks for a moral lesson or a national triumph. The ancient Roman could not disburse the smallest coin without being reminded of the power and grandeur of Rome: sometimes the denarius represented a glorious victory; sometimes a new province added to the empire; sometimes some fresh architectural ornament to the imperial city. Now the coin reminded him of the virtues of the Emperor; commemorated the PIETY of Antonius, the VALOUR of Aurelian, the PROVIDENCE of Augustus; gave the title, so well deserved, of the "best of princes," to the illustrious Trajan, and insisted even of men as worthless as Didius Julianus, that, sitting in the seat of Cæsar, they were the "rulers of the world."

How many important national changes are indicated unconsciously, but all the more certainly by these unimpeachable witnesses. The successors of Alexander founded kingdoms, and, with Greek rule, introduced the Greek language. For a while it prevailed, and Greek art with it; but it took no firm root in Oriental soil. Slowly the art-language and law faded out of the land, and the old Eastern half-civilization re-asserted its rights. And how is this made known to the world? What records have we of these most significant changes? None, save the coinage of the countries; but this is all-sufficient.

In a pamphlet issued by the Royal Institute of British Architects in 1836, occurs the following sentence:

"Another source of information is ancient coins and

medals, which frequently represent upon the reverse some building, the erection of which they are designed to commemorate. Series of them have been chronologically arranged at Rome and sold in sets. From these Piranesi and other architectural writers have derived authority for the restoration of many ancient buildings."

The Rev. H. J. Rose, rector of Houghton-Conquest, read a short but very effective paper on "Architectural Medals" in 1852 before the Bedfordshire Archæological Society, and the subject was treated more elaborately by Professor T. L. Donaldson in his valuable and interesting work entitled "Architectura Numismatica," published in London in 1859.

A passage from Addison's "Dialogues on Medals" shows the sagacity with which that intelligent writer could seize the peculiar value of such a topic :

"All this is easily learnt from medals, where you may see likewise the plans of many of the most considerable buildings of old Rome. There is an ingenious gentleman of our nation, extremely well versed in this study, who has a design of publishing the whole history of architecture, with its several improvements and decays, as it is to be met with on ancient coins. He has assured me, that he has observed all the nicety of proportion in the figures of the different orders, that compose the buildings on the best preserved medals. You here see the copies of such ports and triumphal arches as there are not the least traces of in the places where they once stood. You have here the models of several ancient temples, though the temples themselves, and the gods that were worshipped in them, are perished many hundred years ago. Or, if there are still any foundations or ruins of former edifices, you may learn from coins what was their architecture when they stood whole and entire. These are buildings which the Goths and Vandals could not demolish, that are infinitely more durable than stone or marble, and will,

perhaps, last as long as the earth itself. They are, in short, so many monuments of brass."

Writers on medals have adopted various systems of periods, countries, classes, families, and other arbitrary divisions; in treating of architectural medals, it is necessary to adopt a classification peculiar to the subject, and to consider every other circumstance as subordinate to that, the object not being to illustrate the medallic history of a colony, province, country or dynasty, nor the series of any particular metal or size.

They might probably be divided into five classes, reflecting as it were, the customs and habits of the ancients, chiefly during the Roman empire, in reference to their edifices, and revealing to us observances and practices which otherwise had been imperfectly known, and of which they alone offer indisputable evidence.

1. *Sacred*.—Including temples, altars, tabernacles, ædicules, and funeral edifices, such as those connected with the apotheoses of the Roman emperors.
2. *Monumental*.—As rostral or sculptured columns, votive and triumphal arches, and trophies.
3. *Of Public Utility*.—As the Forum, Basilica, Macellum, Thermæ, Villa publica, and bridges.
4. *Of Public Games*.—As the theatres, stadia, circi, and amphitheatres.
5. City gates, cities, camps, harbours, ports and pharos.

It is admitted, that medals in general were the current coin of the day, although some, as medallions, may be assumed to have been unquestionably struck on special occasions to record an event, for the purpose of distribution as a largess, or as Suetonius tells us in his life of Augustus Cæsar, for private presentation to friends, clients or followers.

We may learn from Erizzo, an illustration of the Proverb, "There is nothing new under the sun," for he says that the Roman boys at the time of Hadrian tossed up their coppers,

crying "head or ship"; of which tradition our modern "*heads or tails*," and "*man or woman*," is certainly a less refined version. We thence gather, however, that the prow of a vessel would appear to have been the more ordinary device of the reverse of the brass coin of that classic period.

The brass medals resist least the injuries of time, exposure and use. The gold and silver are generally the best preserved, the most brilliant and sharpest.

Usually edifices are represented in geometrical elevation, but there is nevertheless a large number of medals in which buildings appear in perspective. At times there are groups of buildings, as in some of the temples, which are shown with their surrounding courts and other accompaniments. The circus with its attendant dependencies of arches, quadrigæ, and occasionally the chariot-races form a conspicuous assemblage. The Coliseum with its portico, and the interior arrangements crowded with spectators; and the ports of Ostia, with the moles, temple, warehouses, pharos, and crowded vessels at full sail, form admirable combinations. The façades of the temples have usually the columns close together on either side of the central columniation; which, however, is itself extravagantly widened, so that the statue of the divinity, supposed to be inside, may be displayed in full view. Very frequently medals have crowded groups of figures mixed up with buildings, as in the allocutions and sacrifices of the emperors, many of which occur in front of a temple.

The Doric, Ionic and Corinthian capitals are all thus preserved, and in many instances are very distinctly shown, of the Corinthian there are many varieties; the entablature is sometimes represented merely by a thick line, sometimes the three divisions are thrown into one large mass, as in the Arch of Postunius. Often the architrave or frieze, as the case may be, is suppressed; but at others the three divisions of architrave, frieze and cornice are well marked. It is to be

observed, that frequently the horizontal lines are conventionally shown by lines of dots. It may be also noted, that the medals, which have all their mouldings rendered by lines of pearls, as in those of Iriopolis and Samos, are of a late period.

The entablature is generally kept horizontal and unbroken; but sometimes it is interrupted by a central arch. The pediments are richly varied, and hardly a pediment occurs without the necessary accompaniments to finish off the composition, and some medals of the temples of Capitoline Jupiter and Concord have numerous large figures all along the inclined outer line of the pediment.

The roofs are usually represented as constructed of large square slabs, whilst the roofs of circular temples present a great variety of treatment, both as to form and ornamentation.

On several of the buildings, and particularly on the city walls, the jointing or channelling of the courses of stone is distinctly marked by raised lines; sometimes this jointing occurs on the cella walls of temples, and is seen in the intercolumniations.

On a medal of Aduda Pisidia, there is represented a six-columned Ionic portico, in the intercolumniations of which the letters composing the name are inscribed between the columns; and the columns themselves are remarkable, as having a pedestal or statue in front of them.

Perspective representations of temples with courts also occur, but, with regard to some of these, it may be accounted for on the supposition, that it is intended to represent three sides of the object, or rather an end and two sides; in endeavouring to account for the peculiar aspect presented, no other method seems sufficiently satisfactory to account for the delineation on the medal.

Such are a few brief suggestions on several points, which

might be more fully developed in describing individual specimens.

It is generally supposed that the engraver of medals has been ordinarily content to satisfy himself in the representation of buildings by giving a part only instead of the whole, but it is clear that the ancients adhered with remarkable fidelity to the leading features of the original, and we may rely, from well-known examples, upon the truthfulness of their authority. It is true that certain conventionalisms exist; as, for instance, the widening of the central intercolumniation and the compression of the others; and occasionally a part of the building for the whole, but to the experienced eye of the numismatist such departures do not mislead. The purpose is obvious; it is a kind of short-hand; but there is no substitution of feature. It has been remarked in support of the theory of this conventionalism, which admits of substitution to any extent, that the same temple on coins of different epochs shows various treatment of the details. But this is no valid objection; for it is well known, that the buildings themselves from time to time were altered; that they received a variety of treatment, when restored from fire, from the incidents of political tumults, or the decay of time; and that the temples of Capitoline Jove and Vesta, the Coliseum, and other monuments, differed in subsequent periods from the original more or less. It is, therefore, safer to assume, that the representation coincides with great precision with the original building, and that if any difference exists, as in the Coliseum, or the perspective view of a temple, it only abbreviates, where the omission is obvious and cannot mislead the intelligent observer.

**LIST OF ARCHITECTURAL MEDALS OF CLASSIC ANTIQUITY
IN THE BRITISH MUSEUM.**

Acropolis, at Athens, 3rd century.

Temples of--

Faustina, at Rome, Antoninus Pius, A.D. 142.

Concord, at Rome, Tiberius, A.D. 14-37.

Alexander, at Macedon, Alexander Severus, A.D. 222-235.

Jupiter Ferretrius, Rome.

Janus, " Nero, A.D. 54-68.

Augustus, " Augustus, A.D. 36.

Melicertes, Corinth, Lucius Verus, " 161-169.

Juno Martialis, Rome, Vibus-Trebonianus, A.D. 251-254.

Vesta, " Vespasian, " 69-79.

Jupiter, Emisa, Elagabalus, " 219-222.

Astarte, " "

Adonis, Byblos, Macrinus, " 217-218.

Venus, Paphos, Caracalla, " 211-217.

Venus, Eryx, Augustus, B.C. 30 to A.D. 14.

Jupiter Sol, Heliopolis, Philip, A.D. 244-249.

Jupiter, Heliopolis, Philip, " "

Jupiter, Zeugma, Philip,

There are also to be seen in the British Museum many other specimens of Architectural Medals—Funeral, Commemorative, Public Buildings, Military and Maritime. There also exists a rich collection of similar Medals in the Cabinet de Medailles of the Imperial Library at Paris.

PACIFIC MIGRATIONS.

BY BENJAMIN SULTE.



AGAIN the question is agitated as to whether the people of Ancient Asia were able to cross over to the American Continent and whether they did so. It is probable that they had the means, and that many, ages ago, migrated to our shores.

The system of tracing the parentage of two races widely separated—by comparing words and expressions common to both—is now almost entirely abandoned by Antiquarians, because of the many coincidences fully proved and of the

many more suspected as such. But there exist in some languages certain peculiarities that cannot be reproduced by strange tribes, without direct relation, ancient or modern. The Rev. Father Petilot notices that the Esquimaux form words, we may say, by the repetition of monosyllables thus:—*tom* a house, and *tom-tom* the heart. The Malays form words in a like manner; being the only people with the Esquimaux who so construct their words. Might we not, therefore, infer a common ancestry for those two races. We know that it is possible, by way of the islands disseminated through the North Pacific, for families or migrations to have landed on the American shores, but is it possible for a people like the Malayan inhabitants of salubrious clime to have conceived for an instant the idea of dwelling in those cold inhospitable regions lying within the Polar circle. We have yet another fact strengthening this opinion for the Esquimaux state; that their fathers were natives of a far off country where existed an animal like man, but dumb, with long arms, walking either erect or on all fours, and living in trees. This without doubt describes the monkey.

In brief, the Esquimaux have many points of resemblance to the people inhabiting the shores of Western Asia and neighboring islands. They have none whatever with any European nationality.

If then the theory of the Eastward movement be adopted, what may be said of the probability of communications, perhaps Emigrations Westward, that is from America to Asia.

This new feature of the question is brought out by a comparison of Indian War axes with those remaining of the barbarians, who during the fifth century overthrew the Roman empire and over-ran nearly the whole of Europe. They are, according to reports recently published, exactly alike in material and style.

It may be remembered that the question has long been

pending as to where the destroyers of Rome obtained the red stone of which their axes were made for no trace of that material can be discovered either in Europe or in the table lands of Asia from where those innumerable hords swooped down upon the civilized world. Now supposing, as I am convinced of the fact, that there were communications between that wild region and America, an interchange of commodities must have taken place, each bartering for productions of the other, not to be found within its own borders. I may here state that "trading" among the Indians extended over extensive areas. The inhabitants of the Gulf of St. Lawrence wore ornaments or beads formed from material obtained from the trading tribes, the region round the great Lakes, who in their turn imported from the traders of the Gulf of Mexico. We know that some of the inhabitants of the Mexican empire exchanged goods on the Northern frontier with trading tribes from British Columbia, who there carried on a trade with the tribes from Alaska. The same may be said of the state of trade in South America.

It is more than likely that this trading or kind of barter followed in the tracks opened up by immigration and also return by the same paths. We can then understand how the red stone quarries in the vicinity of the great Lakes may have furnished the material not only of the axes found every where in America, but even of similar weapons carried to France and Italy by the Vandals, Huns and Virigoths in their terrible invasion.

I am not going so far as to state that battalions from America actually went to assist their brethren of the steppes of Asia in their expeditions against the land civilization, but it seems to me perfectly reasonable to believe that some Canadian axes aided in the destruction of many a Roman Palace or Villa in France, and that they are now found buried with the stately ruins in Normandy and other parts of the country from whence the present population of Canada migrated two centuries ago.

THE NUMISMATIC MUSEUM OF LAVAL UNIVERSITY.



HERE in Canada we have no great public collections such as may be found in London or the Continent. Yet much is to be learned from them, Museums are now looked upon as the great educators of our times, as much so as Universities. What can so instruct us in the History of the past as the things of the past? Or how can we better learn of the ancients than by handling the things that they have handled? It is pleasing then to see our educational institutions are supplying this lack, wherein our Government has especially failed in our higher education. We translate the following from the *Journal de Quebec*, and expect from the energy of its present curator, that the Numismatic collection of the Laval University, now the largest belonging to a Canadian Public Institution, will ere long rival our private collections :

This Museum was founded in 1859 ; and at its beginning did not contain over 50 pieces, while to-day it consists of 3,365 : of these 26 are gold, 609 silver and the remainder copper and bronze.

It is well known that a Numismatic cabinet is a collection of both Medals and Coins. That of the University consists 104 Commemorative, Reward and similar Medals ; 342 Religious Medals, and 2,919 Coins of 88 different Countries.

The most interesting, as well as the rarest, go back to the times of the Roman Emperors, of which the collection contains 141.

The most Ancient is of Philip, father of Alexander the Great, of the date 359—336 B. C.

An uninterested visitor may find it singular that we devote so much time to the study and classification of Coppers and Coins of such small intrinsic value. But in the light of History each one of these pieces has its importance. We

there find by turns a date, the commemoration of an event, the history of industry and commerce, the line of Kings or the succession of Governments, a legend, a popular aspiration, a contemporaneous judgment and so on : in fact, Numismatic collections are called the metallic archives of the human race.

Study for example those of our Canadian coppers, belonging to two somewhat troubled epochs of our History, 1811 and 1837 ; you can there easily discover the sentiments which at that time actuated a great number of our fellow countrymen. It was that in 1811, an unknown person believed himself the echo of many of his fellow citizens in striking a copper with the effigy of Craig, with this inscription : *Vexator Canadensis*. In 1837 you may see a star twinkling on our *sous*, also a Phrygian (*Suisse ?*) Cap double emblem of that liberty which certain spirits expected to find in annexation to the United States.

It would also be easy to follow simply by the examination of his Coins, the successive steps in the downfall of Louis XVI. In 1787 that monarch appears to us with the double inscription : *Lud. XVI. D. G. Fr. et Na. Rex.*, then *Sit nomen Domini benedictum*. He is still here the King by the grace of God, with the grand mission of France the extending of the glory of the name of God ; it is still in the Latin tongue, that is to say the language of the church which is pleased to recognize the King of France as her eldest son. In 1791, Louis appears to us as only *Roi des Francois*, while the Reverse of the Coin bears these significant words *Reigne de la loi*. There the King holds his crown merely at the hands of Frenchmen, the recognition of God has disappeared. Still another step, and in 1792 we read these words : *La nation, la loi, la roi*. With them we border on the Republic, and, in fact, in 1793, we notice the appearance of this inscription : *Republique Francaise. Tout les hommes sont egaux devant la loi. Liberté egalité*.

This study of Numismatics presents enough interest even in this Country, that a publication devoted to the subject has for several years been issued in Montreal. The *Canadian Antiquarian* reckons already four years of existence, and in it are to be found a great many articles highly interesting to Science and History.

In conclusion, we ought to speak of those who have contributed to the formation of the Laval University's Numismatic collection. It may be called as they say "the work of everybody." Indeed the number of contributors is so considerable that it would be impossible to name the whole of them. We are desirous, however, to call to mind that the collection of Roman Coins is due to young Fremont, son of the late Dr. Fremont, it bears his name at present. The *Annuaire* of the University inscribes each year the names of new donors.

NAVY ISLAND.



FROM a work published in 1852 by Lieut.-Col. Sir Richard H. Bonnycastle, Royal Engineers, we take the following interesting particulars of this celebrated Island, and the stirring events connected therewith :—

Navy Island is situated at that part of the great river Niagara, where, after leaving Lake Erie, it forms a strait, in which are several islands and islets, dividing the strait into two channels on the British and American shores. Navy Island is the last of these, and was reserved by the British Government for the sake of its timber for naval purposes, and thus was never granted, and remained covered with forest trees of large size. It is however, a small spot, of about a mile and a half in length and half a mile in breadth, and is easily accessible in boats, either from the Canadian

or the American shores, the channel being very wide on the latter, and not more than five or six hundred yards on the former, where is the village of Chippewa, celebrated as the scene of several warlike operations, during the war of 1812, 1813, and 1814. At this village is the mouth of the Welland River, one of the great arteries of the internal navigation by canal.

The scene at this spot is singular and grand. The St. Lawrence, or Niagara as it is here called, after leaving Navy Island, spreads itself out into an enormous sheet of water, near a mile and a half in width, just above the great leap which it is swiftly, but almost imperceptibly, preparing to take, in order to throw its huge volume of waters into the seething gulf of the Falls.

From Chippewa there is a ferry across to a place called Fort Schlosser, which however, is merely a tavern-stand and ferry house in the United States, about the same distance above the Falls as Chippewa ; and steamers ascend and descend the river as far as the mouth of the Welland, about one mile and a half above the caldron of Niagara, and within three quarters of a mile of the swiftest waters of the rapids.

The mouth of the Welland is canalized and embanked, so that once in it, a boat or a vessel is perfectly safe ; nor do accidents happen often from their being caught by the descending current, which is moderate, until the slope of the substrata or bed of the mighty river becomes so inclined as to cause a succession of heavy rapids.

Situated at the head of this fearful navigation, Mackenzie chose Navy Island as the depot from which he was to centre the conquest of Canada. He thought himself secure on this dangerously isolated spot, because he well knew that there were no British steamboats to waft troops over, and because he also knew he could avail himself of two American steamers, which had been only just preparing to lay up for the

winter ; and that season proving, as we before observed, unusually mild, enabled these piratical vessels to earn a few dollars in the attempt to carry fire and sword into a country at peace with their owners.

There must have been a better military calculator than either Mackenzie or Van Rensselaer in the camp ; for at least there was a good show, and the semblance of a central blockhouse, and several batteries on Navy Island, deceived even the best telescopic judges.

The Island was, however, very formidable in appearance ; for covered as it was with wood, it was impossible for Colonel M'Nab to ascertain its strength. In the highest part of the center, trees had been cut down, and boughs put up, in the semblance of a strong blockhouse, and on various parts of the banks pseudo batteries were erected, in which altogether thirteen pieces of ordnance, mounted upon all sorts of temporary carriages, had been erected, whilst the main camp of huts was on the safe side, next to the United States frontier ; and Grand Island, a large Island ten miles long, belonging to the States, which was only separated from Navy Island by a very narrow channel, contained an army of sympathisers, and the general hospital and place of refuge.

From this Island, the reconnoitring parties sent by M'Nab, in such boats as he could get, were always fired upon notwithstanding that it was asserted that strong parties of the United States Militia were upon duty there to maintain neutrality. Two thousand Canadian militia rushed to Chippewa, and placed themselves upon its celebrated battle ground, and M'Nab then threw up entrenchments to protect his troops from the desultory cannonade to which they were exposed on a level and continuous frontier.

The Commander-in-chief, Sir John Colborne, after this fuss of battle and siege had lasted several days, thought it high time to interfere, and detached a Major of Artillery

from Kingston with a Captain of Engineers, and an adequate supply of guns, mortars, Congreve-rockets, and stores.

With respect to the *Caroline*, I have just to observe that an officer of the Army, who was present and is now by my side, has told me that the orders were to meet her on the river as she was plying between Schlosser and Navy Island, board her whilst under weigh, and capture and destroy her. After rowing about a long while in the dark, they saw her fires from the chimney near the American shore, and gallantly made up to her. It was fortunate for them she was not actually under weigh; for if they had boarded her whilst moving so near the Falls, in the hurry of the action the engines would have been neglected or injured, and all would have gone down the cataract together.

Colonel M'Nab confined himself, after he took the command from Lieutenant-colonel Cameron—an able and retired officer of the 79th Regiment, who had at first been appointed to it—to mere precautionary measures, without firing upon the island. This state of things lasted until the 28th December, when Captain Drew, of the Royal Navy, was ordered by him to destroy the pirate steamboat *Caroline*, which he gallantly effected as she lay moored to the wharf at Schlosser, and sent her blazing down the Falls; a fitting fate for a vessel eagerly employed in the invasion of a territory at peace with the nation it belonged to. Van Rensselaer and his vagabond crew might, with impunity, invade Canada, might kill the peaceable inhabitants, and commit any sort of horrors under the Medusan shield of patriotism; but Great Britain must be silent. Not so the United States; a pirate vessel is cut out from a ferry wharf, which is magnified into a fort, and destroyed, after she had landed guns and men and ammunition and provisions for a self-constituted army of real invaders, and the whole nation is up in the extremity of sensitiveness at this outrage on national rights. It remained a question on which peace or war be-

tween the most mighty empire in the world, and a new one just started into immense importance, hung upon a mere thread for five years.

A person named M'Leod, who had been Deputy-sheriff of the Niagara District, and who had no more to do with the burning of the *Caroline* than the reader who was in England at the time, was forcibly arrested, tried for his life by a Court which had no jurisdiction in his case, and very narrowly escaped hanging.

The most melancholy result on the part of the Canadian Militia of this winter siege of Navy Island, was in the death of a fine young man, Mr. Smith of Hamilton, who was lying in a barn on some hay when a red-hot shot from the island struck him, carrying away the upper part of his thigh and some of his ribs. A man serving our guns, under the direction of Captain Luard, also lost his leg by a cannon ball. In short, the brigands kept up a desultory cannonade, chiefly against the houses near Chippewa, until the Royal Artillery, under Major Cameron, made its appearance, when a 24-pounder was mounted on a scow and taken up the river, and battered the point where the guns of Van Rensselaer had been most active.

Two days before the evacuation, on the 12th of January after the 24th Regiment had made their appearance, Captain Glasgow, of the Royal Artillery, kept up a brisk cannonade of 283 rounds from heavy guns and mortars, and on the 13th he fired 130 more. Three schooners were also armed and fitted out, which effectually kept the brigands within their breastworks.

Captain Drew having settled the business in a more summary manner than in violating the American waters, by sending the pirate ship to perdition amidst the roar of Niagara's rapids, this patriotic storm in a washhand basin soon subsided, as far as Navy Island was concerned, and some

Companies of the 24th Regiment having appeared on the theatre, it was thought high time to shift the scenery.

President Mackenzie, Generalissimo Rensselaer Van Rensselaer, *et hoc genus omne*, beat a retreat under cover of border sympathy, and retired into the United States, if not with "bag and baggage," at least, as Touchstone says, with "scrip and scrippage."

The island was immediately taken possession of by the 24th, and found in the state I shall now describe, from official military, and private military reports, letters, and conversations.

The Lieutenant-governor, Sir Francis Head, visited it on the 17th of January, and an officer of Engineers made a special representation of its condition. One person describes the solitariness and wretchedness of this forest-wilderness as truly oppressive, and the appearance of the trees in the situations exposed to the fire of the cannon, mortars, and rockets of the Canadian army, as evincing the great destruction of life which must have occurred.

The vaunted blockhouse citadel, the barracks, and the formidable batteries, dwindled into huts made of branches of trees and sods, and to hasty and ill-constructed embankments. Two women were found on this Barataria, and they informed the British that Mackenzie's hospital, to which the wounded were always removed, was on the American territory, at Grand Island. Quantities of boots and shoes, and some stores, with plenty of fragments of American newspapers, were found in the hovels, and every appearance indicated the terrible visitation of the bursting shells, those most awful messengers of death.

The body of one man was exhumed by order of the Lieutenant-governor, in order to ascertain if it could be recognized. This unfortunate individual had fallen, however, under the merciless Lynch law of the Patriot mob, for his arms were

pinioned and he had been shot by a rifle, probably suspected as a spy.

The border newspapers had invested Navy Island with the character of a second Gibraltar, as perfectly impregnable, and so much industry had actually been employed in cutting down trees and brushwood round the edge of the water, to form an abbatis to prevent boat invasion, and the batteries and hovels were so masked with wood, that it really looked formidable from Chippewa.

But, as one gentleman observed, "Such a bugbear never before existed in military parlance; and such a spectacle of 'looped and windowed' wretchedness and unutterable filth surely never existed before, as must have been displayed by the mob of sympathisers in their winter bivouacs, for the scene of dirt was absolutely sickening." The hovels termed barracks, were the most miserable beyond conception, that ever afforded shelter to even the most abandoned and degraded of the human race; and even so bad, that where these pseudo-patriots herded like sheep in a pen, no human person would have constrained his swine to occupy, so open were they to the inclement air, and so filled with all the abominations that can be conceived.

Their clothing, which was of that of the lowest of the people, was found so insufficient, that the charity of the Buffalonians was drawn on for a supply, which proved inadequate; and every bush was found eloquent as to the excess of misery they had endured, by the filthy rags with which they were encumbered.

Nor was their food better provided; without money, credit, or means, the leaders had, by a promise of dollars and land induced the lazzaroni of Buffalo to venture on Navy Island, with the assurance, that a few hours would find them masters of the fertility and riches of the opposite shores, where they might revel in the fat of the land.

A whole month these deluded wretches, who were not per-

mitted to retreat, and who could not retire across the broad river at will, continued to suffer the biting of the pitiless rain-storms of December and January. And what was their principal food? Why, that which the carrier complains of at the inn in Rochester,—“Peas and beans as dank as a dog.” They had, however, occasional feasts, as there were large piles of bones found, and pieces of bread and meat were scattered in some of the hovels.

And here female affection found its way. Mrs. Mackenzie, the mother of a large and helpless family, who, it is generally believed in Canada, disapproved of the senseless ambition of her husband, although she was, as all her family are, or were, attached to the Reform side of the Canadian politics, dauntlessly visited and remained by that husband in this abode of wretchedness and guilt. Her sleeping-place, in a rough log-built shanty (as hovels built of rudely-hewn timber are called in Canada) was shown, as an evidence of what woman is capable of enduring. It was a mere recess like a berth on board of ship. In this cabin,—with a shelf covered with straw, and exposed to wet and elemental warfare not less than it was to the wretchedness, unholy clamour, the filth, and the coarseness of the crew within, from whom she could not even be separated by a partition, lived this faithful wife, such was the crowded state of every place affording the slightest shelter from the cold.

Thus ended the farce of Navy Island, which was evacuated on the 14th January, 1838; and this was first known by a man with a white flag appearing on the shore next to Chipewa. He had concealed himself in the woods.

The American sympathy, however, did not rest here; for as soon as the patriots had landed their thirteen pieces of cannon at Schlosser, and placed them under the guardianship of the State officer, they were conveyed to Buffalo, and there disbanded; and immediately afterwards, the cannon were taken from the officer in charge of them by a fresh band of sympathizers.

TRIP FROM QUEBEC TO MONTREAL IN 1817.



FROM an old work by Joseph Sansom, Esq., in the possession of Mr. John Horne of this city, we take the following description of the author's journey by land, between the above cities. In the title of the book he calls Lower Canada "that isolated Country," and it contains a picture of Quebec, "taken from memory," that would astonish the "oldest inhabitant." The author must also have derived some of his *historical "facts"* from *memory* likewise.

Return to Montreal by land.

I was a little fretted upon leaving Quebec, at the unexpected demand of the *Poste Royale*, which had been carefully transferred to Canada, by the brethren of the whip : but no other imposition did I suffer, till I reached Montreal. Every Post Boy took his established fare, one-quarter of a dollar per league, and looked for no gratuity. The two first Postillions had no whips. Not one of them swore at their horses, invariably managing the obedient animals with nothing more than, "*Marche donc !*" There was no liquor at the Post Houses, not even where they professed to entertain Travellers, for the Police regulations are here very strict, against unnecessary tipping houses ; and instead of calling for something to drink, at every stage, the Post Boys invariably sat down, and smoked a pipe, in familiar conversation with the People of the house.—One of them was deaf—of course, he was silent : but the next hummed a tune, with incessant volubility ; and a third—"whistled, as he went, for want of thought."

At St. Augustine, whose church is at the bottom of a hill, along the summit of which runs the road, there stands what is here called a Calvary ; that is, a crucifix, as large as life, elevated upon steps railed in, and covered overhead, with a bell shaped roof, surmounted, as are most of the simple

crosses, with a cock ; not as a late Traveller has supposed in remembrance of Peter's denial of his Lord ; but as the symbol of patriotism.

At a place called Sillery Cove, in this vicinity, the Jesuits erected a chapel, and other buildings, as early as the year 1637, for converting the Natives to Christianity. They had arrived from France but twelve years before. The ruins of this edifice still remain ; and in Sillery Wood ; where the Algonquins, the ancient allies of the French against the Iroquois, or Five Nations, had a large village ; there still remain some of the tumuli of these native Inhabitants of the forest ; and their mementoes, cut upon the stems of trees, may yet be traced by the curious observer.

My Post Boys scrupulously lifted their hats to every body we met, whether man, woman, or child, but that kind of obeisance to the crosses would appear to be now dispensed with, for there was but one Postillion out of twenty or thirty that appeared to take any notice of them whatever.

Pointe Aux Trembles.

At the little village of Pointe aux Trembles, where there is not only a Church, but a small convent of Nuns, the Parson of the Parish was strolling through the village, with a book under his arm.

Among the half dozen hovels of the place, was a lodging house under the pompous designation of *l' Hotel Stuart*.— I had seen a tavern among the dirty lanes of the lower town of Quebec, which was kept by a "Valois ;" and a petty grocery, hard by, under my own proper names, both first and last, with the variation of a single letter in the surname ; to which I was now indifferently reconciled by finding myself in such company.

It was at this place that General Arnold, after ascending the Kennebec, against its rapid current, from the sea coast of Maine, and crossing the White Mountains, where they are

interrupted by the impetuous torrent of the Chaudiere, (appearing, like a vision of enchantment, in the eyes of the *bons Citoyens* of Quebec, who would as soon have expected an arrival from the Moon upon the opposite peak of Point Levy) formed a junction with General Montgomery who, having possessed himself, almost without resistance, of the Castle of Chamblee, and the Town of St. Johns, had entered Montreal, in triumph, and descended the St. Lawrence to this point.

We had by this time reached the little River Jacques Cartier, so called from the first explorer of the St. Lawrence, who wintered here in 1535, on his return down the river. It here disembogues itself between steep banks, with a rapid current.

I was set over this wild ferry, in a small canoe, just before dark, and had to find my way, with my baggage in my hand, as well as I could, up the opposite hill. (Its rugged heights had been fortified to oppose the descent of the English in the year 1760.) I was received, however, at the Inn (one of the best on the road) as well as if I had arrived in a coach and four.

I inquired after the Salmon Leap, for which this river is famous. They had just begun to appear. Two had been caught at the Falls that morning; but they had been sold. For how much? Three-quarters of a dollar apiece.

Salmon have been caught here weighing from thirty to forty pounds. They are impatient of the heat, which prevails in the great river, at the time of their arrival, and dart eagerly up the cool streams of the smaller rivers; with a view to deposit their spawn, in places of security. When a rapid, or cataract, obstructs their passage, which is often the case, in Canada, they will leap ten or fifteen feet at a time, to get over it; and these powerful fish are some-times seen struggling with insurmountable obstacles, against which they

will leap six or seven times, if as often thrown back into the adverse current.

Upon my expressing a wish to have some Salmon for breakfast, the men said they would go out in the morning, and try to catch one for me. By the time I got up they had brought in a fine one, weighing twelve or thirteen pounds.

I breakfasted, with an excellent relish, and passed lightly through *Cap Saint, Port Neuf*, and *Dechambault*; observing a large old Mansion house, upon the right; upon the left, a grove of trees, near a small Church.

At the River *St. Anne* there was a large Church, unusually situated, fronting the water. As I crossed a wide ferry, a groupe of Indian boys were amusing themselves on the shore, half naked, a wigwam near.

At *Battiscan*, another large River, not many miles from this, there was an Indian encampment. Several comfortable wigwams stood close together. The Females belonging to this tribe, very decently dressed, in their fashion, were industriously occupied, under the trees; while children of all ages were playing upon the beach.

The men, I was told, were out a hunting. They catch Beaver, Otters, Racoons, Opossums, and other wild animals, such as Hares, Rabbits, Deer, and sometimes Bears;—upon which, together with Fish from the river, such as Sturgeon, Salmon, Pike, Perch, &c., they often feast luxuriously, while the inactive Canadians are sitting down to scanty portions of bacon and eggs.

Of the feathered game, with which these woods and waters abound, in their season, I may mention Wild Geese, and endless variety of Ducks, Wood-Cocks, Plover, Quails, Wild-Turkeys, Heath-Hens, Wild-Pigeons, in inconceivable abundance. The Eagle, the Stork, and the Crane, are not unknown in Canada, though rare, these noble birds sedulously keeping themselves out of danger, in unfrequented wilds.

Three Rivers.

Towards evening we approached Three Rivers ; and I was now obliged to take boat or rather to seat myself upon straw, in the bottom of a canoe, to be ferried over the mouth of the St. Maurice, a stream that flows from the north east, some hundreds of miles ; by which the Savages, in the vicinity of Hudson's Bay, formerly descended to this Town, in great numbers.

As we landed upon the beach, there was a boat ashore, from a vessel from Glasgow. It was interesting to one who had been in Scotland, to see the sailors, with their blue bonnets and plaids.

In the town, which has nothing extraordinary in its appearance, there is, or rather was, a Monastery of Recollets, and a Convent of Ursulines. The Monastery has long been converted into a Jail ; and the Convent, having been burned down a few years since, and wholly rebuilt, has lost the *prestige* of antiquity ; though it was founded in 1677, by the same good Bishop that endowed the one at Quebec, for the education of young women, and an asylum for the old and sick.

There is a Superieure and eighteen Nuns here ; but I was disappointed of seeing them, at matins, by that invidious curtain, which I have already had occasion to reprobate.—Nothing was to be seen but an old man, prostrating himself before the altar. I was struck with something unusual in his manner, as he rose from his knees, and passed out into the Sacristy.—It was the Abbe De Calonne, brother to the Prime Minister of that name, who took refuge here during the French Revolution ; and who now, it seems, thinks himself too old to return to France, even to behold the restoration of *the Throne, and the Altar.*

As I returned to the Inn, I met an old man of whimsical appearance, with a large cocked hat, flapped before. I inquired who it might be, and was told that he was a man in

his hundred and fourth year—that he had been a singular humourist—was still fond of his joke, and always made a point of flourishing his cane, whenever he met a woman ; whether this was a freak of fondness, or aversion, I neglected to inquire.

There are here several Jewish families of the names of Hart and Judah. They are said to be no less respectable than the Gratz's of Philadelphia and the Gomez's of New-York. The Father of the former, when he first came hither, could have bought half the town, for a thousand pounds, and thought it dear. But, property is now becoming valuable. It lies on the right side of the St. Maurice, as respects the United States ; being on the road to which, is here reckoned a recommendation to Lands on sale. A new Jail and Court House, are erecting, and cross roads are laying out into new townships, now settling, in the neighbourhood, with disbanded soldiers.

Near Three Rivers is an Iron Foundry, which has been worked ever since the year 1737 ; and the castings produced there are uncommonly neat. The ore, it seems, lies in horizontal strata, and near the surface. It is found in perforated masses, the holes of which are filled with ochre. This ore is said to possess peculiar softness and friability. For promoting its fusion, a grey limestone is used, which is found in the vicinity. The hammered iron from these works is pliable and tenacious, and it has the valuable quality of being but little subject to rust.

The country is here very flat, and the soil a fine sand, mixed with black mould. The neighbouring woods abound with elm, ash, oak, beech, and maple, of which sugar is made in sufficient quantities, for home consumption ; and those beautiful evergreens, the white pine, the cedar, and the spruce, are here indigenous in all their varieties.

No sooner had I quitted the town of Three Rivers, than I perceived indications of being on the road to the United

States. I am sorry to say it, they were not all of them favourable to American morals : but there was now less bowing, and more frequent intercourse ; yet the inhabitants continued to make themselves easy, without the trouble of sinking wells, in consequence of their convenient proximity to the water ; and they still appeared to hold what we esteem—*necessaries*, as unnecessary as ever.

At Machiché, I delivered the letter from my young friend at Quebec,* to his worthy Grandmother. I found the old Lady in a retired situation, half a mile from the road. She was delighted to hear from her Grandson ; who, it seems, had been out of health. She pressed me to stay to dinner—to drink something, at least ; and sent for the young gentleman's brother, to detain me. He presently came in, with his dog and gun. They resembled each other very much. They had both been in the army, I was told, but their corps had been disbanded. She should make a point of letting her Grandson know, that I had done him the honour to call upon her.

I must have detained the Postillion half an hour, but he showed no signs of impatience, and never asked me for any remuneration, though he had had the trouble of opening gates, &c.†

On approaching the Riviere du Loup, I asked him if we crossed it in a boat. "Non pas, Monsieur ! Ily un pont superbe !"‡ I figured to myself a model of architectural symmetry—something like the superb elevations, which have been thrown over the Schuylkill, and the Delaware.—It was a plank causeway, with a single rail on each side, to prevent accidents.

* Col. Gagy.

† I find from Bouchette that the Seignieury of Gros Bois, or Yamachiche, was granted in 1673, to the Sieur Boucher ; and is now the property of Louis Gagy, Esq. the eldest brother of my Quebec friend. The territory belonging to this manor is low and flat, near the Lake ; but the neighbouring Settlements look thrifty and comfortable.

‡ No—There's a superb bridge.

pinces had been judiciously preserved ; and, in the garden, were some of the finest roses I have ever seen. On alighting, I ran to treat myself, for a moment, with their delightful smell, and was politely invited to help myself to as many of them as I choose to take : upon which I stuck one of them into my button hole ; and rode into Montreal, with this rural decoration, as the peasants here frequently do, with flowers stuck in their hats.

From this enchanting spot, (for it was on a gentle eminence, from whose airy brow an open green descended to the river ; which was now sparkling at its foot, with the cheerful play of morning sun beams ;) I was taken forward in a style of the same pastoral simplicity, by a delicate looking youth, whose manners, and appearance, resembled nothing more remotely than the audacity of a European postillion.

A stage or two before, I had been conducted by a boy of eleven years old ; who told me he had already driven three, and must therefore have begun to hold the reins, at the tender age of eight years. I could but congratulate myself on the child's having had some years of practise, before he took charge of me. Immediately on our arrival at the next stage, he was saluted by a chum, in the most affectionate manner imaginable ; and the two boys went off together, arm in arm, like two students at college, instead of professors of the whip.

Now, however, taking boat at St. Sulpice, to cross over to the Island of Montreal, I fell into the hands of a surly fellow, the only post boy on the whole route, who had ever been out of humour with his horse, or showed the least signs of dissatisfaction with himself, or any thing about him ; though both horse and chaise, at the post houses, below Three Rivers, had often looked as if a puff of wind might have blown them both away ; and I have often thought what a show the antiquated harness, and long eared vehicle, would have made for the finished coachmakers of Philadelphia.

On this passage, an elegant Mansion House presents itself at some distance, to the right ; and a new tavern, in the neat, two story, low roofed, American style, is beheld, with pleasing anticipation, by the returning Columbian.

It is, I believe, or rather was, an appendage of the new bridges, which were constructed, over the different branches of the river, that here separate the adjacent Islands from the main land ; and which were intended, eventually, to supersede this tedious ferry, by connecting Montreal, on the north side, with the adjoining shore.

But the projectors of this laudable undertaking had forgotten to consult their climate ; or to obtain security from the Great River, as the Indians expressively call it. Accordingly, after serving the intended purpose, through the following winter, they were carried off bodily by the ice, when the roused up river swept away every obstacle to his passage, in the spring.

This idea of bridging the St. Lawrence, even where approaching Islands invite the attempt, is for the present totally abandoned. Yet I have no doubt that it will be tried again, and that with success ; when adventurous New-Englanders shall have taken that ascendancy at Montreal, which the Scotch have hitherto enjoyed.

The ferrymen here vented their passions, as watermen seem to be everywhere, particularly apt to do, in scurrilous provocatives.

We met nothing on the road, after we reached the Island, but a solitary calèche or a market cart, or a foot passenger, at distant intervals, as we drove forward, five or six miles, by a country church, and a tavern. It was the sign of the Three Kings, which is here a favourite emblem, as well as in Germany ; though the Eastern sages are here so ludicrously transmogrified, that I did not at first recognize the allusion.

AMERICAN COINAGE.



IF this Centennial year should be distinguished by no other change for the better in public affairs, it will have the honor of being that in which we took the first important step in our return to the use of coined money. The reappearance of silver, so long hidden from our eyes that many young men of twenty years cannot remember having had a piece in their hands, has naturally attracted attention to the style, the design, and the workmanship of our coins ; and it must be confessed, that, welcome and attractive as they are, their general look, as well as their particular points, with one exception, is not satisfactory.

The subject is brought up by a writer in the *Galaxy* for June, and is presented in a light which is suggestive, and which we think demands and will receive at least respectful consideration. He takes the position that our new coins do us "no credit as an exhibition of our skill in designing, in die-sinking, or in coining." We cannot quite agree with this sweeping condemnation. In one respect the coinage of our new silver money is excellent. The milling of the edges, which insures the integrity of the coin as against clipping and "sweating," is clear and bold, and is really good work. This point, however, excepted, we subscribe to the criticism of the *Galaxy* writer ; and we do not doubt that most persons of observation and taste, and some little acquaintance, even though little, with the peculiarities of various coinages, will agree with him also. It is true that our silver coins are the ugliest among the coins of civilized nations. They are mean in aspect, weak, commonplace, without character. It is urged, and with reason, that they do not even look like money, but have rather the appearance of poorly designed and executed medals. Look at even an old Spanish dollar, one of the "pillar" dollars, as they used to be called, that

were in more common circulation here than our own thirty-five or forty years ago. They are very good silver, but numismatically they are not admirable. In design and in execution they are coarse, almost rude. And yet in general appearance how much more satisfactory they are than our own! How much more they look like money! Their breadth and the boldness and the simplicity of their design give them this appearance. The large shield on the reverse, the distinctness of the lettering, and even the rude head of the big nosed old Bourbon CAROLUSES on the obverse, make them look like real coins; and the same, of course, is true of the halves, quarters, and eighths, on which the same design appears, and which used to be in circulation here, and in New-York were called four-shilling, two-shilling, and one-shilling pieces—traces of which custom still remain in this City in the prices asked in certain quarters for certain commodities. "Two shill'n" is still not uncommonly heard instead of twenty-five cents or quarter of a dollar.

At the time when this Spanish money was in free circulation here our coinage was very much better than it is now, except in some minor and unimportant details—details of mere finish in workmanship. In the first place, all the coins were broader, and they were thus more satisfactory to the eye; and, as it proves, although proportion was of course preserved, these broad coins were more easily distinguished than those of the present design. Our present dime and half-dime are too nearly alike in size; and should the superfluous twenty-cent piece be put in circulation, it will with difficulty be distinguished from the quarter dollar. But the superiority of our old coins in appearance is due chiefly to the comparative boldness and simplicity of their design, traits which were united with a far higher artistic merit than that shown in our present coinage. The reverse had a large head, for which there was substituted, very unhappily we think, the full length figure, which the writer to whom we

have referred describes as that of a "young woman sitting on nothing in particular, wearing nothing to speak of, looking over her shoulder at nothing imaginable, and bearing in her left hand something that looks like a broomstick with a woolen night-cap on it." Such a figure, it is well urged, has no proper place upon a coin. It is a medallion figure; and even as such it is a very poor thing, altogether without beauty in itself and without meaning. And the eagle on the reverse is an almost ridiculous attempt to represent a natural eagle in a realistic way—a thing impossible in coinage, and undesirable if possible. Heraldic animals have conventional heraldic forms, which were not adopted without reason, and which are preferable to real forms, both for their artistic beauty and for their fitness to the manner by which and the substance in which they are expressed. Compare our silver coins with those of France, Germany, or Great Britain, and see their great inferiority in every respect. It is well asked, "Why is it that we have the ugliest money of all civilized nations?"

In his discussion of the subject, the *Galaxy* writer makes a suggestion which it is somewhat strange has never been made before. After pointing out the insignificance of the so-called "Liberty" on our coins, which, whether head or figure, might as well be called anything else, and which "has no historical association whatever, nor any particular pertinence to our nationality," he says: "From this utterly unmeaning and uninteresting condition our coins might be lifted by the substitution, in place of this so-called Liberty, of two heads, the appropriation of which upon our coins—indeed, almost their right to be there—would be felt by every American, and not only so, but recognized by the whole world." The heads which he then mentions are, of course, those of Washington and Franklin. We have never had a portrait head upon our coins. It could not be asked of one of them, "whose image and superscription is this?" But for this

there was a reason : We had cast of four allegiance to Great Britain ; our old King's head, had, of course, no place on our coins ; and the feeling of republicanism or of democracy forbade the putting of the head of a living President upon the coins struck under his administration. But the use of the heads of Washington and Franklin would not clash at all with that feeling. They are the typical Americans of our heroic age, and are so recognized by the whole world. They did more than any other two men for the establishment and the formation of our independent nationality. They are sufficiently remote to place their very memories beyond all party or personal associations ; and, as if to fit them peculiarly for national honor by a jealous democratic people, neither of them has any descendants of his name to be glorified by the appearance of his ancestor's head upon a nation's coins. Certainly this proposition commends itself to favor by the much needed improvement it would effect in our very poor and characterless coinage ; and if as it is suggested, the head of Washington should be appropriated to our gold coins and that of Franklin to the silver, the change would be widely welcomed, and have an appropriateness that would be recognized the world over.

We trust that our neighbours will "rise to the height of this great argument," we are glad to learn that the Director of the Mint has for some time past been arranging for an improvement in the device on the coinage. The principal change will be the substitution of a classic head of Liberty in place of the sitting figure on the obverse of the silver coins. The best artistic skill that can be secured will be employed in effecting this and other improvements.

October turned my maple's leaves to gold,
The most are gone now, here and there one lingers ;
Soon those will slip from out the twig's weak hold,
Like coins between a dying miser's fingers.

HOLD THE FORTS !

THE regret to find that the hammer of the Auctioneer is busy in close proximity to the ruins of the Old Fort at Chambly, (if the ruins themselves are not in danger,) the land and buildings belonging to the Government having been sold in this city during the past month (June).—If this shrine, so full of interest is removed,

“ Lives there a man with soul so dead ”?
as not to regret it.

“ Why sleeps the arms omnipotent to save ?”

Can nothing be done to save the time-honoured pile ? There is still left, we believe, one other relic of the French dominion in Canada, “ the Old Fort ” near Annapolis or Port Royal, Nova Scotia, which like our Fort at Chambly, is dismantled, and fast hastening to oblivion.

The first settlement was made there in 1604 by a number of French adventurers, who founded Port Royal, and by them the country was called Acadia. The name was changed to Annapolis, in honour of Queen Anne, in whose reign it was ceded to England.

The occupation by France of this important Province (the present Nova Scotia) was opposed by England, and was the cause of the hostilities between these countries, which did not terminate until France was stripped of all her North American possessions by the peace of 1763.

The last we know of the Old Fort at Annapolis was dilapidation and decay. Can any of our readers furnish us with information as to the present condition ; and above all, if not too late, will not the Government step forward to save these two time-honoured remains of Annapolis and Chambly, so honourable alike to the two nations, and whose very walls are full of the deeds of brave men.

MEDAL RELATING TO NEWFOUNDLAND.



Looking over a private collection, our attention was attracted by a silver medal of George III. The following description will no doubt explain its interest in Canadian Numismatics.

Obv: Bust of George III., in armour, GEORGIVAS. TERTIVS. REX.

Rev: In the centre a serpent holding his tail in his mouth, enclosing a pair of scales suspended and an anchor with the words *Pax Auspicata. Nov. 3.* Inscription; at the top "Pr of Wales Bo | Aug. 12 | Hermione | May 31 | ." On the right "The Havannah | Albem! & Pocock. Aug. 14 | Newfoundland. Sept. 18 | Amherst | Alcana. Cassel & &. At the bottom MDCCLXII | Græbenstein | Efrd^d & Graby | Iune 24 | On the left, Martinico | Monck[?] & Rodney. Feb. 4 | St. Lucia St. Vincent | Tobaga Granada & | March 1. 5 &."

In connection with the description we herewith give a short sketch of the event commemorated:

Newfoundland, in 1762, having been left almost defenceless; the French squadron on the 24th of June, sailed into the Bay of Bulls and invested St. Johns. The place not being capable of defence its small garrison capitulated, leaving the whole island open to the enemy.

Lord Colville on receipt of despatches from the Island sailed from Halifax. Arriving off St. Johns harbour he blockaded it, with a superior French squadron inside. On the 11th of September he was joined by Col. Amherst and 800 Highlanders, and the town which had been strongly fortified by the French capitulated on the 18th.

Quoting from Anspach, the following will explain the result of the victory:

It is said that this retaking of Newfoundland was, at that time, highly extolled as "adorning the lustre of the British

arms," in a year remarkable for the conquest of Martinique and of all the Caribbees ; of the Havannah, with its fleet and rich magazines ; and of the Philippines, or Manillas, which is represented as one of the best conducted, most splendid, and most important of all the successes which marked the progress of this glorious war. It is likewise observed by the writers of that period, that in the retaking of Newfoundland, as well as in the reduction of the Havannah and of the Philippines, the fleet and army co-operated with singular harmony and success ; and that both the whole plan and the subordinate parts of these expeditions, were conducted with consummate wisdom and heroic bravery.

QUEBEC.

AT a Complimentary Dinner given to the Governor General, on the 21st June last, in the Ancient Capital, in reply to the Toast of the evening, His Excellency among other remarks made the following announcements, that will be hailed with pleasure by all our readers, and especially that part of it which refers to the warm sympathy of the Queen, towards Quebec, and her desire to connect the name of Her illustrious father, the late Duke of Kent, with the undertaking :—

Having first given a glowing description of the past history, social and political, of the city of Quebec : he said, I can assure you it has been with the greatest pleasure I have learned that there is now every prospect of our being able to carry to a successful conclusion the scheme which has been set on foot for the reparation and for the embellishment of the ancient fortifications of Quebec, a scheme which combines a due regard for the growing exigencies of your increasing traffic, by the widening of your thoroughfares, and the multiplication of your modes of exit and entry. In

doing this you are after all only doing that which has been done by every municipality in Europe, which has had the good fortune to find itself placed in similar circumstances, and who are wakening up to the desirability of preserving with pious care the memorials of the past ; and if this duty is imperative on the other side of the Atlantic, how much more is it incumbent upon us to maintain the only city upon this continent which has observed the early characteristics of its early days, a city whose picturesque architecture and whose noble battlements present a spectacle the like of which is not to be found between Cape Horn and the North Pole. For, Mr. Mayor and gentlemen of the Town Council, let me remind you that you do not hold Quebec merely for yourselves, you do not even hold it in the interest of the people of Canada, but you are trustees of Quebec on behalf of civilization, and of all this entire continent—who would regret the ruin and degradation of its walls as an irreparable outrage, and as a common and universal loss ; but, happily, there is no danger of any such devastation being perpetrated. Far from laying a suicidal hand to those rivals of time, you are preparing to repair, to guard and to adorn them, and sure am I that in future ages, when a maturer civilization shall have transferred Canada to what it is not possible to imagine or conceive, a grateful posterity will hold in veneration these wise ediles who have preserved intact the sacred memorials of their country's history—memorials which the passing century will invest with an ever-deepening glory of interest and splendour—for, Mr. Mayor, that which you are engaged upon here is observed by our fellow countrymen at home. No sooner was it known in England that the citizens of Quebec were about to repair their fortifications than the Secretary of State for War, as the spokesman and representative of the Empire, wrote to inform me that he intended to express his own admiration and the admiration of the soldiers of England with what was being done here,

and was going to the British House of Commons, and asking them—and they would receive the proposal with the most enthusiastic acclamations—to vote a sum of money to be expended in the decoration of whatever point along your walls might best connect itself with the memory of those illustrious heroes Wolfe and Montcalm, whose deeds and valor, and whose noble death in the service of their respective countries, had brought lustre upon the respective nations for which they contended, and whose outworks they watered with their blood. But, Mr. Mayor and gentlemen, the news of what you are about to do touched the heart of even a more august personage than the Secretary of State for War—the Queen of England herself. No sooner had she learned what was undertaken—she who takes as deep an interest in everything that passes in her remotest colonies as she does with what happens within a stone's throw of her palace—told me to convey to you, Mr. Mayor, at an early opportunity—and what better opportunity could I take than the present?—her warm sympathies, and her entire approbation and approval of what you had undertaken, and she further has commanded me to inform you that it is her intention to present her good city of Quebec with one of the new gateways with which your city is to be repaired, in order that she may be personally associated with you and with your colleagues, and with the city of Quebec, whose liberality and patriotism have induced you to engage in this work, in order that she might herself be personally associated with you in it ; and she further desires that the gateway in question should be connected with the name of her illustrious father, the late Duke of Kent, who retained, up to his dying day, so grateful a recollection of the kindness and the courtesy he had received at the hands of its inhabitants.

—New Brunswick and Cape Breton were separated into two distinct governments in 1784.

THE LATE COLONEL GUGY.

(From the Quebec Morning Chronicle.)



NAME has just passed from among men living in this community, which is intimately connected with the history of this Province. We mean that of Colonel Gugy. The deceased was born at Three Rivers. He was the son of the Honourable Louis Gugy, at one time a Colonel in the service of England, though by birth a Frenchman of Swiss descent, and an officer of what was called "Schomberg's regiment" of "Swiss and Grisons," distinguished by their fidelity to the Royal cause in the Paris of 1792, and who, like his son, was recognized during life by his military title, though he held the offices of Sheriff of Three Rivers and afterwards of Montreal, and was a member of the Legislative Council, as was his father, Bartholemew Gugy, who was also known in life by the prefix of Colonel from his command of a regiment of guards in the French service, and was buried at Three Rivers, having been, like his son Louis Gugy, "a denzien" (in law) of Canada under the English Crown. The first appearance in the employment of active life of the object of this brief notice was as a British officer in the war of 1812, in which, like his brother and father, he saw much active service. He was subsequently admitted to the bar, where he rapidly gained great prominence, and then an immensely large and lucrative practise. Subsequently, being elected to the House of Assembly, he was distinguished for eloquence, and in debate was constantly in the foreground as a foil to Papineau and the best speakers on the opposition side of the House. His political tendencies were of the legitimist caste he inherited from his ancestors, and, while a strong advocate of personal government, and the old Colonial system, he nevertheless was a vigorous denouncer of administrative abuses in several of the public offices. In those days this attitude was very

different from what a similar position would be to-day. The Governor of Lower Canada, as the province was then called, had no cabinet, and the constitutional battles of the day were combats between the Legislative Council and the Legislative Assembly, or between the later and the Governor. A time at length came when constitutional combats ceased. The Assembly having failed to carry its ends by stopping the supplies, presented its ultimatum to the empire in the shape of four final demands, and those, like the previous "ninety-two resolutions," having failed of their effect, the spirit of civil war was finally resorted to. Colonel Gogy ran no small risk as bearer of a flag of truce from Colonel Wetherall to the misguided insurgents at St. Charles, and failing in his humane errand distinguished himself in the subsequent successful assault upon the rebel position, and is said to have been the first man over the breast-work the insurgents had thrown up. Subsequently Colonel Gogy accompanied Sir John Colborne in his expedition into the County of Two Mountains, and commanded the cavalry in the affair of St. Eustache. In carrying out the orders of Sir John Colborne, Colonel Gogy, who led his men most gallantly into action, was shot through both shoulders, the bullet traversing the body, but merely making its way beneath the skin from right to left. Subsequent to the restoration of internal peace, Col. Gogy became adjutant-General of Canada, under Mr Paulett Thompson, afterwards Lord Sydenham, and took an active part on the side of Government in the stormy politics which preceded the union of the Canadas. Like his father and grandfather, Colonel Gogy was a Canadian *Seigneur* and during the latter years of his life gave much attention to scientific agriculture. To the last his voice was clear and powerful, his well knit-frame erect, and his eloquence ready and fluent as ever. He wrote largely but not continuously, and wielded a facile and often powerful pen.

1a)



MEDAL COMMEMORATIVE OF THE LAYING OF
THE CORNER STONE OF THE WESTERN
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH, MONTREAL.



CORNER STONE MEDAL

OF THE WESTERN CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH MONTREAL.



PROBABLY this is the first time that a purely Canadian work of medallic art has been issued. Other specimens there are relating to Canada, worthy of a much higher classification, but they have been produced away from home. Although they no doubt help to cultivate a higher Numismatic taste, or shew that such taste has already been to some extent cultivated, yet heretofore no artist has sprung up among us capable of gratifying our higher instincts in that

direction. True, a few medals and tokens had previously been produced within our borders, but none of them can lay claim to anything like the excellence of a work of art.

The dies were executed by Messrs. George Bishop & Co., who deserve much credit for the manner in which they have been finished, especially as it is their first attempt in that direction. Let us hope that it is only the precursor of as long and celebrated a series as that issued by the Messrs. Wyon. We may describe it as follows :

Obverse. Perspective of the Church building, "Western Congregational Church Montreal—Organized 1874." Ex : "Hutchison and Steele Architects."

Reverse. Legend "Corner Stone Laid June 10th, 1876." Ex. "And they were all with one accord in one place." Inscription in field. "Pastor, Rev. George Anderson, Church Secretary, J. Redpath Dougall—Committee, John Ritchie, Thomas Parker, John C. Smith, William P. Weir, J. H. McFarlane, J. Wm. Osborn, Charles Cushing."

The building here commemorated is being built of brick in the round Gothic style, flanked with a tower and belfrey. We herewith give an illustration shewing how accurately the the engraver has represented within the narrow limits of a medal the outlines of the Church. Although many buildings have been removed and many still exist more worthy of commemoration, yet this Church without a history, has here a truly *lasting* commemoration, as the subject of the first truly Canadian Medal deserving the name.

R. W. McL.

— A letter from Oliver Cromwell brought £50 at a recent London auction, while Queen Elizabeth's autograph to Henry IV. of France assuring him of her continued good faith, sold for only £30, and Martin Luther for £14, George Washington, however, took the lead of all, an interesting letter of his on the political state of America, selling for £95.

EDITORIAL.



IT is now four years since we launched our little bark, and from that time until the present, with hopes and fears, we have labored lovingly to keep our sails spread, and to avoid shipwreck.

We look back upon the four volumes already issued, with pride and satisfaction. We have gathered together as in a storehouse, subjects of interest to the student of the History of Canada, of no little value, and which saved from oblivion in a collected form may serve as a hand-book for the future.

We are, however, well aware of many shortcomings, and much room for improvement, but when we remember that our Magazine is edited and conducted by *amateurs*, who

“ Leave no calling, for this idle trade,
No duty break,”—

and remembering too, that the subscribers to such a work must necessarily, be very limited, we are amazed at our measure of success.

Moreover, time has thinned our ranks ; of those who started on our editorial staff

“ All, all are gone,
The old, familiar faces,”

and we need more hands to help us. However we

“ Bate no jot of heart, or hope,”

and we enter on our fifth volume in a spirit of love for the work which we trust will carry us on, we want more subscribers, and friends who will aid us by sending any facts of interest (local or otherwise) and we shall give them a hearty welcome.

— On the 20th May last, Mr. Oates had the flag of the York Pioneers hoisted on the St. Lawrence Hall, Toronto, in commemoration of the following event : In May, 1776, Captain Forster, with one hundred and twenty-six soldiers and an equal number of Indians, proceeded to capture a stock-

ade at the Cedars garrisoned by three hundred and ninety Americans under the command of Colonel Bedell. The latter surrendered on the 19th, after sustaining only a few hours fire of musketry. And the following day, the 20th, one hundred men advancing to his assistance were attacked by the Indians and a few Canadians. A smart action ensued which lasted for ten minutes, when the Americans laid down their arms and were marched prisoners to the fort, where they were with difficulty saved from massacre.

R E V I E W S.

MONONGAHELA.—I have been favored with the advanced sheets of a work by Joseph Tassé, of Ottawa, on the French Canadians who took an active part in establishing ports in the west—Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan—now becoming centres of trade, that have been attributed to Americans a founders, or to unknown settlers.

Amongst the new and interesting facts brought to light by Mr. Tassé, I have been struck by the entire silence of history regarding some of the daring exploits of those pioneers, for instance Langlade, a man whose name is hardly ever mentioned, and that only inadvertently, by historians, yet he is notwithstanding, one of the heroes of the American heroic age in which he lived.

An event of considerable historical importance is now proved to be intimately connected with the name of Charles de Langlade ; by this I mean the battle of Monongahéla, in which, as is proved from new documents quoted by Mr. Tassé, he acted a part second to none, not even to that of Beaujeu himself, the French Commandant. Langlade, who was at that time at the head of all the Indian tribes in the west, faithful to the King of France, and his presence at Monongahéla until now has remained unexplained, but to the fact of his having been there with his warriors, is due the unac-

countable success of a handful of French soldiers against the army of Braddock. No doubt can now exist as to the fact, when we consider the documents submitted by Mr. Tassé. The attack would never have been ordered had not Langlade stated firmly that he was certain of success, and that whether assisted by the troops or not he would make the attempt.

Otlier such extraordinary incidents in the life of Langlade, will leave little doubt of his ability to "arrange for and achieve the defeat of Braddock," as explained by Aubury, a generally well informed English officer. His conduct at the battle of Montmerancy was similar to that followed by him at Monongahéla, but owing to the resistance shewn to his designs by the French Commandant they were not attended with a like success. On the plains of Abraham we again find him taking a conspicuous part in both engagements. His long and meritorious career, the services rendered by him to the Kings of France and England, the control which he always exercised over the Indian tribes are more than sufficient to render his name distinguished in the history of those events so closely connected with the destiny of Canada.

Mr. Tassé intends translating his work into English. I may in that case predict for him certain success, for every page is replete with new facts and experiences that cannot but attract the attention of historians and the reading public.

BENJAMIN SULTE.

— *Quebec Past and Present* ; by J. M. LeMoine—500 pp. Coté & Co., Publishers, Quebec, 1876. In an elegantly bound volume, illustrated with views and plates, we have now the results of the patient researches of a well known writer, on the origin, progress, and history of the old Capital of Canada,—Quebec, the mother of her cities. We have had time merely to glance through the fresh and delightful nosegay whose appearance has elicited on all sides such unbounded praise. To the admirers of Parkman's

graceful word pictures and life-like sketches of our history, no book we know of, would be more acceptable. In imitation of Mr. Parkman's happy method of treating history, the annals of the Ancient Capital, from its foundation in 1608 to 1876, are divided into ten epochs—each headed and typified by the engrossing event or the leading aim of the epoch. Thus the rude beginnings of the Colony are aptly described as "The Era of Champlain, 1608-1635." The next detailing the incessant struggles of the misruled settlement, a prey to selfish trading companies, until a Royal Government is granted in 1663,—is entitled, "Quebec Assaulted," &c. With the dashing Carignan Regiment, spreading death amidst the merciless savages, and old Frontenac replying by the mouth of his cannon to Admiral Phipps' peremptory summons, whilst measures are concocted in the Fort St. Louis to conquer New York, a new era begins: it is "Quebec aggressive—defiant." Look out for the roving French *Gentleman*, murdering in cold blood the New England settlers, and so on until the end of the annals in 1876—a year crowned by the memorable centennial of the victorious Canadians over Montgomery and Arnold. We particularly like Mr. LeMoine's graphic account of the infamies of the Bigot *regime*: he comes down unsparingly on this merciless ring of vampires—Bigot, Estebe, Maurin, Corpron, Peau, &c. Instead of broaching politics and religion at each page, as is now the fashion with some historians, the writer gives us facts, stubborn facts in all their eloquent nakedness, and does not apparently seem to care a straw where praise or blame falls, provided it is merited. The first part of the book contains the general history of Quebec; the second a graphic and full history of Institutions, civil, religious and educational,—data, entirely new, about governors, mayors, monuments, cemeteries, ships, &c., the whole rendered spicy by dainty bits of antiquarian lore. We can now have no trouble in understanding the encouragement the work has obtained on all sides, and are not surprised to hear that the edition has been disposed of—the two-thirds, during the first week it appeared. The book is offered for sale by Messrs. Dawson Bros., St. James Street, Montreal.