



ACADIENSIS

A QUARTERLY DEVOTED TO
THE INTERESTS OF THE
MARITIME PROVINCES
OF CANADA.



APRIL, 1904.

Volume IV. Number 2.



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Waiting.

BY THE LATE ALEXANDER RAE GARVIE.

There's a girl in the garden, and she sings, how she sings!
"Oh! I would it were the summer, though these days of
May are dear ;
For my lover will come hither when the honeysuckle clings
To the casement, and the butterfly shames blossoms with
its wings ;
Yes, my darling will then whisper witching love-lore in my
ear."

There's a girl in the garden, and she sighs, how she sighs!
"Wherefore do the winds delay him, when they ought to
waft him on?
Yet, my love will keep the trysting ere the season's splendour
dies,
Though the glory of the last rose in the rank weeds withered
lies,
He will come before the pansies and the iris blooms are gone."

There's a girl in the garden, and she wails, how she wails!
While the wind derides her mourning as it drives the leaves
abroad,
"Never, never in the haven shall my sailor find his sails.
Nor with boisterous ballad-fragments blame the fury of the
gales,
For his failing to keep promise when on earth the summer
trode."

There's a girl in the garden, and she moans, how she moans!
As the snow is falling softly on her white and wasted face,
"Oh! I long to lie beside my kin where stand memorial
stones——"
But she hears her name now spoken in *his* sweet familiar
tones,
"Love, I come, though late, to greet you in our wonted trysting
place."

ACADIENSIS

Volume IV.

APRIL, 1904.

Number 2

DAVID RUSSELL JACK,

Editor

Queens County, Nova Scotia.



THE custom of devoting an entire number of a magazine to one locality, its history, its people, its business and other interests, is perhaps somewhat unusual. The St. Andrews number, issued in July, 1903, met with such a favorable reception, and proved so much more remunerative than did any of the preceding issues, that when Mr. Robert R. McLeod, of Brookfield, Queens County, Nova Scotia, suggested a special number to be devoted to Queens County, he found in the editor of ACADIENSIS a ready and sympathetic listener to whom to unfold his plans.

An examination of this issue will convince even the most casual observer that much more than the ordinary amount of expense has been incurred in the matter of illustrations and possibly to some minds it may seem that in this respect, the work has been somewhat overdone. The object of

this issue is to give the reader a fairly general idea of this portion of Nova Scotia. The amount of space available for purely literary matter being limited, it was determined to insert more than the usual number of illustrations.

Mr. McLeod having undertaken to prepare all the literary material required, it will be found upon examination of the following pages that he has well and faithfully carried out his agreement. His book entitled "Markland, or Nova Scotia," just from the press, a full review of which will be found in this issue of ACADIENSIS, is a monument to his energy, knowledge and literary ability, and the editor of ACADIENSIS considers himself fortunate in obtaining the assistance of so capable a writer.

Queens County, which is situated near the lower end of the peninsula, and fronting on the Atlantic seaboard of Nova Scotia, has an area of 1,065 square miles, and a population of about 11,000 souls.

Its most important commercial centre is Liverpool, at the mouth of a river of the same name, and it is in this portion of the county, in so far as the white man is concerned, that its history commences. It was here, that, in 1759, two years before White, Simonds and Hazen commenced their settlement at the mouth of the St. John river, in what is now New Brunswick, and twenty-four years before the landing of the Loyalists at the same place, that Liverpool was founded by New England pioneers of the Pilgrim stock.

Five years prior to this date the Acadian French had been expelled from Nova Scotia and the peninsula was indeed a lonesome place. There were a few of the unfortunate Acadians who had made their homes with the Indians, and the Annapolis Valley was from end to end a scene of desolation, extending for many miles



LIVERPOOL, N. S.



LIVERPOOL, N. S.

A Winter Scene.

to the eastward and westward. There were two small military posts, one at Annapolis, and a second at Windsor. Halifax had only been founded about ten years. At Lunenburg, some unfortunate Germans had been making a desperate struggle for subsistence for about six years.

A century and a half is not a very long period in the history of a country, and a comparison of conditions as just described, with what is portrayed in this issue of *ACADIENSIS* as existing today, will indeed reveal a remarkable progress. From end to end the county contains a series of thriving communities; Brooklyn, Milton, Liverpool, Port Matoun, Port Medway, Mills Village, Caledonia, South Brookfield, North Brookfield, Westfield, Pleasant River, Molega, Harmony, Greenfield and Kempt are thriving centres.

Lumbering, farming and gold-mining are the chief industries, and hay, grain, root-crops, apples, grapes, plums, quinces, and many small fruits are the chief products of the soil. Five hundred thousand acres is a conservative estimate of the timber land which the county contains.

We trust that this issue of *ACADIENSIS* may be instrumental in disseminating more widely a knowledge of this interesting portion of Nova Scotia. We wish that the Acadian provinces contained many others like Mr. McLeod, who were as able and willing as he has shown himself to be in furthering a good cause, and making more generally known the resources of his native land.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.

Old Times in Liverpool, N. S.



FROM CAPE SABLE, the southern extremity of Nova Scotia to Halifax in a straight line, is a distance of one hundred miles, and almost exactly half way between is Liverpool harbour a capacious inlet some four miles in depth, on

a rugged coast.

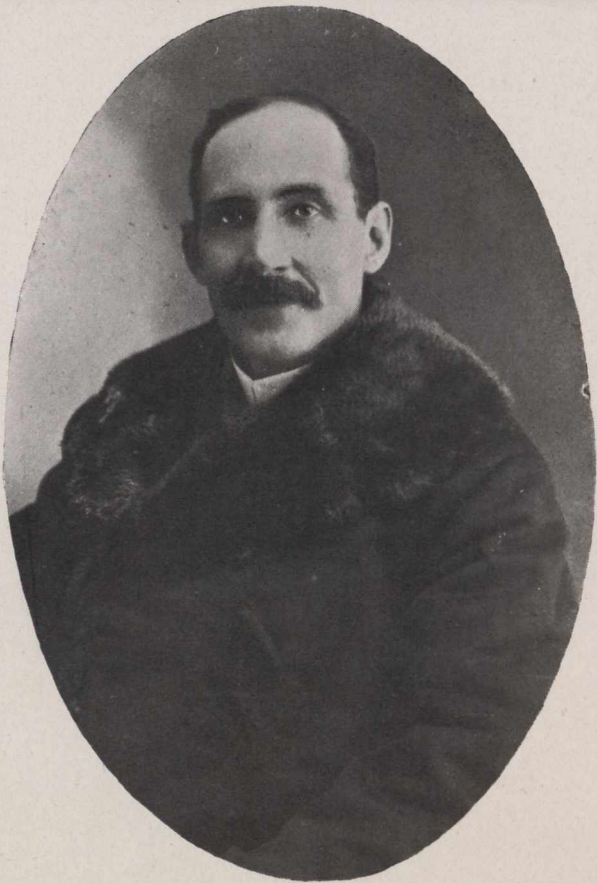
Into it flows the River Mersey, a considerable stream running directly from the largest lake in the province (Rossignol) some eighteen miles to the northward, into which is discharged several tributaries that drain quite an extensive region that was far-famed among the Indians for its fish, and game, before the coming of white men, nearly five hundred years ago.

The old Cambrian quartzites (or perhaps pre-Cambrian), contorted, tilted and altered into various forms of metamorphic rocks, hold back the savage Atlantic surf in long ledges, and rugged walls, that to the water's edge are loaded with glacial gravels and boulders, the imperishable evidences of that long age of ice that closed some fifteen or twenty thousand years ago. Defiant of rude winds, and chilling fogs, and unfertile soil, the spruce and firs covered all the land to the margin of the sea.

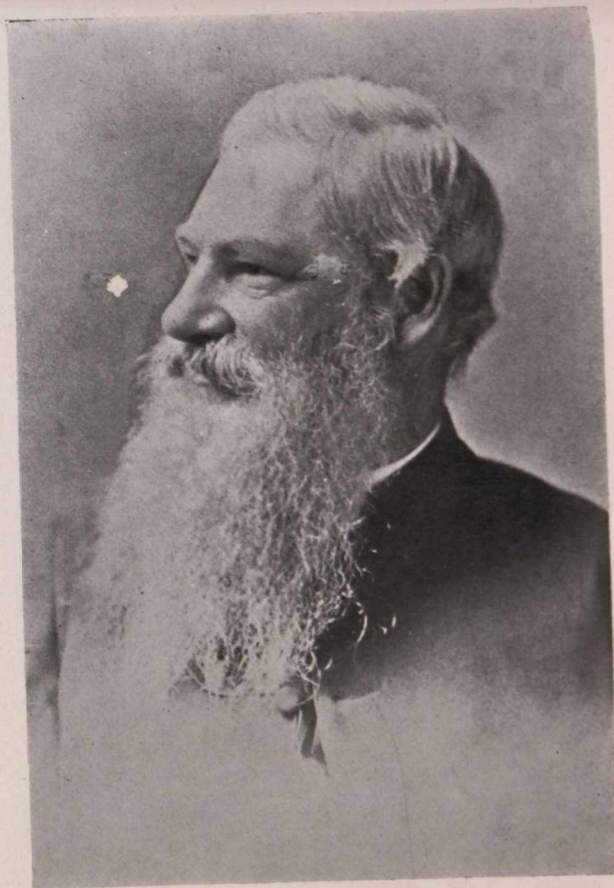
Such a locality very early attracted the attention of French fishermen and fur traders, who loaded their vessels with the spoils of the deep, and the trophies of trappers. With the Indians of this Province the French had always been at peace, and were more than



LIVERPOOL, BROOKLYN IN DISTANCE.



DUNCAN C. MULHOLL.
Mayor of Liverpool, N. S.



REV. E. E. B. NICHOLS.
Rector, Liverpool, N. S.

welcome in their wigwams. They gave them their daughters in marriage, accepted their religion, and traded the peltry of beaver and otter for guns, and knives, and hatchets, and blankets.

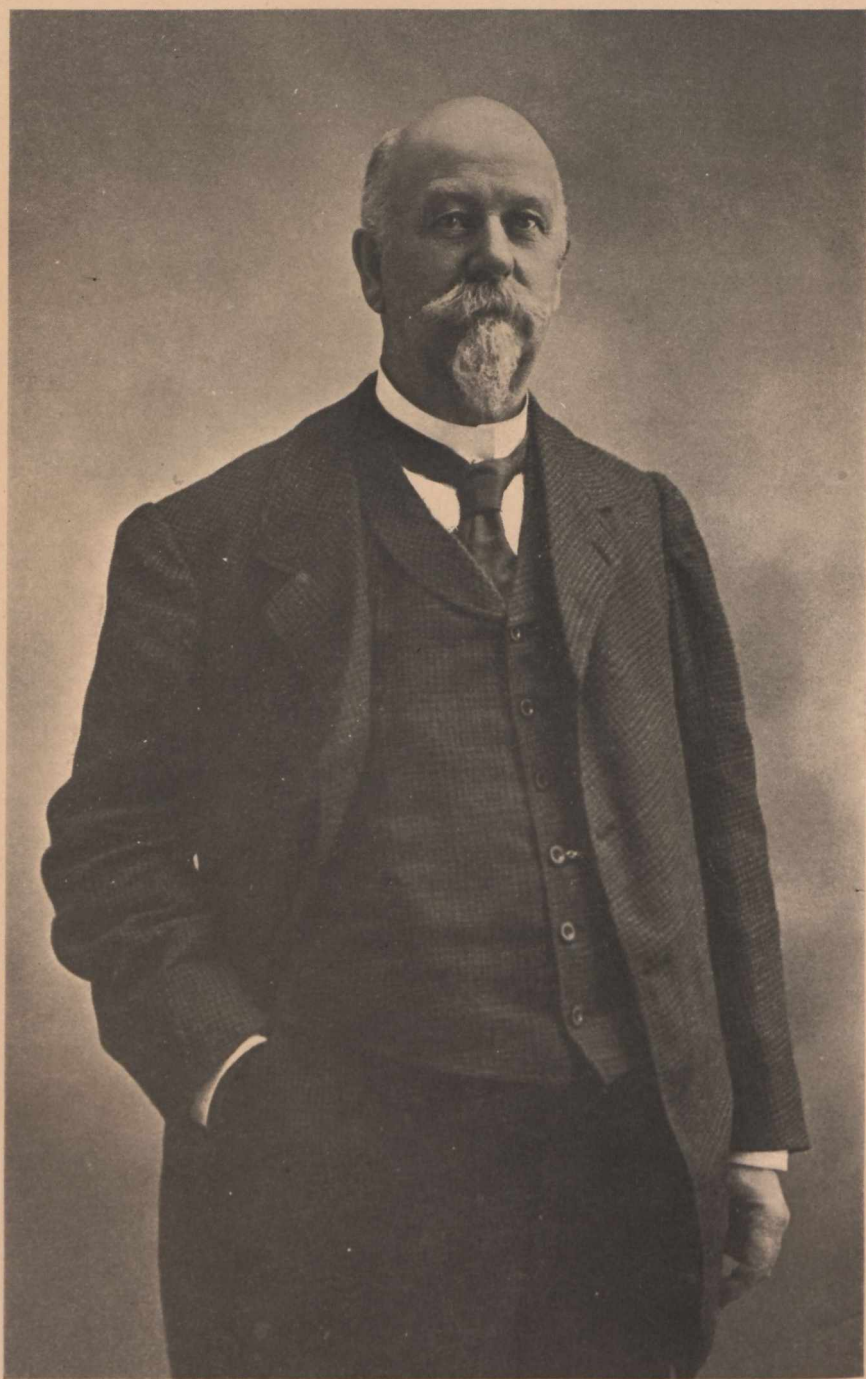
When Sieur De Monts arrived in Liverpool harbor in June, 1604, he found there a trading vessel belonging to one Captain Rossignol, who was innocently enough, as he supposed, trading with the natives. De Monts considered him a trespasser on his royal patent, of which Rossignol had never heard a word, and his vessel was confiscated, the owner left to shift for himself, and as a paltry consolation the harbour was to bear his name, which it did for many years. A century and a half passed away from then till 1759, when the present town of Liverpool was founded.

As a matter, of course, the locality was more or less frequented by fishing vessels, and New England traders going back and forth to Louisburg and Halifax during the time of active building operations, which covered a period of many years, from the founding of Louisburg in 1720. In 1749 Lord Cornwallis had landed in Halifax harbour and began the work of making a fortified town that would at least be a real beginning of English occupancy of Nova Scotia. Four years previous to the settling of Liverpool the French Acadians had been expelled from all parts of the Province as far as possible. Governor Lawrence then made a stirring appeal for British pioneers. The rich lands of the exiled Acadians could be had for the taking and settling on them, but even that was no gilt-edged proposition. There were no public roads, no means, but boats and small vessels, to get from place to place.

THE EARLIEST SETTLERS.

The New Englanders were pretty well acquainted with this northern region. At various times they had come on warlike errands to Annapolis, Cape Breton and the Cumberland Basin. They were the men who, under Winslow, hustled the Acadians on board the transports and set fire to their houses and barns. In the eyes of all of them the French were an objectionable lot of people, who had given them a vast deal of trouble, and their sympathy was not keenly alive to their sufferings, which they considered with some degree of reason they had obstinately brought upon themselves. After this regrettable business was over, there was no small amount of discussion among the Yankees as to the desirableness of starting new hives of industry in this peninsula, as yet so little exploited by English energy and intelligence, that had something more substantial in view than making a trade in the skins of wild animals.

The townships of Plymouth, Chatham, Eastham, Kingston, Sandwich, and adjacent localities, were inhabited by fishermen-farmers and coast-wise traders. They knew how to plow both sea and land. They concluded to make up a company of settlers and cross over the bay to Nova Scotia. They might have had the rich lands of Grand Pre, of Port Royal, of Cobequid, and the region of Beausejour and Fort Lawrence, but the tang of the sea was in them; they knew how to win something from the stingy New England soil, but to go down to the sea in ships was more to their liking, so they decided to look over the prospects of Port Rossignol, and if all was so far favourable, as general report affirmed, they would in earnest go forth and possess the land.



R. R. MCLEOD,

A committee was appointed to secure a township from the Governor of Nova Scotia, who issued a warrant of survey in 1759, that in part runs as follows:

PROVINCE OF NOVA SCOTIA.

To all whom it may concern,—Greeting.

GREETING: *Whereas*, John Doggett, Elisha Freeman, Samuel Doggett, and Thomas Foster, on behalf of themselves and other persons herinafter mentioned, have made application to me for a township within this Province, and have undertaken to make a speedy and effectual settlement of said township;

Now Know Ye, That I Charles Lawrence, Esquire, Captain General and Governor-in-Chief in and over His Majesty's Province of Nova Scotia, by virtue of the power and authority to me given by his present Majesty King George the Second, under the seal of Great Britain, have erected, and do by these presents, by and with the advice and consent of His Majesty's Council for the said Province, erect into a township a tract situate, lying and being on the sea coast of Cape Sable shore, and is there to be abutted and bounded, &c., &c.

The document is too lengthy for our purpose. It gives in detail the boundaries of the township to be called Liverpool, a bit of territory lying between Port Matoun and Port Medway, and extending back into the country fourteen miles. Four years later the grant was passed by which the land was apportioned to 142 persons as proprietors, and one share each reserved for the Church of England, and for schools.

The names of all these proprietors are given in the grant, but many of them did not remain, and some of them seem not to have come at all. The beginning was made in 1759, and in four years the population numbered 500 souls. The first meeting called, almost as soon as landed, was to devise means to protect themselves from Indians and Acadian French. This seems to us far from a rosy prospect, but to those

New Englanders it was an old story from their childhood. Life would have lost some of its spice without a dash of this adventure that called for muskets near at hand. They were not the men to turn back on account of these prowling "vermin," as they termed both Acadians and Indians in those days. They had not come to barter beads, and blankets, and hatchets for the pelts of beaver and otter, and marry the squaws. They had sterner business in view. They had come to clear the forest, and make gardens, and build vessels, and wharves, and houses, and mills, and catch fish, and saw lumber, and trade anywhere over seas where suitable markets could be found. The old Anglo-Saxon stuff was in them in a generous measure. They were not only of English stock, but of the pure-blooded Puritan variety that had been well seasoned in hardships during more than two hundred years. Their forefathers had been buffeted here and there, while they sought for standing room to quit themselves like men. One hundred and forty years before, the "Mayflower" had landed the Pilgrim Fathers on Plymouth Rock, where they did signal honor to the human race by their courage, their piety, their intelligence and enterprise. Several of these families who came to Liverpool were direct descendants of these men. I have not investigated far in this direction; but John Hopkins and Stephen Smith were both descendants of Stephen Hopkins, a "Mayflower" passenger, and a leading spirit in the Plymouth colony. Robert Harlow was a descendant of Isaac Allerton, the business man of the "Mayflower" company, and also of Richard Warren, another "Mayflower" pilgrim of note. Samuel Hunt was a descendant of Governor William Bradford, the famous author of the history of "Plymouth Planta-



LIVERPOOL, N. S.

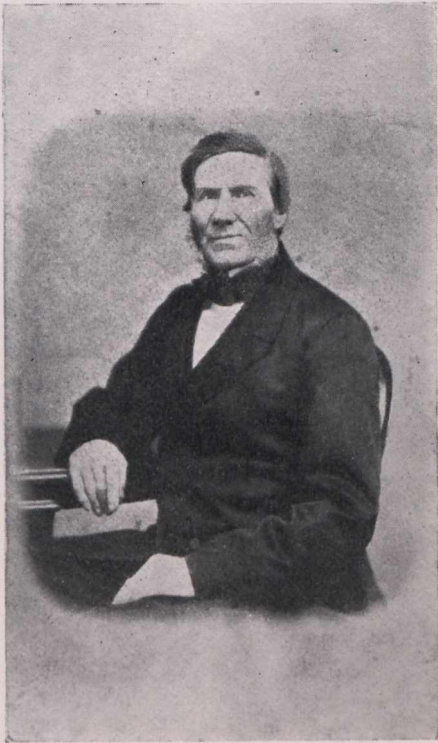


AT THE WHARF, LIVERPOOL, N. S.

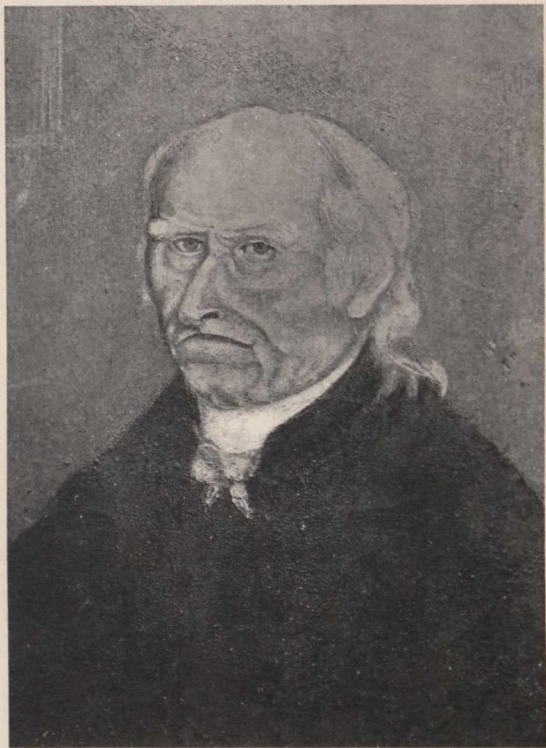
tion," and the leading man of it. Nathan Tupper was a descendant of Richard Warren, the pilgrim. Abner and Edward Doten were descendants of Edward Doten, and another "Mayflower" pilgrim, Cornelius Knowles, was a descendant of Elder Brewster. I have not examined the whole list with a view to ascertain how many of these families were directly descended from this historic and notable group of men, but considering their native localities and the inter-marriages that occurred during about one hundred and twenty years, it must be that by far the greater portion of them were of this sturdy stock of men and women, and their posterity, made up by far the greater portion of the population of Queens County. Of no other section of the Province can there be found such a colony of "Plymouth Plantation" people. We might as well give their names as they stand on the old grant as proprietors of the township: Elisha Freeman, John Doggett, Nathan Tupper, Samuel Doggett, Ebenezer Nicholson, Joseph Headly, Cornelius Knowles, Ebenezer Doggett, Benjamin Cole, Samuel Dolliver, Samuel Freeman, John Hopkins, Joseph Collins, Jabish Gorham, John Matthews, George Fancy, Peleg Dexter, Prince Snow, ——— Nickerson, Thomas Brown, John Peach, Barbara Cuffy, Theodosius Ford, Benjamin Parker, Thomas West, Robert Slocomb, Henry Young, Nathaniel Godfrey, William Murray, Jonathan Crowell, William K. Cahoon, Stephen Smith, Jabish Cobb, Peter Coffin, Samuel Hunt, Thomas Padderson, Elisha Nickerson, Elisha Kenney, Jeremiah Nickerson, Sylvanus Cobb, Joseph Feelk, Edward Dotey, Joseph Dryter, Zepheniah Elderidge, Benjamin Holmes, John West, Charles West, Paul Doughton, John Wall, Acus Tripp, Howes Stewart, Jonathan Brerer, Elisha

Freeman, Barnabas Freeman, Prince Knowles, Simeon Freeman, Robert Placeway, Luther Arnold, Joseph Bartlett, Jonathan Locke, John Griffin, Robert Hebest, Isaac Tinkham, Samuel Battle, John Ryder, Israel Tupper, —— Gorham, Stephen Paine, Stephen Gullison, Richard Kempton, Samuel Hunt, Timothy Burbank, William Mitchell, Thomas Foster, Joseph Whitford, Abraham Copeland, Thomas Gardiner, Enoch Aleyter, Samuel Eldridge, George Briggs, Thomas Gordon, Ebenezer Thomas, William Fitch, Thomas Brehant, Thomas Burnaby, Seth Drew, Heseekiah Freeman, Smith Freeman, John Foster, Jonathan Godfrey, Daniel Torry, Ebenezer Dexter, Obediah Albree, Robert Harlow, John Lewin, Jonathan Darling, Nathaniel Toby, Cyrenius Collins, George Winslow, William Gammon, John Waterman, Jessey Warner, Lemuel Drew, Joseph Burnaby, John Dolliver, Joseph Woods, Abner Eldridge, Simeon Perkins, William Foster, Alden Sears, Benjamin Godfrey, Thomas B. Osgood, Thomas Bee, Osgood Hilton, Samuel Crowell, Thomas Hayden, Nathan Heatly, Abner Doten, Ward Tupper, Robert Millard, James Nickerson, Elisha Nickerson, Jr., William West, Wire Morton, Nathaniel Knowles, Joseph Collins, Jr., Enoch Randall, Nathan Sears, Ebenezer Simmons, William Tripp.

The first winter in Liverpool was a time that "tried men's souls," and bodies, too, and it was found that such a winnowing resulted in quite an exodus of fainter hearts and frailer constitutions. As it always turns out, there were more called than there were chosen. The most disheartening time was at the beginning, when the savage aspect of nature met them on all sides. Homesickness and bodily ailments somewhat cooled the ardour of earlier days. Houses



ALEXANDER COWIE.



REV. JOHN PAYZANT,

From an old portrait.



MRS. SIMEON KEMPTON,

Born January 2nd, 1815.
Taken when 88 years of age, in good health, 9th October, 1903.
Grand-daughter of Rev. John Payzant.

must be built and wharves constructed, and the wolf of want kept from the door. In this direction the government afforded some aid. However, if some returned, others came in, and the foothold was gained. Some of the later arrivals were soon added to by the boys of a half dozen years before, becoming sturdy young men, and who looked upon this locality as their home.

Of these later settlers and grown-up boys, I set down names that occur to me, as of such note as deserve mention, although the list is not complete: Isaac Dexter, Hallett Collins, Enos Collins, John Thomas, Joshua Newton, Joseph Barss, Rev. John Payzant, Elisha Calkins, William Sterns, Nathaniel Smith, Robert Barry, Jonathan DeWolf, William Freeman, Dr. Andrew Webster, John Barss, James Barss, Thomas Christopher, an Englishman, Ephraim Deane, James Deane, Thomas Annis, Joseph Freeman, Nathaniel Ellenwood, Benjamin Ellenwood, Elkanah Freeman, John Roberts, William Johnson, Benjamin Knaut, John More, Silvanus Morton, Levi Minard, Jesse Phillips, Snow Parker, Fady Phillips, John Campbell, Dr. David Grieve, Josiah Whittemore, Rev. Israel Cheever, Solomon Young.

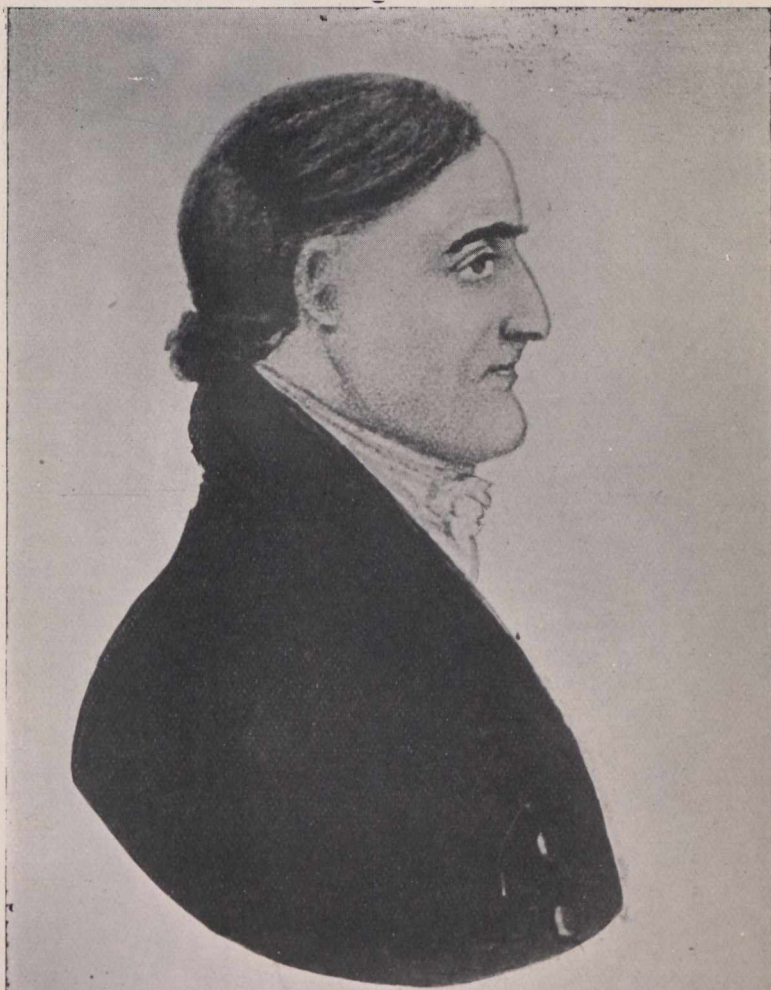
When a group of men can settle down on a plot of fertile mother earth and know how to plant, and hoe, and harvest, and tend their flocks, then there are opportunities for rather quick returns in food values. The newly-cleared forest, while freshly burned, will bring forth abundantly without other fertilizer than the ashes furnish. In another year grass and hay will grow, and cattle and sheep may be kept. In Liverpool farming was out of the question. By a vigorous attack on the rocks, gardens could be made, but hay-lands must be had, if at all, in the wild

meadows and marshes, and of such, the quality was not of the best, nor the quantity abundant. It was fixed in the nature of things that the settlers must look to the sea and the forest for a living. Flour of all kinds was expensive; but what strikes us as the most needless outlay was the money paid out for rum; it must have cost nearly as much as bread. That is only reckoning on the first cost, and saying nothing of the results of drinking that cannot be summed up in money values altogether.

COLONEL SIMEON PERKINS.

Five years after a beginning had been made came Simeon Perkins from East Haddam, Connecticut, and settled down as a business man, and soon became the person of most importance in the affairs of the place. He was a man of good common school education, possessing a fine sense of the everlasting fitness of things, sober and really religious, shrewd and careful, but not overreaching, public-spirited, self-respecting, and entrusted with several offices of first importance. This man kept a journal probably from the first, but of the beginning we have nothing, it was lost. What we do have begins in 1779 and extends to 1812. He evidently kept these minutes as aids to his memory, as matters of reference largely of his private affairs, but also noting fatalities of one kind and another, and marriages, births and daily happenings that might occur to him now and then. He makes next to no comments on individuals, but still gives, by a touch here and there, enough to give a fair idea of certain men. I shall have occasion to quote Colonel Perkins now and then.

Haliburton, writing his History in 1829, has this to say of Liverpool:



Queens County April 28 1795
Pursuant to the within warrant
I have this day Administered the Oaths of
Allegiance and oath of Office to the
within named William Freeman Esq^r
Simeon Perkins

SIMEON PERKINS.

From a Miniature.

“Liverpool was first settled in the year 1760, by a number of persons who removed from Massachusetts. They were attracted thither by its well-sheltered harbour, its extensive river, and its extraordinary salmon fishery. Like all of the early emigrants to Nova Scotia they experienced during the first few years after their arrival, most severe privations, and were compelled one winter to subsist wholly upon wild rabbits. In the year 1762 they were increased to eighty families, and in the year 1764, during the administration of Governor Wilmot, the settlement was formed into a township containing 100,000 acres. Liverpool is surrounded by hills, enjoys a fine air, and is well supplied with excellent water. It contains 150 dwelling houses, 50 commodious stores, and warehouses, with 26 wharves for the convenience of vessels. The public buildings are an Episcopal church, a Methodist chapel, and a Congregational meeting house, all handsomely finished, a Court House and Jail, a Block House and a school-house capable of receiving 200 scholars. The latter was built at the expense of James Gorham, Esq., who presented it to the town in 1805. Liverpool is the best built town in Nova Scotia. The houses are spacious, substantially good, and well painted, and there is an air of regularity and neatness in the place which distinguishes it from every other town in the Province. Upon entering the inner harbour, the most conspicuous object is the draw-bridge over the Liverpool river. It was built in 1816 by a joint stock company. The toll is regulated by the Grand Jury and Court of Sessions. There are 56 sail of ships, besides small crafts, the united tonnage of which is 4,150. This shipping is employed in the European, West Indian and coasting trade, and in the Labrador and shore fishery. One of the principal resources of Liverpool is its export of lumber, supplied by inexhaustible forests that surround it. The river fishery, which was one of the principal attractions to the early settlers, and sometimes supplied them with 1,000 barrels of salmon in a season, though much injured by the erection of the mills is still productive, and at the mouth of the harbour great quantities of mackerel and herring are taken every year in seines. A short distance up the river there is another wooden bridge about 300 feet in length, situated near the “falls,” a beautiful cascade, around which are settled fifty families.”

Notwithstanding that Haliburton tells us that the inhabitants of Liverpool were compelled one winter to subsist on "wild rabbits," we may well decline to credit the statement. The fact is that moose and caribou were plentiful, and fish of some kind fit for food were always to be had, and furthermore, in such an extremity the government would have made adequate provision for the pinch of want. From their old homes it was but a sail of three or four days, and there they had near kin who would have divided with them. Doubtless from the first they practised a rigid economy, but that was second nature to them. Mutton and beef they could not well have, but swine and poultry were within reach. A hog might be turned out during the warm season and trusted to his nose to turn up enough to satisfy the demands of hunger, and from the household there would be always some contributions. After the first settlement, a little more than fifty years, some of them had prospered in this world's goods; an act was passed by the Sessions (a court that dealt with local affairs), that hogs should not run at large. This was a blow at the vitals of a large portion of the community. It struck them "where they lived," and a petition was straightway drawn up praying that the unjust act be abolished. This document is before me in the original, and it is of sufficient interest to claim a place in this connection:

To Simon Perkins, Esquire & the rest of His Majesty's Justices in the Town of Liverpool.

MAY IT PLEASE YOUR HONOURS—

We the Subscribers, Freeholders, Householders, &c., &c., Inhabitants of this Town, beg leave to lay before you for your furthur consideration a certain Act lately made by the Sessions relating to Hogs or Swine, which Act is not only a

hardship on us but must also be so to every other Inhabitant that is not of circumstances altogether independent & this we are very conscious is not the case with by far the Greatest number in this Town. If this Act is not repealed we must abandon the Idea of eating any more Pork of our own raising & our circumstances will certainly and most effectually prevent us from buying any. To raise up a hog till it was two years old, in a pen would bring the flesh of it to an exorbitant price such as might deter any person whatever from attempting to raise pork. We find each of us difficulties enough in these hard times to find the needful subsistence for our respective families without having any more added. And now seeing that a very necessary part of this subsistence is cut off by means of this Act, we cannot but look on the same as Generally hard and oppressive to this Town. We beg you may consider on the same & hope you will see such Just and Weighty reasons for our now presuming to address you on the Subject, as may induce you to abolish the said Act & thereby afford us a chance to raise Pork as we have done for years past, & we shall as in duty bound ever pray, &c.

Liverpool, May 15th, 1797.

Jesse Phillips, P. Tibbett, Jnr., David Rud, Cornwallis Moreau, David Snow, David Shepard, William Cheever, Joseph Bangs, Jnr., George Briggs, Daniel Jane, A. Stevenson, Silas West, Lemuel Drew, Junr., Paine Gorham, Jabish Gorham, Job Boomer, Joshua Boomer, Jabez Cobb, Seth Drew, Henry Casey, Benjamin Cole, Lemuel Drew the third, Russel Douglas, Jacob Peach, Ephm. Hunt, Benjamin Barss, Robt. Callahan, Jonathan Crowell, Menard Vanhorn, Peter West, John Conly, David Buchannan, Thomas West, Paul West, Robert Millard, George Parsons.

Whether the desired relief was granted, is not known to me, but the probabilities are that men with a sense of the public proprieties that shut up these destructive brutes within proper preserves were also possessed of the courage to stick to the wholesome resolution. There could be no town worthy of notice if swine were allowed to root up every bit of green sward, and run hither and thither grunting and squealing through the streets.

A PUBLIC DINNER.

Within three weeks of the date of this petition there may have been some persons on short allowance, but others among them were having a good time with eatables and drinkables, for here is the testimony of Col. Perkins, as set down in his journal, and we may as well give place for his entry of June 5, 1797, as a pen picture of the manner of doing certain things in the "brave days of old" in the little town that was trying to get on its feet in the world:

"The Regiment meet agreeable to orders at 10 o'clock on the Parade. We read the new commissions, &c., and then march to the Battery and at 12 o'clock fire a Royal Salute of Twenty-one guns, which was performed admirably well by the Artillery Company, most of them being inexperienced. I was afraid of some accident, we therefore concluded upon giving a minute between each gun, but as they performed so well I lessened the time a little, so that we fired the 21 guns in about 15 minutes and then gave three cheers for the honor of the King. The Battalion then marched to the Parade and went through with the Review, which was performed with great decency and good order. The Officers, Magistrates and other gentlemen of the Town then repaired to Mr. Phillip's Tavern, where a good dinner was provided and about 43 gentlemen dined at one table. The Toasts were: 1st, The King, drank standing; 2nd, the Queen and Royal Family; 3rd, Prince Edward and for Col. Burbidge. Soon after this I gave the Gentlemen's health and a Good-night and most of the gentlemen left the table and retired. There appeared in some gentlemen present who have lately come to this Settlement, a certain forwardness, which to me was very disgusting."

The next entry of the following day runs as follows :

Tuesday, June 6th—The bill for our dinners yesterday, 43 dinners at 6s. 6d; liquor, 35 bottles of wine, 24 bowls of punch, 8 bowls sagum, £23 9s. 6d. Three dinners are gratis, which makes the reckoning 11s. 9d. each nearly.

Here was a company of patriotic gentlemen toasting the King and all the royal family, and not forgetting to toss off their own health as a lot of "jolly good fellows," and meantime the swine petition had doubtless been indefinitely pigeon-holed.

REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

I must return now to the days of the American Revolution. Massachusetts was the storm-centre of the outbreak, and the people were divided in their views, and the same was true of the group of New Englanders in Liverpool. Like all questions, there were two sides, but on this occasion the difference resulted in a bloody chasm that divided the closest kindred and sacrificed the dearest interests of domestic and social life. There were many reasons why these Liverpool pioneers should array themselves for the most part on the British side. Beyond question, all their material interests would be best served by an allegiance to the Crown. Very likely here and there one returned to their homes in Plymouth and vicinity to take part on the side of the Revolutionists, and a few of them kept their sympathy for that side to themselves, as nothing was to be gained by their outspoken sentiments, and many difficulties might arise. The little settlement that had not yet seen a score of years was exposed to the ravages of privateers; but the fact was, that there was but very little worth taking away or destroying. Neither party seemed inclined to carry hostilities to great extremes. They treated their prisoners of war well, and sent them home as occasion offered; but there was a keen eye to the spoils of war, and privateering flourished on both sides. Colonel Perkins was not at first a lead-

ing spirit in this business, but his heart was hardened because the cargo of his own schooner was removed, and although the vessel was released uninjured, he was very indignant, and all the more so because the hostile privateer was commanded by a Captain Perkins. From that time he was energetic in this mode of warfare, and curiously enough his privateer "Lucy," by a chance, seized a cargo of a vessel that had been loaded by his brother.

THE FORT CAPTURED.

On Wednesday, September 13th, 1780, there was a great commotion in the town, for the enemy had stolen a march on them in the darkness and taken possession of the fort. It is worth while to let Col. Perkins tell it from his journal:

"About three or four o'clock in the morning I was informed by Prince Snow that the Fort was taken and most of the officers and Inhabitants towards the Point were prisoners. Mr. McLeod and Mr. Cameron soon came to my house and confirmed the report. Reports were spread by one of the soldiers who had joined them that the number of the enemy was 500 or more; that several Ships were in the Harbour and that the Soldiers had all joined them. I despatched my son immediately to Town to Alarm Capt. West & Capt. Freeman and all others he could, and tell them to get under arms. He soon returned and told me the people were in general Disheartened & did not incline to make any resistance, as they looked upon our situation as Desperate & the best thing we could do would be to keep quiet. I took good care not to go in the way of being taken until I could find out our Situation. Mr. Cameron, Prince Snow, and my son were very active in reconnoitering, and as Daylight came on they assured me that there was only two schooners, and therefore I concluded that there could not be more than 40 or 50 men in the Fort, and that Benjamin Cole was commander, and that several People were Disarmed by him. My man John Heale was taken in the Street with two guns. Cole had gone



EASTERN PORTION OF LIVERPOOL, BRISTOL AND GREAT HILL, N. S.



COFFIN'S ISLAND LIGHT HOUSE.

Entrance to Liverpool Harbor.

to Town in order to take Capt. Bradford. Mr. Benajah Collins & Hallett Collins & I (think) Capt. Ross Advised me to take Cole a Prisoner, and by this time some of the inhabitants seemed to take more courage. I accordingly gave orders to Mr. Cameron, Prince Snow, My Son, John Lewis, Jnr., and I believe one other man, John Campbell, to take Cole & his guard Prisoners as they came down the street, which they did near Mr. Parker's gate. Capt. Ross engaged to take care of Cole. Soon after this some of Cole's men came up the street as far as Widow Collins' & fired upon a number of our people who returned the fire. Cole's men then retreated to the Fort. Capt. Ross then brought Cole to me. I took him to my house & asked him if he had any terms to propose for accommodation, previous to which I sent Capt. Benajah Collins to the Fort to acquaint the Commander that Cole was a Prisoner and that if he agreed to it, Hostilities should cease for one hour while terms of accommodation could be proposed. The officer was Capt. Lane. He returned a flag to know if it was Capt. Cole's handwriting, if so he would agree to it. Capt. Cole then proposed, that if his officer was willing, to go off with the King's stores & and to have pay for his sloop taken last winter. I Directly made him a proposal, which was that Capt. Howard, Mr. McLeod & Mr. Stuart should be delivered up in exchange for Capt. Cole & all Prisoners mutually released, & all property restored & the King's stores left as they found them—then they should make the best way out of the Harbour, should have twenty-four hours to get out—hostilities to be discontinued in the meantime."

The journal entry is too long for this article; the upshot was that these terms were accepted after considerable haggling, and when all was over it was found that there were seventy invaders and two armed schooners, one of them being the "Delight," that had been taken away in the night by the enemy not long before. Colonel Perkins deserves credit for his courage and keenness in making a bargain.

PRIVATEERING.

When the war with America closed the town of Liverpool was richer than before. A group of energetic, courageous men had more than held their own in the privateering line. They had taken more vessels than they had lost, and the cash results on prizes amounted to a very handsome figure. Ship building was carried on quite extensively, and six years after the hostilities ceased there were owned in Liverpool two brigs, one brigantine, twenty-one schooners and six shallops. The owners, with possibly four exceptions, some forty in all, were of New England birth.

There was only a brief interval of space, and before the century closed France and Spain were engaged in war with England, and Liverpool privateers were harrying the tropical waters for prizes they often secured after bloody encounters. The most notable privateer captain of these days was Alexander Godfrey: born in Chatham, and reared in Liverpool, a son of Josiah and Eunice Godfrey. His historic and skilful conduct when in command of the brig "Rover," in 1800, attracted the attention of the home authorities, and he was offered the captaincy of a British man-of-war, which he declined. He died in Jamaica in 1803.

A notable man was associated with Captain Godfrey in his voyages; I refer to the Hon. Enos Collins, of Halifax, and long known as the richest man in Nova Scotia. He was born in Liverpool, 1774, and died in 1871. His father, Hallet Collins, was one of a numerous family settled in Liverpool, where they engaged in business, for the most part, for which they had evident aptitudes. Enos became a master mariner, but soon found that he had more talents for



HOUSE BUILT BY CAPTAIN SYLVANUS COBB, IN 1762.

Yet in Good Repair.

accumulating a fortune on land than on sea, and he decided to stay ashore.

In the war of 1812 between England and the United States, Mr. Collins was largely interested in privateering, by which he increased his riches in no small degree. If it was the commanding desire of his heart to become very wealthy, then he lived long to get what enjoyment he might from a burden that greatly imperils the prospects of a radiant future in a world where there are no stocks and bonds.

I must not omit a brief mention of Captain Silvanus Cobb, one of the proprietors of the township, a man of note in the stirring events of his day. He was a New England man, from the vicinity of Plymouth. Was captain in a regiment at the besiegement and capture of Louisburg in 1745, and was also with Wolfe at the capture of that city in 1758. He was intrusted with business by Governor Lawrence that required courage and nautical ability. The house he built in Liverpool is still occupied; as for himself, death claimed him at the siege of Havana. Some of his descendants from a daughter are scattered about the County of Queens.

Captain Joseph Barss, or Bearse, as the name was spelled in New England, took an active part in privateering and shipping business, and got on in the world.

When the English and American war came to an end in 1815, Liverpool had greatly prospered in the privateering business, and the dove of peace was no harbinger of prosperity for them.

A number of enterprising men in Liverpool had not depended upon the spoils of war, but turned their attention to the fisheries in Labrador and the Gulf of St. Lawrence. The Liverpool, or Mersey River, was

a water-way into great stretches of the finest pine and spruce timber. Two miles above the town there was a good water-power, where saw-mills were built and lumber manufactured on quite an extensive scale for shipment to the West Indies and elsewhere.

RELIGIOUS AFFAIRS.

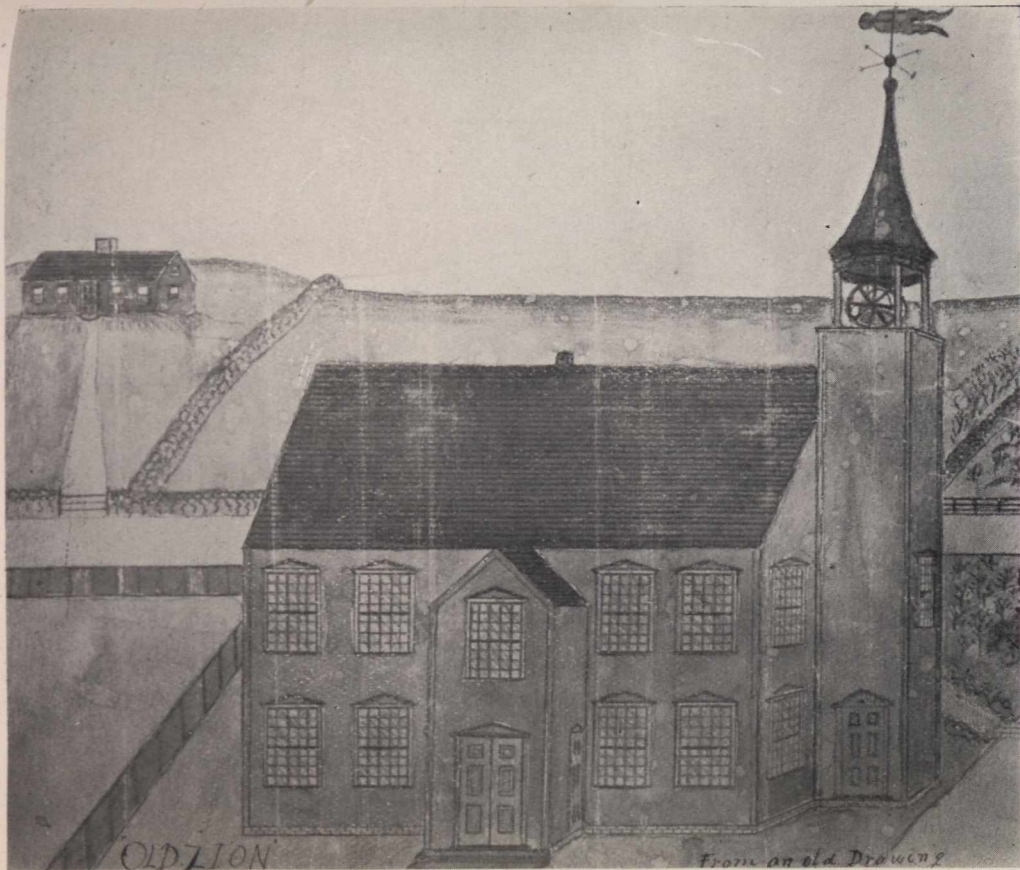
The proprietors of Liverpool township were nearly all of the New England Puritan faith, Congregationalists and Presbyterians.

Nathan Tupper, Stephen Smith and Samuel Hunt were the earliest laymen who appeared conspicuously as religious men. The first meeting-house, known as the "Old Zion," was begun in 1774, and completed two years later at a cost of £904. A call was extended to the Rev. Israel Cheever, a former minister of Dartmouth, now New Bedford, and a graduate of Harvard College.

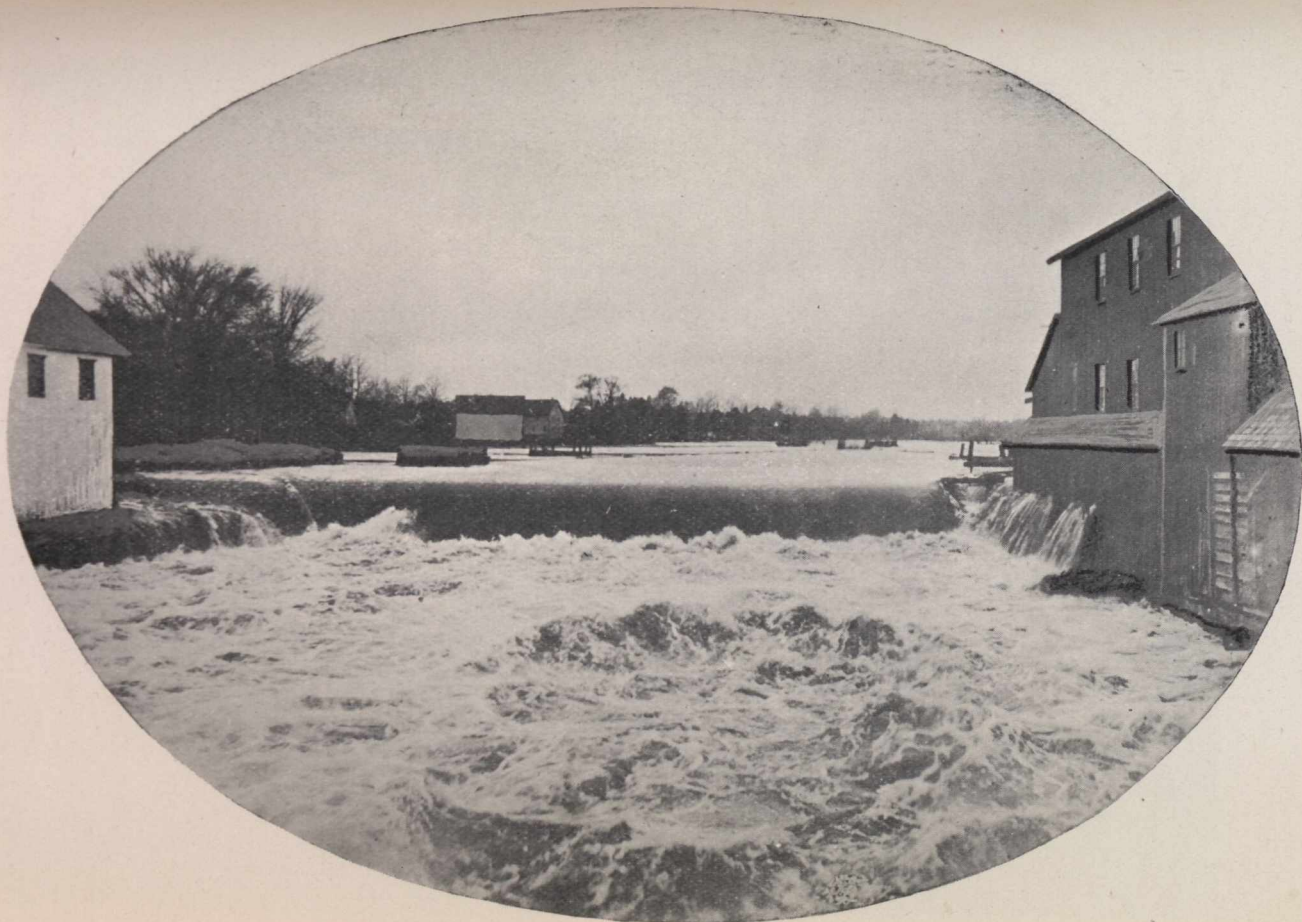
Mr. Cheever was expected to partake moderately of the ardent, but to exceed the bounds of temperance was not to be tolerated. If there was to be any excessive indulgence, the members of his congregation intended to give such matters their personal attention. Mr. Cheever was penitent, but irresolute; he had met his master in the drink-demon. After a half dozen years he was induced to resign, but he remained in the town. A quarter of a century later he died at an advanced age, always more pitied than blamed.

He was succeeded by Rev. John Payzant, who was a son of a Huguenot settler in Lunenburg Co. His father had been murdered by Indians, and his mother and four children were made prisoners and carried to Quebec.

In this brief sketch I cannot pretend to give any



"OLD ZION."
(From an old drawing.)



MILTON, QUEENS COUNTY, N. S.

Showing Liverpool River.



LIVERPOOL RIVER NEAR MILTON.

further account of ministers. The Methodists, Baptists, Episcopalians and Roman Catholics became at length sufficiently numerous to afford church edifices, and these denominations are at the present time in a flourishing condition. The people have never lacked religious instruction, and many worthy men have ministered to their moral and spiritual needs.

EDUCATIONAL AFFAIRS.

The first schools in Liverpool were of the old-fashioned kind, dependent upon private subscriptions, but somehow, in spite of many apparent disadvantages, the pupils were fairly well instructed in reading, writing and arithmetic. A grammar school was established in 1816, and thirty-two years later Gorham College was erected and placed under the charge of Rev. Frederick Tomkins, M. A., D. C. L., a gentleman of many scholarly accomplishments, who died in Halifax, 1904.

After an existence of five years, the building was burned, and the institution, so far as Liverpool was concerned, knew it no more. At present the town is well provided with good schools.

THE MEDICAL PROFESSION.

The medical profession has been worthily represented in Liverpool. During the first half century of its existence there were quite a number of doctors went and came. Usually they were not well equipped for the work, and even the best physicians one hundred years ago were rather a menace to life than a prolonger of days. If a patient had a fever he was deprived of cold water and fresh air, and a large share of his blood, and might consider himself

lucky if he was let off without being dosed with calomel. Even within the last quarter of a century the medical practice has undergone radical changes. The germ origin of many diseases having become known, has demonstrated the absurdity of former methods of treatment in very many cases.

Dr. Andrew Webster, of Orono, Maine, was married in Liverpool in 1811 to Ann Barss, and continued to practise there during many years, and must have been a general favorite, if one may judge by the number of babies who were named after him.

In 1842 a new doctor arrived in Liverpool from Yarmouth in the person of James Fraser Forbes, a young man of twenty-two years of age. He was a graduate of the New York College of Physicians and Surgeons. Dr. Forbes continued on a successful practice during forty-five years, until his death in 1887. He was induced to enter political life, and became the first Dominion member for Queens County in the Federal Parliament, a position he filled satisfactorily for sixteen years.

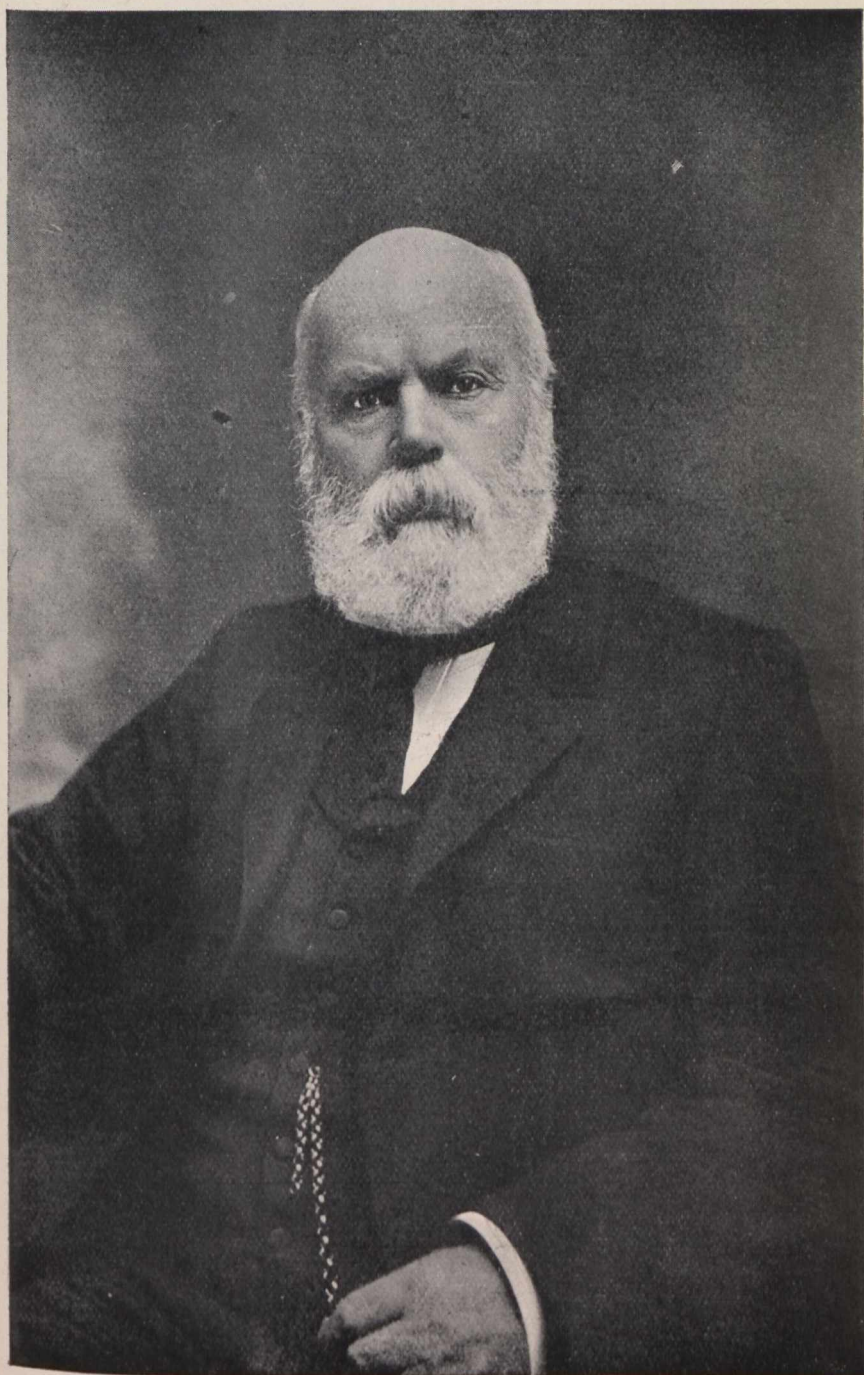
About 1850 Henry G. Farish, also of Yarmouth, came to Liverpool and engaged in the work of his profession, wherein he still continues after a half century of continuous practice, and is yet whole and vigorous in body and mind.

I cannot within my limits notice other medical doctors, but those ancient landmarks have deserved more than they received at my hands.

OTHER NOTABLE MEN.

Among the notable men of Liverpool is Joshua Newton Freeman, Esq., who in early manhood was a master mariner.

From 1865 to 1882 he was Sheriff of Queens Co.



DOCTOR: HENRY G. FARISH.

Since that date he has served a term in the Dominion Parliament as representative for Queens County. Now in his eighty-seventh year, Mr. Freeman may be seen any day on the streets, where he does not appear to be an old man. He is a great-grandson of the notable Capt. Silvanus Cobb, who figures in the early annals of the town.

Liverpool from the first has been considerably engaged in shipbuilding. The vessels were employed in the West India lumber trade, and the fisheries in Labrador and elsewhere. On December 31, 1902, there were on the registry book of the port eighty-two vessels; there were added in 1903 thirteen vessels.

This town has a good marine slip, operated by electricity generated by water-power.

Liverpool is provided with excellent water-works and electric lights, and a fine new town hall.

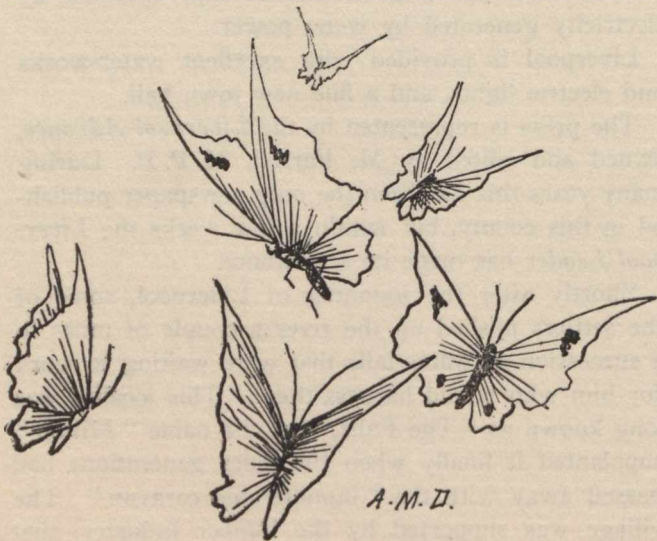
The press is represented by the *Liverpool Advance*, owned and edited by M. Farrell, M. P. P. During many years this has been the only newspaper published in this county, but within a few weeks the *Liverpool Leader* has made its appearance.

Shortly after the founding of Liverpool, some of the settlers pushed up the river a couple of miles to a succession of water-falls that were waiting to work for him who would harness them. This locality was long known as "The Falls," but the name "Milton" supplanted it finally when the older generations had passed away with the "innumerable caravan." The village was supported by the lumber industry, that reached considerable dimensions, but of late years has somewhat fallen off. There are situated on the river and within the village two paper pulp-mills, that have given employment to quite a large number of men. A few years ago a railway some four miles in length.

was built from Liverpool to and through Milton to the upper pulp-mill. Next summer the Halifax and Southwestern Railway may enter the town from the eastward and continue on to Yarmouth.

The scenic beauty of the locality will doubtless attract summer visitors when this road is open for travel.

ROBERT R. McLEOD.



The Loyalists' Reception.

Broad stream, mighty stream!
Stream of an ageless past!
Slow gliding down as in a dream,
Bade welcome to these shores, at last
With sails all furled, and anchors cast,
Those noble hardy pioneers—
The Loyalists of old.

Tall trees, stately trees!
Trees of an ageless wood!
Low bending in the gentle breeze,
You kissed the stream from where you stood,
And homage paid the true and good,
Those noble hardy pioneers—
The Loyalists of old.

Fair lands, golden lands!
Lands of an ageless race!
With open arms and stretched out hands,
Received into your warm embrace,
And sheltered with a kindly grace,
Those noble hardy pioneers—
The Loyalists of old.

H. A. CODY.

Greenwich, N. B.



Epitaphs.

Old Congregational Burying Ground, Queens Co., N. S.

[Transcribed by Mr. CHARLES WARMAN]

In Memory of
FADEY PHILLIPS
Who died August 8, 1815,
Aged 63 years
Much respected by his family
and friends.

Mr. Phillips was a son of Matthew and Lydia Phillips his wife of Newark East Jersey, United States. He married Rebecca Lewin, 1779, daughter of John Lewin, a tavern proprietor.

In Memory of
MRS. ABIGAIL COLLINS
wife of
MR. JOSEPH COLLINS
Who died May 11th 1788
in the 73 year
of her age.

Our souls would learn the Heavenly art
To improve the hours we have
That we may act the wiser part
And live beyond the grave.

Mrs. Collins was a daughter of Paul Crowell of Chatham, and sister of Jonathan Crowell of Liverpool. Her sons, with one or two exceptions, were successful men of business in Liverpool.



PORTION OF BROOKLYN.

In Memory of
 MR. CORNELIUS KNOWLES
 who died July 4th 1794
 in the 72d year
 of his age.

Mr. Knowles was a proprietor of the Township. He was of the family of Richard Knowles of Plymouth and Eastham, 1635. He was great grandson of Governor Prince of the Plymouth Colony, who married Fear Brewster, daughter of the noted Mayflower Pilgrim. The name Prince as a given name remained in the Knowles family in Liverpool.

In Memory
 of
 MRS. ELIZABETH
 wife of JOB BOOMER
 who departed this life
 March 5, 1813,
 In the 45th year of her age.
 My deres friends dry UP YOUR
 teers I must lye hiear tell
 Christ apears.

She was a daughter of Benjamin and Bethiah Godfrey of Chatham, Mass., afterwards of Liverpool. Her husband was a son of Joshua Boomer of Freetown, Mass.

In Memory of
 ANDREW WEBSTER
 who died
 August 10th 1855
 Aged 77 years.

This man was Doctor Webster of Orono, Maine, son of Andrew Webster and Martha his wife. He married Ann, daughter of Joseph Barss, Esq. A daughter married John Carten. Descendants are in Liverpool.

ACADIENSIS.

Sacred
 To the Memory of
 JABEZ GORHAM
 who departed this
 life Dec. the 13th 1806
 In the 80th year of his
 Age.

Mr. Gorham was one of the first settlers. Coming from Plymouth, Mass., with his wife and four children, to whom seven more were added in Liverpool, where the family was among the best.

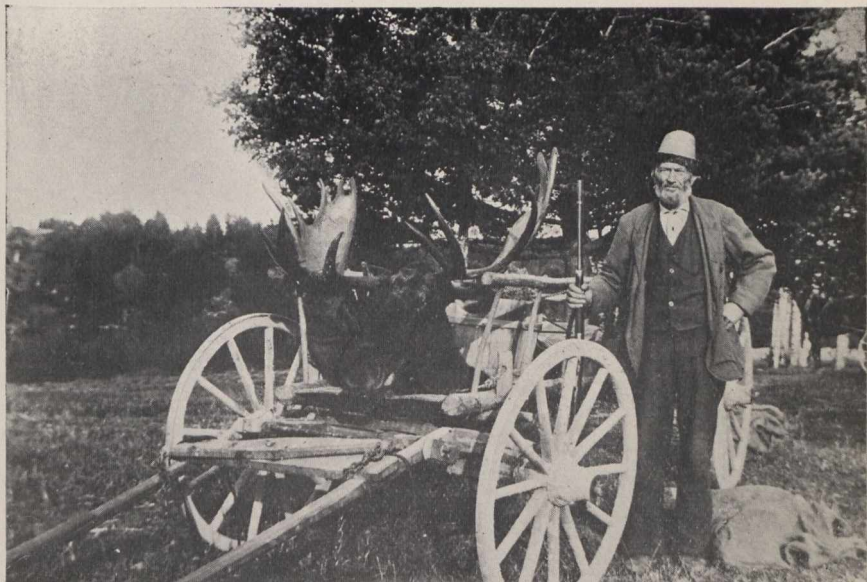
RUSSEL DOUGLAS
 Died
 Aug. 17th, 1849, Aged
 82 years. Also his
 wife
 MARY, died Jay. 4, 1816,
 Aged 47 years.

Mr. Douglas was a native of New London, Connecticut, and son of Nathan and Ann Douglas. His wife a daughter of Mr. Josiah Godfrey.

In Memory of
 MR. STEPHEN COLLINS
 Who departed this life
 Feby 22 1793 in the
 48th year of his age.

Life is the hour that God has given
 T'scape from Hell and fly to Heaven
 The day of grace mortals may
 Secure the blessings of the day
 The living know that they must die
 And all the dead forgotten lie."

Mr. Collins was a son of Joseph and Abigail Collins.



W. S. CROOKER.

A veteran sportsman, 75 years of age, just out of the woods with his trophy.



Portion of the first framed house built in the Northern District,



WESTFIELD RIVER, N. S., FROM THE BRIDGE DOWN.



WESTFIELD, N. S., FROM THE BRIDGE.

Photo by Mrs. R. R. McLeod.

ACADIENSIS.

In * Memory * of
 MR. PETER COLLINS
 Died 13th July 1788
 In the 32 year
 Of his age.

Son of Joseph and Abigail Collins his wife and brother
 of Hallet, Paul, Stephen, Benajah, Joseph.

Here lies the Body of
 MRS. RHODA COLLINS
 Who departed this life
 Oct 7th 1788 in the
 36th year of her age
 She left 10 children

The sweet remembrance of the just
 Shall flourish while they sleep in dust.

On Footstone
 MRS.
 RHODA COLLINS.

Depart my friends dry up your tears
 I must lie here till Christ appears.

Mrs. Collins was wife of Mr. Hallet Collins and daughter
 of Daniel and Rhoda Peek. She was mother of Hon.
 Enos Collins of Halifax.

In
 Memory
 of
 MR. HUGH MCLANN
 Obit 26 of Sept 1811
 In the 30th year of his age
 Departed Worth.

McLearn, it should be, was a son of Robert and Sarah-
 West McLearn his wife, and grandson of James and
 Isabella McLearn. The family is well-known in the social
 and commercial life of Liverpool.



MILLBROOK AND MEADOW, SOUTH BROOKFIELD.



CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH,

Milton, Queens County, N. S.

Photo. by A. Harlow.

Here
Lies the
Remains
of MRS.

DORCAS HEATER

wife of JOHN HEATER, who
Departed this life August the 7th
1802 in the 39 year of her age.

—
The sweet remembrance of the just
Like a green root revives and bears
A train of blessings for her heirs
When dying nature sleeps in dust.

—
Mrs. Heater was a daughter of Daniel Nickerson of
Argyle, Yarmouth Co., where she was born and married.
Her husband was a native of Plymouth, New England.
Her daughter married Ebenezer Coombs of Milton.

—
Sacred
To the Memory of
PAUL COLLINS
Who departed this life
Sept 12th 1840
In the 87th year of his age.

—
Captain Collins was a son of Joseph and Abigail
(Crowell) Collins his wife. He was well-known in the
business affairs of the town.

—
In
Memory
of
MR. JOHN MCINTYRE
Who departed this life
Sept 10 1771
in the 31st year of his
age.

—
Mr. McIntyre was a native of Scotland. He married
Hannah, a daughter of Stephen and Mahetable Smith
Nov. 1769. One daughter Margaret survived him and
became the wife of Col. Joseph Freeman.

ACADIENSIS.

In Memory
of
STEPHEN COLLINS
who died
May 26th 1866
Aged 92 years
The memory of the just is blessed.

Son of Stephen Collins and his wife Ruth Cheever, a daughter of Parson Cheever and grandson of Joseph Collins and Abigail Crowell his wife. Mr. Collins was for a long time well-known in the business affairs of Liverpool.

Sacred
To the Memory of
MARY PAYZANT
widow of the late
REV. JOHN PAYZANT
Who departed this life
31st Januy 1835
in the
82nd year of her age.

She was a sister of Rev. Henry Alline the noted revivalist of one hundred years ago or more. He has left us a "Journal," in which he seems to have been more a madman than the bearer of a Great Gospel. Their parents came to Falmouth, N. S., from Rhode Island, 1760.

In Memory of
MR. JONATHAN CROWELL who
Departed this
Life Feby 17th
A.D. 1776 in the 57th
year of his age.



MILTON, QUEEN'S COUNTY, N. S.

Photo. by A. Harlow.



MILTON, QUEENS CO., N. S.

Mr. Crowell was one of the original settlers, coming from Yarmouth, New England. He married in Chatham, Mass., Ann Nickerson. His descendants are very numerous. Capt. Joseph Barss married a daughter. Robt. Millard, Esq., married another. Mr. John Nickerson married another. His son Jonathan had a numerous posterity. Jonathan the father was a son of Paul Crowell and grandson of John Crowell.

In Memory of
 MRS. MARTHA FREEMAN
 wife of the late
 JOHN FREEMAN
 who died
 Oct 12 1871
 Aged 90 years.

Mrs. Freeman was a daughter of Nathan and Lydia Tupper, and her husband a son of William Freeman and Mary Cobb his wife.

Sacred
 To the Memory of
 MARY
 widow of the late
 WILLIAM FREEMAN, ESQ.,
 who died 27th March 1826
 in the 82d year of her age.

Mrs. Freeman's husband was better known as Col. William Freeman. She was a daughter of the noted Silvanus Cobb. See in the History of Liverpool some account of him.

Sacred
 To the Memory of
 REV. JOHN PAYZANT
 who departed this life
 10th April 1834
 in the
 85th year of his age.

This venerable man had for 40 years been pastor of the Congregational Church, and preached his last sermon a few days before his death. His father and mother were French Huguenots, or Protestants, who had fled from religious persecution in their own land and taken up their abode on an Island in Mahone Bay, Lunenburg Co., Nova Scotia. There the father and one of his children were killed and scalped in the spring of 1756, by Indians from the St. John River. Mrs. Payzant and four children were taken prisoners and carried to Quebec, where they remained till the city was taken by General Wolfe. They were sent to Halifax, and the Governor gave Mrs. Payzant a portion of land in Falmouth, N. S. Rev. John was 6 years old when taken captive. His descendants are numerous in Queens County, and always intelligent and respectable. The late G. P. Payzant of Windsor, who gave one hundred thousand dollars to Acadia College, and John T. Payzant, Esq., of Halifax, are descendants of this Huguenot couple.

Here
Lies the
Remains
of
ACHSAH NICKERSON
wife of
MR. JOHN NICKERSON
who departed
This life 15th of July
1809
in the 57th year of her
Age.

She was a daughter of Jonathan and Ann Crowell, a sister of Mrs. Joseph Barss and Mrs. Robert Millard, her husband a son of Jeremiah and Rebecca Nickerson.

To the Memory of
 BENJAMIN PARKER SENR
 who departed this life
 the 25th Nov 1811 in the 79th year of his age.

He was an old and respected inhabitant of this town, a deacon of the church for many years, and was remarkable for his piety, mildness of temper and evenness of manners, and was generally lamented by all who knew him.

This modest stone what few vain marbles can
 May testify, say, here lies an honest man
 Calmly he looked on either side and here
 Saw nothing to regret or there to fear."

Mr. Parker came from Yarmouth where he married
 Mary Snow.

In
 Memory of
 WILLIAM FREEMAN
 Colonel of Militia
 and
 Judge of Probate
 who died
 March 3d 1816 aged 75 years.

Triumphant smiles the victors brow
 Fan'd by some angel's wing
 O grave where is thy victory now,
 Insidious death where is thy sting.

Col. Freeman was a native of Cape Cod, Eastham or Harwick, a son of William Freeman and Hannah Atwood, a son of William Freeman and Mercy Pepper. A son William Freeman (died 1687) and Lydia Sparrow. A son of Capt. John Freeman (B. 1660) and Mercy Prence. A son of Edmond Freeman of England B. 1627. Many descendants of Col. Freeman are living.

In Memory
of
MR. ICHABOD DARROW
he died in the 50 year
of his age.

Released from Earth from Care &
Sighs the vital spark is fled
And lo the home in Ruin lies
Composed among the Dead
But O Rejoice for Jesus Voice
Shall Rais it to its Bliss
That Glorious Day shall soon
Display a Brighter scen
Then this.

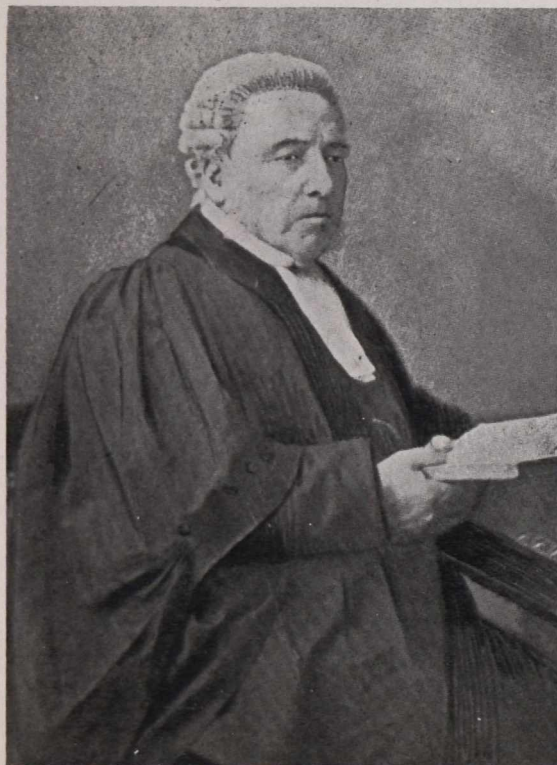
Son of Jonathan Darrow of New London. Married
Elizabeth Lewin. Family well-known in business affairs.

In Memory
of ROBT MILLARD ESQ
he died Nov 6th 1808
Aged 68 years.

He was a son of Thomas Millard and Ruth his wife,
and was one of the Proprietors of the Township. Mr.
Millard married Ann, daughter of Mr. Jonathan Crowell
and Ann his wife, by whom he had a large family.

Sacred
To the memory
of
MRS. RUTH HUSKINS
who departed this life
August 10th 1820
Aged XLVIII years.

Mrs. Huskins was wife of Seth Huskins, daughter of
Stephen Collins and Ruth Cheever his wife, and grand-
daughter of Rev. Cheever.



THE LATE REV. FREDERICK TOMKINS, M. A., LL. D.
Professor of Mathematics, 1856-7.



MARY FOSTER BURKE.
The first white woman in the Northern District.



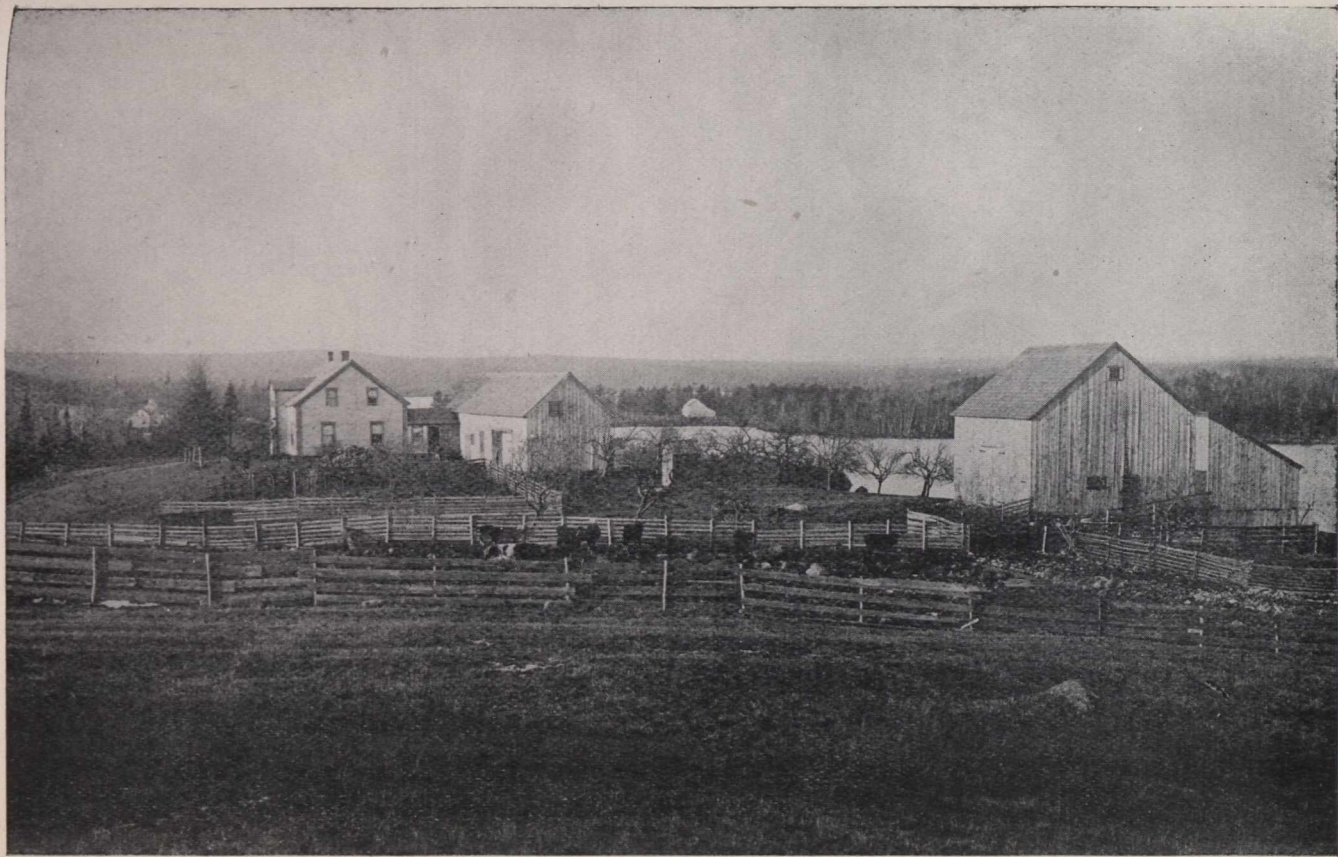
PORT MEDWAY RIVER. SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.



PORT MEDWAY RIVER, AT SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.



PORT MEDWAY RIVER, N. S.
South Brookfield.



NORTH BROOKFIELD LAKE



PORT MEDWAY, N. S.



PORT MEDWAY, N. S.

Sacred
 To the Memory of
 HALLET COLLINS ESQ
 Born in Massachusetts in 1749
 He came to Nova Scotia at an early age
 and was among the first settlers in 1758.
 Where uniform integrity in private life
 and exemplary conduct as a magistrate
 secured to Him the affectionate respect
 of the community.
 He died
 full of years
 and rich in Faith and Hope,
 on the 3rd of June 1831
 Aged 82.
 Mark the perfect man
 and behold the upright
 for the end of that man is peace.

—
 Mr. Collins was a son of Joseph and Abigail Collins, and
 father of Hon. Enos Collins. He was long a prominent
 man in Liverpool affairs.

—
 In Memory of
 MR. JOSEPH COLLINS
 Who died January 12th
 1771
 in the 57th year
 of his age.

—
 Time was I stood where thou dost now
 And viewed the dead as thou dost me
 E'er long thou'lt lie as low as I
 And others stand and look on thee.

—
 Mr. Collins was one of the earliest settlers of Liver-
 pool. He came with wife and children. While he did
 not live long in the new home, his sons, most of them,
 became leading men in business affairs. His wife was
 Abigail, daughter of Paul Crowell of Chatham. His sons
 were Joseph, Benajah, Stephen, Hallet, Peter, Paul. His
 daughters Ruth and Abigail.

ACADIENSIS.

Sacred
 To the Memory of
 NATHAN TUPPER ESQ
 who departed this life
 8th February 1832
 Aged 74 years.

—
 Yea though I walk through the
 Valley and shadow of death I will fear
 no evil for thou art with me
 Thy rod and thy staff they
 Comfort me.

—
 Son of Nathan Tupper and Experience Gibbs his
 wife. He was born in New England, Sandwich, Cape
 Cod. During several years he was High Sheriff of the
 County and Colonel of Militia. He was engaged in lum-
 ber business, and lived at "The Falls," Milton.

—
 In Memory of
 BARTLETT BRADFORD
 Who departed this life
 the 10th day of August A D 1801
 In the 51st year
 of his age.

—
 Captain Bradford was a man of good repute; he was a
 native of New England, a son of Peleg Bradford and
 Lydia his wife. He married the widow of Capt. James
 Deane, a daughter of Joseph Atkins, and died at sea. His
 remains were brought here.

—
 Sacred
 To the Memory of
 BENJAMIN KNAUT
 whose Benevolence and integrity rendered
 him justly beloved and respected
 He died 8th May 1835
 Aged 67 years.

—
 He was a son of Phillip Augustus Knaut, who came to
 Halifax with the Germans who settled Lunenburg Co.,
 N. S.

WILLIAM E. BRYDEN

Died

Sept 24 1864

Aged 77 years

& 6 months

Also his wife

EUNICE

Died Feb 14th 1841

Aged 38 years

& 1 month.

Mr. Bryden was a son of James Bryden and Mary Hogg of the Parish of Dornach and County Dumfries, Scotland, and afterwards of Brookfield, Queens County, N. S. Mr. William Bryden was long employed in the Customs of Liverpool. His wife Eunice was a daughter of Russel Douglas.

Sacred

To the Memory of

REBECCA

wife of the late

STEPHEN SMITH

Who departed this life

23 February 1854

Aged 90 years.

Mrs. Smith was a daughter of Jeremiah Nickerson, and first married Joseph Freeman, the father of Col. Joseph Freeman.

Sacred

To the Memory of

FEAR

wife of

RICHARD KEMPTON

Who departed this life

5th July 1823

Aged 84 years.

Mrs. Kempton was before marriage Fear Curtis.

In
 Memory of
 MRS. EUNIS WATERMAN
 of Pleasant River who closed
 a useful life on the 15th
 of March 1825 aged 59 years
 Her last earthly wish was
 to repose here in death at
 the feet of her father.

—
 Mrs. Waterman was a daughter of Capt. James Deane,
 and wife of Mr. Zenas Waterman, a native of Kingston,
 Mass., and son of Ichabod Waterman.

—
 Sacred to the
 Memory of
 GEORGE COLLINS
 Who departed this life
 the 6th of May A.D. 1813
 Aged 42 years. He was
 for many years a Member of the House of
 Assembly of this Province. His ability and zeal
 to promote the welfare of this Town and County
 will ever make his memory dear to its inhabitants
 In him the poor and distressed found a warm
 and generous friend.

—
 Mr. Collins was a merchant and master mariner, a son
 of Benajah Collins, who was a son of Joseph Collins and
 Abigail Crowell of Chatham, Mass. His wife was Lydia
 Barss, daughter of Joseph Barss, Esq.

—
 MRS. SUSANNAH SMITH who
 died
 May 29th 1795 aged 41 years
 wife of
 MR. STEPHEN SMITH
 Death is a debt to Nature due
 I've paid the debt and so must you.

—
 A daughter of Mr. Josiah Godfrey and first wife of
 Stephen Smith.

JOSEPH FREEMAN
1837

In Memory of
JOSEPH FREEMAN
who died
8th May 1837
Aged 71 years
He was a native
of this Town
and deeply interested
in its prosperity.

—
This man was "Col. Joe," well-known and long remembered; an energetic, intelligent and useful man. He was a son of Joseph Freeman and Rebecca Nickerson his wife, and grandson of Samuel Freeman of Sandy Cove, a native of New England.

—
The
Remains of
RICHARD KEMPTON
Deceased
the 11th of May
1809

AEt 69 years 6 months & 22 days.

—
My body down is laid
To rest
Beneath the silent clay
And hopes to rise amongst
The just
At the last rising day
When Jesus calls my
Sleeping dust
My spirit to unite
I shall awake and leave
My tomb
With joy and great delight.

—
Mr. Kempton was one of the Proprietors of the Township. He had seen service with Genl. Wolfe at Quebec. He was a native of New England, a grandson of Ephraim Kempton. Married Fear Curtis.

In Memory
of
MR. JAMES DEAN
Who departed this life
the 11th day of Dec 1771
in the 32d year
of his age.

Captain James Dean was a son of Thomas Deane of Scarborough, Maine, and Lydia Cole, a grandson of Jonas Deane of Scituate, Mass., an Englishman. His wife was Hannah Atkins of Scarborough. She afterwards married Capt. Bartlett Bradford.

Sacred
To the Memory
of
BETSEY ROBERTS
who died 2d February
1846
In the 80th year of her
Age.

Mrs. Roberts was a daughter of Stephen and Mahetable Smith of Liverpool, but formerly of Chatham, Mass., and widow of John Roberts, a son of Robert Roberts.

Sacred
In Memory of
MRS
HANNAH BRADFORD
who died
March 2d 1828
Aged 86 years.

"She was a woman that was much respected."

She was a native of New England (Scarboro) Maine; was first married to Capt. James Deane. Her father was Joseph Atkins. She has many descendants of her first husband.

In Memory
of
JAMES BARSS ESQ
who died
Nov 24 1863
Aged 81 years.

—
Son of Capt. Joseph Barss and well-known in the business affairs of the town.

In Memory
of
JOHN BARSS ESQ
who died
May 12th 1851
In the 73d year of his age
The Memory of the Just is blessed.

—
Son of Capt. Joseph Barss, a master mariner and man of business.

Sacred
To the Memory
of
MR. STEPHEN SMITH
Who departed this life
June 24th 1827
in the 79 year of his age.

—
Son of Stephen of Chatham, and also a native of that Township; lived at Great Hill near Liverpool.

In Memory
of
MAHETABLE
wife of
MR. STEPHEN SMITH
Who departed this life
Sept 4th 1815
in the 86th year of her age.

—
She was before marriage Mahetable Eldridge of Chatham, Mass.

In Memory
of
MR. STEPHEN SMITH
who departed this
life Sept. 9th 1807
in the 81st year of his
Age.

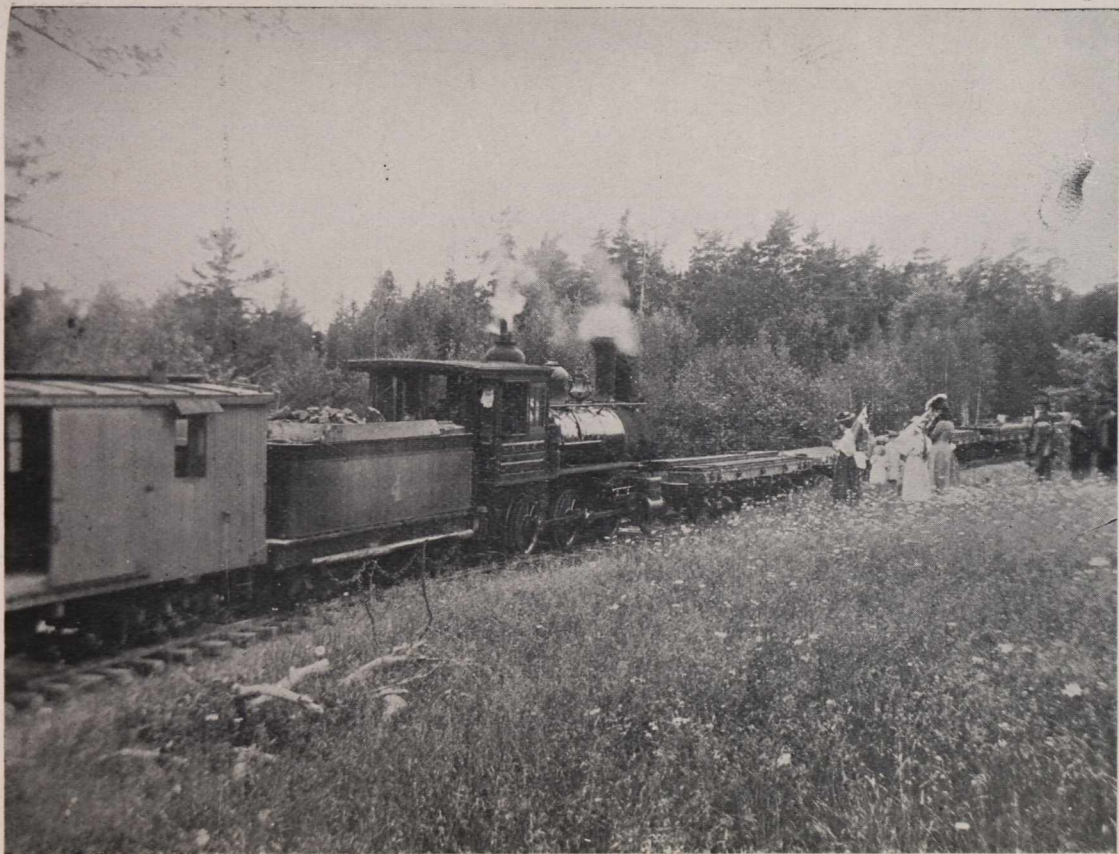
He was a Proprietor of the Township, a native of Chatham, Mass. Son of Stephen Smith, whose father John was a grandson of Giles Hopkins, a Mayflower Pilgrim, son of Stephen.

Sacred
To the Memory of
JOSEPH BARSS
Who departed this life
August the 11th 1826
Aged 76 years.

Capt. Barss was a native of Hyannis or Chatham; came to Liverpool when a small boy with his mother, who had married secondly Thomas Annis. He was a son of Joseph Barss and Lydia Deane, a sister of James Deane. An active business man and a Representative in the House of Assembly.

NOTE.

These inscriptions were copied by Mr. Charles Warman. It was a task that called for much patience and painstaking work. There were 300 in all. Many of the stones were broken and other nearly buried in soil. Mr. Warman is not even a native of Liverpool, but of New Glasgow, and deserves the more credit for preserving these memorials of the dead.



First Train to arrive in the Northern District at South Brookfield, N. S.
Dominion Day, 1903.



SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.

The Old Wife.

Thou canst not slay the grace,
 O, Time!
That lights her glorious face,
 O, Time!
That lights her glorious face;
For that comes from within,
 O, Time!
Has naught to do with sin,
 O, Time!
Nor nature, years nor space!

'Tis like the scent of flowers
 O, Time!
More strong in night and showers
 O, Time!
More strong in night and showers;
Most meet to sweeten shrouds,
 O, Time!
When Death the eye beclouds,
 O, Time!
And Love at Heaven's gate cowers!

For this I love my love,
 O, Time!
My angel from above,
 O, Time!
My angel from above;
Lent to me here for life,
 O, Time!
My sweet-heart and my wife,
 O, Time!
My one and only love!

CHARLES CAMPBELL.

The Northern District of Queens, N. S.



FTER Liverpool had been settled forty years, Major Parker, with a neighbour or two, came from the Annapolis Valley, across the woods to Liverpool, a distance of about seventy-five miles. This was not much of an undertaking, as there were no perils from savages, nor from wild beasts, or famine, or malaria, and good footing was to be found all the way. In fact a canoe could have been placed in charge of an experienced Indian and put into the headwaters of the Mersey, or the Port Medway, within less than twenty miles of Parker's house, and the journey made to Liverpool or Port Medway within a couple of days without a serious "carry."

The Indians knew all this region intimately long before Europeans had ever set foot upon the shores. They had named all the lakes and streams in their smooth, sweet tongue, and were at home in the dim aisles of the great coniferous forests that hemmed in the lonely lakes, and by the borders of streams that glided in shine and shadow of meadows' margins and the coverts of birches and beeches, maples and oaks and alders. There were famous hunting grounds, that had sustained their forefathers amid the rigors of winter with the necessaries of life, when as yet no metal tool or weapon had been introduced among them. Nowhere in the Province were wild creatures so plentiful within such compact boundaries, and at the same time so accessible to the hunter on foot and

his family in canoes. Indian runners went from Annapolis Royal to Liverpool within twenty-four hours almost within the writer's recollection. Moose were invited by the hardwood forests that clothed the long line of hills, and caribou found finest of feeding grounds on the wide bogs, that were rich in lichens, and almost safe from wolves, that could hardly pass the sentinels of the senses of smell and hearing. Wolves there were that hung in relentless packs on the trail of moose.

GAME.

Hares and squirrels and foxes and wild cats and otters, and sable and fishes and mincks and beaver and porcupines, there were in plenty, to serve for food and garments and bedding. Bears had not only desirable skins, but good flesh, and they were to be found asleep in their dens in winter; and all the warm season, like half human savages they wandered here and there, eating ash sprouts and tender fern fiddle-heads, and berries and acorns and beechnuts, with now and then a young calf moose, and a mess of suckers scooped from a brook with a clever paw, the contents of an ant-hill, a clutch of eggs belonging to ducks or partridges, a mouthful of young mice, and the fine relish of a bumble-bee's nest of honey pots and fat grubs. The bears and Indians were competitors on the same ground for possession of almost all the land produced.

The two rivers and the many small tributaries abounded in salmon, trout, alewives, eels, perch, suckers and lampreys. Of feathered game, the ruffed grouse was the most abundant. The Canadian grouse was to be met in small numbers. Black ducks, wood ducks, shell-ducks and whistlers were common.

Another item of no small interest to the Indians was birch bark of such dimensions and quality that would answer for canoes and wigwams, and of that article there was an abundant supply.

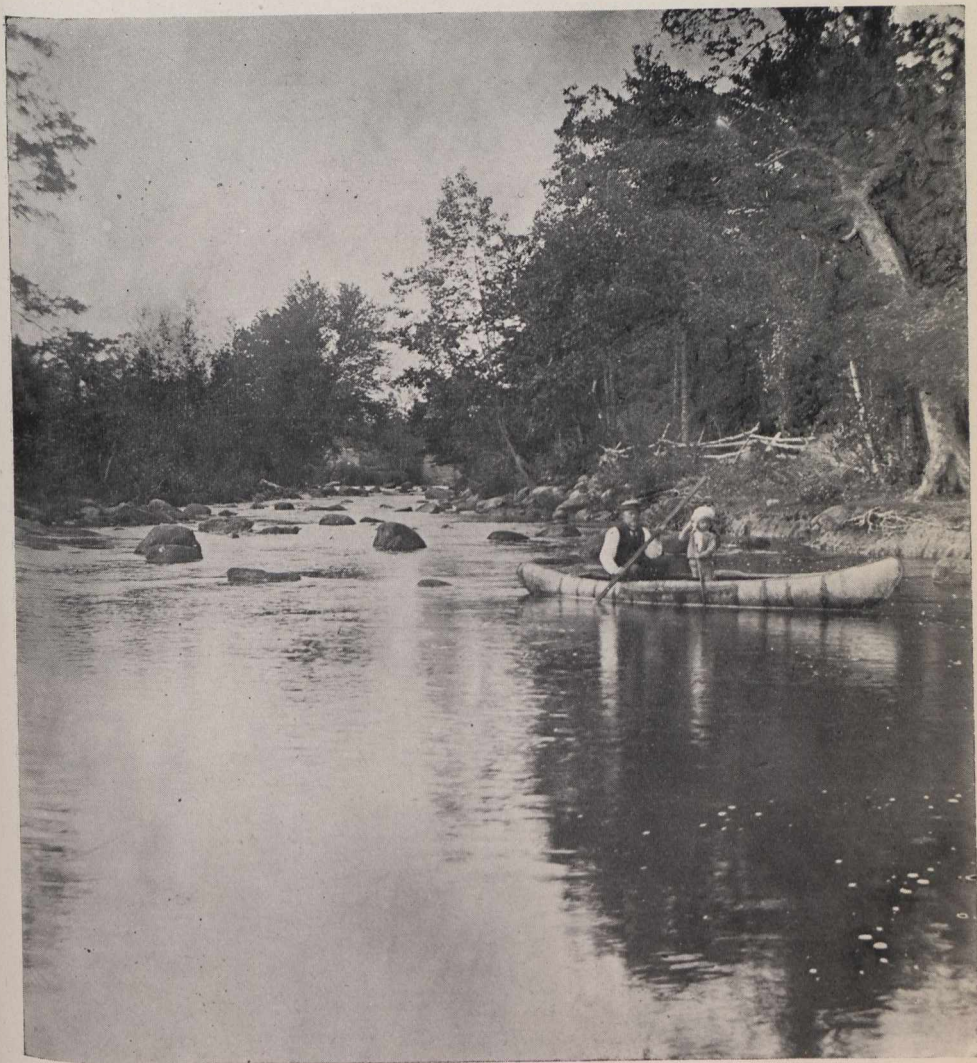
It occurs to me that my readers may be in reasonable haste to have me give some account of the settlement of the Northern District. Well, let it be said here that I must get there after my own fashion. I once knew a man who could never keep up his pace with other men while working in the woods because he saw so many sled-runner trees. On any subject I am tempted to run up every river on an exploring expedition, while another person stands out to sea from headland to headland.

At present these digressions will not be fruitless. A quaint old-time fisherman of Liverpool was one of the crew of a Labrador voyage that proved a failure. On his return a neighbour said to him: "Well, Mr. Harrington, what luck?" He replied: "We didn't get any fish to speak of, but we larned some nice new songs." That's what comes of being ready for the day of small things, and thus defy Fortune, when she withholds her catch of cod!

THE VIRGIN FOREST.

I will at least let you know what like was these one hundred square miles hidden behind the sombre fringe of furs and spruce before the white man had despoiled it with his axe, and his uncared-for campfires.

Had there been no glaciers in Nova Scotia there would have been no inducement for white men to enter this region, where broken ranges of hills that are but the dumplins of the geologists stretched along the line of direction taken by the vast ice-sheet as it



PORT MEDWAY RIVER. SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.



PORT MEDWAY RIVER, SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.



PORT MEDWAY RIVER, SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N.

crawled over the land during thousands of years, and broke into ice-bergs along the Atlantic coast. These hills, composed of triturated rocks in the form of gravel, clay and sand, became, in the course of many centuries, clad in forests of oaks and maples and birches, and other growth of smaller deciduous trees.

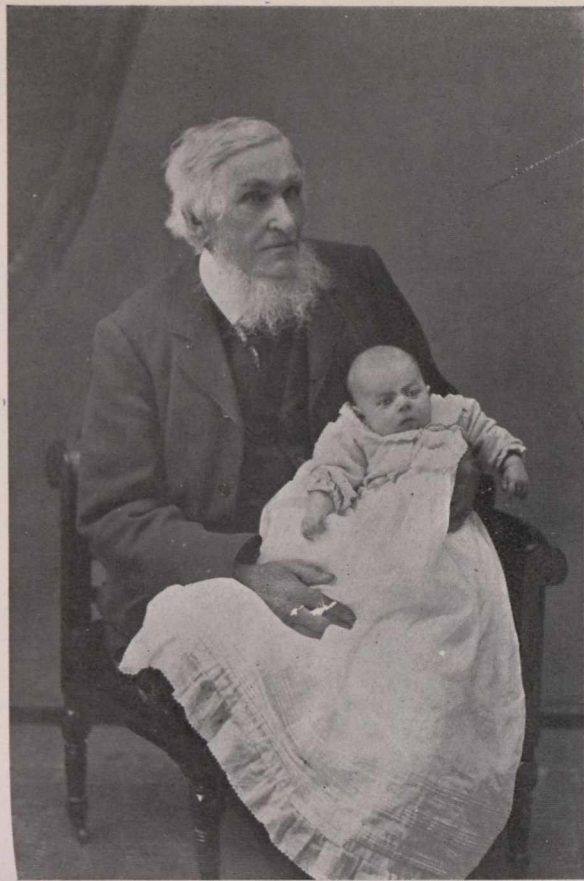
THE INDIANS.

Our primitive northern district settler was a Micmac by tribe of the Algonquin division of Indians. They were thoroughly human, and had all the so-called civilized European virtues, and lacked many of their vices and minor failings. Having no religion but reasonable good-will toward one another, they never disgraced human nature by religious persecutions. Having neither house nor lands, nor money, nor goods, there was no covetousness among them. No one of them was eaten up with the mania of owning things. There were no bequests to write down in wills, no land to pass by deeds, and no titles to be inherited. No distaff, spool or spindle had ever been in use for them. Their dead were wrapped in their best robes of beaver, for the long sleep. A stone axe or two, a few flint arrow-heads, a fish-spear, and hooks, a canoe, a bundle of skins for bedding, and clothing, and a roll of bark, were about all the requirements for a family. A string of shells, a stone-pipe, a crude piece of pottery, a copper trinket, was added here and there. The sickly and idiotic had perished always early in the stern struggle for a foothold. Those who remained were stalwart, intelligent and intrepid people. The French had unwittingly degraded them. They became tools of French Acadians, who encouraged them to acts of violence against the English.

PIONEER SETTLERS.

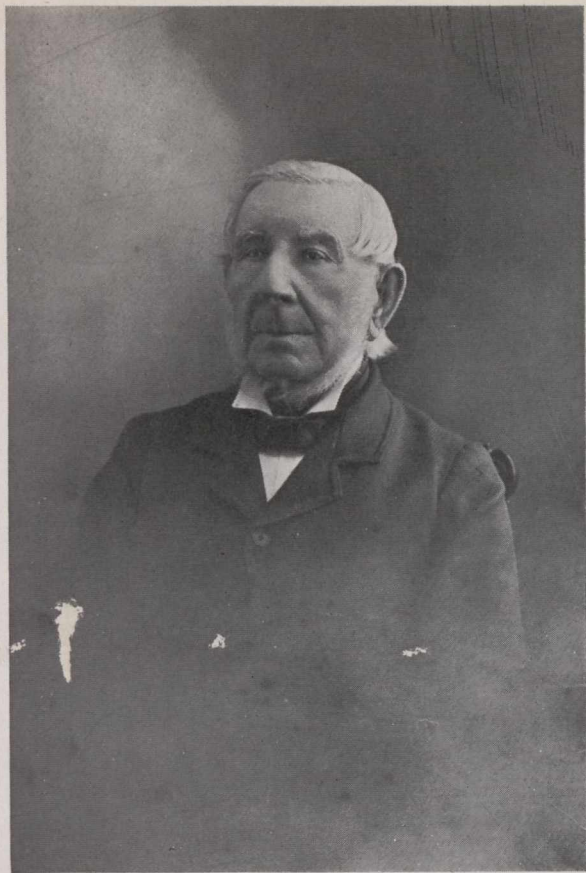
Liverpool was settled about five years after the deportation of the Acadians, when as yet the woods were haunted with these Frenchmen, who had fled to the forests and joined the Indian bands, who were eager to repay in kind and worse the acts of those who left them homeless, when every other course had failed. These New England men of Liverpool were not to be scared by Indian threats. Among them was Capt. Silvanus Cobb, whom I have mentioned in the account of Liverpool, and he had assisted in the work of carrying away the Acadians. Two boys who were missing from Port Medway were believed to be the victims of Indian and French foul play. Time, the great healer, in somewhat less than forty years from 1760, brought about a better feeling, and the red men of Queens County became friendly with the English. Among them was a man of more than ordinary intelligence and wholesome sentiment. This was Joseph Claude, that in the native speech became Gloade. He was thoroughly at home in the wilds of the northern district, and had noticed that the fine hardwood hills and abundant meadows were favourable for farming pursuits. Among the white men of his acquaintance was William Burke, a young married man with several children, a resident of Port Medway. Burke was the son of Walter Burke, a blacksmith in H. M. navy-yard in Halifax. With his wife he came from some part of the British Isles. The name suggests Ireland, although the family lineaments indicated otherwise. While William was yet a small boy, his father died, and he was left with no provision for maintenance.

By some apparent chance he was placed in the hands of Mr. Mack, who lived at or near the mouth



THEODOCIUS FORD.

Born at Milton, July 15, 1811. Taken when 91 years of age, with his first great-granddaughter. Mr. Ford is in good health October 9, 1925. The oldest person in Milton.



JOSHUA N. FREEMAN, ESQ.,

Liverpool, N. S., 1903.



OLD BLOCKHOUSE, FORT POINT, LIVERPOOL, N. S.



AT THE NORTH BROOKFIELD MINE.



GROUP OF GOLD MINERS AT MOLEGA.

of the Port Medway river, on the site of the present Mills village. There he grew to manhood in a respectable family, and developed a strong liking for the woods and the sport of hunting. He married a daughter of Mr. Edward Foster, of Liverpool, formerly of New England. Doubtless he had often gone with Gloade up the river to the beautiful oasis that lay bounded with the great evergreen forests. He determined to take his family there, even if there were no roads, across the twenty-seven miles of forest. This he accomplished in the year 1800. For the site of his little log cabin he selected a beautiful dry bit of a knoll, with a brook on one side, meadows on two sides, and the ascent of a fine hill on the other. With no money, no influential friends, and no white neighbour short of Liverpool, this was no gilt-edged outlook.

It is very true that this worthy pioneer did not found a city or a commonwealth, nor enroll himself among the names of widely noted men, but none the less he was equal to greater occasions than made demands of him. During the first year no settlers joined him, but the Indian Gloade and his family were in the vicinity, and always very attentive and helpful. Mrs. Burke was well adapted to the pioneer life. Several times she walked to Liverpool and back again. Four children were added to the four who came with her into the woods. Great hardships did not shorten her days, for she lived eighty-eight years, dying in August, 1856, thus outliving her husband twenty-one years, for he died October 13th, 1835, in the seventy-first year of his age. I am glad to furnish a likeness of Mrs. Burke, that was taken not long before she passed away from earth.

During the thirty-five years of pioneer life, Mr.

Burke had the satisfaction of seeing a thriving community grow up where he had made his small beginnings. There were scores of thrifty homes along the carriage roads that ran through various parts of the district, and extended all the way to Liverpool. Shortly after his death the people of the district erected a stone to his memory, that has now been so defaced by the hand of Time as to be no longer legible.

Sacred
 To the Memory of
 WILLIAM BURKE
 Who departed this life
 October 13th A. D. 1835
 In the 71st year of his age
 The deceased was a native of Nova Scotia
 And in the year 1800
 Commenced the first settlement of this District
 He was eminently distinguished
 for these qualities
 Useful and valuable in a new country.
 To an active and enterprising spirit
 were added those of industry and perseverance
 He was hospitable to strangers
 and of a kind and benevolent disposition
 towards his neighbours
 Providence in sparing him to so good an age
 added to other acknowledged blessings
 that of witnessing the
 prosperity of the Northern District
 He
 Living always in the esteem of its inhabitants
 they have erected this stone as a token of their
 respect."

In the year 1900 a centennial celebration of the first settlement by Mr. Burke was carried out by an all-day picnic on the site of his log cabin in South Brookfield. About three thousand persons were in attendance. Many of them came from the United States,

and the localities outside of the county, where they had made homes for themselves.

The villages of South and North Brookfield, Pleasant River, Westfield, Caledonia, Harmony and Kempt are but extensions in various directions of an agricultural community. The population is about two thousand. The soil is admirably adapted to apple raising, and many fine orchards are already in bearing.

The Port Medway river—called by the Indians, Wigadoon—runs through the district, and has several tributaries, on which there are many beautiful lakes, and excellent water-powers, where several mills are to be found. The people have always been considerably engaged in lumbering.

The settlers came, for the most part, from the Southern District. The fact that they did not come twenty years before is hard to explain.

James Daley and wife, who were of the Shelburne group of Loyalists, joined Mr. Burke the next year after the beginning was made. This man, by his name, suggests the Emerald Isle, but neither his speech nor his features indicated that nationality.

I cannot, for lack of space, give the names of the settlers. Any reader of this sketch who cares to know who they were and from whence they came, will be able to find a full account in a paper read by me before the Nova Scotia Historical Society, March, 1902, and it was also published in the *Gold Hunter*, a local paper of this county. I am very well aware that none of them will ever be known outside of the little round of life they humbly filled; still if men and women are worth rearing, then we may claim that it was worth while to drive out the bears and fell the forests, and sow and reap and till the hardwood lands.

None of them were needed much, but all were needed some. To have lived honorably their allotted time must have been helpful to the world at large.

FIRST GOLD-MINING AND ITS DEVELOPMENT.

The Northern District had been more or less occupied by white men during eighty years, and all the gold the people ever saw was in coin of the realm and slender wedding rings. In 1861 gold-bearing quartz veins were discovered in Halifax and Lunenburg Countries. About that time some explorations were made of a very large vein of quartz at Westfield, Queens Co., near the contact of the slate and granite formations, but no gold was discovered. Thus matters stood till 1884, or thereabouts, when a rich vein was by chance discovered at Whiteburne, in the Caledonia district. The owner employed a couple of men to work with a hand-mortar, and so rich was the ore that he was soon able to build a five-stamp crusher that cost \$5,000. It proved a very profitable mine, and others were located in the vicinity. A little later the precious metal was found in a vein that ran through the ledges of an old pasture in North Brookfield. After some preliminary work, with a small crusher, extending over two or three years, a large substantially built mill, with a forty-stamp capacity, and twenty stamps ready for action, was erected and put into operation, about eight years ago, and it has been in constant service ever since. About the same time a chlorination plant was built at a cost of \$25,000 for the chemical treatment of the base metal concentrates that were obtained by an expensive equipment. The outfits for the mining, milling, concentrating and chlorination have cost over \$150,000,

and this large sum was derived from the profits of the mine. The perpendicular depth is 1,100 feet. The total length of underground work is about two miles. The vein upon which this work has been done is a fissure, cutting the stratified formation at a small angle. Competent experts estimate that there are now over 600,000 tons of the ore in sight, or, in other words, that amount is so far exposed as to be fairly counted upon as a revenue for the future. The vein furnishes about three and one-half feet of crushing material, that yields \$8.37 per ton, and there has been no pinching out of the ore body or shrinkage of values with greater depth, but rather a small increase of both.

THE BROOKFIELD MINING COMPANY.

This is the property of the "Brookfield Mining Company," of which Mr. W. L. Libbey is, and has been, the very efficient president and general manager. Taken all in all, this appears to be the banner gold mine of Nova Scotia. It has produced six hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars. It is admirably equipped with first-class machinery, including an air-compressor plant for operating drills. The mine and mill and premises throughout are lighted by electricity. The water supply is unfailing. Within a few months a branch railway from the N. S. Central has been built to Caledonia, and this road has a station at the mine, which happens to be on the natural line of survey. This new feature has greatly increased the value of the mining property in which I have no money interest. It is a notable feature in the industries of this district, and I have therefore given it the more notice. It is true that I have an expert knowledge of gold mines, but the items of information I

have given are unsolicited. Whoever within reasonable reach desires to see a gold mine in full operation, on an extensive scale, will be gratified by a visit, that is now easily made. There is now in course of construction a plant for the treatment of tailings by the Cyanide process.

THE MOLEGA BARRENS.

Shortly after the discovery of gold at North Brookfield, a prospector came upon some rich "boulders" about three miles to the southward, on a bit of wild land known as the "Molega Barrens." Very little work was required in order to locate the veins from which these boulders or "float" were derived. These fragments were transported by glacial agency, and were carried to the southeastward, the course of the ice-sheet or glacier. About seventy-five gold-bearing veins have been cut in this Molega district within the boundaries of one square mile. Some of them are over two feet in thickness, others less than an inch. One of these smaller veins of about two inches yielded \$40,000, and it was worked to a depth of 100 feet, and in length but little more than that distance. From the first, the mining claims fell into the hands of either incompetent or unscrupulous managers and superintendents. Mills were built and mining carried on during several years, with varying results. From 1890 to the present time the yield of gold from this Molega district was four hundred and twenty thousand dollars.

The mills in that locality are now closed, and some of them have been for several years. The reasons for failure are not to be found in the lack of ore, or the poverty of it, or in any discouraging natural features. Bad management is at the bottom of it all.



BALLON GOLD CRUSHER, MOLEGA MINES.

Photo by Agnes McLeod.



WILD-CAT RIVER.

Near the Moiega Gold Mines.



CAMERON LAKE, SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.

Photo by A. B. McLeod.



STAMP MILL OF THE BROOKFIELD MINING CO.

Abundant water-power within easy electrical transmission waits to be harnessed to operate the stamps and drills and hoists. The railway station is now but five miles distant from the mine. It is a safe prediction that the Northern District will yet be noted for its extensively operated gold mines, and this Molega district will be to the front.

CALEDONIA CORNER.

Caledonia Corner is a central locality, where there are four churches, a masonic hall, and several hotels. To this must be added the printing office of Mr. W. H. Banks, who issues the *Gold Hunter*, a very respectable local paper. South Brookfield has the advantages of water power from the river, but also adds a picturesque value not to be reckoned in dollars.

This section of the country has been notably free from the curse of rum shops. Very early in the settlement, temperance societies were formed, and the staunch men who signed the pledge lived up to their good resolutions.

MOOSE AND CARIBOU.

Queens County has a great reputation among sportsmen, both in Nova Scotia and New England. Moose hunters who do not get the "buck fever," and consequently wobble their guns, are not likely to complain of their luck in this vicinity. The extreme northern and western portion of Queens are not suitable for settlement, but are admirably adapted for moose and caribou, where food and shelter can be secured, and human neighbours somewhat removed, as a rule.

It is no uncommon occurrence in the Northern District to see these fine animals crossing the post roads and pastures.

FISH AND GAME BIRDS.

The Liverpool river and its many tributaries that discharge into Lake Rossignol, where the waters are assembled, are all of them fine trout streams, and good salmon fishing is found in Milton.

Bears are to be had by those who have the wit and perseverance to catch them.

The Port Medway river at Mills village, and for many miles above, is a noted place for salmon fishing. It is not excelled in the Province, except on the Margaree river, in Cape Breton.

Port Matoun and Port Jolie are noted for wild ducks and geese. The ruffed grouse are fairly common, and black ducks frequent the rivers and lakes, and woodcock can be gotten up often enough to encourage a sportsman.

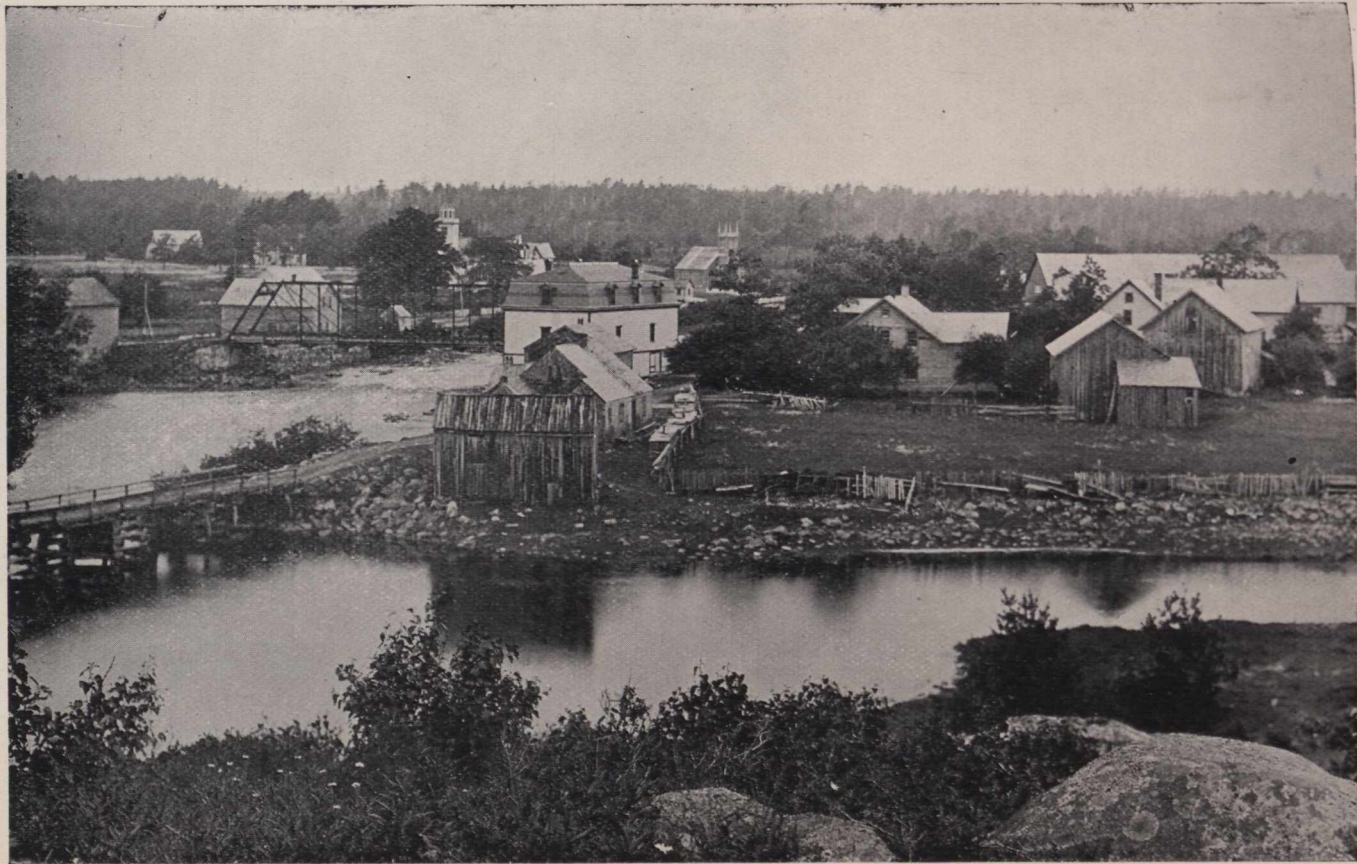
GREENFIELD.

Greenfield is a beautiful village on the Port Medway river, about one dozen miles from tide-water. At that point the stream is discharged from Ponhook Lake, a fine sheet of water about eight miles in length, and from one to two miles in width. On the eastern shores are the Molega gold mines.

The present site of Greenfield was a favorite camping-ground for the Indians, on account of the opportunities of catching salmon, alewives and trout. There was one of their burial grounds. White men have found this locality also desirable. The red men fished to obtain food, the white supplanters whip the



CALEDONIA CORNER.



MILLS VILLAGE.

waters for the sport there is in it. One who has a proper outfit, plenty of leisure, and angling skill, can have a fine time in Greenfield. Accommodations are good enough. The scenery is pleasing, the people civil and obliging, and there is telephone connection with the world outside.

The pioneer settler was Mr. Samuel Hunt, of Milton, a son of Ephraim Hunt. He lived to a good old age, and saw a village where once his lone log cabin stood. From Milton came several families of Freemans. Mr. Cole also came from there. A few additional settlers joined them from Lunenburg Co. Farming and lumbering have been the principal industries. A good carriage road extends down the river to Mills village, and another to Middlefield, where it joins the Liverpool post road from Brookfield. A road extends to the eastward to Bridgewater and intermediate settlements.

MILLS VILLAGE.

Mills village is located near the mouth of the Port Medway river. The first settlers were Liverpool people notable among them were the Macks, Davisons and Campbells.

A beginning of a settlement was made within a few years after the founding of Liverpool. Opportunities for procuring large quantities of fine pine timber and good mill sites were inducements enough to attract energetic men who did not stick at trifles. Scratches didn't count with men who volunteered for such pioneer work.

During many years the late Edward Davison, of Bridgewater, carried on a large and successful lumbering business there.

A very complete mill for the manufacture of wood pulp has lately been erected, to take the place of the one destroyed by fire last year. A promising gold district is one of the industrial attractions of Mills village that yet awaits development.

The Halifax and Southwestern Railway is now graded through the village, and within a year the regular train will doubtless be running to Halifax and Yarmouth.

No one expects to see a city where the village now stands, but it will always have the charm of a beautiful river in its midst, and many other delightful features. Not the least of attractions is the noted salmon fishing, that begins early and lasts a long time.

PORT MEDWAY.

Port Medway is ten miles to the eastward of Liverpool, on the western side of a harbour of the same name, into which the Port Medway river enters.

Writing his History of Nova Scotia in 1829, Haliburton says: "After passing the bounds of Lunenburg County, the first harbour is Port Medway, which is remarkable both for its navigable capacity and its consequence as a fishing station. The entrance is marked by a high hill on the western and by low rugged islands on the southern side, and varies in depth from five to fourteen fathoms. During the past year eleven ships have been loaded there for the English market."

The Halifax and Southwestern Railway, now in course of construction in the near vicinity, will be of marked service to this pretty little town, that enjoys many natural advantages, that have not yet been turned to the best account.



MILLS VILLAGE.



GREENFIELD, N. S.

PORT MATOUN.

When Sieur De Monts, with his royal patent covering all the Acadian region, sailed across the Atlantic in the spring of 1604 to fix upon some suitable location as headquarters for his fur and fishing business, he put into a harbour about a dozen miles to the westward of Liverpool, where he remained about a month. The place had no name in English or French. The accidental loss overboard of a struggling sheep suggested Port Matoun, and by that designation the locality has ever since been known. The fishery was inviting, but the rocky and picturesque shore had no flattering prospects for farmers.

At the close of the American Revolutionary War in 1783, quite a number of disbanded soldiers, of Sir Guy Carleton's command, were induced to settle there. The British government furnished rations. They named the township Guysborough, a designation it still bears on the maps.

A destructive fire very soon turned these settlers out of very humble homes, and for the most part they went to the eastward of Halifax, and settled in what is now known as the County of Guysborough.

Fishermen are now living in snug houses around this beautiful harbour, where there is a commodious hotel, that should be full of guests all the summer long.

PORT JOLIE.

Port Jolie is a few miles to the westward of Port Matoun. It is a thrifty fishing and farming village, with a rugged shore that invites us to hear what the "wild waves are saying."

Between Liverpool and Port Jolie along the shore,

besides Port Matoun there are Summerville, with its fine beach, Hunt's Point, White Point, Black Point, all of them in summer desirable resting places for tired city people. Between Brooklyn and Port Medway are the settlements of Beech Meadows, Eagle Head, East and West Berlin, and Ragged Harbour. Many of the inhabitants are of German extraction. The evidences of thrift and reasonable comfort are not lacking.

This completes a hasty sketch of one of the smallest counties in Nova Scotia. Nature covered it with fine resources of material wealth and scenic beauty. I am in hopes that my unpretentious introduction to its history and its products will in some measure add to its prosperity, and contribute to the pleasures of those who may conclude to extend their wanderings into our midst.

NOTE.

Edward Elisha Budd Nichols, D. D., was born in Digby, N. S., 1820, and died in Halifax in 1893. He succeeded the Rev. John T. T. Moody as rector of the parish of Trinity Church, Liverpool, and assumed the rectorship at Easter, 1847, and continued as rector till his death in 1893.

Not a quarter of a mile to the eastward of the Brookfield mine is a promising property that has yielded considerable gold. The mill is no longer in operation. It is owned by an American concern, that seems to value it highly, but have done no work of late.

Still further to the eastward, about one-half mile, two prospectors took four thousand dollars in gold



MILLBROOK, SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.



LIVERPOOL ROAD, SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.

Photo by A. B. McLeod.



SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.



BEECH TREES, SOUTH BROOKFIELD, N. S.

Photo by A. B. McLeod.

nuggets from a small prospect hole less than six feet in depth. Some of the nuggets which I handled weighed almost one pound, and were principally gold, the other portion being arsenical iron and a very little quartz. The vein at the outcrop is irregular, as a result of being found in shattered strata. It was discovered two years ago, and the amount of work that has been done there since is very trifling, compared to the prospect of an extraordinary mine at greater depth.

ROBERT R. McLEOD.

In March.

The suns fall warm; the southern winds awake;
 The air seethes upwards with a steamy shiver;
 Each dip of the road is now a crystal lake,
 And every rut a little dancing river.
 Through great soft clouds that sunder overhead
 The deep sky breaks as pearly blue as summer;
 Out of a cleft beside the river's bed
 Flaps the black crow, the first demure newcomer.
 The last seared drifts are eating fast away
 With glassy tinkle into glittering laces;
 Dogs lie asleep and little children play
 With tops and marbles in the sun-bare places;
 And I that stroll with many a thoughtful pause
 Almost forget that winter ever was.

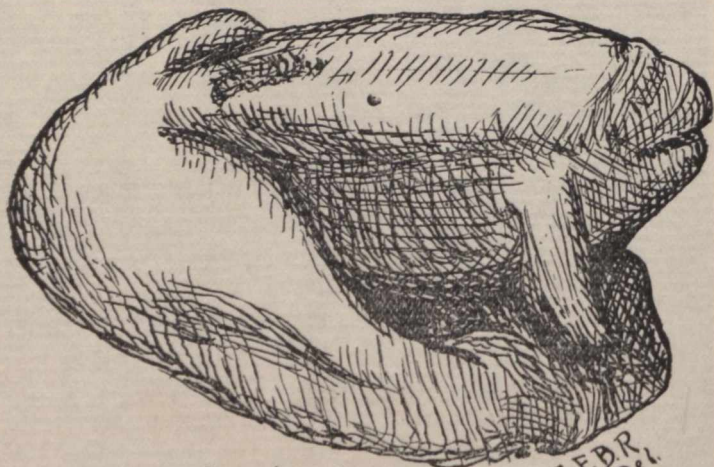
ARCHIBALD LAMPMAN.

The Stone Frog of Chatham.



FEW years ago while examining the archaeological collection in the museum of the University of New Brunswick, I noticed the rude representation of a frog, a drawing of which is given herewith.

It is roughly worked out of a piece of dirty buff-colored sandstone, and is quite a faithful representation of a frog. The raised eyes and the mouth are well marked as are the forelegs. The length of the speci-



1/4 actual size.

men is four inches; it is three inches high and rests on a flat bottom four inches wide at widest part. It is a curious object, and it would be interesting to know what its history has been.

Is it the work of the early aboriginal inhabitants of this region or is it the sportive product of some early settler's leisure moments as he dreamed of sunny France? Is it a totem or a mere toy?

So far as I can learn the frog was not employed as a totem among our Indians, with whom the beaver and the bear seem to have been favourites for that purpose.

Dr. L. W. Bailey, to whom I am indebted for permission to examine and describe this specimen, tells me it was brought to the University many years ago by a student from Chatham, N. B., but no other particulars are recorded about it. No other object of this kind of aboriginal origin has heretofore been found in this province, and on this ground one well-known student to whom I showed it was inclined to doubt its Indian origin and thought that like the stone medallion of St. George* it was probably the work of Europeans.

As the history of this frog is obscure it is obviously impossible to speak with any certainty about its origin or purpose.

SAMUEL W. KAIN.

*Vide ACADIENSIS, Vol. II., p. 267, 1902.



The Champlain Number.

Prior to the twenty-fourth of June next, which day, it is perhaps unnecessary to explain to the readers of ACADIENSIS, will be the three hundredth anniversary of the discovery of the River Saint John by Samuel Champlain, there will be issued a double number of this magazine, devoted to Champlain, his life and work, more particularly with regard to that portion which is most intimately connected with the Acadian Provinces. While it may be generally supposed, and perhaps reasonably so, that nothing new may be offered to the public along these lines, an effort is being made, nevertheless, not only to collect all that is of local interest that can be obtained, but also to throw new light upon some points hitherto somewhat veiled in obscurity.

Under the direction of Mr. Victor H. Paltsits, of the Lenox Library, Fifth Avenue, New York, a research is at present being conducted in the British Museum in London, and at the Biblioteque Nationale at Paris. The results of the research may be negative, but it is safe to assume that the illustrated article which Mr. Paltsits will contribute upon the portraits of Champlain and de Monts will be invaluable.

Prof. W. F. Ganong, Dr. James Hannay, Mr. James Vroom, Dr. George F. Matthew, F. R. S. C., and Dr. W. O. Raymond have each promised to contribute an appropriate article.

Something original in the matter of suitable illustrations may be anticipated, as Prof. Ganong has given some thought to this branch of the work.

It is hoped that a lady, a native of Canada now residing in France, may be induced to pay a visit to Brouage,

the little hamlet on the southwest coast of France, where Champlain was born in 1567, and give to our readers a description of what she finds there.

The Champlain number will contain about two hundred pages, and this number will complete the volume for the year 1904. This in turn will be followed by the usual Christmas number at the end of December, with which Volume V. of ACADIENSIS will commence the October issue, having of course been merged into the July or Champlain number, of about two hundred pages in extent.

The Champlain number of ACADIENSIS will be supplied to subscribers without extra charge. Extra copies may be obtained at one dollar each. The edition will be limited to the usual issue, and any persons wishing extra copies would do well to place their orders at an early date.

DAVID RUSSELL JACK.



Book Reviews.

The Siege of Quebec, and the Battle of the Plains of Abraham, a reply to the editor of *Old and New*, by N. E. Dionne, M. D., Litt. D., Fellow of the Royal Society of Canada, and Joint Librarian of the Legislature of the Province of Quebec, printed at Quebec, Dussault & Proulx, 1903, 39 pps., paper cover. This interesting booklet is a complimentary issue by Dr. Dionne to his numerous friends, and is in reply to certain criticisms published in *Old and New*, regarding an article which appeared in the *Revue Canadien* for the month of May, 1903, the article in question being a review of the work entitled "The Siege of Quebec, and the Battle of the Plains of Abraham, published in 1902."

American Ancestry of Benjamin Morrill and his wife Miriam Pecker Morrill, of Salisbury, Mass., and their descendants to 1901, compiled by Horace Edwin Morrill, published at Dayton, Ohio, 1903. Included in this pamphlet is also a genealogy of the Pecker family, making a total of 21 pps. The Morrill genealogy commences with Abraham Morrill, the ancestor of that branch of the family that settled in Massachusetts, and who came from England in 1632, probably in the "Lion," with his brother Isaac, who settled in Roxbury. The genealogy under review deals only with the Massachusetts branch of the family, and does not include any of the name now settled in New Brunswick. Without much doubt, a little research would readily show the connection between the New Brunswick and the New England branch of the Morrill or Morrell family. The Morrills intermarried with the Pecker family, descendants of James Pecker, of Haverhill, Boston, carpenter, who was born about 1622, and whose descendants are set out in detail in this pamphlet.

The Sharps of Chester County, Pennsylvania, and Abstracts of Records in Great Britain, published by W. C. Sharpe, Seymour, Conn., 1903, 36 pps., bound in paper. This account of the Sharps of Chester County, Pennsylvania, has been carefully compiled principally from the records of the Friends Meetings, and from information obtained from mem-

bers of the family. The publisher guarantees the correctness of the facts given. This branch of the Sharp family is traditionally descended from the Sharps of Horton in Yorkshire, England. That branch of the family whose descendants came to Chester County, became Friends in the time and under the administration of George Fox, that left England, and went to Ireland to escape religious persecution. In the early part of the 18th century, perhaps earlier, two brothers, John T., and Joseph S., belonging to this family, came to America, and settled in Chester County. From these two brothers the line of descent is traced.

Miscellanies, by an Officer (Colonel Arent Schuyler de Peyster) 1774-1813, with an appendix, explanatory notes, etc., original letters of Col. de Peyster, Brig. Gen. Sir John Johnson, Bart.; Col. Guy Johnson, and others, from 1776-1813, never before published, also the Discovery of the de Peyster Islands in the Pacific Ocean. Part 2 of this work contains biographical sketches and historical memoirs, especially public and military of the de Peyster, Watts and affiliated families, since their settlement in the present United States, by J. Watts de Peyster, LL. D., M. A., Columbia College, N. Y., Brev. Major-General, published in New York, 1888. In this work everything immediately personal and devoid of interest to the present and the future has been omitted. The author expresses much gratitude to the Hon. J. Hammond Trumbull, of Hartford, President of the Connecticut Historical Society, who loaned his volume of these Miscellanies, in order to enable a manuscript copy to be made from it and printed, so that the original might not be injured, because it was not known at that time that more than two exemplars of the work were in the United States.

The first volume of the Miscellanies consists of a series of poems upon various subjects by Col. A. S. de Peyster, which poems were first published in Dumfries, Scotland, in 1813. In the second volume, a number of documents are preserved out of nearly 200 interesting papers now irrecoverably lost, all of which are of a highly complimentary nature, and are published as a memoir of the late Col. de Peyster, who was Captain in the N. W. Territory, British possessions, Canada, of the 8th or the King's Regiment of Foot, 23rd November, 1768; Major 6th, May, 1777; Lieut.-Colonel of same 13th September, 1783, with the rank in the British Army as of 10th, Novem-

ber, 1782; Colonel in the British Army, 12th October, 1793; Colonel of First Regiment Dumfries Gentlemen Volunteers, 1796.

Historical Sketch of the Robinson family of the line of Ebenezer Robinson, a Soldier of the Revolution, who was born at Lexington, Mass., February 14th, 1765, died at S. Reading, Vt., October 31, 1857, pamphlet 68 pps., by James Bancroft Robinson, Ph.D., member of American Historical Society. In this work the Robinson coat-of-arms is reproduced in colors, and several illustrations of an interesting character are also included. Ebenezer Robinson, from whom this line of descent is traced, was born in Lexington, Mass., on the 14th February, 1765, and was the sixth son of James and Margaret Robinson. Early in the spring of 1781 he entered the service upon the side of the Revolutionists, accompanied by two brothers, Asa and James Robinson, on board the ship *Belisarius* of 20 guns. Many interesting experiences are related regarding Ebenezer Robinson, from the date of his enlistment until the termination of the war, and an interesting chapter is devoted to the study of the Robinson name, which is claimed by the writer to be of Teutonic origin.

The Vegetation of the Bay of Fundy, Salt and Dyked Marshes: Ecological Study, by W. F. Ganong, being contributions to the Ecological Plant Geography of the Province of New Brunswick, No. 3, with sixteen photographs and maps, reprinted from the *Botanical Gazette*, 36 (September to December, 1903; 161-186, 280-302, 349-367, 429-455, printed at the University of Chicago Press) large 8vo. bound in paper. At the head of the Bay of Fundy, in the provinces of New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, it will be remembered, there occur extensive and diversified salt marshes, in places they emerge into fresh water bogs; elsewhere, and for the most of their area, they are reclaimed from the sea, and in a high state of cultivation, or are in process of reclamation, and some parts remain still in their natural state. In the present paper are contained the result of the observation which the writer has been able to make on this subject, during some eight weeks of field work in the summers of 1898, 1899, and 1901, together with such a summary of the origin and development of the marshes as appeared necessary to an understanding of the subject. At the end of his publication the author

includes a bibliography, consisting of (a) local literature relating to the marshes, and (b) general literature of salt marshes.

Genealogy of the Descendants of Edward Bates, of Weymouth, Mass., by Samuel A. Bates, Vice-President of Quincy Historical Society, and author of several other historical works, published by Frank A. Bates, of South Braintree, Mass., 145 pps., cloth boards, 8vo. In his introduction, the editor explains that the principal part of the work was prepared by the late Samuel A. Bates, a veteran genealogist and historian, whose work brought him commendation from every quarter. As the genealogy was never completed, and the editor endeavored to carry on the work, after the death of the author, and thus preserve the vital statistics of the family, it is difficult to separate the work of the one from the other. The editor, therefore, disclaims responsibility on account of any errors of omission or commission, but invites correspondence from any members of the Bates family in order that he may complete the record, that future generations may profit thereby. Of the large number of individuals bearing the Bates surname, who emigrated from old England, between the years 1630 and 1640, there were five men bearing the name of Bates, who settled in Boston and vicinity, of whom James and Clement, it is traditionally stated, were brothers of Edward, from whom the line of descent in the work under review was traced.

From the same publisher, have been received two small booklets, entitled "Bates Genealogical Notes." No. 1 deals with the Thayer-Bates branch of the family, and No. 2 with Some Descendants of Samuel Bates and Susan Bates of Abington, Mass.

"Markland; or Nova Scotia, its History, Natural Resources and Native Beauties, by Robert R. McLeod," 1903, 603 pps., large 8vo.

The idea of producing this book originated, as we are informed in the preface, with Mr. W. C. Brown of Berwick, N. S., and upon him devolved the task of securing the means to carry out the project. The individual who is familiar with the writings of Mr. McLeod, however, cannot fail to note throughout the volume traces of his deep knowledge of much that pertains to the territory of which he treats, as well as his

masterful and vigorous style of composition. No doubt much credit is due to each of the gentlemen named for the labor contributed before the work could be placed before the public.

The reason for its issue is stated in the preface, in part as follows:—

“There seemed to be a demand for something like what we have produced. It is true that there are in existence histories of Nova Scotia, and no small amount of literature relating to the economic interests of the province. The latter portion is not readily accessible, as much of it is scattered here and there in rare books, or hidden away in publications of societies, or newspaper files. There has not existed up to this date a book wherein could be found the information desired by men of business, by tourists, and sportsmen, and students of natural science.”

The title “Markland,” is a somewhat arbitrary selection, the device of Mr. McLeod as a restful variation from Acadia, which he regards as another word of doubtful meaning. It was formerly a generally accepted theory that when Captain Leif Erikson touched a land “covered with wood, white sands were far around where they went, and the shore was low, and he said this land shall be named after its qualities, and called it Markland.”

“This is the ‘Woodland,’” the author asserts, “where the forests primeval still shelter the moose, and caribou, and bear and other wild things, and for the purposes of this book ‘Markland,’ may stand with propriety.”

The opening chapter of the work is devoted to a general sketch of the history of the province from the first discovery of the country until the 1st July, 1867, when it became a portion of the Dominion of Canada.

That political independence is the ultimate destiny of Canada, would appear to be the author’s firm conviction, for at the close of the first chapter he tells us that “a forecast of the future can hardly fail to see this great Dominion become an independent nation, a powerful factor in the great Anglo-Saxon confederacy that seems destined to long direct the affairs of the human race.”

The second chapter deals with the geology of Nova Scotia, broad outlines and prominent features being discussed, technical names being avoided throughout the work, as far as practicable.

A brief history of each of the counties has been compiled, and an entire chapter devoted to every one of the eighteen counties into which Nova Scotia is divided. In this way information is arranged in desirable and convenient groups, suitable both for the tourist and for the Nova Scotian residing abroad. In all cases, it is claimed, their histories contain valuable information that has not all been gained by resort to books.

Other chapters are devoted to the gold, iron, copper and coal mines and various quarries, and the industries arising therefrom; to hunting and fishing; to the native Indian; to the sea fisheries, agriculture, apple culture and paper pulp resources; to the institutions of learning, including those for the blind and the deaf and dumb; to the province as a locality for a vacation, and to its manufacturing concerns, its bird and game laws, its common school system and its government.

Regarding the Loyalists, the sympathy of the writer appears to be rather with the people who remained than with those who were driven out, although he admits that what was accorded them by the victors "was not magnanimous treatment, but there was no show of this fine virtue among the nations in those times," and again that while "these Loyalists more than doubled the scanty population of the Province, on the whole they were good material for settlers."

After more than a century and a quarter has passed away and a generation has arisen which is able to view the Loyalist question in a calm and dispassionate manner, the people of the United States are commencing to ask among themselves whether, in acting as they did, in driving out the vanquished, over one hundred thousand strong to lay the foundation of a rival nation at their very doors, they did not commit a serious error. Within the past five years several books have been written by citizens of the United States, notably that by Prof. Claude Halstead Van Tyne, of the University of Pennsylvania, in which the position of the Loyalists is treated in a moderate tone. That there were among the Loyalists many men of high position, judges, men of letters, and others whose occupations ill fitted them for handling the axe or the plowshare, is indisputable. Is it to be wondered at that these men, many of them highly educated, should receive as a partial reward for the losses and their loyalty such

compensation as a paternal government was able to bestow them.

Had it not been for the Loyalist migration and the impetus which it gave to the opening up of the northern half of the continent of America, what would this Canada of ours have been today?

In his treatment of the history of Inverness County which was settled largely by Scottish Highlanders, the author takes advantage of the opportunity to picture the men of that sturdy race in glowing phraseology. Campbells, MacGregors, MacMillans, MacKinnons, MacDonalds, MacKays, and many others. These people, he tells us, "were first attracted to this region not only for its beautiful scenery and rich soil, but for its wonderful production of fish."

It is, however, in the portion of his work devoted to the natural history of the province that Mr. McLeod is most at home, and the majority of his readers might well take seriously some of the advice which he so freely bestows.

"Learn the notes and calls of birds, till your ear will be a sure guide to their whereabouts. Become familiar with their nests, observe how they are built, and notice the species that do not build a nest at all. Don't despise a last year's nest. You may take it and be blameless. Each one has a story to tell. There is no money, no fame, in all this diligent pursuit of knowledge, but it enlarges the faculties, enriches the mind, and furnishes wholesome food for healthy thought, and these are worth more than money and fame."

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