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LE CHATEAU VAUDREUIL.

**W**E are favoured by our friend Major L. A. H.-Latour, with the following description of the old Chateau, the official residence of the Marquis de Vaudreuil, when Governor of Canada, with many interesting facts which have been hitherto unpublished.

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“Plan de l'Hotel de Vaudreuil, et terrains en dépendants  
“ du 17 juillet 1726.

“ Tel qu'il a été vendu en 1721 avec une addition de 15  
“ pieds ou plus depuis la rue St. Charles jusqu'aux représen-  
“ tants M. Dulhut (M. le Mis de Vaudreuil) à prendre à la

"rue St. Paul jusqu'à l'eau, etc.—Plus une étendue concédée  
"par les Jésuites sur la rue St. Charles au-dessus des terrains  
"acquis de M. Duluth et d'Ailleboust." 'C.L."

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CHATEAU VAUDREUIL.

1. Le Château Vaudreuil a été bâti en 1723, comme il appert par l'inscription suivante trouvée, le 15 mai 1806, sous la première pierre de l'angle sud-est :

Cette pierre. a. esté posée. par Dame Louise  
Elizabeth. Jouabere. femme. de haut. et.  
puissent. seigneur, Philippe. de Rigaud  
chevalier. marquis. de Vaudreuil. grand  
croix. de l'ordre militaire de St.Louis  
gouverneur et lieutenant. général  
pour le roy. de toute. la nouvelle  
France septentrionale  
en 1723 le 15 may.

Sept maison appartient à Monsieur  
le Marquis de Vaudreuil.

Le Château occupait alors ce qu'on appelle maintenant la Place connue aujourd'hui par le nom de la Place Jacques Cartier, emprunté au nom de Jacques Cartier navigateur de St. Malo, qui a exploré le Canada, sous les auspices, de François Premier, à trois époques différentes depuis 1534 à 1542.

Ce terrain avait été primitivement concédé par M. Paul de Chomedey Sieur de Maisonneuve, 1er gouverneur de Montréal partie, au Sieur André Demers dit Chédeville, le 20 août 1655, et partie (environ un arpent sur la rue Notre Dame et ½ arpent rue St. Charles) à Paul Benoit dit Livernois en 1654 Ce dernier a cédé, en 1659 son terrain à Jacques Malhiot,

qui l'a revendu, en 1660, à Jacques Testard de la Forest. Retiré la même année par le seigneur, il fut concédé de nouveau, le 10 décembre 1660, à M. Charles d'Ailleboust Sieur des Musseaux.

M. le marquis de Vaudreuil a acquis, vers 1721, pour construire son hôtel les terrains ci-dessus ainsi que d'autres emplacements voisins, des RR.PP. Jésuites, de M. Duluth, de Melle Daneau de Muy, etc.

2. Le 12 avril 1763, le Château Vaudreuil ou Hôtel de Vaudreuil, sous lequel nom il est désigné à l'acte de vente, a été vendu devant M. Moïette, notaire à Paris, par "haut et puissant Seigneur marquis de Vaudreuil grand croix de l'ordre royal militaire de Saint Louis, et haute et puissante dame Jeanne Charlotte Fleury, son épouse, demeurant alors à Paris, en leur hôtel, rue des deux Boules, phe. Saint Germain, Lauxerrois, à Messire Michel Chartier, chevalier et Seigneur de Lotbinière, demeurant ordinairement en la ville de Québec en Canada, étant de présent à Paris, logé à l'hôtel bourgogne rue des petits champs, phe. St. Eustache."

N.B.—Le 31 mars 1769, M. de Vaudreuil nomma M. Deschambeault son procureur pour retirer les rentes etc., de M. de Lotbinière.

3. Le 12 septembre 1771, M. de Lotbinière a vendu le Château Vaudreuil à M. Joseph Fleury Deschambeault de la Gorgendière, moyennant la somme de 18,500 chelins, cours de cette Province, équivalant à 17,593 livres, de France.

4. Le 26 juillet 1773, M. Deschambeault l'a revendu, pour la même somme (18,500 chelins), à MM. les marguilliers de la Paroisse Notre Dame, pour y établir un collège.

Le 1er octobre 1773, le collège, fondé vers 1767, dans le presbytère de la Longue-Pointe, par M. J. B. Curatteau de la Blaiserie, Ptre. S. S., fut installé dans le Château Vaudreuil

sous le nom de Collège de St. Raphaël, et y demeura jusqu'au 6 juin 1803, auquel jour il fut réduit en cendres.

Le Collège fut rebâti, en 1804, aux frais du Séminaire St. Sulpice, sur la rue du collège et fut ouvert le 20 octobre 1806, sous le nom de Collège ou petit Séminaire de Montréal.

5. Le 14 décembre 1803, le terrain du Château Vaudreuil (avec la ruine du collège et ses dépendances), fut vendu par les marguilliers de Notre-Dame à MM. Jean-Baptiste, Durocher et Joseph Périnault tous deux négociants moyennant 3000 guinées.

Durant le mois de décembre 1803, MM. Durocher et Périnault ont divisé le terrain ci-dessus, ainsi que celui qu'ils avaient acheté du Séminaire St. Sulpice, comme suit :

" 1. Ils ont laissé pour l'usage public une place nommée *Marché Neuf*, large de 172 pieds français, sur la rue Notre-Dame et de 175 pieds, sur la rue St. Paul ; sans comprendre la rue St. Charles qui terminait ce marché au nord-est, et celle de la fabrique qui la terminait au sud-ouest. La dite place s'étendant en longueur depuis la rue Notre-Dame jusqu'à celle de St. Paul, ce qui donnait pour longueur moyenne 388 pieds environ.

" 2. Ils ont réservé le reste des terrains qu'ils avaient acquis de la Fabrique et du Séminaire, situés au sud-ouest du marché neuf et de la rue de la Fabrique et l'ont distribué en huit emplacements qu'ils ont vendus aux personnes suivantes, savoir :

417—26	déc. 1803,	75 x 60 pds.	à David Ross, avocat.
418—27	"	"	48 x 75 Joseph Roy.
419—26	"	"	Louis Charland, inspecteur des chemins
420—26	"	"	J. Bt. Hérigaud, M. D.
421—27	"	"	Philippe Belin.
422—27	"	"	Philippe Belin.
423—26	"	"	Basile Proulx.
424—26	"	"	Mme Ve. Gabriel Cotté

RUE NOTRE-DAME

75	
No. 417	60
No. 418	48
No. 419	48
No. 420	48
No. 421	48
413 No. 421. A	15
No. 422	
No. 422 B	48
423 Ruelle Viger	48
75	
424	48

RUE LA FABRIQUE

172	21.8
402	
MARCHE NEUF	
(Aujourd'hui Place Jacques-Cartier.)	
382	
175	19.9

RUE ST. CHARLES

RUE ST. PAUL

N. B.—M. A. C. de Léry Macdonald, qui a eu la bienveillance de nous procurer le modèle du plan du Château Vaudreuil, est l'arrière petit fils du Marquis de Lotbinière, et M. J. Bte. Durocher, un des acquéreurs du Château, après l'incendie du collège, était le bisaïeul de l'épouse du sousigné.

L. A. H. L.

Avec la bienveillante permission de M. A. C. de Léry Macdonald, nous donnons plus bas des extraits de lettres adressées de Paris à M. de Lotbinière, à Montréal, pour lui annoncer la mort M. le Marquis de Vaudreuil, dernier gouverneur et Montréal et celle de l'épouse de son frère, M. Rigaud de Vaudreuil.

1re Lettre de M. le Chevalier Marquis de Vaudreuil :

“ Paris, 31 mai 1775.

P. S.—“ J'apprends dans ce moment que Mad. De Rigaud “ qui était partie au mois de novembre dernier pour conduire “ Mad. la vicomtesse de Choiseuil, sa nièce, à St. Domingue, “ y était décédée dans le mois de février dernier.

2me Lettre du même:

“ à Paris le 31 mars 1776.

“ Vous aurez sans doute appris, mon cher Delotbinière la “ mort de Mad. De Rigaud\* arrivée au mois de février 1775 “ à St. Domingue où elle était allée pour l'arrangement de “ ses affaires; mon frère de Rigaud depuis ce triste événement “ est chez moi; nous comptons passer ensemble le reste de “ nos jours.”

(\*) Madame de Rigaud (Melle Marie Claire François Guyot de la Mirande, veuve de M. Dominique Herord) avait épousé, à St. Domingue, le 12 Juin 1732. M. Joseph Hyacinthe de Vaudreuil, le plus jeune des garçons de M. Philippe de Rigaud (xiv gouverneur), chevalier, seigneur de Vaudreuil, commandant les troupes du Roy, gouverneur de toute la Nouvelle-France inhumé le 13 oct. 1725 dans l'église des Récollets, à Québec, et de dame Louise Elisabeth de Joybert. fille de M. Pierre de Joybert seigneur de Marçon et de Soulanges, commandant en Acadie, et de dame Marie-Françoise Chartier de Lotbinière.

30 Lettre de M. de Rigaud de Vaudreuil.

“ à Collier près St. Dié sur Loire, 2 mars 1779.

“ C'est avec une véritable douleur que je vous annonce la perte que j'ay faite de mon frère le 4 aoust dernier. Dieu l'a attiré à luy, et comme il a fait une bonne fin, j'ose espérer que Dieu luy aura fait miséricorde.”

“ Je vous remercie, mon cher Delotbinière, des nouvelles dont vous me faites part; veuillez, je vous prie, continuer, car le Canada me touche infiniment.”

40. Lettre de Melle d'Ailleboust :

“ à Collier près St. Dié sur Loire, 2 mars 1779

“ C'est avec une vive douleur et amertume dans le cœur que j'ay l'honneur, monsieur, de vous annoncer la mort de M. le marquis de Vaudreuil arrivée le 4 aoust dernier; cette perte m'est d'autant plus sensible qu'en le perdant, je puis dire avoir perdu mon second père, puisque tant il a vécu, il n'a cessé d'avoir des bontés pour moi; et en mourant y a mis le comble en me faisant son légataire universel.”

N.B.—M. le marquis de Vaudreuil, Pierre de Rigaud, marquis de Vaudreuil, dernier gouverneur français en Canada, né à Québec le 22 novembre 1698, avait épousé, le 2 mai 1708, Melle Louise Fleury d'Eschambault et est mort, chevalier, à Paris, le 4 août 1778 (et non en 1764.)

L. A. H.-L.

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 A REMINISCENCE OF MADAME LA BARONNE DE  
 ST. LAURENT AND OF THE FIELD  
 OF WATERLOO.



DEAR SIR—In looking through my correspondence I find a letter from an esteemed old friend, very recently deceased; Mrs. Charles Aylwin, late of Cap Santé, County of Portneuf, and Seigneuresse of the Fief D'Auteuil and others. Mrs. Aylwin (née Hedlié Louise Williams,—a sister of General James Edwin Williams of Cheltenham, England,—though verging on

eighty, had preserved intact her memory and intellectual vigour. She was probably the last survivor of the time when flourished the beautiful Baronne de Fortesson née Julie Mon-genet de St. Laurent, who for twenty eight years was the trusted friend of the late Duke of Kent—stationed in Quebec from 1791 to 1794, as Col. of the 7th Fusileers. The last mention we find in Canadian annals of this fascinating French lady, is a reference to her entry into a French Convent a short time before the Duke's marriage.

Should you deem this epistle calculated to interest your readers, I enclose some extracts for publication.

J. M. L.

Oct. 1882.

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Speacer Grange, Cap. Santé,  
Quebec, March 5th, 1882.

J. M. LEMOINE, Esq.

DEAR SIR.—On looking over some of my late husband's books here I found the *Brussels Review*.

I think you asked me in what year the Queen's father, the Duke of Kent resided in Brussels. It must have been in 1818. We lived in the *Rue du Musée*, quite close to the church where we used to see His Royal Highness in church with Madame de St. Laurent, and as children are sometimes very inquisitive my brother and myself used to remark her when walking with the Duke, he built a high and solid wall to prevent ourselves and indeed all the children from gazing at her as she was highly *rouged*.

The orange trees mentioned in the *Brussels Review* belonged to the King of the Netherlands and when they had done flowering were sent to the Jardin Bolangue opposite our residence, *Rue du Musée* and wheeled back again by the *allée verte* to his Palace de Laecken, and as there were still remaining on these magnificent trees (when sent ) a few



blossoms and fruit it was quite a delicious perfume for us, when the breeze wafted it towards our windows. \* \* \*

The Rev. T. Prince was the Duke's Chaplain, and arrived from Brunswick in disgrace, from the fact of his having slapped the face of one of the Royal Dukes of Brunswick to whom he was tutor; he was a person of splendid talents and great learning, but my father used to say of a most ungovernable temper. My brother was taken from the Lycée at Brussels and sent to Mr. Prince's University. \* \* \* \*

We were taken by our father two days after the battle to see the memorable Field of Waterloo; my father was constantly pushing my little brother up the trees at La Haye Sainté &c., to cut out the musket balls with his knife. All the English families went with us.—I think I almost may call myself a Waterloo man after this.—My father showed us the place where he was on the field and taking care of his military chest, he being paymaster 2nd Batt. 44th Reg., from whence he sent us message to fly from Brussels to Antwerp.

How we reached Antwerp I do not recollect, but, we were just embarking for England with other friends in a sailing packet, when he sent another message, to return immediately to Brussels, as we had been victorious. On arriving there our mother remarked that nothing had been disturbed in our absence, though she had left all the doors open. After this our parents went to Paris with the army of occupation, leaving my brother and myself at school in Brussels. It makes me quite nervous to recall these times.

Kind remembrance to Mrs. Le Moine and yourself.

Believe me, Dear Sir.

Yours very sincerely

(S-d.) H. C. AYLWIN.

Mrs. Aylwin died at Cap Santé on the 17th May, 1882.

TRAVELLING FROM ONTARIO TO RED RIVER  
23 YEARS AGO.



IN the *Antiquarian* Vol. III, page 128 we published an account of the pioneer newspaper in the North-West projected by Messrs Buckingham and Caldwell in 1859. Mr. Buckingham has again taken up his residence at Winnipeg, and one cannot help contrasting the circumstances attending the former journey—nearly a quarter a century ago—with those of the present day (the transition being from the rude ox carts to the luxurious Pullman car), and marking the enormous development of the country in the interval. Eager curiosity was thus early manifested by Canada in the Great Lone Land, then slowly emerging from the impenetrable darkness, wherein it had hitherto been shrouded, to the light these gentlemen pioneers of the newspaper press did so much to make bright. The country was yet held by the Hudson's Bay Company as the home of the bear and the buffalo, and all avenues to it were jealously guarded. Through our own territory there was no practical outlet whatever, and the route by the United States was just struggling into notice. The hardy voyageurs of the Red River country had burst out—in spite of the precautions of the Hudson's Bay Company to confine all means of ingress and egress to the frozen sea of Hudson's Bay—through the woods and over the prairies of Minnesota hewing for themselves a way—fording the rivers, felling the trees, and filling up the morasses—as they went along.

The experiment of placing a steamboat on the Red River was tried for the first time in 1859, and it was in the belief of its success that our journalistic confreres brought their outfit of press, and types, and paper and all the other paraphernalia of a newspaper thither by that means of conveyance. But on their arrival at St. Paul they were driven to despair by learning of the boat having, for that time at least, proved

a failure. Extracts from private letters, addressed to friends in Toronto by the senior partner in the enterprise, but which found their way into the columns of the *Globe*, are interesting reading at this time as showing the shifts they were put to and their indomitable perseverance in surmounting all obstacles.

The first letter appeared Oct. 7, 1859, and was written from St. Paul. After arriving in that city with their heavy and cumbrous outfit, the enterprising journalists were joined by the Rev. John Black and family, who had reached St. Paul on their way back from a visit to Upper Canada, to meet with a similar disappointment. The prospect of remaining for the winter in St. Paul not being a pleasant or profitable one, the two parties determined to unite their forces and to purchase and to drive to Fort Garry with oxen. The correspondent writes :

“ We shall travel with our own teams and drive through four (oxen)-in-hand. Mr. Burbank one of the most enterprising citizens of St. Paul, and to whom we are indebted for many favours, highly approves of the plan. Our material and luggage weigh close upon thirty hundred, and the Rev. Mr. Black's luggage, etc., is something over six hundred. There are our two selves, Mr. Black, his wife, his sister, and his little boy. Our cavalcade will include what I have just enumerated, teamster, provisions, tent and bedding for the journey, three Red River carts, each drawn by an ox and carrying ourselves and part of the baggage, and a waggon and two yoke of oxen. We gave \$40 each for the oxen, \$70 for the waggon, \$20 for each cart and harness, and about \$30 and the run of the commissariat waggon to the teamster. We expect to be able to sell our teams at Fort Garry for nearly as much as we give for them at St. Paul. About two miles from this city we shall fall in with a party of nine or ten half-breeds, who are returning to Red River

Roman Catholic Bishop for a new bishopric to be constituted in the settlement. Every vehicle that comes down goes back laden to its full extent. I have just been speaking to an enterprising American, who is about to establish a hotel in the settlement, and who has come down to make the necessary purchases. He returns on Saturday. Yesterday I talked with the editor of the paper, started 250 miles westward from St. Paul, in Dakota Territory, in the midst of the Indians. There were only three shanties when he pitched his tent, and only a dozen readers within a circuit of I don't know how many miles. I also fell in, yesterday, with Mr. J. W. Taylor, who arrived at St. Paul on Saturday evening, after a long visit to the Northwest, including a month's residence at Selkirk. He speaks in glowing terms of the country. He states that the Red River people are in need of everything but money, of which, according to him, they have an abundance. The St. Paul people are evidently of the same opinion, for they are preparing to do great things there next year.

"I am told that there is only one through mail a month by this route to Red River, and the day of its departure I can only learn at St. Cloud as we go up. \* \* \* \* \* The weather is glorious, and everything betokens a prosperous journey. In a month, if all be well, we shall be at our journey's end. Fancy four oxen prancing up to the gates of Fort Garry with the *Nor'-Wester!*"

A pretty picture, truly—on paper. The next letter, written "On the Open Prairie, near Itaska," and published in the *Globe* of Oct 17—gives it a darker and more comical side:

"The Reverend John Black having determined to stop to hold a preaching here yesterday (Sunday), I embrace the opportunity of giving you a few incidents of our journey thus far. Our departure from St. Paul was such as to leave any-

with, I am told (but I do not vouch for the truth of it), a thing but pleasant associations connected with it. The oxen they gave us for our carts were as wild as March hares, and no sooner were they yoked than they bolted off through the streets at an alarming speed, greatly to the dismay and bodily danger of the citizens. The only injury sustained, however, was to our own property, and this was not a trifle. The paper was jerked on one side of the road, and the cases of type on the other. The former was easily picked up; not so the latter, which received such a "distribution" as was never before seen. However, we managed to pick up most of the sorts, and together they constituted a heap of *pi* sufficient, I hope, to serve us during the remainder of the journey. The oxen were then lashed with heavy ropes to one end of the waggon, and amid the jeers of the little boys and the good wishes of the other folk, we made a start once more for the Red River. But the night had stolen a march upon us. It was already dark, and we pitched our tents about two miles from the city. Next morning we were up betimes, and were early on the road. A harder one to travel I never experienced. For we had not made more than twenty yards towards the 500 miles when the wildest of the oxen again kicked up his heels, and the next minute the wheels of the luggage cart were spinning in the air. It had turned completely over, breaking the cart bows and smashing the trunks. A council was then called, and in the end Mr. Black departed for St. Paul to procure another waggon to take the place of two of the carts (the ox in the third cart was docile and did his duty well).

In the afternoon he returned with the waggon and a pair of extra oxen, for which Mr. Burbank had given us credit. The carts we managed to sell for their value to a man at St. Anthony, who was about starting for the settlement with hardware. Under the new arrangement we have got on

very well. The cart carries the ladies and the paper for the *Nor'-Wester*. The waggons, the press and type for ditto, and the baggage and other et ceteras. The camp was pitched the second night near St. Anthony. And a terrible night it was! We had thunder, lightning and rain the whole time, and were fortunate in being able obtain shelter in a neighboring cottage."

How they crept along at snail's pace through troubles and difficulties, may be learnt from another letter in this interesting series, written "In the Woods,, near Crow Wing," and appearing in the *Globe* of October 20th."

"As you will perceive from the point at which I date this letter, our progress continues to be slow. We journey about 17 miles only per day, wind and weather permitting; for when it blows or rains we stop altogether. On the whole the weather has been and continues to be propitious. Generally the mornings are very frosty and cold, the remainder of the day hot, until the evening, when it again becomes frosty. But we have had two or three heavy storms of hail and rain, and for folks whose habitation is unbleached calico these are not pleasant. There is, however, not one amongst us who does not do full justice to his rations. You may be interested to know of what these are composed. The catalogue, alas! is not a long one. In the morning coffee, biscuit and pork. At noon pork, coffee, and biscuit. At night, biscuit, pork and coffee. But small as is the variety, the quantity and quality are there, and we eat enough to keep an army on march. At Little Falls we had the misfortune to break the axle of one of the waggons, and we were detained there a day to get it repaired. Last night again the *Nor'-Wester* waggon was within a hairs breadth of being tumbled into a ditch through the carelessness of one of our teamsters. From these and all other calamities may we in future be preserved! Tomorrow we enter a country where there are no wheelwrights,

and what we should do then in case of accident I will not venture to imagine. One of our oxen has grown blind since our departure, and at Sauk Rapids one of the Hudson Bay Co.'s employees (Mr. McKay) placed one of the Company's oxen at Mr. Black's disposal. So we have now ten oxen, two waggons, a cart, two teamsters, one dog, and ourselves. To-morrow we expect to be joined by the train of Mr. McKinney, who is on his way back to establish the hotel I told of, and we go through the Chippewa country together. We are likely to have a little bother with these rascally Indians who are now spreeing it at Crow-Wing where they have assembled to get their pay and where, we are told, they have already received a few knock-down arguments from carters whose cattle they have attempted to run off. The 'wood-road' is our route. It is represented as being the best at this time of the year—the water of the streams being low, and there being good pasturage for the cattle—the latter a most important consideration, as we find by the lank sides of our oxen, produced by the dry grass they have been obliged, from want of better food, to eat since they left St. Paul. The stoppage of the boat must be a terrible disappointment to the Red River folks, many of whom had sent down large orders, and whose goods cannot reach the settlement until next spring. Mr McKay also informed us that dry goods and merchandize of all kinds were rotting by the way, the men who had been hired to 'haul' them, having taken too heavy loads, had been obliged to throw off a portion of them on the roadside. I am very glad we are accompanying our own goods, though tedious be the journey. Caldwell is now assisting the ladies to get supper, and to-morrow I shall be the driver of the one-ox team. You will, therefore, see that we follow other occupations than the business we are on our way to prosecute. We are getting semi-barbarous in appearance

Wash our faces as often as we can get a chance—about once in two days, and put on clean shirts (to do which we are obliged to clear about half-a-mile beyond camp) once a week, and that on Sunday. Can't you send over a missionary to teach habits of cleanliness? If so, please send soap and water along with him."



### SNOW IN OCTOBER.



ON this subject Mr. J. H. Dorwin's diary contributes the following ;

"On the 21st of October in 1841, about four inches of snow fell, and the 25th about two inches more, but it was all gone before the 1st of November, and the weather was mild up to the 8th of November, when four inches of snow fell which did not go off.

Winter set in on the 27th of October, 1843, with eight or ten inches of snow, the weather being cold, and sleighing good. The wintry weather continued up to the 18th of November, when it began to rain. The snow all went off, weather was mild, and there was no frost in the ground, so that the farmers were ploughing on the 26th of November, the mild weather continued until the 11th of December when cold weather and winter set in.

On the 28th of October, 1844, it commenced to snow and continued for two days, when from two to three and a half feet of snow fell, which did not go off until the May following.

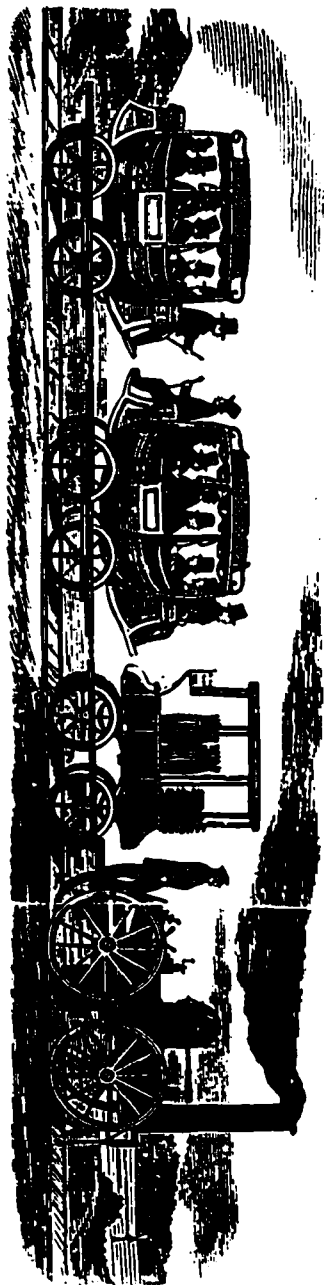
The winter of 1845 was a severely cold one, with six feet of snow in the country, the most snow of any winter, except the winter of 1869, that I have known.



## THE FIRST RAILWAY TRAIN IN AMERICA.

**A**LTHOUGH it is more than fifty years since the first locomotive appeared on this continent, and many are yet living who saw the first railway train move, yet the facts and dates are frequently forgotten. To refresh our readers' memories and remind them of the wonderful change which has taken place within a few years, we reproduce the accompanying illustration of the first train, and append the following facts from a recent issue of the *New-York Times*:—

The controversy in regard to the first steam railroad train operated in this country is as yet unsettled, but the preponderance of the evidence would seem to show that it was the train run over the Albany & Schenectady road in 1831. The charter for this road was granted in 1826 to the Mohawk & Hudson River Railroad Company, and work upon it was begun in 1830. It was completed in 1831, and in September of that year the first passenger train, which is also claimed to be the first steam passenger train ever run in this country, was sent over the rails from Albany to Schenectady and back. Among the passengers on this memorable excursion was the late Thurlow Weed. In speaking of it to a *Times* reporter, a short



time before his death, Mr. Weed said: "It is still a more or less disputed point whether the Albany & Schenectady road, or a short road near Charleston, S.C., was the first railroad operated in this country, but I am inclined to think that the claim of the South Carolina road has been pretty well disposed of, and that history will decide that the Albany & Schenectady line was the first one completed and operated. There is no doubt that both roads were constructed almost simultaneously, but I have a very strong impression that the first train was run over the New-York line. The road was narrow gauge, and followed the same route that it does now, but it has been consolidated and forms the eastern terminus of the New York Central, but in 1831 the country through which it passes was very lightly settled. It ran through a pine forest and I suppose there were not a half a dozen houses between Albany and Schenectady, a distance of sixteen miles. There was a hill at both the Albany and Schenectady ends of the line, and the cars were drawn up and let down these hills by a strong rope, which was worked by a stationary engine, so that the locomotive did not enter either of the cities. The locomotive was a queer looking arrangement and would create a sensation in these days. It was imported from England, weighed four tons, and was named John Bull. The cars of the first train were also peculiar looking vehicles according to our modern notions of railway coaches, but in 1831 they were looked upon as marvels. They were two in number and consisted of the bodies of the old stage coach, taken from the lumbering wheels and transferred to railroad trucks.

I remember that first excursion very well, and most of those who enjoyed it," continued Mr. Weed. "The gentlemen who made this trip were Lewis Benedict, James Alexander, president of the Commercial Bank of Albany; Charles E. Dudley, of the Dudley observatory; Jacob Hayes, high constable of New York; Major Meggs, sheriff of Albany; Judge

Marvin, of Saratoga; John J. DeGraff, mayor of Schenectady, Edward Crosswell, editor of the Albany Argus; John Townsend, Billy Winne, of the Penny Post at Albany; ex-governor Joseph C. Yates, myself, and two or three others whom I do not now recall. Our engineer was John Hampson, an Englishman, who I have been told is still living, but with the exception of him and myself every one of the persons who made the trip are dead. I was thirty-four years old then, and all the rest, except Crosswell, who was about my age, were from five to ten years older than I. A great crowd of people assembled at the foot of the hill in Albany to see us start, and among them was an artist by the name of Brown, I think. It took about three quarters of an hour to get ready for the start, and during that time Brown managed to secure a picture of the party, the portraits of which are remarkable for their fidelity. Several copies of this picture are in existence, and I have one of them myself. The original is in the possession of the Connecticut Historical Society, at Hartford. When all was ready the coaches were pulled up the hill by the stationary engine, the locomotive was attached when the summit had been reached, and we went thundering towards Schenectady. We made the trip of about sixteen miles in between sixty and seventy minutes, and we thought we had done an extraordinary thing, as indeed we had for those early days of the century. The idea of the modern express train running at the rate of fifty or sixty miles an hour would have seemed preposterous then. We took dinner in Schenectady and returned by the road to Albany, making the trip in a little over an hour."

The only stockholders of the Mohawk & Hudson Railroad whom Mr. Weed could remember were Mr. DeWolf, of New York, the father of Catherine De Wolf; John Townsend, of Albany, and Major John Degraff, of Schenectady. The old narrow gauge road was torn up when the consolidation with the New York Central was made, and the sta-

tionary engine was dispensed with, the locomotive running direct into Albany and Schenectady. The route of the line has not changed, although it is more thickly settled than it was when looked out upon by the passengers on the first railroad that ever made a trip in America.

## MEDALS OF THE REIGN OF LOUIS XIV.

*Continued.*

BY JOSEPH K. FORAN, GREEN PARK, AYLMER.



OWING to the great number of medals struck during the reign of Louis XIV, and to the space required to properly describe each one of them, we will select those of the most importance and content ourselves with naming the others. It has already taken a year to publish the account of fifty medals and should we continue to the end, as we have commenced, it would be sometime in the year 1890 that the last medal would find a corner in the "*Antiquarian*". As life is uncertain, and as it is on the other hand most certain that in 1890 many of the readers of to-day, and possibly the writer himself, will be amongst *the things of the past*, we will take old time by the fore-lock and give, in as short a space as possible, as many as we can. *Multum in parvo* is a good old motto, let us try it in this case!

LI. Medal.—THE CONFERENCE OF PEACE. Cardinal Mazarin and Don Louis de Haro met in 1659 on the *Island Pheasants* in the centre of the river that runs along the confines of France and Spain and there drew up the contract of marriage between the young French King and the Infantine of Spain. The medal commemorating this event is an exquisite piece of workmanship and design. We see the Bidassoa leaping along, engirdling the Island (*since called the Isle of Peace*), in the centre of the Island stands the antique temple of peace. In the back ground are the rugged peaks of the Pyrenees, towering aloft and breaking the outline of the dis-

tant horizon. The legend reads, PACIS ADVTUM, meaning, *the Sanctuary of Peace*: in Exergue COLLOQUIUM AD BIDASSOAM, M.DC.LIX. *Conference held in the Island of the Bidassoa 1659.*

LII. MEDAL.—A CITADEL BUILT AT MARSEILLES. The plan of the port and of two forts is the face of the medal. The legend reads; MARSILIA ARCE MUNITA, meaning, *Marseilles fortified.* In exergue the date 1660.

LIII. MEDAL.—INTERVIEW OF THE TWO KINGS. This medal is a counterpart of the first (LI.) It is a meeting of the Kings on the Island of Peace after the conference concluded between their respective ministers.

LIV. MEDAL.—MARRIAGE OF THE KING. When the treaty of Peace was concluded Marshal Grammont went to Madrid and demanded the Infantine. *His most Catholic Majesty* accompanied her to the frontier. At Saint John de Luz the marriage was consummated, a marriage doubly blessed, in the benediction of peace, of happiness and prosperity which it drew down upon both nations. On the medal we see Hymen holding two crowns of myrtle in one hand and in the other a torch with which he sets fire to a heap of arms. The legend reads; PAX ET CONNUBIUM, meaning, *Peace and marriage.* In Exergue we read, MARIA THERESIA AUSTRIACA REGI NUPTA IX. JUN. M.D.C.LX. *Maria Theresa of Austria married to the King 9th June 1660.*

There is another medal on the same subject bearing the features of the Queen.

The seventeen medals that follow are all so perfect and so beautiful that despite our intention to abbreviate the descriptions, we must, in justice give them a full space. They are truly the medals of peace, of prosperity, of transition from the series of wars with which the reign commenced to the series of struggles that marked the close of that golden epoch in the history of France.

LV. MEDAL.—THE ENTRY OF THE QUEEN. The King on his return to Paris with the Queen, ordered a superb display. In the history of nations, perchance, no such triumphal march was ever witnessed; "old Cathedrals shake from vault to belfry with clanging chimes. Beauty is clustered there in snowy vesture; and princes and warriors, bearded and plumed and harnessed for the field; and senators, judges and ministers assembled in costume. The market places, public squares and offices are decked with wreaths and floral garlands, and painted shields, and pendent flags. In the Fauxbourg St. Antoine a throne is raised. There are gay processions in the streets, and barges with gilded prows and silken awnings, laden with revelry, glide up and down the river. The sun sets. There is a broad avenue, walled on either side by arches of fire, fountains of fire, pillars of fire, temples of fire—"temples of immortality"—pyramids of fire. The fable of the phoenix is more than realized. Above that mass and maze of flame an eagle, feathered with flames spreads his gigantic wings, and mounts and expands, until tower and dome and obelisk are spanned. Visions of Arabian nights visit the earth again. The wealth and wonders of Nineveh are disentombed. The festival costs one million six hundred thousand francs." Thus did Thomas F. Meagher describe this great festive procession and celebration. The legend of the medal reads; FELICISSIMUS REGINÆ IN URBEM ADVENTUS meaning *the happy arrival of the Queen in Paris*: In-Exergue is 1660.

LVI. MEDAL.—THE KING ASSUMES THE REINS OF GOVERNMENT. The King is represented as Apollo on a globe adorned with lilies. He holds a rudder in his right hand and in the left he holds a Lyre—symbol of harmony. The legend reads; ORDO ET FELICITAS, and in Exergue REGE CURAS IMPERII CAPESENTE, M.DC.LXI, meaning, *The King takes the reins of government and order and happiness flourish*. 1661.

LVII. MEDAL.—THE KING ACCESSIBLE TO HIS SUBJECTS.

We see the King on his Throne, receiving the gifts presented to him. The legend reads: FACILIS AD PRINCIPEM ADITUS, meaning; *The free access to the Prince.* 1661.

LXIII. MEDAL.—THE ATTENTION OF THE KING TO HIS COUNCIL. An amphitheatre is represented and chariot of the sun entering, the horses in full gallop. The signs of the zodiac mark the track whence the chariot never deviates. The legend reads, GALLIA FELIX, and in Exergue, ASSIDUA REGIS IN CONSILII PRÆSENTIA M.DCLXI, meaning, *France happy in the attention of her King to the Councils.* 1661.

LIX. MEDAL.—THE SECRET OF THE KING'S COUNCILS. The God of Silence is represented leaning upon a column and holding a cornucopia in one hand and touching his lips with the index finger of the other hand. In the legend we read; COMES CONSILIORUM meaning that *Secrecy accompanies the projects and councils of the King.* The date is 1661.

LX. MEDAL.—THE HALL OF JUSTICE. The Hall of Justice thus commemorated is spoken of in many of our old French authors upon law. A little book written by Marcadé the great legal authority in civil matters contains the history of the foundation of this particular temple of justice. The goddess is represented holding a sword in one hand and a pair of scales in the other.

LXI. MEDAL.—THANKS RENDERED FOR THE DUKEDOM OF BAR. The workmanship of this medal is, in truth, superior to anything struck before or since in France. In the minutest details it is perfect. It represents the Duke Charles Lorraine on bended knee and without his hat or sword. The King covered and seated on his throne, holds the Duke's hands between his own. Beside them are the arms of Bar. The legend reads; HOMAGIUM LIGIUM CAROLI DUCIS LOTHARINGÆ, OB DUCATUM BARENSEM meaning, *Homage brought by Charles Duke of Lorraine for the dukedom of Bar.* In Exergue, the date 1661.

LXII. MEDAL.—THE BIRTH OF THE DAUPHIN. On the

first of November 1661, the "first hope of France" was born. The good genius of the land is seen descending with the infant and the legend reads; FELIX GALLIARUM GENIUS. *The happy or good genius of France.* In exergue are the words; NATALIS DELPHINI I NOVEMBRIS M.DC.LXI. *Birth of the Dauphin 1st November 1661.*

LXIII. MEDAL.—THE PROMOTION OF THE KNIGHTS OF THE ORDER OF THE HOLY-GHOST. Their number was forty. But the King desiring to augment the number chose sixty of those whose families had rendered most service to the state and on the 1st Jan. 1662, at Paris, amidst great pomps and ceremony, he decorated them with the insignia of the order.

The King seated upon a throne decorated in the mantle of the order receives the oath of a new knight, who kneels before him and behind him stands the grand treasurer with the collar of gold. The legend is; GENERI ET VIRTUTI, meaning; *to the nobility and the brave.* In Exergue, SEXAGINTA PROCERES TORQUE DONATI. M.DC.LXII. *Sixty lords knighted in 1662.*

LXIX. MEDAL.—ABOLITION OF DUELLING. Justice is represented standing over four men, who are stricken to the ground but still hold their arms. She fixes a threatening look upon them and seems to tell them of punishment merited by their criminal fighting. The legend is, JUSTITIA OPTIMI PRINCIPIS.—*The justice of the best of princes.* In Exergue; SINGULARUM CERTAMINUM FUROR COERCITUS M.DC.LXII,—meaning. *The fury of Duelling arrested, 1660.*

LXX. MEDAL.—RIGHT OF PRECEDENCE RECOGNIZED BY SPAIN. This medal commemorates not so much a particular event, insignificant in itself, as the assertion of a right extraordinary which France claimed in Europe. On the arrival of the Swedish consul in London, the Spanish representative drove his carriage ahead of that of the French Ambassador. This nearly gave rise to a fresh war between those countries.



France claimed from all Europe the right to have her King go first in all public demonstrations and in his absence for the Ambassador to take the first place. The medal represents the King on the steps of his throne. The Papal Nuncio in front of him, the princes of the Court around him and a Spanish representative in the position of a supplicant. The legend reads; *JUS PRÆCEDENDI ASSERTUM*, meaning; *right of precedence confirmed*. In Exergue we read; *HISPANORUM EXCUSATIS CORAM XXX. LEGATIS PRINCIPUM. M.DC.LXII. Satisfaction made by Spain in presence of thirty foreign Ambassadors.—1662.*

LXXI. MEDAL.—THE LIBERALITY OF THE KING DURING THE FAMINE. Charity is represented as a woman handing a loaf of bread to another woman and two children. The legend is; *FAMES PIETATE PRINCIPIS SUBLEVATA*, meaning *France saved from famine by the paternal bounty of the King, 1662.*

LXXII. MEDAL.—THE CARROUSEL. This was an invention of the King. He caused a great Amphitheatre to be raised near the Tuileries and there he made the representatives of all the provinces compete for prizes. The medal represents the King himself on a horse entering the lists and the legend reads; *LUDI EQUESTRES*, meaning, *Horse games or races.—1662.*

LXXIII. MEDAL.—OBTAINING OF DUNKERQUE. The Spaniards gave this important city of the Low Lands to England and Louis XIV bought it for five million francs. The medal represents the city, in the form of a crowned woman, presenting the plan of the fort to the French King and behind her is a ship. The legend reads; *PROVIDENTIA PRINCIPIS*; meaning, *the wise foresight of the King*. In Exergue: *DUNKERCA RECUPERATA. M.DC.LXII.—Dunkerque recovered in 1662.*

LXXIV. MEDAL.—FRANCE FLOURISHING. The first medal of 1663 was struck to commemorate the universal peace

and happiness then reigning in France. The King is represented as Apollo God of the fine Arts and in his hand the Symbol of peace and plenty. The legend reads; FELICITAS TEMPORUM, meaning *The happiness of the age*. In Exergue the date—1663.

LXXV. MEDAL.—This medal, one of the finest in the series, represents the event which was the cause of the existence of all the medals we now have before us and have striven to describe. The first minister of the King, desiring to hand down to posterity the history authenticated of the many wonderful events of this reign, chose from the French academy a number of men, who formed the Academy of Inscriptions and whose duty it was to make all the inscriptions, mottoes, medals &c., &c., commemorating these events. Mercury is represented seated in a Portico and holding a stile and tablet and at his feet are a number of medals amongst which, with the aid of the microscope, we can distinguish medal number five of this series. The legend reads; RERUM GESTARUM FIDES, meaning, *faithful monuments of great acts*. In Exergue is, ACADEMIA REGIA INSCRIPTIORUM ET NUMISMATUM INSTITUTA M.DCLXIII. meaning, *The Academy of Inscriptions and medals established by the King in 1663*.

LXXVI. MEDAL.—THE ARMS OF THE KING. The arms of Louis XIII were the arm and club of Hercules with the device. ERIT HÆC QUOQUE COGNITA MONSTRIS; meaning, *monsters even feel his strength*. Nothing more graphic than the arms of Louis XIV. They denote at once the brilliancy, goodness &c., of their owner. The sun serves as ground work and the words are NEC PLURIBUS IMPAR—beneath are globes and clouds. The meaning is that even as the sun sheds the splendor of his rays upon this and innumerable other worlds, so the genius of the King casts the beams of his light not only upon France but on every country in Europe. In Exergue is the date 1663.

With this medal let us close this article; as we proceed

the subject becomes more interesting and it seems a pity to leave any medal undescribed. They are truly monuments of the past whose value is unknown, like the pyramids that stand by the yellow Nile.

## BASILISKS AND COCKATRICES.

*Vulgus et in vacua regnat basiliscus arena,  
Vulneat aspectu luminibusque nocet.*"



THE gloomy and superstitious mind of our ancestors seems never to have wearied of creating objects of horror and terror, upon which it might sup full. All nature was distorted and the whole known world was ransacked for portents and prodigies, birds, beasts and fishes, whose abnormal condition might gratify a morbid fancy. The well-known and existent forces which endangered a man or made his life a burden were not sufficient; invention came to the rescue of the wearied seeker after monstrosities, and the human imagination ran riot in devising fearsome and frightful creations. Among these the most universally believed in and dreaded was the basilisk.

The basilisk of the ancients,—*basilikos* of the Greeks and *regulus* of the Romans,—the cockatrice of later times, received its name as the king of serpents, not from the enormity of size;\* for, as was remarked by a seventeenth century writer, "there be many serpents bigger than he. as there be many four-footed beasts bigger than the lion, but because of his stately pace and magnanimous minde; for he creepeth not on the earth, like other serpents, but goeth half upright; for which occasion all other serpents avoid his sight. He

\* Ælian says the cockatrice is not "past a span in compasse, as much as a man can gripe in his hand;" Pliny, that it is as big as twelve fingers; Solinus and Isidorus, that it is six inches; Avicenna avers that it is two cubits and a half; Nicander, three palms; Ætius, three handfuls.

hath a certain combe or coronet on his head,"—a semblance of a kingly crown, from which circumstance it was that the animal received its name. The head, itself, was sharp, like that of a cock; it had the wings of a fowl and tail of a dragon; the eyes were fiery, and the whole color of the creature was black. In Isidore it is called *sibilus*,—" *Sibilus enim occidit antequam mordeat vel exurat.*" Its home was mainly in the desert wastes of Africa, although it was found sometimes in some other of the hot and sandy countries. The basilisk is affirmed to be born of the egg of a cock; that, when years fall upon the cock and he loses his virile force, he lays an egg without any shell, but covered with a very thick skin which will withstand the greatest force. The egg, which is laid only in summer-time, about the dog days, is not so long as a hen's egg, but round and orbicular, sometimes of a dusty, sometimes of a foxy, sometimes of a yellowish, muddy colour. The egg is hatched out by a snake or a toad, and from it comes out the cockatrice, which at its birth is about six inches in length; its hinder parts are those of a serpent, its forepart like a cock, with a triple comb on its head.

The "better experience of Europe," (heaven save the mark!) says an old author, "hath found that the cock, himself, doth sit upon the egg. There happened in the city of Pirizea that there were two old cocks which had laid egges, and the common people (because of opinion that those egges would engender cockatrices,) laboured by all means possible to keep the said cocks from sitting on those egges; but they could not with clubs and staves drive them from the egges, until they were forced to break the egges in sunder and strangle the cocks." In August, 1474, an abandoned and profligate cock of the town of Basle, accused of the crime of laying an egg, was tried, and, being condemned to death, was publicly burned with his egg, amidst a great concourse of citizens and peasantry assembled to see the execution of justice.

Galen was the only ancient author who doubted the existence of this remarkable creature, and of him we are gravely told that his authority in that case should not be followed, "seeing it was never given to mortal man to see and know everything; besides, the Holy Scriptures' unavoidable authority maketh mention of the cockatrice and his egges."

Mercurialus states that when he was with the Emperor Maximilian he saw the carcass of a cockatrice preserved in his treasury, "among his undoubted monuments." The basilisk possessed many remarkable qualities in which it differed from all other serpents. It could penetrate the strongest steel by merely pecking at it. Not content with trailing around the world, dragging its belly in the dust, it marched with head erect and upraised body almost as a human being.

Wherever it passed, it scattered devastation and blasted by its breath alone; not even contact was necessary, but the mere presence of the deadly beast caused the earth to be parched up and ruined, the grass to burn and rot, the fruit to fall in decay from the branches, and trees to wither and die. Nor did the fell power of the dread monster end here. Its mere look was certain death to anyone who was so unfortunate as to encounter it, unless the victim should see the beast before it had had the opportunity of casting upon him its deadly regard. A thumb ring in the Londesborough gems represents two cockatrices cut in high relief on agate; this was worn, naturally enough, in a homœopathic point of view, as an amulet against the evil eye.

It is in reference to this superstition that Dryden writes:

"Mischiefs are like the cockatrice's eye;

If they see first, they kill; if seen, they die."

And, in another passage, following out the same idea, he says:

"Nay, frown not so; you cannot look me dead."

The venom of the cockatrice was intense beyond that of all other serpents. Not only will its breath, and eyes, and

surrounding exhalations, kill, as well as the mere contact with any portion of its body, but anything whatever that has touched the basilisk, the weapon that has wounded it, or even a dead beast slain by it, will surely be fatal. So Lucan writes :

*“ Quid prodest miseri basiliscus cuspile Mauri  
Transactus ! Velox currit per tela venenum  
Invadit manum equumque.”*

“ What though the Moor the basilisk hath slain,  
And pinned him, lifeless, to the sandy plain;  
Up through the spear the subtle venom flies,  
The hand imbibes it, and the victor dies.”

Nor even when dead did its wonderful powers terminate.

Its carcass, when hung up in the temple of Apollo and in private houses, subserved the great use of being a sovereign specific against spiders; the body of one, which was suspended in the temple of Diana, entirely prevented any swallows from ever desecrating that holy place. If a house be rubbed with the powder of cockatrice, it drives away all swallows, spiders and serpents. “ If silver be rubbed over with the powder of the cockatrice’s flesh, it giveth a tincture like unto gold.” The citizens of Pergamos gave two and a half pounds of silver for some pieces of a cockatrice.

The hissing of the cockatrice, which is its natural voice, is terrible to other serpents, and, therefore, as soon as they hear the same, they prepare themselves to fly away ; as Nicander writes :

*“ Illius auditos expectant nulla susurros,  
Quantumvis magnas sinunt animalia spiras,  
Quando vel in postum, vel opæcæ ætæa silvæ,  
Irriguoque locos, medicæ sub luce diæi,  
Fixædescenti succensa furore ferentur,  
Sed turpi conversa fuga dant terga retrorsum.”*

An old author has written thus : “ It happens frequently in Africa that a host of serpents will gather about the carcass of some dead animal; but, when the basilisk scents the prey, he gives forth his cry. As soon as the first note is

heard, all the snakes are smit with fear, and hide themselves in the sand or take refuge in their dens and none dare show himself until the cockatrice has made an end to his repast. Then he gives another signal-cry and takes his departure, at which the serpents come forth from their hiding-places. They dare not, however, touch the carrion on which he has sated himself, but must seek other food."

In ancient days, so runs a legend quoted in Aldrovandus, a holy hermit, walking towards a fountain in a desert waste, suddenly espied a basilisk basking in the sun. The peril was imminent, but the resources of the anchorite were equal to the emergency. Immediately he raised his eyes towards high heaven in fervent prayer; the Deity heard his vehement appeal, and in response it stretched the monster lifeless at his feet. Aldrovandus narrates another instance, where an abbot observed that a great sickness was raging among his monks utterly unfitting them for their secular and religious avocations. Following out several clues, he at last traced their disorder to a well whose waters were the sole beverage of the convent; and, on examining it closely, he espied a basilisk snugly ensconced within its deepest depths. Plunging himself in holy reverie, he prayed long and fervently, with such effect that the monster disappeared,—vanished into the air. The waters became once more sweet and salubrious, and those who had been made sick by their use recovered their wonted health and vigor. In the reign of Leo IV., there was found, in the vault of the Church of Santa Lucia at Rome, a cockatrice "whose pestiferous breath had infected the air round about so that a great mortality followed in Rome; but how the said cockatrice came thither was never known. The holy pontiff slew by his prayers the venomous beast." If these two events had been recorded as happening a thousand years before Christ, the myth-demolishers could easily have erected a sun-myth upon the occurrence. The nineteenth century may see in them only the cleansing out of

filthy, unwholesome wells and vaults, full of decaying animal and vegetable matter, typhus-breeders, and full of sewage.

In Aldrovandus (Bononia, 1630, page 363.) the basilisk is represented as having a sharp beak, whose upper extremity curved over the lower, with a head resembling that of a cock surmounted by a small crown; eight legs, four on each side; a very large and thick body, swelling out in the centre; a long tail, apparently covered with scales, curling up at the end into a small, flexible hook. It is figured again as strongly resembling a huge boa, wearing a kingly crown and darting from its mouth an arrow-shaped tongue. The cock's eggs, from which this terrible creature was hatched, are shown at page 368 of the same volume, but are harmless enough looking things.

Munster, in his "Cosmographia Universalis," published in 1564, (page 1444.) writes as follows: "Everywhere throughout Africa there are poisonous dragons and serpents, but what is the worst of all is that one finds there the basilisk, which are so very deadly, as Pliny writes, that not alone to men are they so dangerous, but that they even poison other beasts and serpents. They destroy the ground on which they lie; for their presence dries up, withers and decays flowers, herbs and trees, by the poisonous exhalations of their breaths, so not even a bird dare fly over the place; and, in short, up to this time, no deadlier animal has ever been found on earth, for even a great city must be wholly destroyed if one of these animals finds shelter, even in the most remote corner. Other dangerous beasts must bite or touch man; but this can kill by its mere proximity." There is a wood-cut of this wondrous beast. It has a body like a frog, scaled all over like a crocodile, with a very lengthy, flexible, curved, symmetrical tail, with a sharp, long, curved bill, like a poll-parrot, and on its head the likeness of a kingly crown. But, although the artist has invested the represen-



tation with considerable viciousness, yet there is a sort of drooping wink in the left eye, which seems to say : „Don't be frightened ; I am only a humbug, after all.”

Horapollo, in his “ Hieroglyphica,” says that what the Egyptians call the *ασιπις* the Greeks name *βασιλισκος* and that this species of serpent is gifted with immortality. In Section 115, he places it as the emblem, or hieroglyphic symbol, of one who falls sick under treacherous accusations.

All literature is full of allusions to this terrible being, Spenser writes :

And kill with looks, as cockatrices do.”

In the Bible it abounds : Proverbs, XXIII., 32 : “ It stingeth like a cockatrice ;” Isaiah, XI., 8 : “ The weaned child shall put his hand in the cockatrice's den ;” Isaiah, XIV., 29 : “ Out of the serpent's root shall come forth a cockatrice, and his fruit shall be a fiery, flying serpent ;” Isaiah, LIX., 5 : “ They hatch cockatrice eggs and weave the spider's web ;” Jeremiah, VIII., 7 : “ Behold, I will send serpents' cockatrices, among you, which will not be charmed ; and they shall bite you.” Sir Thomas Browne, in his “ Religio Medici,” writes : “ I had rather stand in the shock of a basilisk than in the fury of a merciless pen.” Chaucer, in the “ Personne's Tale,” writes that the

“ Basilisk sleth folk by venome of his sight.”

Bacon writes : “ This was the end of this little cockatrice of a king, that was able to destroy those that did not espy him.” Tyndall says : “ The cockatrice of the poisoned nature hath beheld himself in the glass of the righteousness of God ; there is none other salve for remedie to run to Christ immediately.” Charles Cotton, “ On the Lord Derby,” writes :

“ Basilisk, whose breath  
Is killing poison, and whose looks are death.”

Taylor writes : “ This cockatrice is soonest crushed in the shell ; but, if it grows, it turns to a serpent and a dragon.”

The author of the "Mutabilitie of the World" says: "Ye greater poison is not found within the cockatrice." Bailey gives the French equivalent as *coquetris*.

Shakespeare abounds in references to the basilisk and cockatrice, of which the following are fair specimens:

"A Winter's Tale," I., 2, 390:

"Make me not sighted like the basilisk;  
I have looked on thousands, who have sped the better,  
By my regard, but killed none so."

"Henry V." V., 2, 15:

"Your eyes have borne . . .  
The fatal balls of fatal basilisks;  
The venom of such looks we fairly hope,  
Have lost their quality."

"Henry VI.," Pt. 2., III., 2, 52:

"Come, basilisk,  
And kill the innocent gazer with thy sight."

"Henry VI.," Pt. 3., III., 2, 186:

"I'll slay more gazers than the basilisk."

"Richard III.," I., 2, 151:

"Thine eyes, . . .  
Would they were basilisks, to strike thee dead."

"Cymbeline," II., 4, 107:

"It is a basilisk unto mine eye;  
Kills me to look on 't."

"Twelfth Night," III., 4:

"They will kill one another by the look, like cockatrice."

"Richard III.," IV:

"A cockatrice hast thou hatched to the world,  
Whose unavoided eye is murderous."

"Romeo and Juliet," III., 2, 46:

"That bar vowel 'I' shall poison more  
Than the death-darting eye of cockatrice."

"Rape of Lucrece," 540:

"With a cockatrice's dead killing eye,  
He rouseth up himself."

Beaumont and Fletcher's "Little French Lawyer," IV., 1:

"A Lord's cousin to me is a kind of cockatrice;  
If I see him first, he dies."

Lyly's "Alexander and Campaspe," III., 5 :

"Peck against steel" with the cockatrice."

Brown's "Vulgar Errors," III., 7 :

"This [cockatrice,] of ours is generally described with legs, wings, a serpentine and winding tail, and a crest or comb, somewhat like a cock. But the basilisk of older times was a proper kind of serpent, not above three palms long, as some account, and different from other serpents by advancing his head and some white marks or coronary spots upon his crown, as all authentic writers have delivered."

King's "Art of Love" :

"Like . . .

A basilisk, when roused, whose breath,  
Teeth, sting and eye-balls, all are death."

Pope's "Messiah," 82 :

"The crested basilisk and speckled snake."

Shelley :

"Be thou like the imperial basilisk,  
Killing thy foes by unapparent wounds."

Tennyson's "Holy Grail" :

"Basilisk and splintered cockatrices."

From its deadly destructiveness, the term "basilisk" was given to a species of ordnance, while "cockatrice" became applied to a loose woman. In the latter sense, we find :

Ben Jonson's "Cynthia's Revels," IV., 4 :

"No courtier but has his mistress ;  
No captain but has his cockatrice."

Taylor's "Works," 1630 :

"And amongst souldiers, this sweet piece of vice  
Is counted for a captain's cockatrice."

Killegrew's "Pandore," 1666 :

"Some wine there !  
That I may court my c kcatrice."

Congreve :

"My wife ! 'tis she, the very cockatrice."

Poor Robin, 1740 :

"Some gallants . . . on their cockatrice or punk will bestow a half dozen talfety gowns."

The weasel and the cock are the only animals which fear

not the cockatrice, and unto whom power is given to destroy it. Pliny writes :

*"Huic tali monstra quod sæpe enectum concupiscere reges videre, mustelarum virus exitio est, adeo nature nihil placuit esse sine pari."*

Travellers were advised to carry with them cocks\* that would crow lustily, as a sure means of driving away basilisks, as this fowl was a thing of which the basilisk was sorely afraid. The weasel was taken to the den of the cockatrice, easily recognizable by the up-thrown earth being burned as by a fire, and let loose into the ground,—“at the whereof the cockatrice flyeth like a weakling overmatched with too strong an adversary ; but the weasel followeth after and killeth her. Yet it is to be noticed that the weasel, both before the fight and after the slaughter, armed herself by eating of rue, or else she would be poisoned with the contagious air about the cockatrice.”

*" Rex est serpen tum basiliscus, quem morio vincunt  
Mustela insultus, sarvaque bella gerit.  
Lernæum vermen basiliscum fada Cyrene,  
Producit euntis maxime perniciem.  
Et nasci ex ovo galli, si credere fas est,  
Decrepiti, infirmo, sole nitente, docent.  
Sed quoniam olfactu lædit, visuque ferarum,  
Omne genus, credas nulla tenere bona."*

The only weapon which could avail against this terrible animal was a mirror, into which the hunters would by stratagem entrap its look, when the venom reflected from its own image would strike it dead at once.

It is a tradition that cockatrices were once very plentiful in England, but that a man destroyed them by walking about among them, encased in mirrors, by which means they saw their own reflections and died of the sight.

An Italian writer, John Baptista Pittonus, in a work entitled

\* It was said that the lion, also, was scared at the crowing of the cock. According to Pliny, whoever is anointed with the broth of a cock, (especially if garlic has been boiled therein,) will be safe from the attack of lions and panthers. Solary demons—*teste Proclo*,— will disappear and vanish, if a cock be presented to them.—BROWNE.

"Phrenoschema Simeonis Thonni Decani Tridenti," represented an emblem of a basilisk looking into a mirror, with the inscription, "*In Authorem*," and the following verses:

*" Il basilisco, che priva e divide  
Ciascun' di vita, in cui la vista gira  
Mentre suo imago entro lo specchio mira,  
Se stesso, autor del' altrui morte, uccide."*

Another Italian author, to show that a beautiful woman could be looked upon with safety, if one did not gaze too deeply into her eyes, figures a cockatrice, with the motto, "*Pur' che gli occhi non miri*," taken from the following poem of Petrarca:

*" Nel estremo occidente  
Una fera è soave, e queta tanto  
Che nulla più; ma pianto,  
È doglia, e morte dentro a gl' occhio porta  
Molto conviene accorta  
Esser qual vista mai ver lei si giri,  
Pur' che gli occhi non miri  
L'altro pousse veder sicuramente."*

Some authors, among whom Eugubinus, have gone so far as to believe that the basilisk was the reptile that tempted Eve,—“as he is most venomous, and king as it were, of the serpents.” Salkeld, however, is of a different opinion,—“seeing that this serpent is so deformed, pestiferous and noisome, even in the very aspect.”

Of course, the present enlightened generation has lost all belief in the existence of the deadly animal, although poetry still deals in its fabulous attributes. Yet it is said that in 1838, in Ireland, a wicked and scandalous cock was convicted, by the testimony of credible witnesses, of the heinous offence of laying an egg, and expiated its crime, with its egg, at the stake. Whilst the flames were raging, the egg burst asunder, and a dreadful creature like a serpent came forth, but, failing to make its escape, fell into the devouring element and was consumed.

*" Quis talia fando temperet a lachrymis ?"*

HENRY PHILLIPS, JR.

## ANTIQUARIAN OBJECTS AT THE LATE INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION, TORONTO.



HE Rev. Dr. Scadding, president of the Pioneer Association, is to be thanked for the valuable collection of portraits, water colour sketches, and prints relating to the history and progress of Canada, which he contributed. They are ranged on the wall as nearly as possible in chronological order, and a careful examination and study of them will give one a history in brief of the most stirring portions of our past. Here also is to be seen the desk used by William Lyon Mackenzie in the old Parliament of Upper Canada. It is covered with red baize, and tacked on it is a copy of the placard offering a reward of £1,000 for his apprehension. Dr. Canniff contributes a couple of old eight-day clocks, made about the beginning of the present century. They are genuine "grandfather's clocks," and, like that one in the song, have evidently "stopped short, never to go again." He also adds some specimens of old harness and agricultural implements. Adjoining one of the log cabins has been erected one of the old time baking ovens, which is fashioned of rough stones, and covered with a layer of clay several inches in thickness. The *modus operandi* of baking in this oven consisted in building a fire inside of it, and after the stone and clay had been sufficiently heated, taking the embers out, and placing the baking in, where it would cook before the heat in the stones and clay had time to dissipate. There is also an old spinning-wheel, such as was used when our grandmothers were in their teens, and some specimens of their ingenuity in the way of wool-work. There are many other objects of interest, which will well repay the trouble of an inspection. The following is a list of the exhibits of the Rev. Dr. Scadding above referred to:—

- Portrait in oil of Lieut-Governor Simcoe.  
 Water colour, showing grave of Governor Simcoe.  
 Portrait in oil of Chief Justice Osgoode.  
 Water-colour drawing of Town of Niagara and Fort George  
 in 1806.  
 Toronto Harbour in 1793.  
 Toronto Harbour in 1882.  
 Toronto in 1806 (Front street).  
 Plan of Toronto Harbour in 1813, showing site of old  
 French Fort.  
 Remains of old French Fort in 1875.  
 King street, Toronto, showing the old brick Gaol and Court-  
 House and St. James' Church.  
 Jacques Cartier.  
 Montcalm.  
 Champlain.  
 Guy Carleton.  
 Sir Isaac Brock.  
 Brock's Memorial Tablet in St. Paul's Cathedral, London.  
 Pioneers' Gathering at Brock's Monument, Queenston  
 Heights.  
 Pioneers gathering on another occasion.  
 Sir George Yonge, after whom "Yonge street" is named.  
 Henry Dundas, after whom "Dundas street" is named.  
 A rare likeness of William Pitt.  
 Duke of Richmond, who died of hydrophobia in 1819.  
 Richmond street, Toronto, has its name from him, and the  
 county of "Lennox."  
 Earl Bathurst, from whom Bathurst street, Toronto is named.  
 Admiral Collingwood, from whom Collingwood, Ontario, is  
 named.  
 Viscount Goderich, from whom Goderich, Ontario is named.  
 Earl of Eglinton, after whom Eglinton, Yonge street is  
 named.  
 Henry Addington, Lord Sidmouth, from whom the county  
 of Addington, Ontario is named.

Admiral Kempenfeldt, after whom Kempenfeldt bay, Lake Simcoe, is named.

Sir John Colborne ; our Colborne street is named from him.

Lord Durham ; fine engraved portrait.

John Galt ; First Commissioner of the Canada Company.

Marshall S. Bidwell.

William Lyon Mackenzie.

Joseph Hume.

Simon Menno ; founder of the Tunkers.

George IV. and William IV. ; from their statues in Westminster Hall.

The Queen ; a fine portrait.

The Prince of Wales and his two sons.

Washington and his family.

Washington's headquarters at Cambridge, Mass., (Longfellow's home.)

Lord Harrington, one of Burgoyne's aides-de-camp, at the surrender.

Emigrants entering Ark of Refuge.

Aged politicians.

Aged Litigant.

Two views in Muskoka (oils).

Sebastian Cabot ; Cabot's Head in Georgian bay is named from him.

Cortez, conqueror of Mexico.

Ancient Map showing Matchedash bay as " Bay of Toronto," and Lake Simcoe as " Lake Toronto."

A second ancient map, showing the same names for the same localities.

Ancient map of the Sault and Michilimackinac.

Tracing of a plan of Toronto in 1799, showing the names of owners of lots at that date.

*Toronto Mail.*



## THE WORK OF THE ENGLISH MINT IN 1881.



It may be useful to reproduce the following record of the value of gold, silver, and copper moneys respectively coined at the Mint in each of the past five years:—

	1881.	1880.	1879.	1878.	1877.
Gold coinage—	£	£	£	£	£
Sovereigns . . . . .	nil. . .	3,645,853 . .	17,525 . .	1,106,289 . .	nil.
Half-sovereigns . . . . .	nil. . .	504,200 . .	17,525 . .	1,158,780 . .	981,469
Total gold coinage . . . . .	nil. . .	4,150,053 . .	35,050 . .	2,265,069 . .	981,469
Silver coinage—					
Half-crowns . . . . .	280,170 . .	168,102 . .	112,662 . .	183,150 . .	55,836
Florins . . . . .	256,806 . .	232,254 . .	135,432 . .	178,596 . .	68,706
Shillings . . . . .	262,548 . .	242,154 . .	180,576 . .	156,222 . .	163,350
Sixpences . . . . .	156,816 . .	96,426 . .	83,160 . .	65,538 . .	101,772
Fourpences . . . . .	69 . .	69 . .	69 . .	69 . .	69
Threepences . . . . .	40,646 . .	22,430 . .	37,082 . .	30,350 . .	31,142
Twopenny & penny . . . . .	73 . .	73 . .	73 . .	73 . .	73
Total silver coinage . . . . .	997,128 . .	761,508 . .	549,054 . .	613,998 . .	420,948
Bronze coinage . . . . .	39,349 . .	19,264 . .	44,651 . .	17,024 . .	51,147

The suspension of gold coinage during the year was due mainly to the desire to provide a large coinage of silver for issue during the current year, in which the work of the Mint has been suspended in order to admit of the reconstruction of the Mint buildings and the renewal of its machinery. And there is now, the Deputy-Master reports, every reason to believe that before the end of the year this reconstruction will have been successfully accomplished, and the Department be placed in a position to meet all demands made upon it. There will, however, have been before that time a suspension of gold coinage for more than two years, a thing which is quite unprecedented, and which would never have been attempted had not Mr. Grenfell, the Governor of the Bank of England, announced in November, 1880, that the stock of gold coin then held by the Bank was so abnormally

large, that no inconvenience would arise if the Mint were to cease coining for a year, or longer. Owing to the low price of silver, the profit accruing to the State on the coinage of the metal, as will be seen from the following table, was last year greater than had ever before been realised, with the one exception of the year 1878, when the rate of profit was higher, although, owing to the smaller amount of the coinage, its aggregate was less than last year.

Year.	SILVER COINAGE.		
	Yearly Average Price of Silver Bought.	Rate of Seigniorage.	Amount of Seigniorage.
	d	%	£
1881 .....	51 <sup>13</sup> / <sub>16</sub> .....	27 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> .....	118,002
1880 .....	52 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub> .....	26 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub> .....	54,099
1879 .....	52 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub> .....	24 <sup>13</sup> / <sub>16</sub> .....	32,209
1878 .....	50 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>16</sub> .....	31 <sup>3</sup> / <sub>4</sub> .....	22,269
1877 .....	56 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>16</sub> .....	27 <sup>1</sup> / <sub>2</sub> .....	31,439

### THE FIRST SAILING VESSEL ON LAKE SUPERIOR.



IN these days of bustle and enterprise it is rarely that we pause for a moment to think of the first founders and pioneers of our commercial prosperity of the present time; it may not be without some degree of interest, that the name of the builder of the first sailing vessel on Lake Superior may be placed on record here.

Among the unpublished correspondence of the Canadian authorities, in the French Archives, in a letter dated Oct. 22nd, 1730, it is mentioned that Governor Beauharnois, had that spring, sent orders to the officer in charge at Chagouamigon (La Pointe), to make an examination of the copper mine, alleged to have been discovered in the vicinity, and report as to its locality, extent and quality.

A year later the French Government was notified that a satisfactory report had not as yet been received, but that the

office at Chagouamigon Bay had sent a fragment of copper weighing eighteen pounds, which in smell, colour and weight, resembled the ordinary red copper. This ingot had been brought in by an Indian, but the savages were superstitious as to the discoveries and would not reveal their locality.

After Saint Pierre left La Pointe, the Sieur La Ronde Denis, was commandant and obtained a concession to work copper mines at Lake Superior.

In 1736, a son of La Ronde visited an isle in search of copper. La Ronde, the father, in 1740, on his way to La Pointe, was taken sick at Mackinaw, and returned to Montreal, but he did not despair of finding valuable copper mines. The colonial officers, in a despatch, write as to La Ronde, that "this officer had been ordered with his son to build at the River Ste. Anne, a house of logs 200 feet long, with a fort and curtain, which he assures us he has executed. He has had other expenses on account of the mines, such as voyage and presents for the Indians." "He has constructed, at his own expense, a bark of forty tons on Lake Superior, and was obliged to transport as far as Sault Ste. Marie in canoes the rigging and materials for the vessel. The port Chagouamigon was given to him as gratuity to defray expenses.

A merchant of Montreal named Charley furnished La Ronde with goods, and miners named Forster were employed in prospecting.

The son of La Ronde, in 1757, was wounded at Ticonderoga, and died at Quebec. His son went to France and served under Napoleon, but after the defeat at Waterloo went back to Canada, and, in 1818, died at Montreal. His son was employed by the North-West Company, and in 1839 he was a trader in Juneau County, Wis; and only about four years ago died at California, in that State.

"LE JUGE ADAM MABANE—ETUDE HISTORIQUE."

(A. Cote & Co., Quebec, 1881.)

**T**his is our task, a pleasant one, to introduce to the notice of our readers, under the above heading, an important personage of Quebec in days gone by, in fact, a man who filled a very high position under early English rule in Canada. Judge Adam Mabane, born at Edinburgh, in Scotland, about 1734, after enjoying the advantages of a University course, had successfully passed an examination as a physician. History exhibits him as advantageously known to the garrison of Quebec, as a successful medical practitioner from the date of his arrival, shortly after the Conquest. In those days, legal training and commanding talents did not crop up every day, among the heterogeneous *entourage* of Brigdr. General James Murray, the Governor; when in 1764, it was judged expedient to substitute to the military *regime*, which had existed for four years, regular judicial tribunals, the sagacity, uprightness, extensive legal and general information of Dr. Mabane, readily pointed him out to the representative of Britain as a most likely Judge to preside over the new Courts under consideration. This preferment, however, was neither sought for, nor desired, but rather shunned by the learned but retiring Esculapius, whose whole time was absorbed by professional duties. In fact, the lucrative and then lofty position of Judge, was thrust on Dr. Mabane; of this, there seems no room for doubt despite all he could do to the contrary. In order to understand fully the position of Canadian affairs in 1764, it may not be out of place to remember that two antagonistic parties existed; first, the French, whose laws, language, religion, though placed under the *ægis* of a solemn treaty, were ex-

tremely distasteful to the bureaucracy and new settlers who surrounded Governor Murray; secondly, those who styled themselves, the King's old subjects, the conquerors, who sought in the colony homes and affluence for their Protestant sons and daughters and for themselves, honors and position. The French were known as the King's *new subjects*. They were the majority. The other party less numerous, occupied all the avenues to office—the King's tried, loyal *old subjects*. The anglicization of the French, was the pet scheme of the Imperial politicians of the day. Various the plans suggested, and some crude in the extreme, to kill off French nationality and make all Canada homogenous by the introduction of the parliamentary, municipal and agrarian institutions of England.

It did not seem to have struck these reformers, that the time to make Canada English, as to laws—language, &c., would have been when the victor dictated the clauses of the capitulation of Quebec, subsequently ratified by that of Montreal in 1760, and finally recognized in the treaty of Versailles, of 10th February, 1763.

Had Canada in 1759 been an English colony, crushed by the merciless heel of French soldiery, it is likely, the French monarch of the period would have dealt with its laws, customs and nationality, in the same manner Louis XIV. wrote to his Canadian agent DeCourcelles to deal with the inhabitants of New York in 1689—*if he ever had the chance of doing so by conquest*,—disperse them. England, in 1759, had been generous to the vanquished; but whatever can be said of her motive—rights, immunities and privileges had by her been granted by treaty to French Canada,—which she could neither recall, nor withhold.

Judge Mabane, as one of the dominant race, was often viewed, by the sensitive, sullen or downtrodden French party, as *un Anglais*—therefore an enemy, still the upright, impar-

tial and unswerving position he assumed on many of the burning questions of the hour, made him distasteful to the British party; it ended in his downfall and dismissal from the seat of justice. To a high-minded, sensitive man, accustomed to the sweets of power, the change, though borne silently—proudly shall we say—was gall and wormwood. Retiring to his lovely rustic home in Sillery, he lived for a few friends—such as General Haldimand and General Riedesel, his familiars. He had also perhaps dearer friends—his books, and his family circle who idolized him. Even the green glades and enchanting landscape of Woodfield (Samos as it was then called) failed at times to bring joy and peace to the ill-used; able, once powerful judge; like his predecessor Bishop Dosquet, the former proprietor of Samos—he too pined there and drooped and longed for a release from his earthly tenement. One bleak December morning, whilst a rising storm swept over the glades of his beautiful home and the hoary pines and old oaks of Woodfield sighed to the breadth of the blast, the venerable judge, unmindful of his advanced age, sallied forth as was customary with him, on foot towards the city, across a path then existing on the Plains of Abraham; the blinding snow flakes had hidden the path. Wearied and exhausted he plodded on, until he lost his way and was met and taken home, chilled and nearly speechless. Inflammation of the lungs set in; on the 3rd January, 1792, all Quebec learned with concern of the death of old Judge Adam Mabane. We congratulate the author of this excellent biography for the research and ability displayed, and trust the Abbé Louis Bois, from his cosy studio, at Maskinonge, will add others to the remarkable historical sketches due of late years to his prolific pen.

J. M. LEMOINE.

## LAKE SUPERIOR MINES.



THE following is from the historical introduction to the "Annual Review of the Iron Mining and Other Industries of the Upper Peninsula," published by A. P. Swineford & Co., Marquette,

Michigan :

The Jesuit Fathers were the first in modern times to intimate to the world the existence of native copper on the shores of Lake Superior. In the seventeenth century—more than 200 years ago—impelled by a burning zeal for the salvation of souls, these devoted and intelligent Frenchmen, cross in hand, pushed boldly out into the savage North West. These men were something more than mere zealots ; they were good geographers, topographers and naturalists ; they were apt observers and possessed the skill and industries necessary to render their discoveries of value to mankind. Among other things, they carefully noted, as they navigated the great lake in their frail canoes, copper lying on the shores and in the possession of the superstitious savages, but it is doubtful whether these holy Fathers understood much about geology or whence the float copper came. The Indians seem never to have made practical use of this valuable metal, but regarded the copper in their possession as something sacred. At a very late day, since mining became an industry on the lake the same superstition prevailed. In this respect they were far inferior in intelligence to that prehistoric race known as the ancient miners.

The first published account of the existence and other mineral on Lake Superior, is to be found in "Lagarde's" book, which appeared in Paris in 1636 ; it contained many things which would be of interest to the general reader at this time, but we shall have to be content with a few brief quotations. All the information concerning the existence of copper and other minerals on Lake Superior given by

this early writer appears to have been obtained from the Indians, and it would seem he was not himself well versed in mineralogy. He says, referring to the south shore of the lake, "There are mines of copper which might be made profitable if there were inhabitants and workmen who would labor faithfully. About 80 or 100 leagues there is a mine of copper from which Truchment Brusle showed me an ingot on his return from a voyage to the neighboring station." This book, it must be remembered, was published thirty years before the advent of the Jesuit Fathers, Allouez, Mesnard, and Marquette, and the language of the author is such as to encourage the belief that there existed at the time to which he referred copper mines that were actually being wrought by the Indians, or, perhaps, by a last remnant of the ancient miner;" otherwise why should he have used the word "mines?" Nor could he have seen an ingot. It is much more probable that his "mines" were undeveloped lodes, and his "ingot" a mere boulder—the ancient miners must have been extinct thousands of years before according to archaeologists. "It is," says he, "pretended, also, that near Saguenay, gold rubies and other precious stones are found. I am assured that in the country of the Souriquois there are not only mines of copper, but also of steel; also certain blue transparent stones, which are as valuable as turquoises." He also says that "among the rocks they found many diamonds attached to the rocks—some of them appearing as if just from the hands of the lapidary, they were so beautiful. He was not sure, however, that they were fine, but they "were very handsome, and would write upon glass." And: "It seems that one might find mines of iron and many other mines, if one would take the trouble of searching and go to some expense. There is an abundance of limestone and other materials required for building."