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THE
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 AND
 NUMISMATIC JOURNAL: 7
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Wm. G.
Major L. S. August Talbot,
of Montreal.

CONTENTS.

	PAGES.
Antiquarian Treasure in Rhode Island	41
Antiquarian's Review of an Antiquarian's Sanctum	139
Autographs at Auction	44
Bits	172
Caledonian Society's Games	197
Canada : as I remember it, and as it is	1
Caxton Celebration at Montreal	49
Chien D'Or, The,—The Golden Dog	10
Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours	14
Cleopatra's Needles	45
Compliments of the old Numismatists	148
Confederate Hard Money	168
Count Frontenac and New France	112
Curious Marriage	201
Early Canadian Ship-Building	175
Editorial	46, 107, 203
Fac-Similes of Irish Manuscripts	27
Father Marquette's Bones	127
First Atlantic Steamship	124
First Pages of Wisconsin History	157
First Steam Boat Advertisement	135
Frauds in Coins	19
From Jupiter to Jesus	137
Heroine (The) of Vercheres	142
"Hochelaga Depicta"	134
How a "Brock Copper" cancelled a Debt of \$500	163
How Wheat was ground in Ontario 60 years ago	173
Incident in the History of Newfoundland	145
In Memoriam	201
Lost Niagara, A	25
Montreal and its Founder, Maisonneuve	109
New Brunswick Agricultural Prize Medal	135
New Dollar, The	200
New Medalets	119, 179
New Year's Day 1878	151
Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal	152, 202

Old Prediction, An	-	-	-	194
Old Records	-	-	-	168
Ottawa	-	-	-	180
Our "1837" Copper Coinage	-	-	-	174
Personal	-	-	-	200
Queen Anne's Farthing	-	-	-	170
Queen's Picture (The) in the Senate Chamber, and how it was Saved	-	-	-	15
Rather Mixed	-	-	-	132
Records of Henry Hudson	-	-	-	160
Remains of Bishop de Laval	-	-	-	126
Scraps from a Library	-	-	-	182
Some Errata	-	-	-	131
Some Notes on the early History of New Brunswick	-	-	-	129
Stone Medallion found at St. George, N. B.	-	-	-	166
St. Paul's Lodge, No. 374, E. R., F. & A. M.	-	-	-	30
Toronto,—(Yonge and Dundas Streets)	-	-	-	192
War (The) of 1812	-	-	-	122
Wolfe-Montcalm	-	-	-	176
Word (A) to Coin Collectors	-	-	-	188

ILLUSTRATIONS.

Portrait of Maisonneuve, Founder of Montreal	-	Frontispiece
Medal of Literary and Historical Society of Quebec	-	47
Portrait of William Caxton	-	89
Portrait of Wynkyn de Worde	-	106
An Advertisement of Caxton	-	100
Stone Medallion found at St. George, N. B.	-	167
Portrait of Sir George Yonge	-	192
Portrait of Henry Dundas, Viscount Melville	-	193



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VOL. VI.

JULY, 1877.

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MONTREAL:

10 ST. JAMES STREET,

THE CANADIAN ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.

1877.



WITH THE COMPLIMENTS OF

Major L. A. Huguet-Latour, M. A., N. A.

1st, or Prince of Wales Regt. of Rifles,

MONTREAL,
Canada.

10 Mount Royal Terrace,
35 McGill College Avenue,

CONTENTS.

	Page
Canada : as I remember it, and as it is	1
The Chien D'Or.—The Golden Dog	10
Church of Notre Dame de Bonsecours	14
The Queen's Picture in the Senate Chamber, and how it was Saved	15
Frauds in Coins	19
A Lost Niagara	25
Fac-Similes of Irish Manuscripts	27
St. Paul's Lodge, No. 374, E. R., F. & A. M.	30
An Antiquarian Treasure in Rhode Island	41
Autographs at Auction	44
Cleopatra's Needles	45
Editorial	46

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THE
CANADIAN ANTIQUARIAN,
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VOL. VI.

MONTREAL, JULY, 1877.

No. I.

CANADA: AS I REMEMBER IT, AND AS IT IS.

BY REV. DR. DONALD FRASER.



LITTLE more than 300 years ago, Jacques Cartier sailed up the Gulf of St. Lawrence, and made known the vast region now called Canada, to Western Europe. The date is 1534, in which Henry VIII. of England was breaking with the Pope, Loyola was gathering his first society of Jesuits, and Copernicus was deciphering the true system of the universe. It was an incident of that turbulent century which attracted little notice, that far to the north of the track across the Atlantic made by Columbus, and more in the direction taken by his predecessor Cabot the Venetian, the French had discovered new lands of unknown extent, and proceeded to establish trading ports on great inland waters. We do not mean even to sketch, the history of Canada from what is held on the American Continent to be quite hoary antiquity—the sixteenth century; but that history would be worth telling, marked by heroic endurance, stirring adventures, and even

desperate conflicts. At one-time French, at another English, torn by the bloody strifes of the native tribes, assailed in the revolutionary struggle of the American Colonies 100 years ago, and again attacked, but unconquered in the American war of 1812, Canada has known vicissitude, developed a hardy people, and exhibited that capacity of giving and taking sturdy blows, which indicate inherent pluck and vigour. It was brought vividly before the British public, when a little more than a century ago the gallant Wolfe took Cape Breton, and Prince Edward Island, and Quebec, defeating Montcalm, a foe as gallant as himself. Thereafter Canada was very much forgotten, except when the American wars forced it into notice, until 1837, when an attempt at insurrection surprised our ill-formed politicians at home, and led to a more careful estimate of these great Colonies. Canada never assumed a position of any prominence till within the lifetime of many of ourselves.

The Canada that met my view when I first sailed up the St. Lawrence thirty-four years ago, was little advanced and sparsely peopled. Shortly before my visit, Lower and Upper Canada had been united as one Province, having two parts—Canada East and Canada West. There was little intimacy between those parts; but the Province was one, as having one administration and one Parliament. The Governor was also Governor-General of British North America; but in peace this was an honorary distinction. The region below Quebec made the same impression that it does now. There were the same lines of whitewashed houses, parish churches, with roofs of glittering tin, and the same abundance of coasting craft laden with fish, staves, or sawn timber. This is the most unprogressive district of the country, and though the Grand Trunk now runs along the south shore for more than 100 miles below Quebec, and many more steamers ply than at the time of which I speak, the *tout ensemble* is really unchanged.

Quebec too, was as it is to-day, indeed, rather more important, both as a commercial depot and military stronghold. The trade was in great prosperity ; and as vessels of large burden could not reach Montreal, Quebec held large stocks of imported goods, which were forwarded in barges to Montreal, and thence despatched farther into the interior. The citadel was occupied by the Royal Artillery, and two regiments of foot.

Montreal was a city of about 50,000 inhabitants, many of whom lived in long straggling suburbs, of small wooden houses. Its fine river wall and excellent wharves were already constructed, and gave to Montreal, then as now, a striking superiority over Quebec ; but there was no canal to connect the harbour with the navigable waters above ; there were no Railways ; there were no bridge ; no University, not even a high school ; and no manufactures. Nevertheless, Montreal was then the chief seat of commerce and banking. Mr. Moffatt and Mr. Peter McGill were at the head of the mercantile community, and as fine specimens of the honourable British merchant as one could wish to see. The trade was the import of groceries, and manufactured goods from Great Britain, sugar from the West Indies ; the export of wheat, flour, pearlsh, butter and pork, bought in the interior, and shipped by them to Liverpool, Glasgow, and London, on advances by their correspondents. Montreal, like Quebec, had a garrison of British troops. The route from Montreal to the West was one of considerable difficulty. A passenger from Montreal to Toronto made his start in a heavy lumbering coach, which conveyed him eight miles to Lachine. There he embarked on a small steamboat, which took him to the Cascades. At this place he took a coach for about twelve miles ; then another steamer. Again a coach, or an open wagon, when the roads became almost impassable, and again a steamboat ; till on the afternoon of the second day the passenger, with jaded limbs and battered luggage,

arrived at Kingston, the seat of government. This so-called city had about 11,000 inhabitants, and contained few buildings of any size. But it had an active business, chiefly in transshipment of cargoes from and for Lake Ontario. It was also the military head-quarters for Canada West, and held a garrison second only to that of Quebec. Fortifications were in progress.

At Kingston the traveller westward embarked on a steam-boat of stronger build than those which had conveyed him up the river, because compelled to buffet the often stormy waters of Lake Ontario. Skirting the Canadian shore, and calling at several ports he reached Toronto in about fifteen hours. This town was the old capital of Upper Canada, now the capital of Ontario. At the time we speak of it had only about 22,000 inhabitants. The harbour could never be an inferior one, but there were only a few shabby wooden wharves. The town had but one important street—King street, across which ran roads at right angles, irregularly built, Toronto, however, had a manifest destiny to increase, having the support of a rich agricultural region, as well as an excellent position for commanding the traffic of the west. It also possessed educational institutions superior to those of any other Canadian town; although the principal institutions were under a close ecclesiastical influence; and the great emancipation of public instruction from such control had not then been achieved.

Westward of Toronto, stretched a sparsely settled region, with many small towns or ambitious villages. Hamilton was a place of wide roads and spaces, and a population of 9,000. Dundas, St. Catherine's, Galt, Guelph, Brantford, Woodstock, London, and Chatham, were small towns, connected by roads unblest of Macadam; dreary tracks of mud, patched with what was called "corduroy," or logs laid across its worst places; roads over which even the Royal Mail could not make better speed than five miles an hour.

It was easy to foresee, however, the future prosperity of this fertile district. Its annual yield of wheat was wonderful, and its mills turned out vast quantities of flour for shipment to old England. The route westward was available only from May to November. During the remainder of the year navigation was closed by ice, and the traveller was obliged to journey on a sleigh over snow roads and frozen waters. The only piece of railway was from La Prairie to St. John's, on Lake Champlain, to facilitate travel from Montreal to the United States. The only public works of any consequence were the Welland Canal, connecting Lakes Ontario and Erie; and the Rideau Canal, connecting Ontario with the Ottawa—leaving the former at Kingston, and entering the latter at Bytown, then quite a small town supported by the lumber trade, now transformed into the Capital of the Dominion. The political atmosphere of Canada, ever since I have known it, has been keen. At the period to which I revert the two provinces had been but recently united. There was little sympathy between them—the one being British and Protestant, the other French and Roman Catholic. Legislation could seldom be applied to the whole country. Indeed it was not easy for the legislators to understand each other, the debates being indiscriminately in French and English. The Governor-General was Sir C. Bagot, who had succeeded Lord Sydenham. Sir Charles was followed by Sir Charles, afterwards Lord Metcalfe, in whose days the seat of Government was removed to Montreal. Political feeling ran high, and a strong agitation spread on the subject of responsible government, or the transfer to Canada of the British system, instead of the old Colonial Office *regime*. The political leaders of that period are now dead; Draper and Viger on the one side, Baldwin and Lafontaine on the other. Sir Allan McNab was with the Draper party. John A. Macdonald, of Kingston, and John Hillyard Cameron, of Toronto, were just beginning to be known. Sir George Cartier and Mr. Cauchon

were two Canadian lawyers entering on political life as supporters of Lafontaine. Sir Francis Hincks edited a newspaper in Montreal, and he and the late Judge Drummond were favourites with the Irish. George Brown had but just arrived in Canada, and was engaged with his father on a newspaper in Toronto. The present Chief Justice Dorion, of Quebec, and Mr. Mackenzie, now the Prime Minister of the Dominion, had not yet become public men. McGee did not arrive in Canada for a good many years after the date I indicate. Sir John Rose was just called to the Bar, and sprung into large practice; but many years passed before he went into Parliament, and took a seat in the Government. Sir Alexander Galt was sitting at a desk in the office of the British American Land Company; and such now well-known men as McPherson, Holton and Young were busy merchants; none of these gentlemen had given any sign of the active part they have all taken in public affairs. But the increasing range of political questions soon drew in all these and other men. Responsible Government was firmly established; the Clergy Reserves were secularized, and all shadow of a Church Establishment removed; the seignorial tenure altered; public education in the West put on a very efficient footing; and great public works—canals and railways—were established.

The Maritime Provinces had in those days little connection with Canada. They had the parallel political and commercial questions, but there was little knowledge of these beyond their own borders. A single mail steamer—the "Unicorn"—plied during the time of open navigation between Quebec and Halifax; and a traffic in provisions between Quebec and the Lower Ports were carried on in petty schooners, but long years passed before the great idea of federating the Provinces took hold of the public mind.

We pass over a long and busy period. Canals were finished, railways constructed, ocean steamships began to

run with the help of a Government subsidy. The country piled up a serious public debt ; but it has been incurred not for war, but in connection with political expansion, commercial enterprise and social improvement.

What is now called the Dominion of Canada is the whole of British North America, Newfoundland excepted ; and if we were to enter into a careful comparison of the condition of that country twenty years ago with its condition now, we should require to array before you the statistics of all the provinces. We are content to lay before you a general view of the present aspect of the country as it strikes an old friend on a new visit. And there is no element of progress wanting to the survey.

1. *The growth and distribution of population.*—the last census (1871) showed 3,576,655 persons in the Dominion. The great flow of emigration has been into the western parts—Ontario, Manitoba and the north-west territory ; but all the provinces have increased in a fair ration. In the year 1871 the distribution in the four leading provinces was as follows :—47 per cent. in Ontario, 33 per cent. in Quebec, above 8 per cent. in New Brunswick, and 11 per cent. in Nova Scotia.

The facts as to religious persuasion are as follows :—In Ontario, 1 Methodist ; 2 Presbyterian ; 3 Church of England ; 4 Church of Rome. In Quebec, 1 Church of Rome ; 2 Church of England ; 3 Presbyterian ; 4 Methodist. In Nova Scotia, 1 Presbyterian ; 2 Church of Rome ; 3 Baptist ; 4 Church of England. In the four provinces combined, 1 Church of Rome ; 2 Methodist ; and 3 Presbyterian, about equal ; 4 Church of England. If we include Newfoundland, Prince Edward Island, Manitoba and British Columbia, the result will not be materially altered. The proportion of Protestants and Roman Catholics in the four provinces is—Protestants, 57 per cent ; Roman Catholics, nearly 43 per cent, their great stronghold being Quebec.

2. *The extension of trade and manufacture.*—I do not know that there is any increase in the trade of Quebec, to which port large vessels repair in ballast, returning with cargoes of timber brought down the rivers in rafts. The ships which took general cargoes to Montreal, returning with produce, were always of a superior class. But they, too, could only make two voyages within the season. Trade with the United States was much restricted by high duties, and slow and difficult transit. In fact, commerce was almost dead for five months of the year.

Now the trade of all the provinces with one another, with Great Britain, the United States, and the West Indies, has much increased. A commercial connection is even being opened with South America; and the development of manufacturing and mining enterprise has provided articles of export unthought of thirty years ago. The facilities for the movement of goods have also wonderfully improved. The country is well supplied with railways—thanks to British capital—and these are open even in the dead of winter. A magnificent chain of canals allow the produce-bearing vessels of the lakes to carry their cargoes to Montreal without breaking bulk. During the open navigation, one sees at Quebec and Montreal not merely sailing vessels, but steamships of large burden plying to Liverpool, Glasgow, and London. When the St. Lawrence is closed, steamers from Portland, in Maine, which may be called the winter port of Montreal, keep the mail service and the commercial intercourse unbroken. The ports of the Maritime Provinces are also well supplied with steam communication. The marine of the Dominion is such as to place it third among the countries of the world, as respects the aggregate tonnage; and for the protection of shipping, 102 lighthouses and beacons are placed along its shores. On the registry books of the Dominion, two years ago there stood 7,274 vessels, having 1,256,726 tons.

In the first year of the Dominion (1868), the total value of exports is given as 57,000,000 dollars. In 1875 it approached 78,000,000 dollars. The imports rose at the same time from 70,000,000 dollars to 120,000,000 dollars.

3. *The Promotion of Public Education.*—A system of common school education, with good normal schools for teachers, is in successful operation in Ontario and Nova Scotia. Quebec and New Brunswick are in a much less satisfactory condition ; but they too exhibit signs of progress. In Ontario only 7 per cent. of males over twenty years of age were unable to read, whereas in Quebec 38 per cent. were in that position.

Superior schools are also in a fair ratio. The Province of Ontario has a considerable number of grammar and classical schools fostered by the Government and two universities, besides colleges in connection with religious communities. In the Province of Quebec the Roman Catholic majority have several colleges or boarding schools, and the University of Laval, in Quebec, now the capital of that Province. The Protestants have a good High School, and the McGill University, at Montreal, besides denominational colleges at Montreal and Lennoxville.

In the Maritime Provinces, the chief seat of higher education is Dalhousie College, at Halifax, of well-established repute.

Canadians coming from these schools and colleges, have taken no mean place in the Universities of England and Scotland.

4. *A widened area of political action.*—When I first knew Canada its politics were almost ludicrously perplexed. The feelings of the two parts of the province were so different, the parties so balanced, the jealousies so keen, the East was so tenacious of its French language and usages, the West so chafed at being restricted to the same number of representatives in Parliament with the less populous and progressive

East, that political discussions became most offensive, the dissensions of public life insufferable to men of honour, and the Government fell at last almost in a dead-lock. All this has been in some degree corrected by the larger scope which the Dominion affords to a patriotic statesmanship. The splendid buildings which now occupy a commanding site at Ottawa accomodate with fitting dignity the Parliament of the Dominion, and provide room enough for the officer of a Government which holds sway across the American continent.

For a population of even 4,000,000 the political system may be thought too elaborate ; but the extent of the country must be considered as well as the population ; the autonomy of the provinces must be respected while yet their federal union is maintained ; and in Colonial institutions, scope must be allowed for rapid growth. It is not unwise to make clothes a little too large for a fast-growing child, And the political garments of Canada have been made with an eye to its future.

THE CHIEN D'OR.—THE GOLDEN DOG.

REVIEWED BY J. M. LEMOINE.

JE SVIS VN CHIEN QVI RONGE L'OS
 EN LE RONGEANT JE PRINDS MON REPOS.
 VN TEMS VIENDRA QVI N'EST PAS VENV
 QVE JE MORDRAY QVI MAVRA MORDV.



IN a volume of some 700 pages, put forth with all that elegance which the art of the printer and bookbinder can confer, a *litterateur* hailing from Niagara, William Kirby, Esq., has given the fruit, we imagine, of many years labor, in a historical novel of rare merit. The writer has dove-tailed, in one narrative, two of the most dramatic and thrilling incidents of Quebec history under the *ancien regime*: the hapless love of Caroline de St. Castin, a daughter of the proud Baron de

St. Castin, of Acadian celebrity, for the gay, reckless, brave and dissipated Francois Bigot, Royal Intendant in New France, and the mysterious tale of revenge connected through received traditions with the "Golden Dog, gnawing his bone," whose tablet, we were happy to see preserved. In 1873, it was replaced over the entrance to the Quebec Post Office, just as it stood there, we believe, in 1736. The first chronicler of the woes of the unfortunate Caroline, was Mr. Amedee Papineau, who gave the story, as being related to him, by his illustrious father, the Hon. Louis Joseph Papineau, during a visit both paid to Bigot's old *chateau* in 1831, and whilst sitting on the ruins. The lively tale, written in elegant French, is included in Huston's *Repertoire Nationale*, translated in a condensed form, and prefaced by ample historical notes; it occurs also in the *Maple Leaves* for 1863, and was re-published in 1874, by the author of those sketches in a brochure. Mr. Joseph Marmette, the novelist of Quebec, has also tried his hand on this subject and produced a highly wrought and interesting romance of the lawless amours, profligacy and treason of the French official under the title "L'Intendant Bigot." This volume, however, we learn, Mr. Kirby, had not seen when, in 1874, he wove the silken web of *Le Chien d'Or*, the MS. of which for three years was lost, like Scott's Waverley mislaid for ten years, previous to publication until found by him, accidentally, in an old desk, whilst searching for fishing tackle, the *Chien d'Or* too, lay long forgotten. May its subsequent fortunes be as bright as those of its immortal prototype!

The *Legende du Chien d'Or*, first collected in French by a *spiritual* member of the Quebec Bar, the late Auguste Soulard, demised in 1854, furnished also a chapter to Mr. Huston's *Repertoire Nationale*, and appears in an English garb, much abridged, in a paper included in the *Maple Leaves* for 1873, intitled "The History of an Old House—Le Chien d'Or."

Both these incidents belong to the most corrupt period of French Rule in Canada—1748-'59—a reflex of what was taking place in old France, then ruled by Madame de Pompadour, as new France was by Madame Hughes Pean. 'Tis singular, but nevertheless true, that however pleasing, however flattering to the pride of a Briton the history of Quebec might seem since its transformation by the glorious conquest of Wolfe, the reader, be he English or French, in quest of the picturesque or dramatic element, reverts back to the days when the Gallic lily floated defiant from Quebec to New Orleans. Mr. Kirby deserves much credit for the romantic glamour he has thrown over these eleven last years of French dominion at Quebec. Though gifted with much imagination a graceful pen, rare descriptive powers, instead of creating entirely ideal beings, he has preferred calling forth from the page of history the men and women of the past, in flesh and blood such as we fancy them; even when resorting to the weird domain of fancy and tradition for the lights and shades of his picture, he prefers using those popular traditions which time has consecrated. It does not seem necessary for us here to point out where history ends—where fiction steps in. He who is desirous of making a particular study of the Quebec of ancient days, has at his elbow our grave historians—Failon, Smith, Garneau, Ferland, Bibaud, Miles. In addition to these repositories, there are minor works, in which, at much labor, are recorded the unwritten, but not the less attractive, pages of history. We might mention the "Histoire des Ursulines de Quebec," "Glimpses of the Monastery," the "Maple Leaves," several interesting contributions of the "Literary and Historical society of Quebec," the *Soirees Canadiennes*; DeGaspes's *Memoires*; De Gaspes's *Canadians of Old*; the *Foyer Canadien*; Casgrain's *Legends*; Chauveau's *Charles Guerin*, and a multitude of other mines, from whence Mr Kirby seems to have extracted his choicest ore. In fact, the great value of the *Chien d'Or*, consists in being an elegant

compendium of Canadian customs, Norman and Brittany usages, transplanted here, artistically woven with historical incidents. To say that there is not one anachronism—not one sentence passed on some worthies (such as Vaudreuil), which history might challenge, would be the act of a panegyrist, a role for which we never had any affinity ; but these are trifling. Several of the characters are drawn with a masterly skill. The tender Amilie de Repentigny, the coquette Louis Roy,—the worthy Bourgeois Philibert,—his brave son, the Colonel—Cadet, the low born, the rapacious—old Peter Kalm, with his curious and meditative Swedish philosophy, jolly old Father de Bercy, who lived to enliven with his jokes in 1791-3, our English Prince Edward ; all those beautiful figures are summoned, some few from the realms of fancy, more from their silent tombs, in which history has embalmed them, all seem alike, instinct with the breath of life, moving, acting, conversing each in their wonted sphere. Not only has Mr. Kirby succeeded in re-peopling our streets, our squares, our palaces, with the gay or doleful pageantry of former days, he has also proved he possesses the secret of the heart ; his magic touch causes the chords of love, of hatred, of revenge, of manhood, of lust, of jealousy, to vibrate strongly. Great as the all powerful, witty and magnificent intendant appears, there is not a reader of the *Chien d'Or*, but who in his heart would have felt ashamed to walk the streets of Quebec in 1748, in his company ; not one, who can withhold the sympathetic tear, on beholding the earth close at midnight, in the dismal tower at Beaumanoir over the young and lovely form of poor, devoted, infatuated Caroline de St. Castin, the victim of the Intendant's lust. The introduction of La Corriveau and her *aqua Tofana* and "succession powder," founded in a great measure on fact, is used with most happy effect ; she is indeed a fitting tool in the hands of the fascinating but deadly Angelique de Meloises. There are also some crude expressions, and

cruder details about Bigot's orgies, calculated to offend the purity of the female reader, which might be dropped with advantage, in a second edition. Quebec now owes a debt of gratitude to William Kirby; each year, we opine, will bring us more in his debt, as the flood of tourists spreading, at each step, gold dust during the leafy season, will pour through our historical streets, *en route* to the ruins of the Charlesbourg Chateau, now rendered famous.

SPENCER GRANGE, *May 1st, 1877.*

CHURCH OF NOTRE DAME DE BONSECOURS.

[ERECTED 1773.]



The following beautiful poetic effusion is from the pen of a daughter of the late Judge Gale; we consider the lines well worth reproducing. They were written about 13 years ago, when the author was very young:

Dear relic of a faithful Past!
 Not yet thy work is done,
 Though ninety years have o'er thee cast
 Their shadow and their sun;
 Thou wearest yet, serene and free,
 The ancient stately grace,
 And strangers come to look on thee,
 And know thee in thy place!

The Autumn breeze, in tenderest mood,
 Its magic on thee lays;
 And ever o'er thee seems to brood
 The light of other days.
 The mart is close; more swiftly on
 Rushes the living tide,
 On all, methinks, those cycles gone,
 Breath as they pass thy side.

What tales thy stones could tell—of power,
 Of promise and decay,—
 The glorious visions of an hour
 That rose and passed away !
 What scenes those silent walls might see !
 Vain suppliance,—mad regret,
 Whose memory, in these days, may be
 A troubled darkness yet ?

Thy aisles the swelling strains have known
 Of victory's days of pride ;
 A radiance through their gloom has shone
 On bridegroom and on bride.
 And then, those other seasons grew,
 When Plague was in the air,—
 When myriads saw their doom, and knew
 Nothing was left—but Prayer.

Those days are o'er !—Still to the skies
 Thou lookest full and free ;
 Firm, as we hope, thou yet mayest rise
 For many a year to be,
 All round thee altered ; landmarks flown,
 The ways, the looks of yore ;
 But the Man's nature thou hast known,
That changes—nevermore ?

THE QUEEN'S PICTURE IN THE SENATE CHAMBER AND HOW IT WAS SAVED.

THE "NOCTE TRISTE" OF MONTREAL.



QN the night of the 25th of April, 1849, in the afternoon the Rebellion Losses bill had been passed. As that measure receives the royal assent, a suppressed groan of anger and indignation is heard from the assembled spectators in the chamber, and

there is a hurrying stampede of many feet, of those rushing from it to think it all over. Thoughts were speedily formed into action, and the unusual sight is soon presented of a British Governor-General flying through the streets of his metropolis, under a shower of malodorous missiles.

The shades of night had hardly settled down on the city, when its population that had been simmering hotly all the afternoon, boiled over into a "sudden flood of mutiny." An exasperated and furious mob surrounded the Parliament Buildings, and flooded every avenue of approach thereto. A sea of angry upturned faces shone in the lurid light from the burning buildings. Coming out of its main entrance, Mr. Speaker Morin is met with his hat drawn down over his face, to screen him from the howling mob, and supported on either side by Sir A. McNab and Sydney Smith. The Mace, "that bauble," on which still remain the scars of that night's work, had been carried away, and left with Sir A. McNab at the Donegana Hotel. A busy crowd are engaged saving what books they may from the Parliamentary Library. In the corridor, between the two chambers, stands a group of five persons just preparing to leave. These men are I. B. Turner, then editor of the Montreal *Courier*, afterwards in command of the Ottawa Field Battery, and now lying quietly enough in the old Ottawa Cemetery; Courteney, since dead, the keeper of a tavern in St. Paul Street, near the Quebec Gate Barracks—he it was who dissolved the House and carried off the mace; Captain Wiley, then Chief of Police of the city of Montreal, Sergeant Bryan, of the police force (dead), and one other, whose name the writer cannot call to mind.

Suddenly there is a cry heard—"Save the Queen's picture, which is in the corridor." The frame is found to be too massive, and too securely fastened to the wall to be easily moved. Some one suggests cutting it out. No sooner said than done. It is cut and torn out, and handed to the Chief of

Police for safe keeping. He gives it to his Sergeant, with instructions to take it to his office at Central Station. This passes all quicker than it is written. Suddenly there is a cry of alarm of "Save yourselves." None too soon either, for the thick, black smoke and the fierce flames are surging through the corridor. One makes his escape down the main staircase through the blinding smoke (the last who ever trod those stairs). The others fled through the Senate Chamber. He who had fled through the main entrance hurried to the eastern end of the building, to see how it fared with his companions, and he sees them effecting their escape, assisted by the mob, over the portico at that end, which the pursuing flames had reached almost simultaneously with themselves.

Sergeant Bryan returned and reported himself. Being asked if the picture was safe, he answered "Yes, Sir, but some fellow kicked his foot through it as I got into the street." "And what did you do, Bryan?" "Oh, sir, I floored him most beautifully," an assertion that was not doubted, as, suiting the action to the words, he elongated a powerful arm, with a fist attached thereto, that would have floored an ox. Bryan was a most stalwart, athletic fellow, and had previously served as a Sergeant in H.M.'s 85th Regiment.

The picture thus saved remained many weeks in the Chief's office, and was visited for inspection by many scores of people. It was subsequently, on the order of Sir A. McNab, given over to Major Sir James Alexander, of the 15th Regiment, himself no mean artist, to repair and put it in order. This he did, and his work was so well done, that none looking at the picture where it now hangs can detect "the environment" that had been made in it; just under the right breast.

Looking at that historic picture the other day, at the late pageant on the opening of the House this session, and gazing on it as it hung so placidly on the wall of the Senate Chamber, one wondered whether our excellent Governor-

General, or any of the grave and reverend seigneurs, or the comely dames, or the many hundreds of spectators looking on, know anything of its history, or the perils it had escaped, of its rescue from fire and wreck, in that night of uproar and tumult, the "nocte triste" of Montreal.

A generation has passed away since those stormy days, but it is well to know that in this Dominion of ours, there are still as many stout arms to protect, and loyal hearts to love "the counterfeit presentment" of our gracious Queen, as ever there were. "So mote it be."

— *Quebec Chronicle*.

AN ACTOR.

A correspondent writing to a Montreal paper, in regard to the name of the fifth person, who saved the picture, forgotten by the writer in the *Chronicle*, says: The writer mentions the names of four "good men and true" who were engaged in this somewhat perilous work of loyalty, but is at a loss for the name of the fifth of the little group. I think I can supply it. The suggestion to cut the canvas from the frame came from a lad named William Macfarlane, who furnished the penknife used for the purpose. I am not prepared to say whether he actually cut out the picture or not. He assisted to convey the precious portrait to a place of safety, and afterwards returned to the burning building, further to aid in the work of rescuing its contents. He was finally obliged to escape by jumping from a first story window, in doing which he sprained his ankle severely. The writer, then an infant, has a distinct recollection of Mr. Macfarlane's return to the house of his uncle and employer on the same night, where he exhibited the pen knife proudly claiming that "this boy's knife saved the Queen's picture." Mr. Macfarlane was subsequently one of the original members of No. 1 Company of Rifles, which was the nucleus of the present Prince of Wales' regiment. He is the eldest son of Mr. Archibald Macfarlane, who is now probably the oldest living resident of the picturesque village of Cote des Neiges.

FRAUDS IN COINS.

For "*The Canadian Antiquarian and Numismatic Journal*,"

BY ROBERT MORRIS, LL.D., OF LAGRANGE, KENTUCKY.



O remove the unfounded apprehension of beginners in Numismatic science, who imagine a "Catch" in every ancient Coin offered them, I beg leave to present for the readers of your excellent Journal, some facts for which I am largely indebted to "Rasche's Lexicon of Coins," Article, "*Impostura*." They show that the range of numismatic imposition is narrow, and that half the practice and caution exercised by a Bank teller in handling bills, will suffice to protect a numismatist from imposition. Those who have access to the great Lexicon cited, will see more at length, the frauds practised in ancient coins; in what manner false specimens may be avoided; by what modes of detection the artifice of *cast* Coins may be distinguished from those that are *stamped*; and how recent copies may be known from ancient originals.

There does not seem to be any remarkable genius at work, at the present time, in this nefarious calling; but a few centuries since, there were two Italians whose names have come down to us as masters of the art, *Parmesanus* and *Paduanus*. Concerning these, our lexicographer says: "Laurentius Parmesanus made Coins and Medals in great quantity in imitation of the ancient; he engraved them even to the amazement of the learned.

"Paduanus, together with Parmesanus, was our engraver among the Italians. They excelled all other masters of their art in imitating coins. Those made by the former displayed more boldness. Those made by the latter, more finish and elegance."

In pointing to the peculiarities of these counterfeits, and the methods of detection, I remark in the first place that nothing is more stupid than the method adopted by numismatic rogues in manufacturing specimens of coins that never

existed among the ancients. This class of pretended Coins, found in the market, embrace such names as Priam, Æneas, Virgil, Cicero, the Grecian philosophers and other illustrious men. To purchase such broad frauds as these, is on a par with purchasing Coins of Solomon, Moses and even Adam all of which has been manufactured and portioned off upon the unlettered as genuine. It is hard to be compelled to warn any one against such unmitigated trash as this, but there are so many collectors who care for nothing but rare, singular, unique specimens, that even frauds as patent as these have their market.

Another class of coins, invented under the same bad faith and dishonest greed of gain, have impossible reverses. Among these we find a Julius Cæsar, with *Veni, Vidi, Vici*, upon it; one of Augustus with *Festina Lente, &c.* These expressions were likely enough used by those persons, but it is the most unlikely thing in the world that they should be found upon coins. Yet they are snatched up by that class of coin collectors, who crave everything morbid and monstrous, and so they too have their price.

To persons accustomed to examining numismatic collections, such frauds as the above, confess their shame upon their own faces, even though the manner of melting, and the quality of the metal, much softer than the ancient, and the expression of the figures did not betray them, as modern inventions.

But as to those coins which really are copies of ancient genuine specimens, they are not entirely deficient in marks by which the unwary may be deceived into purchasing them. For the sake of profit, the Italian counterfeiters selected those that were rare, and copying them by the utmost skill of their art, imposed many upon the numismatists of their day, who were not so expert in methods of detection as our modern collectors. The fraud was accomplished by the following methods: 1st. Every collector, on a large scale,

will frequently find in his stock two coins rare and valuable, one of which has a perfect Obverse, the other, a perfect Reverse, while the opposite sides are illegible. In my hands to-day, are scores of such. Now, these Italian rogues utilized such coins by removing, with a file, the corroded or abraded sides of each piece, down to the centre, and then, with a cement containing silver as an ingredient, joined the two halves and concealed the joinings upon the edge, with coloring matter. Although some readers, at first thought, may consider such description of small moment, seeing that at all events, the purchasers has both sides genuine, and of ancient workmanship, yet in the judgment of our lexicographer, this of all descriptions in coins, is the most pernicious. "It is a *contortor*, a perversion of the truth." He says: "By this mingling of tops and bottoms, all historical accuracy is confounded. The process basely assigns the deeds, the honors, and the very year of our Emperor to another dominion, a thing universally forbidden in the *Republica Litterarum*, lest all our historical memories should be confounded." Such a coin is no better than the image conceived by Horace in *Ars Poetica*, beginning, *Humano capiti cervicem pictor equinam jungere si velit, &c.*,—an extravaganza which always gives me the night-mare to read it!

But he who would be warned against dangerous frauds of this class, may keep the following rules in mind, viz. :—

1.—Examine as many genuine coins as possible, turn them over in your hands, finger them, learn to recognize those belonging to each Emperor. Follow the rules practised by a broker's clerk when examining suspected coins.

2.—Compare the figures and letters upon the two sides the one with the other.

3.—File the rim of the suspected coin lightly and the silver cement will easily reveal itself.

Second.—The Italian swindlers would cut out with a tool those portions of the figures and letters in genuine coins

that had been rendered imperfect by rust, and would restore with a graver, the obliterated inscription in coins well-known, or the names of Emperors where a few traces were left.

Against this knavery, you may fortify yourself by carefully inspecting the unequal and inartistic depression in the figures. To familiarize yourself with the portraits upon a few coins will however best enable you to distinguish these "foreign spectres," for ancient monuments.

All curiously-made coins, claiming to be ancient, are necessarily either *cast* or struck, and I will consider them under those two heads.

CAST COINS.

The pattern being composed either of burnt bone-dust, or by using an original coin, a specimen similar to the model is produced by pouring liquid metal into the cavity. But the copy may readily be distinguished from the original by the following methods, viz. :—

1.—In coins thus cast by modern workmen, it will be observed that the metal is rougher than that used by the ancients. For pure copper is not readily fluid, nor in striking it, can the workman bring out those delicate lines which belong to the original figures. To effect this, other metals, such as tin, zinc and lead, must be mixed with the copper.

2.—The *cast* coin is lighter than the *stamped* coin. This is due to the fact that copper when fused and so rarified, occupies a greater space than when cooled, and shrinks in the mould. For the same reason, a *cast* coin is smaller than one that has been stamped.

3.—By no artifice or persevering labor can the workman make a cast coin that will accurately show forth the niceties of the letters or reflect their angles as seen in the original stamped specimens. For if you will follow, with your fingernails, the curves of the garments, the joinings of the letters and other things of the sort, you will perceive that, in genuine ancients, the nails cling, as it were, to the tops of those things

and are, in a manner, retarded by them at acute angles. But in modern cast coins this phenomenon is not apparent. On the contrary, the fingers slip over them as upon polished marble.

4.—A cast coin has almost invariably certain minute openings (*foramenifera*) as if perforated with a needle. These present an undesirable testimony of the ignominious origin of the specimen for such things are never seen in the stamped coins of the ancients and differ in *toto celo*, from those slight erosions left by rust.

5.—But the most satisfactory rule of detection of cast coins is in the appearance of the rim of the coin under examination. Cast coins never have the rim equal and exactly round. The necessity of removing with a file, the neck left at the orifice, through which the fused metal was poured, and of correctly rounding the rim with a mallet, invariably leaves inequalities which are so many *indicia* of fraud.

HAMMERED COINS.

To distinguish those modern coins struck from steel dies, from the ancient, is far more difficult than the detection of cast coins. This is particularly the case when the old coin, worn and corroded by age, is used as the blank for a new impression. One John Caviners, surnamed Patavinus was most famous for this sort of knavery, and so frequently imposed his workmanship upon collectors, that for a long time they were admitted as genuine in numismatic collections. But we are not altogether without our defence, even against this onslaught upon "the faith once delivered" the numismatist, and we give five of these rules, viz. :—

1.—Examine the rust. Although the Italian pirates left nothing unattempted in reconciling even this feature to their counterfeits, and to this end, soaked them in urine, and buried them in moist earth, yet there is a radical difference between natural and artificial patination ; nor can the latter be made to reflect the true color.

2.—Upon coins recently struck, there may be seen a certain rudeness in the letters, which is an evident sign of fraud.

3.—Examine with care the finer parts of the figures such as the hair, eyes, ears, hands, creases of garments, &c., and it will appear that no modern artist, however skilful, has equalled the ancients.

4.—The letters, fashioned by the Italian rogues, have feet that are bifurcated with much care, a modern thought, never seen in old coins.

5.—Even the sense of smell, to him who has a sagacious nose, comes to our aid. This will not seem absurd if we observe that it is applied by experts in examining modern coinage and as far back as the time of Martial, we discover this use of practised nostrils: "Consult your noses," said the Satirist, Lib. IX. 60. "Consult your nostrils, (*nares*,) and see whether your bronzes smell Corinthian!"

My aim in this paper has been to remove, in part, the fears of imposition that oppress the young numismatist. There is really no ground of apprehension except in buying very rare coins, and then the character of the seller should be considered. The common coins in bronze are too plentiful in the market, consequently too cheap to tempt to forge. When I was in the Orient in 1867, I learned new lessons of the abundance of the Greek and Roman Coinage, (in the cheaper metal,) that enriches every pile of ruins, every battle-field, every river-bed, and fountain in the quondam empires of Alexander, the Syrian monarchs and the Romans. The supply of genuine *numismata* is abundant above all computation. No one need smile if I say that there should be lying in the earth, to-day, without the bounds of the ancient Roman world, one hundred thousand tons of bronze coinage, the work of Roman moneyers during the 2000 years of her existence. And this makes no computation of the money in gold and silver, which of itself, must figure up to an immense total.

A LOST NIAGARA.



WHEN the French established themselves in Lower Canada, there was on the river St. Maurice, then called *Rivière des Trois*, a fall that early became renowned among others, on account of its great height, its picturesque surroundings, but above all, for its surpassing sublimity.

In 1651, about the time when Niagara is first mentioned in history, Father Buteau, a Jesuit, ascending the St. Maurice, describes this magnificent fall, styling it the falls of the Three Mountains. Nothing on the whole St. Maurice, according to the Indians, approached it in grandeur, and this we may clearly see from the detailed description given of it by Father Buteau, in the account of his travels through these regions.

To locate the site of this great fall, it is necessary to compare the distances given by the missionary above mentioned, in his trip from Three Rivers, to the place in question, and to his stopping place a day's journey further on. Having gone over the whole distance carefully, noting the points described, I have come to the conclusion that the locality called *Les Grais*, is the place referred to. But *Les Grais*, is not rendered picturesque by any such great waterfall of towering height, nothing of the kind, save an ordinary *chute* of eighteen feet or so. The river, there passes between no high banks, and has no other indications that might lead one to believe that it had worn out for itself from a high attitude the channel of the present level.

True, there are hills near by, some two hundred feet in height, whose base approach the edge of the present fall. With a somewhat heightened imagination, we can conceive of them stretching across the river like a huge dam, imprisoning the waters above and over which these waters poured in a mighty sweeping torrent, excelling even the great Niagara in height.

Let us examine some letters written in 1663, during the

the seven months of Earthquakes, twelve years after Father Buteau had visited *Les Grais*: "At a distance of about five leagues from the borough of Three Rivers, by the river of that name, hills of over two hundred feet in height, bordering thereon, have been levelled to the water's edge. These two mountains, with their primeval forest were precipitated into the stream beneath, and formed there an immense obstruction that diverted the river from its former course, causing it to spread over a considerable extent of country. Vast fields of mud, mixed with submerged forests and rocks in inextricable confusion. These were carried out into the St. Lawrence, and even after a constant flow for three months the waters of that mighty river were still muddy and turbid, and filled with boulders and drift wood carried down from the St. Maurice. The first fall no longer remains, so completely has it been levelled."

Should the above not appear to be proof enough, let the doubting reader avail himself of the first opportunity to visit *Les Grais*, and then examine present appearances. Let him look at the rock remains of the old dam, for it could not be carried away by the waters, like the earthy material washed out into the St. Lawrence. Let him also notice the boulders scattered all around, and especially distributed in large quantities for some distance down the channel.

The now famous Shawenegan was but an ordinary scene at that time. The falls of the Three Mountains attracted the desire after the wonderful of the Attikamègues Indians and of the hardy Pioneers of France, roaming in that region.

The barrier then existing at *Les Grais*, must have raised the level of the St. Maurice above it some hundred feet. This would of course detract considerably from the height of the Shawenegan. It only became the Lion of the St. Maurice since the shaking down of its rival by the seven months Earthquake.

Would it take a similar convulsion to destroy the old Thunder of Waters?

BENJAMIN SULTE.

FAC-SIMILES OF IRISH MANUSCRIPTS.



AMONG the many rare and valuable literary treasures exhibited at the Caxton Exhibition, held under the auspices of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, the Manuscripts and Printed Books in the Irish Language and character, and Fac-Similes of the National Manuscripts of Ireland, exhibited by Mr. Edward Murphy of Montreal, were not the least interesting to many of the visitors. We intend in our next number to give an extended report of the Exhibition, but we cannot refrain from at once presenting our readers with an extract from Mr. Murphy's Catalogue, describing the following beautiful work :—

FAC-SIMILES OF THE NATIONAL MSS. OF IRELAND;

Made by command of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Photozincographed from the original Vellum MSS. by Major-General Sir Henry James, R.E., F.R.S., and issued from the Public Record Office, Dublin, 1874.

Mr. Gilbert, Secretary of the Public Record Office, in his report to the Right Honorable the Master of the Rolls and Keeper of the Public Records of Ireland, describes this great work as follows :

"The work is in imperial folio size, and the present part contains 45 coloured plates. The written matter of each specimen has been printed opposite to it, in the original languages, line for line, without contractions; such translations and elucidations have also been given, as will, it is hoped, effectively assist those who may desire to examine or critically study any of the manuscripts."

These fac-similes are reproduced in perfect accordance with the original MSS., in dimensions, colours, and other features; not a line added. So faithfully has the SUN copied these MSS., that the leaves of the ancient documents appear as if they were stretched and pasted on sheets of card board and then bound up in the Volume. The plates, before the work was issued, were examined and certified to by Mr. Saunders, Assistant-Keeper of Public Records, England.

The original manuscripts are remarkable for their great antiquity, they are probably the most ancient Christian MSS., in the world, as those copied into this Volume date from the fifth Century, (*temp St. Patrick,*) to A.D. 1137.

There are several hundred figures, letters, &c., copied on 45 folio plates in this book, which is the first of a series of three Volumes publishing by order of the British Government, they are splendid examples of pictorial art, of which the magnificent illuminations in the work, especially the *unique* compound and single letters from the *Book of Kells*, show. See plates XIII to XVII.

These Fac-Similes are most interesting and to the Biblical Student invaluable, as nearly all the MSS., represented in this Volume are portions of the Holy Scriptures, copied from the Gospels.

Mr. Gilbert in his report to the master of the Rolls on these fac-similes, in referring to the BOOK OF KELLS, (which Professor O'Curry, R. I. A., believed, was written in the sixth Century,) says :—

“The BOOK OF KELLS, is the chief Paleographic and artistic monument which has descended to us from the ages in which Ireland, under the name of “Scotia,” was renowned for her schools, whence religion and letters were carried to various parts of Europe. This manuscript is a copy of the Gospels and received its present name from having belonged to the Columban Monastery of Kells in Meath. (See Plates VII to XVII inclusive, for illustrations from this Ancient and beautiful MSS.)

“It has been,” continues Mr. Gilbert, “conjectured that the BOOK OF KELLS, is the Volume so highly eulogised in the twelfth century by Geraldus Cambrensis, as the marvelous book exhibited to him at Kildare and popularly believed to have been executed under the direction of an Angel.”

Of this work Professor J. O. Westwood, of Oxford, in his important work on the miniatures and ornaments of the Anglo-Saxon and Irish Manuscripts, writes as follows :

“Ireland may be justly proud of the BOOK OF KELLS, a Volume traditionally asserted to have belonged to St. Columba, and unquestionably the most elaborately executed MS., of so early a date now in existence; for excelling, in the gigantic size of the letters at the commencement of each Gospel, the excessive minuteness of the ornamental details crowded into whole pages,

the number of its very peculiar decorations, the fineness of the writing, and the endless variety of its initial capital letters, the famous Gospels of Lindisfarne, in the Cottonian Library. But this Manuscript is still more valuable on account of the various pictorial representations of different scenes in the life of our Saviour, delineated in the genuine Irish style, of which several of the Manuscripts of St. Gall, and a very few others, offer analogous examples." * * * * *

"The very numerous illustrations of this Volume render it a complete storehouse of artistic interest. * * * * *

"The Text itself is far more extensively decorated than in any other now existing copy of the Gospels." * * * * *

After describing other wonders of this Book, Professor Westwood continues :

"Another artistic peculiarity of the Book of Kells arises from the decoration of the initial letters of each of the sentences or verses, so that each page presents us with several of these letters, varying in size and design ; as well as from the introduction of colored representations of men, animals, birds, hoises, dogs, &c. * * * * * The introduction of natural foliage in this MS., is another of its great peculiarities ; whilst the intricate intertwinning of the branches is eminently characteristic of the Celtic spirit, which compelled even the human figure to submit to the most impossible contortions."--pp. 31 and 32.

Again, the characteristic of the Celtic or early Irish School are thus referred to further on in the same work by Professor Westwood :

"First, in one or more ribbons diagonally but symmetrically interlaced, forming an endless variety of patterns ; 2nd, one, two or three slender spiral lines coiling one within another till they meet in the centre of the circle, their opposite ends going off to other circles ; 3rd, a vast variety of lacertine animals and birds, hideously attenuated and coiled one within another, their tails, tongues, and top-nots forming long, narrow ribbons, irregularly interlaced ; 4th, a series of diagonal lines, forming various kinds of Chinese like patterns. These ornaments are generally introduced into small compartments, a number of which are arranged so as to form the large initial letters and borders, or tessellated pages, with which the finest Manuscripts are decorated."

"Especially deserving of notice, (continues Professor Westwood,) is the extreme delicacy and wonderful precision, united with an extraordinary minuteness of detail, with which many of these ancient MSS. were ornamented. I have examined with a magnifying-glass, the pages of the Gospels of Lindisfarne and the BOOK OF KELLS, for hours together, without ever detecting a false line or an irregular interlacement ; and when it is considered that

many of these details consist of spiral lines, and are so minute as to be impossible to have been executed without a pair of compasses, it really seems a problem not only with what eyes, but also with what instruments they could have been executed. One instance of the minuteness of these details will suffice to give an idea of this peculiarity. I have counted in a small space, measuring scarcely three quarters of an inch, by less than half an inch in width, in the *BOOK OF ARMAGE*, "not fewer than one hundred and fifty-eight (158) interlacements of a slender ribbon pattern, formed of white lines edged by black ones upon a black ground" (Illustrated on Plates XXV to XXIX.)

Mr. Gilbert, the learned Editor of these *FAC-SIMILES*, concludes the publication of this first Volume, by promising that in the next issue, now nearly ready, the series will be continued from the early part of the twelfth to the end of the thirteenth Century. There are many other works, on historical and educational subjects, illustrating Irish type printing. The above will however show what has been done, and is now doing, for the preservation of the ancient language of Ireland, a language in which there is found an ancient and extensive literature, original and peculiar to that country. This Irish language is still a living one, spoken by a large number of the inhabitants of Ireland. In addition to the chairs established in the various Irish Colleges for its cultivation, and the Gaelic Professorship lately founded in the University of Edinburgh by the exertions of Professor Blackie, special efforts are now being made in Ireland, in other ways, to perpetuate the use of this ancient language.

MONTREAL, *June*, 1877.

E. M.

ST. PAUL'S LODGE, No. 374, E. R., F. & A. M.

BY DANIEL ROSE.



IN a former number of the *Canadian Antiquarian*, we gave a short sketch of the History of Golden Rule Lodge, No. 4, Q. R., of Masons. In doing so, our object was the bringing before our readers, what is known of the history of one of the several Masonic

Lodges in this Province, in the hope that in their researches into Canadian History, other facts and incidents connected with the craft, may be brought to light.

At the last Session of Grand Lodge, a committee was appointed to prepare a History of the Craft in the Province of Quebec, the necessity of which must be evident, from the difficulties met with by the members of St. Paul's Lodge, in writing the following short sketch of its early history, prior to the date of the destruction of its records and papers by fire in 1833.

Whether St. Paul's Lodge was in existence in Montreal, in 1760, the earliest date claimed, is not for us to say, on such slight evidence, but that it was organized prior to 1786 can be clearly proved, as many other facts in history have been, by the smallest of all records, a medal.

In October, 1873, Volume II., page 62 of the *Antiquarian*, we have an article by Sir Duncan Gibb, Bart., London, giving a description of "An Engraved Silver Medal of the 'Frères du Canada,' 1786," then in his possession. (An illustration of which will be found opposite page 40 of the same volume.) This medal was presented to Sir Duncan Gibb's uncle, Major George Gibb of Sorel, by the will of an old Highland Officer, who fought on the Plains of Abraham, afterwards settled in Montreal, and died in 1811. Sir Duncan says: "It was a Christmas gift to me from my relative in 1836, who could give me no information concerning the Society of which it was a badge." He also says: "It has occurred to me also, that the old Highland Officer, who had shared in the campaign which led to the Conquest of Canada, may have been himself once of the 'Frères du Canada,' for he was living in Montreal in 1786."

On page 127 of the same volume, is an article by Mr. Alfred Sandham, on the same medal, in which he comes to the conclusion, that the "Frères du Canada" was a Masonic Lodge, in consequence of a notice that appeared

in the *Quebec Mercury* of November 20, 1827, giving an account of the laying of the foundation stone of the Wolfe and Montcalm Monument in Quebe, as the "Frères du Canada" are mentioned as marching in the procession along with the Masonic Lodges.

We are now in a position to settle this question definitely, as we find in a circular issued by the Grand Lodge of Lower Canada, dated Quebec, 27th December, 1820, and published along with the History of St. Paul's Lodge, a "List of Lodges under the jurisdiction of the Grand Lodge of Lower Canada, on the Registry of England," and among them we find as Lodge "No. 23. Frères du Canada, Quebec, first Thursday."

It having been the custom in Canada, as well as in other places, to have engraved medals to be worn by its members, bearing the name and date of organization, (as for instance the Beaver Club, instituted in Montreal in 1785), there can be no doubt of the genuineness of the medal of the "Frères du Canada," and that the Lodge was in existence in 1786. If such was the case, it proves that St. Paul's Lodge must have been organized considerably earlier than the "Frères du Canada," its number being only 12 on the same register.

That Masonry flourished in Montreal at a very early date, the following advertisement, calling on the Masters of the different Lodges, which appeared in the *Montreal Gazette*, dated, Thursday, June 5, 1788, clearly shows :

By order of the Right Worshipful Deputy Provincial Grand Master,

THE ANNUAL GRAND FEAST

of

FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS

IS to be celebrated at Brother John Frank's Tavern, on Saturday, the 14th June, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Whereof all Brethren will take notice.

N. B.—The Masters of the different Lodges, (and those Brethren who intend to Unite:) Are requested to give in a List and their Names, eight days previously to JOHN GERBAND BISH, Esq., Grand Treasurer.

Montreal, 29th May, 1788.

We also find in the *Gazette* of Thursday, May 28, 1789, another advertisement of a similar import. In the first advertisement John G. Beek is styled Grand Treasurer, in the second he is Grand Secretary. It reads as follows :

THE ANNUAL GRAND FEAST
of
THE MOST ANCIENT AND HONORABLE SOCIETY
of
FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS.

WILL be celebrated by order of the Right Worshipful Deputy Provincial Grand Master, on Thursday, the 11th June, next, at 3 o'clock, P. M., at Brother Thomas Sullivan's Coffee-House.

Where all Brethren who intend to join them, are requested to give in their names the Thursday or week before.

Montreal, 28th May, 1789.

JOHN G. BEEK, Gd. Scy.

Among the list of Masters of St. Paul's Lodge, we find the name of Brother Thomas Sullivan, the proprietor of the above Coffee-House, given as W. M., December 1788 to December, 1789, the very year of the above celebration.

In the *Canadian Courant* of December 21, 1807, we find the following advertisement :

MASONIC.

THE Officers and Brethren of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 12, Antient *Fork Masons*, purpose celebrating the Festival of St. Johns, on Monday the 28th instant, at the house of Mr. John McArthur. Any Brother desirous of joining, will please to signify the same, by informing the Secretary. By order of the Worshipful Master.

JOHN SANFORD, *Secretary.*

Montreal, 19th Dec., 1807.

In the list of members, we find the name of Brother John McArthur, who filled the Master's chair, June 1794, to December 1794, marked, Died Ju.' 11th.

As the above celebration was held in the house of Mr. John McArthur, the date of his death is evidently a mistake, and the name of John Sandford, who signs his name as Secretary of the Lodge, is not given in the list of members, but we trust will now be added to the roll.

In looking at a copy of the first Directory of Montreal, published in 1819, we find among the list of Masonic Lodges only two, Union Lodge, No. 8, and St. Paul, No. 12, as then working.

We now give the following from the interesting history of St. Paul's Lodge, from its organization until the fire in 1833, as prepared by a committee of the Lodge.

"The fire which, on the 24th April, 1833, destroyed the Masonic Hall, where St. Paul's Lodge had held its meetings for several years, destroyed, at the same time, and without almost any exception, the old books, records and papers belonging to the Lodge. This was a very serious loss, as much information, valuable in antiquity, as well as in material, for compiling any history of the Lodge, and extending, no doubt, a long way back, was irretrievably lost. * * *

The earliest mention of Saint Paul's Lodge has reached us in a curious manner. Some time ago, in December, 1869, through the courtesy of the Mechanics' Institute of this city, an old book from the Library of that Institution, called "Looking unto Jesus," came into the possession of the Lodge. This book appears to have been printed in Edinburgh, in 1723, and it bears on its title-page the name of its owner, in his sign manual—Gwyn Owen Radford,—who was Master of St. Paul's from December, 1803, to June, 1804. On the inside cover of this book is pasted what would appear to have been part of a summons of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 12, dated Montreal, 8th June, 1818, and on which is written, apparently in Bro. Radford's handwriting, "Founded by Lord Abordour's Warrant 1760." Now Lord Abordour, (not Abordour), was Grand Master of England from 18th May, 1757, to 3rd May, 1762, and, during his term of office, a Provincial Grand Master was appointed to Canada, (see Preston's Masonry, sec. 10.) This points to the actual existence of St. Paul's Lodge ten years earlier than in any other record we possess, and, though unsupported by any

other testimony available to us, it is not likely, seeing that a Provincial Grand Master was appointed to Canada, at some period between 1757 and 1762, that this statement would have been put forth, unless it was known, to have been the fact and could have been established at that time.

While, of course, we cannot therefore actually substantiate the existence of the Lodge at this early date, incidental circumstances point to its extreme probability. It was a period of great activity in Masonry, which was very flourishing, both in England and abroad, under the English Constitution ; so much so, as to be called the "Golden Era of Free-Masonry." This being so, with a Provincial Grand Master appointed to Canada, there is every reasonable ground for belief that a regularly constituted Lodge, under a Warrant derived from the Grand Lodge of England, was working in Montreal, then a place of some importance, as far back as 1760, but, whether before, or after, its capitulation to the British Forces, on the 8th September of that year, we have no means of ascertaining. It is quite possible, however, that, at this period, a "St. Paul's Lodge" may have been attached to one of the regiments under command of General Amherst, at the capitulation, as some ten or eleven thousand men were here at that time, and encamped in and about the neighborhood of what is now the Beaver Hall portion of the city, and if this were so, it would, of course, move with the regiment, and so explain the later date of a warrant issued to a "St. Paul's Lodge," with a fixed domicile in the city, the name of which may have been suggested by recollections of the other.

In anything, however, which purports to be a history of the Lodge, this portion of it, though it has reached us in a casual manner, and on incidental or indirect testimony only, is nevertheless entitled to a prominent place, and, if it is possible at even this distant period of time, an earnest endeavour should be made to verify this interesting fact, and lace it beyond all doubt.

But, that St. Paul's Lodge was established in Montreal, as early as the year 1770, by warrant dated 8th November, 1770, granted by the R. W. and Hon. John Collins, Provincial Grand Master for Canada, by virtue of a Patent from His Grace the Duke of Beaufort, who was Grand Master of England from 27th April, 1767, until 4th May, 1772, and which Patent bore the date of London, 2nd September, 1767, admits of no doubt whatever. This Patent or Warrant was in existence in 1831, and was destroyed by fire in April, 1833, and though it has been impracticable to ascertain the names of the Masters who presided over the Lodge from that year until 1778, the names of those who filled the Chair from that date onwards, and in regular succession, down to the present day, are known and given in previous and the present editions of the By-Laws. The list, up to December, 1830, inclusive, was compiled from official documents existing in 1831, by the R. W. Bro. D. P. G. M. Frederick Griffin, Q.C., an old Master of St. Paul's, and, from that date down to the present time, the list is completed from the existing and regular records of the Lodge.

Among the documents in existence connected with the Lodge, and which carry it back to 1797, and for which we are indebted to R. W. Bro. D. P. G. M. Griffin, is a copy of the By-Laws printed in 1814, the preamble to which, dated Montreal, 18th August, 1797, sets forth that they are the "Rules, Orders and Regulations which are to be punctually observed and kept by the Free and Accepted Ancient York Masons of St. Paul's Lodge, No. 12, held in the City of Montreal, in the Province of Lower Canada." Here, it seems necessary to remark that the Lodge derived its Charter of 1760, and that of 1770, from the Grand Lodge of England, whose central authority was in London; and though the Provincial Grand Lodge, which issued the Warrant to St. Paul's Lodge, in 1770, appears to have lapsed from some cause now involved in obscurity, yet another

Provincial Grand Lodge was established at some period antecedent to 1791, with the R. W. Bro. Sir John Johnson, Bart., as Provincial Grand Master, under authority of a Warrant from the Right Hon. Thomas Earl of Effingham, acting G. M. under His Royal Highness Henry Frederick, Duke of Cumberland, elected Grand Master of England in 1781. And while it is natural to suppose that St. Paul's Lodge then hailed from that Grand Lodge, we find it working in 1797, under the Grand Lodge of *all* England, deemed the Mother Lodge of England, and whose central authority was in the City of York. These bodies were quite distinct in their jurisdiction, and wholly independent of each other; but we have no means now of arriving at the causes which led to the lapsing of the old Warrants, to the change of jurisdiction, or to the period when it took place.

When we consider that authentic records did exist to show that St. Paul's Lodge was regularly established in 1770, it may seem somewhat strange that we do not hold a higher position than we do at present on the Registry of England; but we cannot find that we ever had a status on it, prior to 1824, when the Lodge was No. 782 E.R. From the subsequent re-numbering of the Lodges, it became No. 514 E.R., in 1832, and so continued until 1863, when it ranked No. 374 E.R., at which it now stands. We have seen a copy of a Circular Letter, dated Quebec, 27th Dec., 1820, addressed to Masonic bodies, by the Chevalier Brother Robert d'Estemauville, Grand Secretary of the Provincial Grand Lodge of Lower Canada, held at Quebec, handing a list of Grand Officers for the year 1821, with a list of the Lodges under its jurisdiction; *of these, three only, and all meeting in Quebec, are on the Registry of England*; the others, twenty-six in number, are on the Registry of Lower Canada; and St. Paul's Lodge appears as No. 12. In the early days of the Lodge, up to 1785 inclusive, it was No. 10. From 1786, to 1st May, 1797, it was No. 4; no mention

being made of any rank on the Registry of England. In all the old documents we have seen, it is called No. 12, and so continued until 1823, when the masonic territory, under the Provincial Grand Lodge of Quebec, was divided into two districts, that of Quebec and Three Rivers, with the R. W. Bro. Claude Denechau as Provincial Grand Master ; and that of Montreal and the Borough of William Henry, with the R. W. Bro. William McGillivray as Provincial Grand Master. His installation took place at the Masonic Hall, on the 8th October, 1823, by virtue of a Warrant from the M. W. the Grand Master of England, His Royal Highness the Duke of Sussex. At this time, St. Paul's Lodge became No. 3 ; and, more recently, when, after being dormant for many years, the P. G. Lodge for Montreal and William Henry was reorganized in the Spring of 1846, with the R. W. Brother the late Hon. Peter McGill as Provincial Grand Master, it became No. 1 on the Provincial Registry.

Moreover, we find, on reference to a letter written in Dec. 1845, by the late R. W. Bro. P.D.P.G.M. McCord, giving a short sketch of the masonic state of this section of the Province, that, immediately on the installation of the R. W. Bro. William McGillivray, the Lodges then recorded as working, or in existence, were ordered to send in their Warrants, and received dispensations to work from the Provincial Grand Master, until *new Warrants* should be forwarded to them from England. Of the twelve Lodges then known, nine complied with the order, and among them, St. Paul's Lodge ; and we think there can be no doubt that it was the issue of these *new Warrants*, with a number on the *Registry of England*, (in our case, No. 782 E.R.), that *first* gave them a status on the Roll of the Grand Lodge of England, and which were evidently intended to supersede the others—the old Provincial Warrants—which carried no status outside of the jurisdiction of Lower Canada. Had we possessed it before, *no local cause*, such as the division of an old masonic

district, or the creation of a new one here, could affect our status in England, or call for *new Warrants* thence. Such a contingency could only arise from, or follow, circumstances *within the exclusive prerogative and initiative of the Grand Lodge of England.*

While, therefore, the failure to Register in England, from whatever cause it may have arisen, may, perhaps, in a strictly legal sense, bar our claim to be placed higher on the roll now, we are entitled to it in equity, and, at any rate, we lay claim to every other privilege which so long and unbroken a record as St. Paul's Lodge unquestionably possesses, carries with it; and among others, the right to possess and wear the Centenary Jewel. Registering regulations first commenced in England, 28th October, 1768. This is eight years subsequent to the alleged date of our existence, during Lord Aberdour's Grand Mastership, and two years prior to that during the Duke of Beaufort's tenure of office. In the first case, we could have no number in England, because the registering regulations did not exist; in the other, with the then tardy means of intercommunication, and the limited intercourse that probably existed between Masonic bodies here and in England, the existence of these regulations may have remained unknown for an indefinite period, or may not have been compulsory on Lodges out of England.

Before we take leave of the Lodge in its "far by-gone days," mention may here be made of an interesting fact which became known to the Lodge in the Spring of 1875, and which helped to bridge the gap, created by the loss of our old records, between St. Paul's Lodge of more modern days and the early part of the present century. This was the accidental discovery, in the old Dorchester Street Burying Ground, in May, 1875, of the grave of one of the old worthies of the Lodge, Worshipful Brother John Greatwood,

who was elected Master in June, 1803, and died in the month of October following, during his actual tenure of office. The tombstone, which had been erected so many years ago, was still standing, but the destroying hand of time had very much obliterated the inscription, and rendered much of it all but illegible, but quite enough remained to record the interesting fact, and the Masonic emblems on the stone were in comparatively good preservation. This, "a voice from the tomb," was the oldest extant record that St. Paul's Lodge could point to, in her career, and the accidental discovery of the grave, and the means of identifying it, are memorable facts, and a somewhat singular incident in the history of the Lodge.

Of the antecedents or standing of the members of St. Paul's Lodge, in its early days, or of its mode of working, we have no accurate means of speaking, but, for more than half a century, we know that it has occupied a foremost place among Masonic bodies, and that it had a name, not only throughout Canada, but elsewhere, as well for the excellence of its working, as for the social standing and prominent position of its members generally,—and, as "in England, our order has been thought worthy of the attention of many of the best and most able men, and has secured to itself the sympathy of well-cultivated minds of all ranks and conditions; the flower of the nobility, the greatest excellence and genius among the Commoners of the three kingdoms have belonged to it and played a conspicuous part in its pages," so can the roll of St. Paul's Lodge show many well-known and distinguished names, not only as Freemasons, but as members of society, eminent in their public and private capacities and avocations.

— About 600 lb. weight of coins of the Emperor Gallienus and his successors for 100 years have been found at Verona. The number is estimated at between 50,000 and 55,000. They have never been in circulation.

AN ANTIQUARIAN TREASURE IN RHODE ISLAND.

THE following interesting account of the incidents connected with the burning of the schooner *Gaspee*, near Providence, on the night of June 9, 1772, revived by the finding in the State House a few weeks ago by Secretary of State Addeman, the original parchment commission by which the King, George III., appointed five of his loyal subjects to ferret out and punish the guilty persons who captured and fired the schooner. British vessels had been stationed in Narragansett Bay to prevent illicit trading, and made themselves very obnoxious to the people of the vicinity by their arbitrary actions. In consequence of riotous conduct by the people, the *Gaspee* was sent to further strengthen the royalists.

The people quietly bided their time, and finally the opportunity for retaliation was ripe. While chasing the sloop *Hannah*, the *Gaspee* got aground on Namquit Point, about six miles distant from Providence. On the same night, June 9, 1772, a large number of the most respectable citizens of Providence assembled at Sabin's Inn, situated at the corner of South Main and Planet Street, on the Governor Arnold homestead, and resolved upon a desperate remedy to get rid of their relentless enemy. Once resolved, they acted. The drums were beat, and in an incredibly short space of time a number of open boats were filled with a hardy set of men ready to do or die. Silently they pulled down the river, and at about 10 o'clock that night they boarded the *Gaspee*, and after a short struggle, in which the commander of the British Ship, Lieutenant Dudingston, was wounded, the Rhode Islanders were victorious. The ship was plundered, and after the crew had been landed at Pawtuxet, it was fired. The work accomplished, the Providence men silently rowed back to the city and quietly dispersed to their

homes. The commissioners were able to find out nothing, for no one could tell anything about it. The commission is in a wonderful state of preservation, which is no doubt due to the fact that it has remained in the letter-case in which it was brought to this country. The case or box is about fourteen inches long, ten inches wide, and two inches deep, and is covered with leather stamped with gold scroll work. A leather strap passing through loops lengthways of the box was secured with a wax seal to prevent the package from being opened except by the proper persons.

On the upper left-hand corner of the parchment is a pen portrait of George the Third. The borders are artistically decorated with various kinds of figures. The letter G encircles the picture of the King and the leading line, viz., "George the Third, by the Grace of God," is in large old English letters. At the bottom of the parchment, and connected with it by silk cords a quarter of an inch in diameter, is the massive wax seal of George the Third. The inscription on the seal is almost entirely obliterated, but the figure of a mailed knight armed *cap-à-pie* is very distinct. The commission has been framed in rare historic wood, including some from Sabin's Inn, from Governor Bull's residence built in Newport in 1640, from the sills of the Vernon House at Newport, which was headquarters of the British and afterward of General Rochambeau, when he received General Washington, and from the liberty tree planted in Newport in 1776. There is also the seal and motto of Rhode Island engraved in wood, which was once a part of Franklin's printing press, imported in 1636. A poem descriptive of the burning was written, probably by Captain Swan of Bristol, and the verses were very popular with the boatmen of the time, though the poetry and metre would hardly pass muster in our day. Some of the lines are given below :

Twas in the reign of George the Third,
Our public peace was much disturbed

By ships of war, that came and laid
 Within our ports, to stop our trade.
 Seventeen hundred and seventy-two,
 In Newport harbor lay a crew,
 That played the parts of pirates there,
 The sons of freedom could not bear.
 Sometimes they weighed and gave them chase,
 Such actions, sure were very base.
 No honest coaster could pass by
 But what they'd let some hot shot fly ;
 And did provoke to high degree,
 Those true born sons of liberty.

* * * * *

Here, on the tenth day of last June,
 Betwixt the hours of twelve and one
 The Gaspee did chase the sloop called Hannah,
 Of whom one Lindsay was commander,
 They dogged her up Providence Sound,
 And there the rascal got aground.
 The news of it flew that very day,
 That they on Namquit Point did lay.
 That night about half-past ten,
 Some Narragansett Indian men,
 Being sixty-four, if I remember,
 Which made the stout coxcomb surrender.

The rural poet then proceeds to explain how all these things provoked the King to such an extent he vowed to send all of the miscreants to the hangman ; and then he speaks of the rewards offered, in this fashion :—

One thousand pounds to find out one
 That wounded William Dudingston.
 One thousand more he says he'll spare,
 For those who say the sherriffs were there ;
 One thousand more, there doth remain,

For to find out the leader's name ;
 Likewise, five hundred pounds per man
 For any one of all the clan.
 But let him try his utmost skill,
 I'm apt to think he never will
 Find out any of those hearts of gold,
 Though he should offer fifty fold.

AUTOGRAPHS AT AUCTION.



MESSRS BANGS & CO., says the *N. Y. World*, sold a collection of autograph letters at their rooms at auction. A letter of John Quincy Adams, with which the sale opened, had only moderate success and brought no more than 30 cents, and a bit of the handwriting of Timothy Pickering did scarcely better at 87½ cents. Queen Anne, however, jumped a good deal higher, a commission signed by her and countersigned by Dartmouth, and dating 1711, being knocked down for \$4.25. A letter, said by the catalogue to be a fine one, from General William Washington and dated 1798, brought \$4; whereas John, Duke of Saxony, writing in 1845, went for 30 cents. Commodore Perry sold for \$1, and General Nathaniel Greene for \$3.50, which showed that republicans, provided they were ordinarily venerable, were worth something. John of Saxony again sold for only 5 cents, and William IV., got no better price. John Hancock brought \$7.20, beating George III., handsomely, who yielded for \$3.25. Chief Justice Chase brought only 10 cents, and Daniel Webster only 30 cents. Schuler Colfax and Lewis Cass went respectively for 10 and 20 cents, and a manuscript Fourth of July oration brought the insignificant sum of 5 cents. A letter of Lafayette's sold for \$5.25, one from General Stuben to Washington for \$1.75, but Isabella, Infanta of Spain, writing in 1635, got no more than 35 cents. Alexander Hamilton went for 90 cents;

Robert Morris for 35 cents ; Governor Wentworth, writing in regard to imported tea for \$3.25 ; Richard H. Dana for 30 cents ; James Madison for 50 cents ; Charles II. and Latimer together for \$5.50 ; Edward Everett for 5 cents and 6 cents ; James Otis for 20 cents ; Robert Morris for \$1.25 ; Ferdinand III., of Germany, for \$1.75 ; Henry Clay for 30 cents ; Lord High Admiral Nottingham for \$2.20 ; Thomas Pinckney for \$1.75 ; a deed of South Carolina land signed by Wm. Moultrie, for \$3.75. But the jewels of the collection were letters from Washington and his wife. A letter from Washington to the Rev. Charles Green, dated Alexandria, November, 1757, brought \$15 ; another, to the same, dated, "The Warm Springs, 26th August, 1761," four pages in length, brought \$14. A letter from Martha Washington, dated September 29, 1760, brought \$17 ; another to Mrs. Green, dated June 26, 1761, \$25 ; another, to the same, dated December 18, 1761, \$31 ; and another without date \$35.

CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLES.

OF the many monuments which at one period of history rendered Alexandria, in Egypt, the grandest city in the world after Rome, but few relics remain beyond the column known as Pompey's Pillar and the two obelisks, called Cleopatra's Needles. Of the latter, one is still standing ; the other lies prostrate, half buried in the sand, not many feet from the sea shore, its fall having probably been caused by an earthquake. These curious monuments measure 73.6 feet in length, and are supposed to have been made during the reign of Thothmes III., about 1,600 years before Christ, an epoch when ancient Egyptian art vigorously flourished. They were transported to their present site by Ramesses II., from Heliopolis. No hieroglyphics known were more clearly cut and defined than those inscribed on the sides ; but since the obelisks have been in

nowise protected from the weather, the beauty of the carving has yielded greatly to climatic influences, and we can only obtain an idea of its former perfection by comparison with those obelisks which have been transported to Rome and Paris, and there carefully guarded for many years. The prostrate monument belongs to England, and has been the property of that country since the beginning of the present century, when Mehemet Ali made it a gift to the English government. Up till quite recently, however, the British authorities have not concerned themselves regarding the stone, for the reason that, its inscriptions have become so impaired, Egyptologists reported it as of little value or scientific interest. Since the completion of the Thames embankment, the project has been broached of claiming the monument, transporting it to London, and setting it up in some commanding position. The Khedive of Egypt has acknowledged England's right to carry off the obelisk when she pleases; and the probabilities are that, sooner or latter, the transportation will be effected, that is, as soon as some one suggests a wholly feasible plan for overcoming the engineering difficulties involved in the operation. The last time an obelisk went to sea (that of Luxor, now located in Paris,) its behaviour was not of the best; for in heavy weather its vast weight seriously strained and nearly caused the foundering of of the vessel in which it had been stowed.

EDITORIAL.



WITH the present number, we commence our sixth volume, and we shall strive to retain the good opinion of our subscribers, by at least not retrograding in the quality of our *menu*. We are sensible that a much higher standard of excellence may be reached, and especially in our original articles. We shall be glad to receive the co-operation of any friends, especially

in the shape of reminiscences of our city, where the quaint old gables are continually passing away ; the early history of Montreal, and its elder sister, Quebec, is full of incidents of more than ordinary interest, and there are many records in the shape of old documents which we trust will appear at intervals.

— We give a copy of the Medal of the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec, the descriptive text for which, however, (from the pen of one of our members, and a resident in the old city,) has not reached us in time for the present number.

— It was thought to be within the province, of the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society*, to commemorate the 400th Anniversary of the introduction of printing into England by William Caxton, and an exhibition of the work of the earliest printers was held in Montreal, during the closing week of June, a full notice of which will appear in our next number ; but the committee take this early opportunity of returning thanks to the many kind friends who aided them with their presence and sympathy, and especially to the troop of generous contributors who loaned their valuable, and in many instances priceless treasures rendering it the most costly and unique exhibition ever held in Montreal or indeed on this continent.

— We have no report of the proceedings of the Society, in our present number, in-as-much as the general work of the Society has rather fallen into abeyance, the Caxton Exhibition having engrossed the attention of the members, and the summer also interferes with their meetings, but the hope to re-assemble after their vacation, " Bating no jot of heart or hope."

— Messrs. Cimon & Co., have signed the contract for the demolition of the Jesuit Barracks, Quebec, erected in 1635. The rubbish of the walls will be used for the filling in of the harbor works, and the large stone for the interior walls of the new Province Buildings. In commencing operations the workmen have found in the former chapel of the college two

stone built tombs, regarding which the Government have set an enquiry on foot.

— Antiquaries have found considerable difficulty in settling at what precise period the Scottish nation began to assume armorial bearings, although the obscure records of tradition assure us that they were first granted to the Scottish Kings by Charlemange. One thing is sufficiently certain that none of the predecessors of William, who began to reign in the year 1165, adopted a coat armorial, and that it was that sovereign who first assumed the cognisance of a lion on his banners, from which circumstance, as well as from his gallant bearing, he was termed *William the Lion*. We are told that the king of the beasts was anciently the cognisance of the Celtic nations, yet it is conjectured by George Chalmers that William did not assume the red lion on that account, but rather because it was already the armorial bearing of the earldom of Huntingdon, and as such the cognisance of William's father. The lion is first seen on the shield of Alexander III., and appeared on gold coins in the reign of Robert III. It is said by Nisbet that the double tressure (or border) was anciently used on the royal shields to perpetuate the various leagues betwixt the French and Scottish monarchs. In the reign of James III., when an English faction predominated in the country, Parliament was induced to ordain "that in tyme to cum thair suld be na *double treassour* about the kingis armys, but that he suld ber hale armis of the lyoun, without ony mair." Yet the double tressure seems to have maintained its place in the armorial bearings of Scotland, even to our own times.

— A manuscript in the library of the British Museum, entitled "The Particular Description of England, with the Portraitures of Certaine of the Chieffest Citties and Townes, 1588," prepared by William Smith, is to be published in London by subscription. 250 copies only to be printed. The illustrations will be in fac-simile from the manuscript, and will be issued under the direction of Mr. E. S. Ashbee.

*Numismatic and Antiquarian Society
of Montreal.*

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CONTENTS.

	Page
The Montreal Caxton Celebration	49
Editorial	107

 Subscriptions to "*The Canadian Antiquarian*," payable to Mr. R. W. MCLACHLAN, Box 1236 P. O., Montreal.

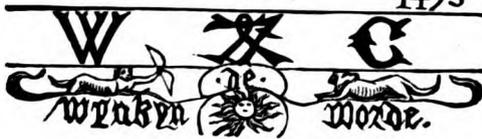
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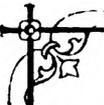


WILLIAM CAXTON.



1493





COPY OF
An Advertisement of Caxton's.

If it plesse any man spirituel or temporel to bye any pyes of two and thre comemoracions of salisbury use empyrtyd after the forme of this presēt lettre whiche ben wel and truly correct, late hym come to Westminster in to the almonesrye at the reed pale and he shal have them good chepe * * *

Supplicio stet cedula.

W. 74 .C

If it please any man, spiritual or temporal, to buy any Pies* [Picas] of Two and Three Commemorations of Salisbury Use, imprinted of the form of this present letter, which be well and truly corrected, let him come to Westminster into the Almonry, at the Red Pale, and he shall have them good-cheap.

Don't destroy this slip. †

W. 74 .C †

* *Pie*, from (Greek) *Pi-nax*, a table (literally piece of pine-board) or list of services and lessons for Sundays and holydays. These services and lessons came to be very complicated, and the directions in relation thereto very prolix: hence it was customary with the scribes to use as many abbreviations and contractions as possible, when copying them: and these multitudinous abbreviations and contractions presented a very confused and mixed appearance. When printing first the style of the manuscripts was followed, and a page of *Pie* or *Pica* presented the usual confused and mixed appearance. Hence "pie" for type in a state of confusion. The type finally adopted for printing the *Pies* or *Picas*, came to be called *Pica*.

† Addressed to the binder or general reader. *Cedula* = *schedula*.

In the following passage the term "pies" is used precisely as Caxton employs it in his little schedule: "The churchwardens of euerie parish within their diocesse, to bring in and deliuer vp al antiphoners, missales, gralles, processions, manuals, legendes, *pies*, portuases, journals, and ordinals after the use of Sarum," &c.—*Fox. Book of Martyrs*, p. 1211.—"Pie," in "pied," "piebald," comes from the name of the bird, the pie, in allusion to the mixture of black and white in its feathers. But "pie," in this sense, is derived not from the Greek *pi-nax*, but from the Latin *pica*, the name of the same bird in Latin.

‡ The cypher interpreted to mean 74 is somewhat doubtful.





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THE MONTREAL CAXTON CELEBRATION.

IN COMMEMORATION OF THE FOUR HUNDREDTH ANNIVERSARY OF
THE INTRODUCTION OF PRINTING INTO ENGLAND.



THE year 1477, being generally accepted as the date in which William Caxton introduced the art of Printing into England, (his first book published there bearing that date,) it was determined, in England, to celebrate the anniversary by an exhibition, illustrative of the art from its inception up to the present age. The *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society* of Montreal, also resolved upon holding a similar celebration, and the exhibition took place in the Mechanics' Hall, Montreal, on June 26th, and three following days, and was without doubt a most complete success, although, owing to the great expenses in gathering so large and valuable a collection, it resulted in a finan-

cial loss. From the time of the first proposal to hold the celebration until the very day of opening, the Committee received encouragement from private individuals and public institutions, with loans of rare and valuable books, so that, without boasting, it may be said to have been a credit and an honor to the entire Dominion. It is unnecessary for us to say a word here in praise of the art of printing, and the great benefits which the whole world are receiving from it, we have simply to place on record the facts connected with this celebration in Montreal, which has done a vast benefit, by imparting much information, and especially shewing, (in looking at the results in this age, of the triumphs achieved through the printing press,) that the great Anglo-Saxon race, speaking the "all-conquering" English language may well honor and esteem the memory of the first English Printer, William Caxton. Before entering into any description of the exhibition itself, we give a condensed report of the proceedings at the *Conversazione*, on the evening of June 26th :

The celebration commenced with a *conversazione*, and before the opening addresses were entered upon the audience had an opportunity to inspect the thousands of rare MSS. books, pamphlets, prints, coins, &c., which were ranged and classified chronologically in show cases, reaching the length of the hall. At the rear were placed a small press, type foundry and book-bindery, where the different processes necessary to produce a printed book were well illustrated. And the platform itself presented an imposing appearance, showing well filled book-cases and shelves, bearing costly volumes, and a very large show of Shakespeares and Shakespeariana, &c., &c. About 8.30 p.m. the chair was taken by Principal Dawson, LL.D., F.R.S., and besides the speakers of the evening, Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, LL.D., Quebec ; Mr. Thomas White, Jr. ; Dr. S. P. May, Education Department, Toronto, and the invited guests Dr. Hammond Trumbull of Hartford, Conn., and Theodore Irwin, Esq., of Oswego ; we

noticed amongst those present, Reverends J. F. Stevenson and G. H. Wells, Mayor Beaudry, Aldermen McCord and E. K. Greene, Rev. L'Abbé Verreau, Judge Loranger, Professor Fenwick, Messrs. Hugh McLennan, James Ferrier, Peter Redpath, J. R. Dougall, Richard White, Cyrille Tessier, (Quebec,) U. Baudry, &c. &c., and the officers of the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society*.

The Chairman delivered the following address:—

What was Caxton? and what his mission in the world and its relation to us? He was not an inventor. The elements which underlie the art of printing were of very old date, and Gutenberg, the reputed inventor of the art, died a little before Caxton introduced it into England. Alphabetic writing we now know dates from a very early period in the history of the East. Printing and stamping with seals and blocks have been known from primitive times, and have been practised by the rudest races. The happy thought which gave birth to printing was that of placing the separate letters on moveable types which could be put together, and taken apart. This thought was not Caxton's, but, to him belongs the credit of being one of those who saw the vast importance of this, then infant art, and of devoting his life to its application and extension. Such men are sometimes as useful as inventors, for without them inventions might be still-born or perish in infancy. We now, living 400 years after Caxton, know that he did not over-rate the importance of his art, and we see extensions of it that he could scarcely have anticipated. The immense and rapid dissemination of thought, the extension of education, the giving to men who have power over their fellow-men audiences of millions instead of hundreds, the bringing together into one state of the learning and information of the whole world—these are results of this simple yet wonderful art. If we compare these results with the best that could be done by the hands of amanuenses in

classical or Mediæval times, they strike us with astonishment, and we feel that if this prop were removed our modern civilization must necessarily fall to pieces. Nor can we fairly allege that printing has done evil as well as good. In itself it is a harmless and rational industry, giving profitable employment to many hands and heads. In its productions, though it may sometimes minister to bad causes, or to false taste, or even to immoral enterprises, yet not only does the good vastly outweigh the evil, but it affords the means of correcting its own evils. Like the light of heaven, it may shine sometimes on what is obscene and disgusting, but even then it only reveals what would otherwise fester in darkness and do its mischievous work without any chance of detection. The free and full discussion of an unfettered press, whatever may be its occasional inconveniences, has been proved by all experience to be the best of all guarantees for the safety and progress of society. I would, therefore, emphatically assert that when Caxton introduced printing into England, and when, after his time, the British Constitution guaranteed the most full liberty to discussion in the press, and to the publication of all things not absolutely immoral or seditious, they did what was of the nature of unalloyed good, as much as anything of human invention may claim that title, and for this reason such a commemoration as this is a merited and proper tribute to a great and pregnant fact in the history of our country. The manner in which Caxton introduced printing is also noteworthy. He was not a mere accident of his time; not merely a man who procured some cases of types and a press and set up a business in a new place. He was a man of some education and literary taste. His enterprise began by translating a French work into English, and then he fell upon the art of printing, and learned it at a somewhat advanced time of life, that he might print his book. He was on the borders of sixty years when his first book appeared, and he says himself with respect to it

“ Therefore, I have practysed and lerned at my grete charge and dispense to ordeyne this sayd book in prynte, after the maner and forme as ye may see here, and is not wretton with penne and ynke as other bokes ben, to thende that every man may have hem attones.” Thus we see an author, already aged, learning this new art, that he might print his book in order to its wide diffusion. In this respect, Caxton resembles Franklin, and many other men in this western world, who have presented that happy combination of literary and typographical work, which, in the infancy of the art and in new communities, is often indispensable to success. It is a wonderful illustration of the energy of the man that, with the rude appliances available in his time, he printed his *History of Troy*—his earliest production—a book of 700 pages, in less than four months ; and the numerous works which he issued in the next twenty years, displayed similar industry, along with great accuracy, and involved a great amount of editor-work in securing the best texts of books previously existing only in manuscript. The man himself, therefore, who introduced printing into England was not a mere accidental man, but one of the true heroes who contend against and overcome difficulties impossible to others, and thus stretch beyond the ordinary attainments of their age. Such a man deserves to be held in remembrance. But while we thus pay a tribute to the memory of the brave old printer, who set up his shop under the shadow of Westminster Abbey, 400 years ago, let us remember our obligations to his successors ; for there is certainly no art or profession to which society, in our time, owes more than to that of the printer, and let us more especially express our obligations to the men who, in the early times of this country, set up a free press therein, and to those who are even now struggling to extend its benefits in the newer and more remote borders of our widening civilization.

The following is the address delivered (in French) by the Hon. Mr. Chauveau :

The subject which I have been requested to discuss has a great defect, that of being already as old as printing itself, whose establishment goes back at least to the year 1452 ; that is, four centuries and a quarter ago.

I say the establishment of printing, for I by no means intend to discuss the claims of the City of Harlem in the person of Coster, which would take us back to 1423, or those of the numerous xylographic works, which have a much earlier date, nor those of the City of Strasbourg, where Gutenberg made his first attempts in 1438. I take for granted that this great institution ought to go back to the epoch of the bible, printed at Mayence, by Gutenberg and his friends, in years 1452 and 1453.

From its commencement the great discovery of modern times, equal, if not superior, to all others, has been a matter of discussion, and if some have pronounced it injurious, while others have perhaps exaggerated its benefits, at least to deny or lessen its importance has occurred to the mind of no one.

The terror which this formidable invention must naturally inspire has been described very cleverly by a writer of the 15th century, who compares it to " a frightful monster, feeding on rags and a black liquid composed of nut-gall and smoke. " Its throat," he says, " opens not as does that of any other ferocious animal ; you see its lower jaw regularly advance and retire, furnished with all sorts of metal teeth ; it gnashes and bites. This animal is insatiable ; it speaks at pleasure all languages, living and dead ; it is, by turns, buffoon, serious, sad, impudent, sometimes sublime. Born on the banks of the Rhine, it *emigrated* to the Tiber and the banks of the Thames, infecting with its products the waters of the Seine.

It has been seen in the waves of the golden Tagus, and now it is seen everywhere ; everyone trembles at its appearance.

Yet, what has it done, this terrible invention, but multiply the book, which itself existed from all antiquity, and

create the journal, if in this matter also the ancients have not anticipated us, as some pretend ?

To multiply the book, to scatter, so to speak, its leaflets, casting them to the four winds of heaven in the form of the newspaper, was not this altogether a meritorious work ?

The book, was it not already the object of love and admiration to all ? was it not already considered a thing most excellent and most precious ?

“ The book,” said the *savant*, Lucas de Perma, “ is the light of the heart, the crown of the prudent, the companion of our travels, the friend of our homes, the society of the sick, the colleague and counsellor of him who governs, the perfume-vase of eloquence, a garden full of fruits, provision for the memory, the life of remembrance.”

“ The library,” said a monk who lived long before the discovery of printing, and is one of the three ascetics to whom has been attributed the book most widely known after the Bible,—Thomas-a-Kempis,—“ the library is the real treasure of the monastery ; without it, it is as a table without meats, a well without water, a river without fish, a garden without flowers, a purse without money, a vine without grapes, a tower without guards, a house without furniture.”

Now, what was the effect on literature, that is, on the expression of human thought, of this new power given to the book, of the auxiliaries, clumsy and encroaching perhaps, which it found in the review, the periodical, the journal in *fine* ?

This effect has been simply the bringing into light of ancient masterpieces and an impulse given to the creation of new masterpieces. It is still better than this ; it is the participation by all classes of society in the intellectual.

From this point of view, gentlemen, we cannot but regard the discovery of printing as most providential, and in its connection with steam and electricity, see in it one of the necessary means for the realization of that grand religious

unity predicted and promised by the Scriptures before the consummation of time.

But we have only to consider what influence it has exercised on the sum total of literature. In the first place, it is easy to see that to it we owe not only the popularization of the masterpieces of the ancient languages, but also the conservation and discovery of literary treasures which were thought to be lost.

Is it not to printing that is due what is called the *renaissance*, the resurrection of Greek and Roman art, and still more of Greek and Roman literature?

The Great Pope Leo X, the head of this movement, who has imposed his name on the sixteenth century, caused to be established at the Vatican a Greek printing press, and it is to the researches made especially by the first printers and the *savants* whom they set to work in Italy, France and Germany, that we owe the discovery of a large number of manuscripts buried in the dust of libraries, and even of a large number of writings that were only known by the mention made of them in other works.

See what an immense enlightening there is in those works of the Aldi, of the Junta of Venice, at the end of the fifteenth and beginning of the sixteenth century, of the Estienne, of the Turnebe, of the Morel, at Paris, where they published, in *typis regiiis*, the manuscript treasures of the library of the Louvre, of the Plantin at Anvers, of the Gryphe at Lyons; then in the seventeenth century the Elzevirs at Amsterdam or at Leyden, under their own names or under pseudonyms known to bibliophiles.

What beautiful first editions of poets, orators and historians! What enthusiasm created then among all the great minds by those rich productions! What a vivid light projected by the researches of Laurentius Valla, of Erasmus, of Heinsius, of Gebrard and all the other commentators! What literary life and activity; but also, it is true, what

disputation, what resentment, what passion, what pedantry, what pride pushed to excess, not only in Scaliger who won the name of the abyss of knowledge, but in many of his contemporaries ! Saumaise, who is to-day known to the multitude only by a verse of Boileau, meeting one day with two other *savants*, the latter said, "We three are at the head of all the knowledge of Europe," to which Saumaise hurriedly replied, "Win you the others and I will hold my ground alone against you all." It needed, in the seventeenth century, all the wit of Boileau and Moliere to reduce the writers to a comparative modesty and to put an end to their extravagances. Nevertheless, this immense consideration which was attached to editors and commentators of the classics gives an idea of the enthusiasm which existed at the time of their publication. Nor was it only the pagan classics, but also the first Christian poets and orators that were brought to light by the press at its beginning. The great Aldi, possessed by an idea which is still in our days the subject of lively controversy, published his *Poeta Christiani* in three volumes (1500-1504), one of which is entirely devoted to the admirable poems of St. Gregory of Nazianzum.

The writings of the Fathers of the Church were also given to the world at the same time as the text and translations of the Bible and the works of St. Bernard, of St. Thomas Aquinas and the other doctors of the 11th, 12th and 13th centuries figure among the first.

The human mind was then armed at all points for the great controversies, which were possessing it, and one cannot help seeing a coincidence in the events which accumulated at this great epoch, in the great movement under Leo X. which peopled Italy with masterpieces of sculpture and painting, in the theological and other passionate disputes engendered by the wars of religion, in the discovery of America, which the results of these wars contributed to populate ; in the numerous scientific discoveries by which Italy all at

once gained the first rank, as well as the bold enterprises of navigation in which she is already followed and surpassed by Spain, Portugal, France, England, and Holland.

While philosophers, theologians and poets continued for some time longer to write in the language of the old Roman Empire, the modern languages soon take their places around it, Italy having also in this respect the first place, as Dante's immortal poem dates from the close of the 13th century, and its first edition from 1472. In 1525, the first French poet, whose language is still intelligible, Clement Marot, appeared in print. Soon after came Ronsard, Regnier, Malherbe, Rabelais, Montaigne, Saint Francois de Sales, and all the writers of the 16th century, preparing the sublime literary manifestation of the century following. It was then that Bossuet, Fenelon, Massillon and Bourdaloue, Corneille, Racine, La Fontaine, Pascal, Moliere and Boileau, placed France and the French language at the height of European civilization and won victories which, along with those of the great king who gave his age to that age, were to be followed by no defeats.

In 1616, that is at the commencement of the same century, died at his birth-place, Stratford-on-Avon, an actor who, like Moliere, owed more to the press than to the stage the immense reputation which he enjoys throughout the world, and who, a thing without example in any other country, after more than three centuries, reigns still, almost without rival, in the literary empire which he may be said to have created. To the English, fixed by Shakespeare and the translation of the Bible, Milton, who was eight years old at the time of Shakespeare's death, was destined to give perfection, for it is to the poets, who have to struggle against the greatest difficulties of language, and whose verses are not easily learned by heart, that the glory belongs of imprinting in language the seal of a long genius. This was only a century and a half after William Caxton, who printed at Co-

logne, under the eyes of his master, Ulric Zehl, himself a pupil of Gutenberg, the first English book, had introduced printing into England. This book was the translation of an old romance of chivalry, written in French. When the printer, who must also have been a statesman, since he represented his country in important negotiations, was engaged in his laborious, and for him, perhaps, ungrateful work, had he any idea of the immense development which that language, introduced into the world of letters so modestly, was destined to gain? Did he dream of the active part which the useful art, with which he was then endowing his country, was to take in the creation of that immense British Empire, whose success and enterprise in all parts of the world are more than those of any other nation identified with the progress of printing? Had he any vision of that New England, which was to teach that language in America to thousands of men, and to give so great a development to the new art?

It would require several evenings like this to trace the picture of the development of the two literatures which most interest us, that of England and that of France, and to cast a glance over that of Germany and the other northern countries of Europe, whose national languages have been more recently emancipated from the yoke of the ancient tongues. My desire was simply to show how the apogee of the French and English literatures is near the beginning of printing, to indicate the influence exercised by this art. The comparison would be still more striking, if I were permitted to show, step by step, how rapid was the progress of those two literatures and languages in the 16th century, and at the commencement of the 17th.

And we also, people of this new continent, had some interest in this great intellectual movement. It held in itself the destinies of our various societies.

While the publisher, Cramoisy, published the first editions

of the works of Bossuet, he also printed the modest *relations* of New France, which each year reached the hands of statesmen and the great ladies of the Court, influential personages, at the same time that they penetrated into the convents and the seminaries, and excited the zeal of future missionaries. Poor little books, disdained for a long time it may be, and which to-day are worth their weight in gold ! They deserved it well, for they pleaded more eloquently than the Governor's despatches for the cause of the young and unhappy colony.

We do not, perhaps, sufficiently consider what the discovery of printing did for the colonization of America.

Without entering upon this theme, we cannot glance at the impulse given to the United States by the press which was established there at so early a date, without recollecting that the man who defended his country before Europe, and who contributed so considerably to its emancipation, was a printer.

Let us only say, that without the many *relations* published by the first Italian, Spanish, Portuguese, English, French and Dutch, books which were then as widespread as they have now become rare, the nations of Europe would not perhaps have persevered in their discoveries, in their attempts at colonization.

Commerce alone only creates selfish relations ; it is the relation between intellects which bears the greatest fruits. They were grand ideas, chiefly the religious sentiment in union with books, which stimulated the passion for discovery, and have had the approval and blessing of heaven.

Strange, it was the dangers even of these expeditions, the paintings of Savage which fascinated Europe and attracted the adventurous. Independently of numerous books, which are to-day the delight of book-lovers, the great collections of De Bray in Germany, of Hakluyt in England, of Ramusio in Italy, were known as much as colonial gazettes, which attracted attention of governments and nations,

aroused and stimulated cupidity and ambition, and more often appealed to more generous sentiments. Well, then, if we were confined to manuscripts, copied letters, transmitted from hand to hand, it is possible, after all, that the discoveries of Christopher Columbus, of Jacques Cartier, of Hudson, of Champlain, even now surrounded by a certain mystery owing to the mutual jealousy of governments, would have been withdrawn from the attention of nations and without venturing to say that they would have been like those of the Danes and Icelanders, without result, the movement of nations in America would have been slower and less marked.

But these benefits of printing are not denied by any one what some people reproach it with, however, is very different; and that is its power—its power for evil. It is the disorder which scribblers and pamphleteers have caused and do cause.

It is, they add, the abasement of the literary standard by the multiplicity of publications, by the haste with which people think themselves forced to work, by the substitution of quantity instead of quality ; in short, it is literary industrialism rife in our time, which, always augmenting, takes from literature somewhat of its grandeur and of its dignity.

We forget the good side to those stimulants to production, we do not perceive that if many works which do not merit it see the light of day, many which deserve it would remain without a text, in obscurity, and in fact unheard of.

And this immense intellectual activity of which we have complained, is not, however, altogether without control. I will say nothing as to the control of governments and of laws which have become, it must be confessed, almost powerless ; I will not speak of the control of religious authority, which in religions which have any discipline at all, is far from being worthless ; I speak only of the control of literary criticisms.

The author works to-day under the eye of the daily press,

and of the periodical press, an Argus whom none escape ; he is surrounded by numbers of rivals, by jealous and interested opponents ; if he has genius, or plenty of talent there are a thousand reasons to one for him to elevate himself, and to render himself as perfect as possible, because success follows more surely and more promptly than formerly, both men, and fortune.

I admit that these motives themselves have their dangers, that the author is more inclined to pander to the tastes and passions of that great tyrant of modern times which is called the public. But in such cases, success is not, from a human point of view, veritable or durable. Those passions are ephemeral, they are even more caprices than passions. How noble is the role of the writer who, instead of being the slave, becomes the master, who subdues that public on which he depends, imposes his own reason on it instead of subjecting himself to its dictum, who takes the part of justice against that of passion ; and that of the oppressed minorities against triumphant majorities, of outraged religion against the encroachment of its oppressors.

At the most troubled and difficult epochs, there are always some of those generous souls, who appeal to the better sentiments of humanity. It is enough, then, that one good volume should quietly take its course in the midst of the bad, that one fine page be repeated from journal to journal, in order to prevent and repair many misfortunes, to bring peace where trouble and desolation are threatened, to raise the fallen courage, to restore the faith which is about to waver, to revive lukewarm charity, to cause the rays of a sweet hope to descend upon the darkest and grimmest despair.

In a book written on the Love of Books, that passion, as old as the art of writing, and which is better known in our days, a proof that in the multiplication of books it has not lost its prestige, I find a charming story, which better than anything I could say expresses my thoughts.

A poor widow to whom her husband, an unhappy bibliomaniac, had left his books as her only fortune, brought one by one the precious volumes to the bookseller, parting with them with all the more regret, from knowing of what subject, or rather of what study they treated. One alone remained. A manuscript note recommended her not to part with it except at the last extremity. It was, it stated, of very great value, and the price which she might procure for it would prove a precious resource.

Of a cold winter's day, when fire and nourishment were wanted, she took the precious folio and proceeded to dispose of it in like manner with the others. The merchant told her that this book was worth too much, that he never went into such business, but that if she would allow him, he would copy the title in case some of his customers should be disposed to purchase it. The poor widow returns sorrowfully homewards, carrying the volume, much chagrined at not having sold it, proud, however, of not having sacrificed it.

Several days afterwards an amateur presents himself at the book merchant's. He sees by chance the note and its contents. It was a copy of a very rare work which he himself possessed ; but unfortunately it wanted the last leaf to be complete, which fact had for a long time caused him much despair. Having gained all necessary information, he runs to the dwelling of the widow, traverses with all haste the long and obscure streets which separate him from it, ascends, four at a time, the steps of the interminable stairs which lead to her humble garret. Then he listens, listens again. Nothing is heard for a long time. He was going to retire in despair when a slight noise is heard. He approaches and tries in vain to look within the room. All was hermetically closed with paper. So strange a precaution suggests to him the idea of some mishap . A sudden movement, a final bound and he bursts into the room. A chafing-dish lighted was in the middle of it, empty and cold, and all the preparations for

a suicide by asphyxia were evident. Then the bibliophile explains to the unhappy woman the object of his visit ; but instead of quieting her, the offering of a considerable sum for the precious volume only increases her despair. In fact, cruel irony of destiny, the chafing-dish had been lit with leaves of paper, and those leaves were nothing else but the remains of the precious volume. In the excitement of her feelings, in her ignorance, in the horror of her hunger and misery, she had wished that the book which his hand had bequeathed to her, her last remaining friend, should assist her to go and rejoin him. Meanwhile the bibliophile looks around him. He perceives the cover of the volume intact, and, a prodigy which seemed especially sent to reward his charity and his amateur's enthusiasm, he finds the leaf so long desired. He generously doubles the offer that he had made. "My copy," said he, "will only be the more certainly unique by being thus completed," and he left with the widow a handsome sum of money, sufficient to preserve her from poverty for a long time to come.

Well gentlemen, whether truth or fiction, this story seems to me at least equivalent to a fable, which teaches us of how much benefit a single book or a single page may be to the human soul, to society itself. And certainly if the book had been a really good book, if the poor woman had been in a position to read it and to properly understand it, the story would have had no *raison d'être*.

How often, indeed, poor souls, succumbing to the attacks, not of cold or hunger, but of doubt and perplexity, have been relieved and strengthened by a good hour's reading. How often, society itself, having, so to speak, lost its life and given itself up to despair, has been shown the way which it ought to follow by a good and great book, such as the *Imitation of Jesus Christ*, the *Exposition* of Bossuet, or the *Genius of Christianity* of Chateaubriand.

In our young country where printing has not been more

than a century established, but where certainly in proportion to our population and our resources, it has already made great development, let us hope that all our beautiful books will also be good books, and that they will always come at the moment when the needs of society shall demand them, to inspire courage in our trials and to guide us, under the eye of God, to the accomplishment of our great and glorious destiny.

Mr. Thomas White, Jr., next addressed the audience :

He said the Committee had requested him to speak on the improvements in the art of printing, and on that popular result of it—the newspaper press. Without attempting to determine whether the invention of printing belonged to Coster, Faust, Haarlem, Guttenburg, Schœffer, or any of the others whose names have been mentioned in connection with that honor, there was no doubt that Caxton was the first English printer. There was a vast difference between the wooden press which he set up in Westminster Abbey and the rapid printing machines of to-day ; but beyond this, except in styles of letters—in the type founder's art rather than the printer's—the art then and the art to-day, were very much the same. Printing was divided into two distinct departments,—the type setting, the men engaged in which was called a compositor, and taking the impression, which was done by the pressman. In the former, there have not been many improvements, unless the many attempts which had been made to invent type setting machines, the first attempt having been made by Dr. Church in Cincinnati as far back as 1820, be considered improvements. Several attempts had since been made, but none that has brought type setting machines into general use. He referred to the difficulties connected with this invention. Indeed it was doubtful whether printing as an art was improving, the competition now-a-days was all in the matter of rapid setting—the tournaments being held especially to promote this. But mere set-

ting of type is but a small part of the art of printing. Unfortunately the same principle which printers' unions had established of a uniform price for composition by the piece, and which was an incentive to speed and correctness in setting, destroyed all incentive to excellence in what is technically called job printing, where payment is made by the week and not by the piece, and in which, therefore, the poor printer, being a journeyman, must be paid the same as the good one. While recognizing the right of printers, as of all other workmen, to combine to sell their labor at the highest price, he believed this feature—which destroyed all incentives to excellence in the higher departments of printing, and which in its practical working was making excellence a rare accomplishment among job printers, was an unfortunate feature of these combinations. In the manufacture of presses there had been wonderful improvements. He traced the progress from the old wooden press, or even further back, when the impression was taken by the mallet and planer or brush, to the Hoe perfecting machine, printing its twelve thousand perfected sheets, printed on both sides, per hour.

Coming to the second portion of his address, the newspaper press, he cited the author of British journalism, who had thus epitomised the history of newspapers :

" First we have the written news-letter, furnished to the wealthy aristocracy ; then as the craving for information spread, the ballad of news, sung or recited ; then the news-pamphlet more prosaically arranged ; then the periodical sheet of news ; and lastly the newspaper."

He traced briefly the history of the English newspapers, from the establishment of the first in 1622, and also those of America, from the first newspaper published in Boston, in 1690, and which was suppressed by direct action of the Colonial Legislature, because of its outspoken criticism on the proceedings of that body and of the government. Coming to Canada, he referred to the publication of the Quebec

Gazette in 1764, and to the *Montreal Gazette*, now the oldest paper in Canada, in 1778. The first number of the latter paper announced that it would abstain from discussing local politics, except by permission of the Government. That was an extreme of abstinence from political discussion, a fault which could certainly not be charged against newspapers of the present day. He referred to the wonderful progress of the newspaper press since that time. Now the newspaper was an essential feature of the progress of the people. Scarcely had the bush been cleared away, and the hamlet founded, than the newspaper, as the exponent of the local wants and opinions, and too often of the local passions of the people, was established. The invention of the electric telegraph, and the passionate yearning for early news, had changed considerably the character of the newspaper press, while the modern love of sensationalism, which disregarded private feelings in its craving to be satisfied, had certainly not improved it. But with all its drawbacks, the newspaper press was doing an immense service. With a free press, the bulwark of the people's liberties, and the parent of reform, human progress was safe. The newspaper had become the literature, almost the only literature of the masses, moulding their opinions, and forming their destiny. The responsibility of such influence could not be overestimated, and every one who was connected in any way with the press, or was permitted, in however small a degree to control its influence, might well adopt as his daily prayer, the words uttered the other day by Dean Stanley at the Caxton commemoration in Westminster Abbey, "Give us, O God, the sense of the value of truth, welcome or unwelcome! Give us the frank, upright, manly faith, which rejoices not in darkness, but in light."

Dr. S. P. May, of the Education Department, Toronto, next addressed the meeting :

He said so much ground had been traversed by previous speakers, that but little was left for him to say. He congratulated the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal, upon the excellence of the display, and the citizens of Montreal in having such a valuable collection within their city. He referred to the excellence of the collection kindly lent by Dr. Trumbull, of Hartford, Conn., and drew a lesson of the success which attends on the patient pursuit of knowledge as exemplified in the life of Caxton. Caxton was brought up amongst an uncultivated people, but enjoyed the advantage of early training. He used to say he was bound to pray for the repose of the souls of his father and mother, who had sent him to school when young, and thereby made him a better man than he otherwise would have been.

The speaker proceeded briefly to trace the career of Caxton, and the advantages which we enjoy from his labors by the cheapness of literature. He next referred to the introduction of printing on this continent. In 1638, eighteen years after the pilgrim fathers landed, the first printing press was brought to this country, and the first book that was published was the Psalms in metre, translated by Rev. Mr. Elliott, to whom we are indebted for Elliott's Bible in Indian. It was said that no man could now read that Bible, but a gentleman was present who could do so. This Bible was printed in 1685, at Boston, and bears the imprint of Samuel Deacon. It is worth some thousand dollars, and such another could not be purchased for any sum of money. Our American friends claim that they published the first newspaper in the world, but in this, as in some other things, they were wrong.

He proceeded to glance over the progress of the art of disseminating news, from the advent of the news-letter until the present time, and, in conclusion, again congratulated the society, and the people of Montreal, on the wonderful collection gathered together on this occasion.

The proceedings closed, and at 10 p.m., the valuable collection was closed to the public for the night.

In soliciting contributions, the Committee issued the following Schedule, which, as far as possible, was adhered to, ~~as~~ the order of classification :

1. Missals or Manuscript Books, prior to the Art of Printing.
2. Books from the Press of William Caxton, Colard Mansion, Wynkyn de Worde and Pynson.
3. Books from the invention of the Art, to 1650.
4. Books subsequent to 1650, having merit in illustrating the special development of the Art, "Editio Princeps," uncut Editions, large paper Editions, Rare and Curious Books, Works from celebrated Printers.
5. Early and Rare Editions of Bibles and Prayer Books.
6. Illustrated and Illuminated Books from the earliest epoch, to the present day.
7. Books having reference to the early History of Canada, (Nouvelle France.)
8. All Books and Newspapers printed in Canada prior to 1840, thereafter, Books illustrative of the progress of the Art in Canada.
9. Prints, Etchings, Woodcuts and Engravings up to 1800, thereafter, specimens illustrative of Canadian Engraving.
10. Specimens of Calligraphy, up to 1700.
11. Maps and Plans relating to America prior to 1800.
12. Coins and Medals.

We have already apologized for many errors in the published Catalogue, and also for its incompleteness ; it must be borne in mind that, for the most part, the books only came into possession of the Committee, at the last moment, and were withdrawn at the close of the Exhibition. It was thus not possible to examine carefully even the title pages,

and there was not time to correct many typographical errors. The Catalogue, therefore, had to go forth "with all its imperfections on its head." A fuller examination of it, however, with more leisure, has served to shew how rich a collection was gathered, and how entirely unequal to its desert, was the cursory inspection of the volumes, during the three days the Exhibition remained open. We regret that now, no more can be done, than a passing review of some of the more noteworthy entries in the Catalogue, with a certainty of many works of merit being passed over.

We cannot look back with any feeling but satisfaction at the celebration, which certainly was worthy of the occasion; and recalling the impression produced on the mind on entering the "treasure crowded hall," we might say in the words of Charles Sprague:

"See tomes on tomes, of fancy and of power,
To cheer man's heaviest, warm his holiest hour,
Turn back the tide of ages to its head,
And hoard the wisdom of the honour'd dead."

It is a pleasant duty to place on record some of the rarest and most valuable of the books which were on exhibition, and our chief difficulty is in making our selection from so many treasures.

Missals and MSS., Prior to the Invention of Printing.

This portion was well represented, the specimens being beautifully executed, and in good preservation.

New Testament, in Latin, 8vo, double columns, circa 1250. An elaborate and beautiful specimen of calligraphy in colors, in gothic character, on fine vellum.

MS. on vellum, Benedictiones Dominicales, 13th century, highly illuminated in gold and colors.

Missal on vellum, (Copied in 1746,) 15th century.

Elegantiarum, Laurentii Vallæ, circa 1430. A remarkably interesting and excessively rare work, entirely manuscript, colored initial letters. On vellum and paper.

Fragments of Illuminated Kalendar, on parchment, circa 15th century.

A thin roll of Egyptian papyrus.

Leaves of a Tamil School Book on Palmetto leaf.

Two Burmese MSS.

An illuminated MS. of the Koran in Arabic.

A Coptic MS. of the Gospel of St. John.

Latin Breviary MS. on vellum, circa 1350. An extremely rare and beautiful specimen.

Book of Hours, MS. on vellum, in Latin and Dutch, 1412.

Page of a Breviary, on vellum, circa 1450.

MS. Book on Vellum, Illuminated, Liège 1501. Probably a breviary, an extremely curious and interesting specimen.

Capitals from a Missal, 16th Century.

Missal. Horæ Beate Mariæ Virginis, Cum Calendar. Written in double columns on vellum.

Missal. Horæ Beatæ Mariæ Virginis. Manuscript on vellum, by a Flemish scribe. Henry the VIIIth's copy, in the original English binding of the XVIth Century, having the Tudor rose on the side.

Earliest Printed Books.

Of course the one object, overshadowing all others, was the "MAZARIN BIBLE, 1455." This is not only a beautiful, but truly wonderful work, it is the earliest production of the illustrious printer John Guttenburg, executed between the years 1450 and 1455, in two large and magnificent volumes, the initials and rubrics, in MS. throughout. The earliest book printed with movable type. It has been commonly styled the "Mazarin Bible," from a copy having been discovered in the library of the celebrated Cardinal Mazarin. It should with more truth be called the "Guttenburg Bible," for the book was finished before Faust can claim a share of the credit of the invention. Eight or nine copies on vellum, are known to exist:—three are in England, one in the Royal

Library at Windsor Castle, a second in the collection of Earl Spencer, and a third in that of the Right Hon. Thomas Grenville, (bequeathed to the British Museum,) the others are at Paris, Vienna and Dresden, and in the Cathedral at Mayence, (the birthplace of Guttenburg.) It has been said that a copy is also in the Imperial Library at St. Petersburg. The copy exhibited here belongs to the estate of the late Mr. Brindley of Hartford, Connecticut, and it is the first time it has ever been on public exhibition. One other copy only is known on this continent. It is worthy of remark, that the day our Montreal Celebration closed, the one held in London was opened, to which Earl Spencer had contributed his copy of this interesting work. A copy which was in the library of the late Mr. Perkins in London was sold at auction for £3,400 sterling. It seems incredible, and yet the purchaser may be congratulated. This costly book, the most important and distinguished work in the whole annals of typography,—the first edition of the Scriptures,—the first book printed with movable metal types by the inventor of the art. The first printed book, and that book "THE BIBLE," what thoughts crowd upon the mind whilst looking upon such a wondrous work.

Durandus, Rationale Dirinorum Officiorum, Vellum, Mentz 1459. These few pages on Vellum, are the work of John Faust and Peter Gernsshelm, printed at Mentz in 1459. This is the third book printed bearing a date, 40 copies of this work are supposed to exist, three of which are in the Royal Library at Paris. The Committee are indebted to the courtesy of Dr. Trumbull for the opportunity of exhibiting this rare book.

Grantian, Decretum cum Apparatu; Eggestejn, Strasburg 1472. This valuable volume was loaned, with many others, by Rev. T. W. Mussen. It was printed at Strasburg by Henry Eggestejn, an apprentice of Guttenberg's. The initials are curiously illuminated, and it is regarded as the best pro-

duction of this early worker in the art, and is scarcely of less interest than the great Bible itself. This book dated one year earlier 1471, is in the British Museum, and is the first dated book at Strasburg. Copies of these very rare works are shewn at the Celebration Exhibition in London, by Earl Spencer.

Books of the Early Printers in England—Caxton, Wynkyn de Worde and Pynson.

The Dictes and Sayings of the Philosophers; *William Caxton*, Westminster, 1477. This extremely rare work is now being reproduced in London in fac-simile, and by the kindness of the publisher, Mr. Elliott Stock, the Committee were enabled to exhibit these sheets in advance of publication.

Polychronicon, translated and printed by *William Caxton* at Westminster, 1482. The "Polychronicon" is one of the rarest of Caxton's works, still extant. The Committee were extremely anxious to secure for exhibition a veritable work of the English printer, and as it was not possible to obtain one in Canada, they are still more desirous to tender their thanks to Joseph W. Drexel, Esq., of New York, for his courtesy and good will in loaning this copy.

"Vyr gyle Eneydos;" by *William Caxton*, 1490. Loaned by Theodore Irwin, Oswego.

Abridgement of the law to Henry V., *Nicholas Statham*, *Richard Pynson*, circa 1500.

Law Statutes, Henry VII.; *Richard Pynson*, London, 1510.

Tulley's Offices; *Wynkyn de Worde*, (one of Caxton's assistants), 1534. The Committee are also under obligation to Joseph W. Drexel, Esq., of New York, for the loan of this rare book, only second in value to the work of Master Caxton.

Vitas Patrum; translated by *William Caxton* out of French into English, and printed by *Wynkyn de Worde*,

London, 1495. This very fine and perfect specimen was Caxton's last work ; he left it unfinished, and his successor completed it.

Grammaticæ Primæ Partis a Roberto Whitintono ; *Wynkyn de Worde*, London, 1533. England's second Printer was distinguished for his series of Grammars. This copy in English and Latin is one of his most noted and best specimens of typography.

From the Invention of the Art to 1550.

Speculum Vitæ Humanæ—Latin, black letter ; *Gunther Zanier*, Augsburg, 1471.

Psalms of David ; Translated by St. Jerome out of Hebrew into Latin. Augsburg, 1471.

De Articulis fidei et Sacramentis, Opusculum de St. Thomas d'Aquin, S.L.N.D. ; *Lallement*, Cologne, 1472.

De Profectibus Religiosorum, rubricated ; *David of Augsburg*, circa 1473.

Clemens V., Constitutionum Opus ; *Pflugel et Lauer*, Rome, 1473.

Joan Duns Scotus. Questiones quodlibeticæ explicit feliciter. (From Library of Pius VI.) Venice, 1474.

Clementis Papæ Constitutiones. *Pflugel et Lauer*, Rome, 1473.

Verbarium Juris, etc. ; *Johanem Colhoff*, 1474. Very rare and curious, bound in boards.

Boetius de consolatione Philosophiæ, Initials red, inserted by hand. n.d. An edition of this famous work was printed at Venice in 1499. It was also printed by Caxton.

Choriolano, Vita S. Augustini, Initials red, inserted by hand ; Rome, 1481.

Pauli Orosii, Historiarum, Libri VII ; Venice, 1483.

Moralissimus Cato cu elegantissimo comento. Thin 8vo. Black letter. Basileæ, 1486.

The Book of Hours, printed on vellum by *Pigonchet* for

Simon Vostre. The illustrations being figures and signs of the Apocalypse, the Life of Tobie and Judith, the Accidents of Man, the Triumph of Cæsar, the Miracles of Our Lady. Paris, 1487. A rare and fine example of early French printing.

Book of Hours, on vellum, used by Mary Stuart.

Mamotrectus; Initials red, inserted by hand, black letter, 1487.

Valerius Maximus, Petrus Brutus, Episcopus; *Bernardini de Benaliis*, Venice, 1488.

S. Ambrosii, Epistolæ et Opera; Illuminated Initial; *Leonardus Pachel*, Milan, 1490.

Dante; fine wood cuts for this early period; *Bernardini Benali & Mathio de Parma*, Venezia, 1491.

Opuscula Divi Bernardi; Brixiae, 1495.

Gaguinus de origine et gestis Francorum; original binding, clasped; *Johannis Trechfel*, Lyons, 1497.

Gesschiedenis' History of the Holy Cross. Fac-simile reproduction by J. Ph. Berjeau. London. This is a copy of a very early and rare work.

Lorica volgare filosofia morale composta. Venise, 1498. Provient de la vente de M. Potier, Libraire de la Bibliothèque que Nationale. Belle relieure de Capé. Paris.

Virgilius; *Jacobi Zachon*, Venetiis, 1499.

Ausonius Peonius (Poems); *Angelum Vgoletum*. Parmæ, 1499.

Terence; *Robert Stephanus*, 1490.

Speculum Humanæ Salvationis, fac-simile reproduction by J. Ph. Berjeau, (1498-1503); *Strangeway & Walden*, London.

Book of Hours, printed on vellum, highly illuminated and embellished with paintings; *E. Hardouin*, Paris, circa 1500.

Sixti libri decretalium in concilio Lugdunen. Black letter, rubricated. Small folio. Hog-skin binding, with clasps. *Thickmann Kerver*, 1500.

Juvenalis Persius Satyra, *Colophon*, benitus in œdibus Aldi et Andreæ soceri meuse Augusto. No title page, anchor and dolphin, *Aldus*. (First letters left for hand colouring), 1501.

Petrarca (small edition); *Aldus Romanus*, Venice, 1501.

Herodiana Historiæ, Ornamental Initials. No printers name. Basle, n. d.

Historiographi Clarissimi opus Prestantissimum Orisii Paulii; *Johann Petit*. Paris, 1506.

Decretals of Sextus and Clement; handsome initials, red headings. *Thielman Kerver*, Paris, 1507.

Margerita Philosophicæ, by George Reisch. Woodcuts and rubrics. *Joanes Gruningerus*, Strasbourg, 1508.

Pliny. Aldine Edition. Venetiis, 1508.

Horatii Flacci, Opera. *Johan Petit*, 1511. Block of Johan Petit on title page, fine edition, ornamental letters, etc.

Catholicon de Janua. Lyons, 1514.

Caii Suetonii Tranquilli Vitæ Duodecim Cæsarum. *Philippi Junta*, Florence, 1515. A repetition of the 1510 edition. Very rare.

St. Gregory's Decrees, (Gregory IX., A.D. 1227). Rubrical illuminations and marginal notes, old English characters. In fine preservation. Editio princeps. *Thielmann Kerver*, Paris, 1518.

Paulii Ricii Talmudica Novissime latini Versa, being tracts from the Talmud. Thick small quarto, bound in hog-skin. Printed at Lutetiæ, Paris, Vienna, Venice, 1519, 1521, 1562. This curious volume contains 1202 pages, and is minutely described in a MS. fly-leaf.

Cebetis Tabula, Basilii oratio, Plutarché de liberis educandis, Xenophontis Hieron (grec), publié de 1500 à 1517. Sort des presses du gymnase grec fondé à Rome par Léon X.

Poetae Christiani; 2d volume, 1501; 3rd volume, 1504. *Aldus*, Venise. "Collection infiniment, rare et précieuse."

Poetae Christiani, 1st vol., S.L.N.D. Cette édition a passé longtemps pour une seconde édition Aldine.

Joannis Chrysostomi. Basilli et praesanctificatorum liturgiæ, 5 vols. *John Froben*, Basil, 1530. (Froben exposed his proofs to public view, and offered a reward to every person that should discover an error—Lemoine.) A fine illuminated MS. of 15th Century has been used for binding the work.

Elements of Euclid (Greek). Editio princeps. In fine preservation. *Joan Hervagium*, Basilaë (Basle), 1533.

Book of Hours; printed on vellum, illuminated by hand, Paris, 1534.

Decretales Epistolæ Gregorii Pont. Max. 12mo. Parisiis, 1537.

Ciceronis Epistolæ. A very fine copy. *Paulus M. Aldus*. Venetiis, 1540.

Medrash Shmuel, containing the six chapters of the Ethics, with commentaries. Venice, 1550. The text is ordinary printing type. The commentary is in rabbinical type.

Of these early books, (incunables), dating from the infancy of printing, Hon. Mr. Chauveau says in *Revue de Montréal*, there were upwards of fifty exhibited.

Gerald E. Hart, Montreal, 9; Laval University, Quebec, 5; Rev. T. W. Mussen, West Farnham, 5; University of Toronto, 5; Hon. Mr. Chauveau, Quebec, 4; Dr. Trumbull, Hartford, Conn., 2; Theodore Irwin, Oswego, 2; J. W. Drexel, New York, 2; Jno. Fairbairn, Montreal, Congregational College, Montreal, The Seminary of Montreal, Dr. Marsden, Quebec, Oscar Dunn, Quebec, McGill College, Montreal, J. W. Grinnell, Greenfield, Mass., J. W. Thornton, Boston, G. F. C. Smith, Montreal, &c., &c., one book each.

There were no less than 25 of the works of the celebrated "Aldus" family of Venice, whose names are so familiar to bibliophiles:—Exhibited by Hon. Mr. Chauveau, 5; M. G. Baby, 3; Toronto University, 2; Department of Public

Instruction, Quebec, 2 ; Mr. S. J. Lyman, 2 ; Gerald E. Hart, 4 ; College of Montreal, Rev. T. W. Mussen, H. O. Houghton, Dawson Brothers, Normal School Jacques Cartier, &c., one each. Of these the most noteworthy were Juvenal (1501), by Mr. Lyman ; Petrarch (1501), by Rev. Mr. Mussen, and two volumes, Poetæ Christiani, 1501-4, by Mr. Chauveau.

Of books from 1550 to the present time, having merit in the development of the Art of Printing, there were many hundreds of volumes, including many rare and curious works, deserving of special mention. We have only space to note a fine edition of Dante, (Venice, 1569) ; Plutarch in 13 vols., (Paris, 1572) ; Martin Luther's Works in 4 vols., (Genoa, 1579-80) ; Ben Jonson's "Every man in his Humor," (London, 1601) ; Tasso, in 8 vols., (Venice, 1735) ; First Edition of Burns' Poems, (Edinburgh, 1787) ; Bewick's British Birds ; The Trials of Sir H. Vane and Charles I. ; The Trial of the King against John Hampden for Ship-money ; with a number of rare Political Tracts and Newspapers of the 17th century, &c.

Fac-Similes.

The following interesting specimens were in fac-simile :

Domesday Book, or the Great Survey of England of William the Conqueror ; London, 1861.

Fac-Similes of National Manuscripts from William the Conqueror to Queen Anne. Selected under the direction of the Master of the Rolls, and Photozincographed by command of H. M. Queen Victoria, by Col. Sir Henry James, R. E., Director of the Ordnance Survey—in three volumes ; Ordnance Survey Office, Southampton, 1865.

Fac-Similes of National Manuscripts of Scotland.—Selected under the direction of the Right Hon. Sir Wm. Gibson Craig, Bart., (Lord Clerk Register of Scotland), and Photozincographed by command of H. M. Queen Victoria,

by Col. Sir Henry James, R.E., Director of the Ordnance Survey. Ordnance Survey Office, Southampton, 1867.

Fac-Similes of the National MSS. of Ireland. Made by command of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Photozincographed from the original Vellum MSS. by Major-General Sir Henry James, R.E., F.R.S., and issued from the Public Record Office. Dublin, 1874.

Early and Rare Editions of Bibles, Prayer Books and Psalters.

No department was more valuable and interesting than this. Besides the Guttenburg Bible, the New Testament on vellum in MS., and the early "Psalms of David" (1471), already noticed, we may record some of the most noteworthy :—

Biblia Sacra. Black letter, rubricated. Johannem Froben. Basilien, 1495.

Biblia Sacra Latina. (Jacob Sacon.) Lugduni (Lyons), 1511.

A Black-Letter Latin Bible, 1521.

Psalterium Sextuplex; ornamental initials. Hebrew, Greek and Latin. *Sebastianus Gryphius*, Lyons, 1530.

Matutina Surrectio; or, A Latin Version of the New Testament. *R. Stephanus*, Paris, 1531.

Coverdale Bible, 1535.

Bibliorum Sacrorum translatio duplex, vetus et nova, cum locupletissimis annotationibus, etc. *Roberti Stephani*, Antwerpiae, 1543.

Novum Testamentum Græcum. Lutetiae, (Paris), 1546.

Biblia. *Bartholmæi Gravii*, Lovanii, 1547. This is the first Louvain edition according to the recension of Hentenius, as approved by the Doctors of Louvain, and is very rare.

Eliot's Indian Bible, 1685. This is a treasure of which it has been said, "to possess it, I would gladly exchange

every bauble to be found in the hands of all the antiquaries of the earth." Of the edition of 1663, only 26 copies are known on this continent, of which the late Mr. Brindley owned three. It is an odd coincidence, that there are also exactly 26 copies known to exist of the 1685 edition. A thousand dollars in gold has been offered and refused for this rare and curious book. The volume exhibited was the 1685 edition. The language is extinct, and Dr. Trumbull, who brought this gem to Montreal, is supposed to be the only person now living, who can read it.

We may add : King James' Version (1556), Geneva Bible, (1569), New Testament, [Beza,] 1567 ; several copies of Breeches Bible, the Cambridge, Strasburg, Oxford, and many other rare editions ; and the following extremely interesting and unique copies exhibited by Mr. Irwin, Oswego :

Specimen volumes of the Gibb's Bible. Being Kitto's text enlarged to 63 volumes folio, by the inlaying of many thousands rare and curious engravings, and containing examples of all the engravers of prominence, from the time of Wolgemuth to the beginning of the present century.

Specimen volume of the Reeves Bible. Enlarged to 13 vols., quarto, by the inlaying of some 3,000 engravings by the old masters.

We have pleasure in noting the very full exhibition of

Shakespeare and Shakesperiana,

including the first folio edition, 1632 ; 2nd, 1663 ; 3rd, 1664, and 4th, 1685 ; and other rare and valuable editions, including Boydell's Illustrated, also in folio, and a large number of works having reference to the poet and his writings.

Irish Manuscripts.

We must not omit to mention the exquisite collection of MSS. and printed books in the Irish character, which were exhibited by Mr. Edward Murphy.

Books and Newspapers relating to Canada.

The exhibition under this head, so far exceeded expectation, that it has not been possible to classify them in time for the present number. As it will be found to be very full of interest, we postpone our notice until the next number of *The Antiquarian*, with a view of rendering the record as complete as possible.

Numismatics and Archæology.

Some excessively rare books in this department were on view, but as they legitimately belong to the work of the Society, we reserve them also for future notice.

Manuscripts, Curious Specimens of Writing, Maps, Prints, &c., relating to Canada.

A large number of extremely interesting documents and deeds connected with early Canadian history, were shewn, and we regret that we are unable to devote to them a more extended review. Mr. Gerald E. Hart and the Laval University were the largest exhibitors in this department.

Coins and Medals.

Although scarcely coming within the original idea of the Exhibition, the exhibit was a very fine one. The large and carefully arranged collection of Mr. R. W. McLachlan, was the subject of general admiration.

Prints and Engravings.

The exhibition was unusually fine, and secured the attention of visitors in a marked degree. Starting with a number of choice specimens by Albert Durer, (the father of the art,) it may be said that the succession, down to the present time, was unbroken, all the principal masters being represented.

Mechanical Operations.

Links between the literary and Art treasures of the Exhibition in the mechanical operations, were also on view.

Under this head we may include type casting, printing by a treadle press, lithographic printing and bookbinding.

The Dominion Type Foundry well illustrated the former in four processes : 1st, the casting of the type at the rate of about five pounds per hour ; 2nd, the breaking of the "jet" or rough edge of the type ; 3rd, the polishing ; and 4th, the preparing and arranging of the type for packing.

A "Peerless" treadle machine was in operation, and a simple and effectual one it appeared to be.

As a specimen of the printing of 1877, struck off by the "Peerless" press referred to, and also as a poetical tribute to the occasion, the following lines in its honor were composed by Mr. H. Mott, the President of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society :

Behold this treasury of glorious things,
 This shrine of genius, this enchanting place,
 Where every Muse some precious tribute brings
 Of blended beauty, dignity and grace!
 Enter with calm and reverential heart,
 With earnest purpose and unclouded mind,
 So that thy soul, amid transcendent art,
 May feel at once refreshed, exalted and refined.

While sounds of welcome linger in the ear,
 Let's thread this wondrous wilderness of charms,
 And wisely ponder o'er each object here,
 That elevates, and fascinates and warms,
 Lovely creations, which in happiest hour,
 The painter's hand has o'er the canvas thrown,
 And graceful marvels that the sculptor's power,
 Has fashioned in his mind, and conjured from the stone.

Ye mighty masters of the kindred art,
 Ye matchless wizards of the earlier day,
 From earthly things and earthly thoughts apart,
 What grandeur did your faculties display !
 Lofty conceptions did your souls pervade,
 And took immortal shapes at your command,
 While reverential feeling moved and swayed,
 And silently inspired the cunning of your hand.

And have not we, in this our later time,
 Our own magicians, famous and not few,—
 The bold, the graceful, even the sublime,
 The sweetly tender, and the grandly true?
 Amid the walks of intermingled life
 We make our study, find our pictures there,
 And send imagination, richly rife
 With germs of glorious thought, into a holier air.

O Genius! whose mysterious powers ally
 The restless spirit with sereneest things,
 That purify the heart, and lift on high
 Our aspirations, as on heavenward wings,
 A worthy purpose doth pertain to thee,
 A noble and a hopeful task is thine,
 To set our natures from low passions free,
 And give our souls a glimpse of realms divine.

Music, with stirring, or consoling tones;
 Painting, with all thy harmony of hues;
 Sculpture, that sitteth upon marble thrones,
 And thou, not least of these, poetic Muse,—
 If ye from earth at once were swept away,
 With all the memory of your magic powers,
 And all the fires of genius to decay,
 O, what a priceless loss, what a sad world were ours!

This may not be; for ye shall more and more
 Expand in kindred majesty and grace,
 And mingle with each other mighty lore,
 To cheer, exalt and bless the human race.
 He who inspired the great ones of the past,
 By whom all good and bounteous things were given;
 Will deign to leave his children till the last,
 This still increasing dower, this one foretaste of Heaven.

Praise to the men of energy who planned
 This princely place, this treasure-crowded hall!
 Praise to the friendly ones throughout the land
 Who promptly answered to a noble call!
 And when these riches, which improve the heart,
 Are to their wonted places back consigned,
 May this transcendent spectacle of art
 Be mirrored in our souls, leaving its light behind.

Lithographic printing was also shown by Messrs. George Bishop & Co., and the process was a great attraction.

Book-binding—This branch of industry was practically illustrated by operatives from Messrs. Dawson Brothers' establishment. The departments of labor illustrated were : 1st, the "forwarding branch," by which the edges of the book are cut and the covers pressed into shape. Next, there is the "marbling" table, upon which the colors are laid for "marbling" the edges of the books. Then comes the "finishing" department, after which the volume is complete and ready for perusal. The motto of the trade is apt and characteristic : "We bind to protect the knowledge of the past for the benefit of the future."

The Committee take this opportunity of conveying their thanks to the gentlemen who kindly took charge of this mechanical department ; to Col. A. A. Stevenson and Mr. F. W. A. Osborne of the Dominion Type Founding Co., who superintended it, and to Mr. Bishop and Messrs. Dawson Brothers for their valuable co-operation, rendering the exhibition in their respective branches of art, perfect and altogether successful.

As we premised at the outset, we feel confident that we have passed over many items of interest, and we can only recapitulate a few of the rarest and most valued of the treasures on exhibition, assuring our readers that it has been no light task to attempt an analysis with a view of condensing it within our limits.

We may add, in brief, that in this very valuable gathering of the triumphs of the printer's art, we had the opportunity of seeing many of the very rarest and most costly specimens. We had the *first completed printed book* in the "Gutenberg Bible," 1455 ; the *first book dated*, the *first paged book* ; there were 12 printed books prior to Caxton's first English work ; 4 of Caxton's own books were there, including *the first book printed in England*, (1477), "The Dictes

and Sayings of the Philosophers," which was represented in fac-simile. There were the "Editio princeps" of *Euclid*, *Petrarch*, *Plutarch*, *Don Quixote*, *Hooker's Ecclesiastical Polity*, *Milton's Paradise Lost*, *Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress*, *Butler's Hudibras*, *Dryden's Virgil*, *Bishop Burnet's History*, and *Johnson's Dictionary* in two folio volumes. The *first English Bible* was there too, (the Coverdale), and the *first English edition of the Psalms of David*, the *first edition of Shakespeare*, (1623); *Eliot's Indian Bible*, (1685); *DeBry's America*, *Smith's History of Virginia*, *Audubon's Birds of America*; such quaint and almost forgotten books as Sir Philip Sidney's "Arcadia," John Evelyn's "Sylva," John Selden's "Fleta," and Daniel Defoe's "True Born Englishman," were met together.

We had the *Bay Psalm Book*, the first book printed on this continent; and not the least in interest, was the extraordinary full exhibition of books and newspapers relating to Canada. The *first books printed in Montreal and Quebec* were to be seen, and (we believe), every edition of the early Voyages and Travels in "Nouvelle France" were represented. These, as we have already said, we shall take a future opportunity of noticing in *extenso*. And last, though not least of objects of interest, were the "Life of the Prince Consort," and "Our Life in the Highlands," by the Queen, with this autograph inscription, "Presented to the Library of the Laval University, Quebec, in memory of her great and good husband, by his broken-hearted widow, Victoria R." Another copy of these works was presented by Her Majesty to the Library of McGill College in this city.

We desire to return our thanks to the many friends who assisted the Committee in the Exhibition, to those who so generously loaned treasures of such inestimable value. Not only did private individuals spontaneously offer their co-operation, but it will be seen by the "Index to Contributors," in the Catalogue, that all our public institutions were

fully represented. To one and all, we say in the words of Shakespeare :—

“ We can no other answer make, but, thanks,
And thanks.”

Thanks ! for having enabled us to make such an exhibition, as without exaggeration, we may claim to have been the most valuable ever collected in Montreal. One point of regret alone is connected with it ; one, which we suppose, will lead many to believe it was a failure, “ it did not pay.” To those of our citizens who did not favor us with their countenance, we may say, that they are not good evidence in the case ; while those who did attend, many of them day after day, can testify, that in every other point of view, it was not only a success, but a triumph.

As to its usefulness, who will question it ? We know now more of the rise and history of the Art of Printing, than we ever dreamed of before. We had no conception of the vast extent over which the art had been spread ; how wandering, as well as rapid, had been the strides of its progress. Though not unacquainted with so much of its early history as concerned its rise and reception in the Kingdoms of France, Spain, Germany, Italy, &c., and aware that it had long been known and practised in the northern parts of Europe, and also among the sequestered valleys of Switzerland ; our knowledge of these particulars was still loose and imperfect. As for China—how few of us knew that the European mode of printing was in use there more than two centuries and a half ago ; that it had been practised in more than one of the islands of Japan ; in the Philippines, the Azores, in Ceylon, in the Balearic Isles, in Armenia, in Macedonia, on Mount Libanus, in Iceland, and in Otaheite ; that it was known both in the northern and southern parts of Africa, at Cairo and the Cape of Good Hope ; that it visited the new world at a very early period after its discov-

ery ; that it was in Mexico before it was in Ireland ; in Peru, in the West India Islands, in the British settlements of North America ; and, finally, that it had transplanted itself to the shores of the newly discovered continent, and has taken root and is flourishing at Sydney, New Zealand, Van Dieman's Land, and our young sister Confederation of Trans-Vaal.

To those who do not care about such matters, we can only address the expressive language of Linnæus, who, when his painful endurance of the toils and privations attendant on a pilgrimage through the Arctic snows, in pursuit of his favorite study, (the beauteous wonders of the vegetable creation,) was met by ignorance, complaining that the productions of the crop of Lapland, wanted the colours and luxuriance of those nourished under the warmth of a tropical sun,—contented himself with simply answering :

“ Quod si hæ plantæ tibi videantur viliores, ex istis scopulis quibus erant infixæ utinam petiisses ipse.”

Nay, nor let us rest here ; nor concede so much to the opinion of such persons, as admitting the having merely brought together a dry and barren heap of names, without interest or connection, and from which no kind of knowledge can be gained.

Typography, in its nature and origin, and still more in its stupendous results, is a legitimate object of curiosity and attention ; and any one who will give to it even a casual glance, will perceive with what eager anxiety it was pressed into the service of every nation, as soon as it became acquainted with the advantages which so powerful an engine offered ; he will find, that the art, having been brought almost to perfection in its infancy, (so that, like Minerva, it may be said to have sprung to life mature, vigorous, and armed for war,) after being successfully exhibited in Germany, in 1455, was carried to Bohemia in 1461 ; four more years saw it in Italy. France and Switzerland were enjoy-

ing it in 1470. In the next year it was practised in Holland. Sicily and Hungary possessed it in 1473; Spain in 1475; Denmark in 1476; the next year brought it to England. Portugal enjoyed it in 1489; and before the close of the 15th century, it had travelled to Constantinople. Scotland had it in 1507; Sweden in 1510; Macedonia in 1515; the snows of Iceland in 1530. By the year 1549, it was introduced to a new world at Mexico; in 1551 it was in Ireland; in 1563 in Poland; in the next year in Russia; in 1576 in Sardinia. By the year 1582, it had winged its way even to Japan. It was in the Azores in 1583; in India and China in 1590; in 1603 in Peru; in 1610 on Mount Libanus; in 1621 in the Philippine Isles; and in 1639 in North America.

Surely these are points not wholly uninteresting or un-instructive. They are historical details which many persons may rationally desire to know, and such as no man ever needs to feel himself ashamed of knowing.

It is not possible to convey to each contributor personally our thanks for their co-operation, but the Committee and every one who had any charge of the Exhibition from first to last, desire to convey their grateful sense of the kindness and courtesy with which all responded to their call.

While, disclaiming any show of preference, they cannot refrain from especially returning their thanks to those friends in the United States, who out of pure public spirit, and love of the general good, generously confided their valued and priceless treasures to entire strangers, for the purposes of the Committee; if this alone is the result of the celebration, it is well. We may say in the words of Shakespeare:

"So be there 'twixt our countries, such a spousal,
That never may ill office, or fell jealousy,
Thrust in between the paction of these peoples,
To make divorce of the incorporate league."

The name of William Caxton, and the results of his great

work, to which our brethren of the United States are joint-heirs with ourselves, will abide with us as a pleasant memory. We know the value of the great legacy bequeathed to us, in the unfettered printing press, and looking back upon what we have conquered, we may also look hopefully forward—

“With hearts resolved, and hands prepared,
The blessings we enjoy, to guard.”

In conclusion, the Committee repeat, that they look back on the Exhibition with pride and satisfaction. They aimed at producing one which should be a credit to Montreal. This they certainly accomplished. For our good city we say, from our hearts, “FLOREAT!” May it continually increase in richness, splendour, and utility. May it grow more and more a storehouse of all which is excellent in literature, worthy of the great Empire whence we sprang, and of the civilized world.

WILLIAM CAXTON.



HISTORY records no event in modern times more interesting or more important than the invention of the art of printing. Of all arts it is that which has conduced most to the spread of knowledge, and to the perpetuation not only of historical facts, but of the best thoughts of the human mind, and, consequently, to the education of the human race. When manuscripts were the sole records of man's thought and deed, many a noble deed and many a lofty thought were all but stillborn, because they found no record, or, if written down, passed, for the most part into speedy oblivion. When the press came to supplement the pen, the entire condition of thought and action became changed, and society, at least that section of society which thinks and acts, underwent a gradual but a

sure and complete revolution. The advent of printing was, in fact, the dawn of a new day—the shining forth of a light never to be extinguished upon a world of intellectual and moral darkness. To the printer's art is owing more, than to any other material cause, that advance in civilization among the Western nations, and that progress in arts, sciences, literature, and philosophy, which characterise the present period.

Many persons suppose that printing sprang into existence at once, taking the world, as it were, by storm. Nothing of the kind. Like all great inventions and discoveries, it had for a long time to grope in the dark and feel its way before it could fairly find a footing. The first attempts were simple and rude enough—the mere stamping of certain grotesque marks or characters upon bales or packages of goods, to ensure their identification and point out their ownership. It may well have been this practice of stamping the goods of the merchant that suggested the cutting of rude pictures and passages of Scripture upon blocks of wood, impressions from which were common in Germany for a considerable time before printing with types began to be practised. Such impressions, when bound together, formed what are called "block books," some of which are still preserved, one of them, known as "Biblia Pauperum," or Book of the Poor, being well known to collectors. Again, they were playing-cards in use even before the block books, and though many makers of such cards produced them by a sort of stencilling process, it is pretty clear that vast numbers of them, manufactured in Venice, were faced with impressions from wood blocks. Further, there were in use for generations before Faust or Guttenburg appeared on the scene, small sheets or leaves bearing impressions from blocks, which set forth the simple elements of grammar, and these little manuals by Donatus were put into the hands of children at school. The first man, however he was (and that question is not likely to

be settled), who conceived the idea of substituting movable characters instead of the solid block, he it was who really laid the foundation of printing, and may be fairly said to have invented the art. Whose was the original idea we do not know, but we do know that it was Guttenburg who first brought it to a practical issue, and he has reaped in reputation his merited reward.

But we are not going to write a history of printing. Our thoughts are busy with old Caxton, the first English printer, whose fourth centenary has just been celebrated, and we want to give our readers as good an idea of the man—who he was, what he was, what he did, and how he did it—as we can do in the limited space allowed us, and with the means, all too scanty and rather doubtful as they are, at our command.

William Caxton was born about the year 1412, in the Weald of Kent, then a wild district, where a barbarous dialect was spoken, but his parents knew the value of education, and contrived to send him to a tolerable school, where he seems to have had fair teaching, as well as good moral training. In after-life he was grateful for the kindness of his parents in this respect, expressing himself in one of his quaint prefaces as "bounden to pray for my father and mother's souls, that in my youth set me to school, by which, by the sufferance of God, I get my living I hope truly."

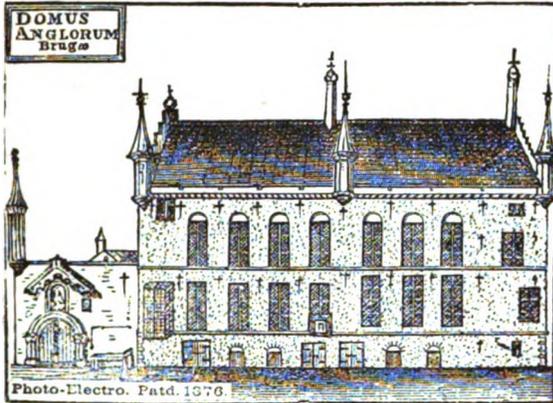
The father of Caxton was the proprietor of land in the Weald, and having the means of furthering his son's fortune, apprenticed him, at the age of fifteen, to Robert Large, a mercer of the City of London, who afterwards became Lord Mayor. It is worth while to take a momentary glance at the London to which the young Caxton came in the year 1428. It was a city of some third of a million people, inhabiting wooden houses, closely crammed together; the streets not only wanting footways, but without pavement of any kind; without water, save such as was fetched from the

river or the wells and springs by water-carriers or by the traders' apprentices ; there was no police by day and no light by night, save such as came from the windows of dwellings ; there were no theatres, for there was no drama ; no concerts, no lectures, in short, no reasonable entertainment of any kind.

Caxton's apprenticeship endured, we are told, from his fifteenth or sixteenth to his twentieth year. He appears to have made good use of his time, and to have improved himself, while he fully satisfied his master, who at his death, in 1441, left him a legacy of twenty marks. At the expiration of his apprenticeship he became a citizen of London and freeman of the Company of Mercers. We know nothing of his doing at this period, but it is evident that he had gained by his conduct the goodwill of his townsmen and the members of his guild.

For some reason or other, which can only be guessed at, in 1441, or thereabouts, Caxton quitted England, and betook himself to the Low Countries, where he remained, according to his own account, for thirty years, "for the most part in the countries of Brabant, Flanders, Holland and Zealand." It is vain to inquire what were his occupations during his first twenty years in the Netherlands ; that they were in some way connected with commerce and the interests of the Mercers' Guild there is reason to suppose ; but even that is only a conjecture, and nothing certain in regard to it is known. So there is a blank for us in those twenty years of Caxton's life—years which were of portentous interest to Englishmen, seeing that they embraced the rebellion of Jack Cade, and the whole of the sanguinary Wars of the Roses. It is clear, however, though residing abroad, the reputation of Caxton stood high at home, for in 1464, Edward IV. issued a writ appointing William Caxton and Richard Whitehill his special ambassadors and deputies to his cousin the Duke of Burgundy, Philip the Good. Caxton had now to attend the

court at Bruges, and there, in the "House of the English," he is said to have resided for some years. It would appear



THE HOUSE IN WHICH CAXTON LIVED AT BRUGES, 1468.

that here his duties were not very onerous, and that he had much spare time on his hands; so, detesting laziness, he set about translating a French book written by Raoul le Fevre, an ecclesiastic with whom he had probably come in contact at court. Duke Philip died in 1467, and was succeeded by his son Charles, afterwards surnamed "the Rash." Within a year of his ascension Charles married Margaret, the sister of the King of England, an event propitious to Caxton, who soon joined the establishment of the new Duchess of Burgundy, entering her service at a "yearly fee." It is evident that he was favoured by the duchess, who was probably prepossessed by his simple, straightforward, frank, and manly character. One day, while conversing with her on various matters, he happened to mention that he had begun a translation of Raoul le Fevre's "Histoires de Troyes," but that he had laid it aside, not being able to accomplish it to his satisfaction. Margaret desired to see the manuscript, and having read it, commanded him to proceed with

his undertaking, making at the same time some corrections, and giving him hints for the improvement of his style.

It is most interesting to trace the birth and history of this book, in some respects the most notable of all books, seeing that it is the first book that ever was printed in the the English language, and that both author and printer was England's first printer, William Caxton. Eager to carry out the commands of his honoured mistress, Caxton immediately resumed the work of translation ; but he had not now so much spare time on his hand, having the duties of English consul to perform, as well as various functions connected with his service at court. When the court moved to Ghent in 1469, he accompanied it, and made some further progress in the translation during his stay in that city ; but the whole of the work was not finished until the year 1471—the third book, or latter portion of it, being done at Cologne, whither Caxton had removed to escape the turmoil attendant on the war which had then lately broken out between Louis XI. and the Duke of Burgundy. In the epilogue to the second book, we read that the translation was begun at Bruges in 1469, was continued at Ghent in 1470, and finished at Cologne in 1471 ; where, also, in the same year he began and finished the third book, which completes the work. Doubtless, while writing his book, he made up his mind to avail himself of the art of printing, and thus perpetuate his labours by the multiplication of copies ; and, further, he had resolved to print it himself, looking forward, we may well suppose, to the day when he should carry the printer's art to his native country. There was then residing at Bruges, and exercising the printer's craft, the Frenchman, Colard Mansion, a name destined to become famous among bibliopoles. To him, it is affirmed, Caxton applied for instruction in the art, and, backed, as he must have been, by court influence, he probably experienced no great difficulty in obtaining what he asked. Be that as it may, it is certain that the English

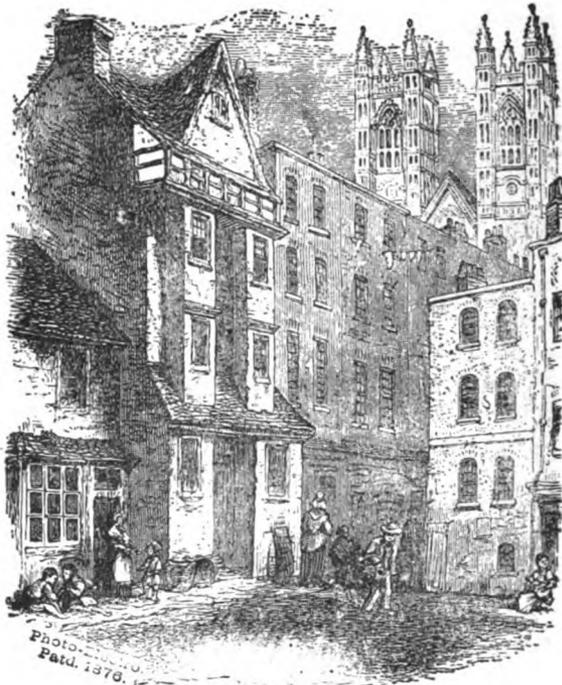
translation of the "Histories de Troye," was printed by Caxton at Bruges in 1471, the same year in which the manuscript was completed. Considerable activity must have been



OLD PRINTING-PRESS. 1520.

exercised, looking to the then state of the art, to get so large a work (nearly 700 pages) through the press in the space of little over three months. The title of this memorable book, which marks an epoch in history, occupies a whole page, is printed in red ink, and runs as follows :—" Here begynneth

the volume intituled and named the Recuyell of the Historyes of Troye, composed and drawn out of diuerce books of latyn into frenshe by the right venerable persone and worshipful man Raoul le Ffevre, preest and chapelayn unto the right noble, glorious and mighty prince *in his tyme* Philip, duc of Bourgoyne, of Braband, etc., in the yere of the incarnation of our Lord God a thousand foure honderd sixty



CAXTON'S HOUSE IN WESTMINSTER

and foure, and translated and drawn out of frenshe into englishe by William Caxton, mercer of the cyte of London, at the commandment of the right hie mighty and vertuous pryncesse hys redoubted lady Margarate, by the grace of God, duchesse of Bourgoyne, of Lotryk, of Braband, etc.

whych sayd translacion and werke was begonne in Brugis, in the countee of Fflaundes, the first day of March the yere of the incarnation of our sayd Lord God a thousand foure hondred sixty and eyghte, and ended and fynissed in the holy cyte of Colen, the XIX day of septembre the yere of our sayd Lord God a thousand four hundred sixty and enleven."

There are but few copies of the "Recuyell of the Historyes of Troye," now in existence, and those, with the single exception of some odd leaves in the French National Library, are all in England. One fine copy, containing an autograph of the queen of Edward IV, and supposed to have been presented to her by Caxton himself, was sold in the year 1812 for a thousand guineas. Caxton's own account of this, his first production, is given as an epilogue to the third book, and is charmingly characteristic of the man. "Thus ende I this boke," he says, "whyche I have translated after myn auctor as nyghe as God hath gyven me connyng, to whom be gyven the laud and preysing. And for as moche as in the wryting of the same my penne is worn, myn hande wery and not stedfast, myn eyen dimed with overmoche lokying on the whyt paper, and my corage not so prone and redy to laboure as hit hath been, and that age crepeth on me dayly and feebleth all the bodye, and also because I have promysed to dyverce gentilmen and to my frendes to addresse to hem as hastely as I myght this sayd book; therefore I have practysed and lerned at my grete charge and dispense to ordeyne this sayd book in prynte after the maner and forme as ye may here see, and is not wretton with penne and ynke as other bokes ben, to thende that every man may have hem attones, for all the books of his story, named the Recule of the Historyes of Troye, thus enprynted as ye here see, were begonne in oon day, and also fynshid in oon day." Caxton does not mean to say here that all the books were begun and finished in one and

the same day, as some simple persons have imagined, but that all the several copies of the book (some three hundred, probably,) were begun on one day and finished on the other day, so that when one copy was completed all were completed. We know that at this date he was only in his sixtieth year, and it seems rather odd that he should complain pathetically of age and feebleness when he was just beginning the career that was to ensure him a perennial reputation, and had nearly twenty years of arduous and prosperous labours before him; but the fact is, in uttering such plaintive murmurs he was but following the fashion of the times, and of times long anterior.

Once successful as a printer, it was impossible for Caxton to do otherwise than devote himself to the art. With the countenance, and, as we may fairly infer, with the assistance of the Duchess of Burgundy, he made use of his materials (or her materials) in printing other books then in demand. One of his first speculations, if not the very first, was the "Game of Chess," which, like the "Historyes of Troye," was a translation of his own from the French, and which he states was "fynysshed the last day of Marche the yer of our Lord God a thousand four hundred and lxxiiij." This is at present the rarest of his books, and the only copies of it in existence are in England. The "Game of Chess," was followed by various other works, though what were the titles of them we do not care to specify, seeing there has been so much disagreement (and no little squabbling) on the question, which most of the biographers seem to have settled entirely to their own satisfaction, if not to that of any one besides. Enough that Caxton carried on the business of a printer in the Low Countries for several years, and that, during a part of the time, at least, he sold in the city of Bruges the production of his press.

The date of Caxton's return to England, furnished with types and the numerous materials that were necessary for

establishing himself as a printer in London, cannot be exactly determined. He probably arrived there some time in 1476; but he must have had a great deal to do, and no trifling difficulties to encounter, before he was in a condition to set to work. There were no workmen in England to whom he could look for efficient aid—none, at any rate, sufficiently skilled to cast the metal types, or who could make a press fit for working. All his materials, therefore, he had to bring with him, and we may be sure that he brought over also a sufficient staff of experienced workmen, both compositors and pressmen, for he would have found it quite impossible to train the English artisans of that day, not one in fifty of whom could read or write, to the work he was engaged in. The type he used in England was made, it would appear, in Germany, and it differs materially in character from that of his books printed abroad. Of his presses we can form some adequate idea from the rude engravings of them which have come down to us. They very much resembled the clothes-presses of a later day, and we learn from the recorded experience of a man who endeavoured in vain to set up a printing-house in England, that, in his case at least, they were mere modifications of the Continental wine presses. The press of Caxton is tolerably represented in our engraving, and must have been but a rude machine, requiring to be worked with care and deliberation. It was not until long after Caxton's time that the Dutchman Blaew improved the press so far as to allow of its being worked at the rate of two or three hundred copies an hour. It is likely that fifty or sixty copies an hour was as much as could be done with the original press.

The first care of Caxton in coming to England, was to find safe harbourage for himself and his undertaking. He must have been well aware of the dislike of English workmen for foreigners, and must have felt that his design would be completely frustrated if his Flemish operatives were once brought

into hostile collision with the London roughs. This was the motive, we imagine, that led him to apply for quarters in Westminster Abbey, where, whatever else might happen, he would be sure from disturbance by a mob. His application to Abbot Esteney was in all likelihood backed by recommendations which would ensure him favourable consideration. At any rate, his request was complied with, and he was allowed the accommodation he wanted—if not in the abbey itself, yet in its immediate proximity. Dean Stanley reminds us that the expression, "Westminster Abbey," was at that time a much more extensive expression than it is now, and meant not merely the church, but the whole precincts, which embraced a large circumference round the sacred edifice. It was probably in the Almonry that Caxton set up his press, in a house which stood over against Saint Ann's Chapel, in which chapel it is supposed certain printing materials were stored, while it served as an occasional meeting-place for the workmen. Caxton's house, like other business houses at the time, bore a sign by way of distinguishing mark.

It is now generally admitted that the first book printed by Caxton in England was a production of Lord Rivers, one of the printer's earliest patrons, entitled "The Dictes and notable wyse Sayings of the Phylosophers," which bears the date of 1477, and thus settles, as near as it can now be settled, the much-debated question of the time of his establishment as a printer in England.

In the preparation of this work Caxton is said to have assisted his noble patron by translating a certain portion of it and revising the whole. A copy of the work was presented to King Edward IV., and there is in the Archbishop's library at Lambeth a manuscript copy in French, richly illuminated, one of the illuminations representing the presentation, from which picture our engraving is taken, where the man kneeling by the side of the earl is held to be the printer of the book. For fifteen years after the above date Caxton



LORD RIVERS PRESENTING HIS BOOK, "DICTES AND NOTABLE SAYINGES
OF PHYLOSOPHERS"

continued his typographical labours, which consisted in good part of the publication of translations of French books made by himself. Among the earliest, however, were two other books by the unfortunate Lord Rivers, "The Moral Proverbs of Christine de Pisa," and the book named "Cordial." The luckless lord was but thirty-six when he wrote the last named work, and three years after he was foully put to death by Richard III, on a false charge of treason.

We cannot enter into details with regard to the numerous publications which issued from Caxton's press during the remainder of his life. They could hardly have fallen much short of a hundred in number; but it is impossible to say how many they really were, or what was the exact order of their appearance. We must limit ourselves to noticing some of the most remarkable. In 1480 appeared "The Chronicles of England," a narrative of events from the fabulous period

before the Romans down to the time of Edward IV. In the same year appeared "The Description of Britain," telling of the extent of the island, its towns, cities, marvels, etc. The following may serve as a specimen of the style of this then very useful book: "At Stonching besides Salisbury there be greate stones and wondrous huge; and be reared on high, as it were gates set upon other gates; nevertheless it is not known clearly nor appreceived how and wherefore they be so areared and so wonderful hanged." Then, by way of helping his countrymen to a knowledge of other countries, he published, in 1482, "The Polychronicon," the author of which was a monk of Chester, and which was done into English about the time of Edward III., by John de Trevisa, Caxton modernizing the English that it might be better understood. "The Image of the Mirror of the World," was one of his own translations from the French, in which there is an account of the seven liberal arts—how nature worketh, and how the earth holdeth him right in the middle of the world—with an account, in conclusion, of the celestial paradise; the work is further adorned with cuts, "without which," he says, "it may not be lightly understood." One of the most popular of the translations was "The History of Reynard the Fox," which was composed in the twelfth century by some unknown genius, and is popular to the present hour. "The Subtil History and Fables of Esop," another of Caxton's translations, appeared in 1483; at the end of the fables the translator appends a story of his own, admirable for its humour and simplicity, as well as for its doctrinal value, but too lengthy for insertion here. Perhaps the most remarkable of Caxton's books was "The Golden Legend," printed in double columns, and containing between four and five hundred pages largely illustrated with woodcuts, a work which prudent as he was, he was only induced to undertake on being guaranteed the sale of a reasonable number of copies, and a yearly dole of venison in addition.

Before this elaborate work appeared, as we learn from the prologue, he had printed a translation of "Ovid's *Metamorphoses*," of which there is now no copy known to exist. Other works of a classical kind were "The Book of Tully on Old Age," and "Tullis, his Book of Friendship," with which may be mentioned "The Book of Eneydos," a sort of historical narrative founded on the epic of Virgil. The book "Cathon," seems to have been a favourite of Caxton's "for in my judgment," he says, "it is best book for to be taught to young children in schools, and also to people of every age it is full convenient if it be well understanden." Being a great admirer of Chaucer, Caxton printed "The Canterbury Tales," and on finding afterwards that the copy which he had used was incorrect, he procured with no small trouble, a correct copy, and printed the whole over again. After the publication of the poems of Chaucer came "The *Confessio Amantis*," of Gower, a contemporary of Chaucer, who is now much less known to English readers. These books, having never been in print before, must have required careful collation and preparation, and probably cost as much pains, or more, than he bestowed on a translation of his own.

It has been objected to Caxton by many that he printed so few religious books; and Gibbon, the historian, taunts him with complying with the vicious tastes of his readers, gratifying the nobles with treatises on heraldry, hawking, and the game of chess, and amusing the popular credulity with romances of famous knights and legends of more fabulous saints. The objection is not well founded, for, in fact Caxton did print a number of religious books, and probably quite as many as he could dispose of. The very limited catalogue of his works in the British Museum contains the titles of some dozen or more books of a moral or religious kind; and we are justified in believing, from the general tenour of his life, that he went as far in this direction as he prudently could. One of his biographers, the

Rev. Mr. Lewis, says of him, "He expressed a great sense of religion, and wrote like one that lived in the fear of God, and was very desirous of promoting his honour and glory;" and it is impossible to read Caxton's repeated expressions of his own mind and feeling without endorsing this opinion of his biographer. We see the frank-hearted, always free-speaking man constantly, whenever he had any project in hand, committing the undertaking to the Divine guidance—often putting up a simple prayer that he may be enabled to bring the work to a good end, "to the honour and glory of Almighty God." It is quite true that he did print a considerable number of books of the chivalrous, heroic, and romantic kind, and he shows, moreover, by the selection he made, and by his remarks concerning them, that he had a genuine taste, a true Englishman's liking, for feats of chivalry and dauntless daring, as well as for the details of courtly splendour and luxurious display; and we only say that, for our part, we like him none the worse for that. In judging him, however, we are bound to take into consideration the facts of his position. He was in favour with many of the frequenters of the court; they were his first patrons and his best, and the constant encouragers of his unwearied industry, and he naturally consulted their taste and wishes, and supplied them with such books as they would approve and pay for; if he had not done so he would certainly have forfeited their favour, and perhaps have lapsed into poverty. How was it, many have asked, that Caxton, the first English printer, did not print the Bible? The question is a pertinent one, seeing that England was then without the Bible, and that on the Continent the printing of the Bible had been going on from the first discovery of the art, and had produced most important results. The answer, however, is not far to seek. The Bible at that particular period could not be safely printed by any one in England. Caxton knew the feeling of the priesthood on this subject quite well. Before he left

England—while he was a mercer in the City—he had seen, or he might have seen, Lollards and Wickliffites burned at the stake in smithfield, and noble ladies doing penance in white sheets, for offences ecclesiastical. He knew that the promulgation of Wickliffe's Bible was prohibited by law ; and though there were other manuscripts of the Scriptures in being, it was impossible for him or any one else to be certain that these were not made up in part from Wickliffe's version ; so that to print any one of them was to run the risk of a prosecution that might lead to imprisonment, if not to death.

One of the last works upon which Caxton was engaged was entitled " The Art and Craft to know well how to die," the translation of which from the French he finished on the 14th of June, 1490. The book begins abruptly, plunging at once into the very marrow of the subject : " When it is so," says the writer, " that what a man maketh or doeth it is made to come to some end, and if the thing be good and well made it must needs come to some good end ; then by better and greater reason every man ought to intend in such wise to live in this world, in keeping the commandments of God, that he may come to a good end. And then out of this world full of wretchedness and tribulations, he may go to heaven unto God and his saints, unto joy perdurable." At this time the persevering old printer, who had printed some 18,000 pages, of which he had himself written several thousands, was verging towards fourscore, and in this year he buried a relative, Maude Caxton, whom it has been conjectured was his wife. At the close of the following year he had fulfilled the work allotted him to do, and was peacefully gathered to his rest. This date of Caxton's death, says Mr. Blades, is confirmed by a manuscript quoted by Ames : " There is wrote down in a very old hand in a Fructus Temporum of my friend Mr. Bellard of Cambden in Gloucestershire, ' Of your charitee pray for the soul of Mayster

Wylliam Caxton, that in hys time was a man of moche ornate and moche renowned wysdome and connyng and decessed ful chrystenly, the yere of our Lord mcccclxxxj. Moder of Merci shyld hym fro thorribul fynd, and bryng hym to lyff eternall that never hath ynd." In the churchwardens' account of the parish of St. Margaret, Westminster, for the year 1492, there is the following entry:—

" Item ; atte bureyng of William
 Caxton for iiij torches . . . vjs viiij
 Item ; for the belle of same bu-
 reyng vjd."

It is recorded of him, too, that he caused a large epitaph to be written in the honour of Chaucer—a poet whom he praised above all English authors, because he wrote no void words, but all his matter was full of meaning. The epitaph was inscribed on a tablet and hung on a pillar near the poet's grave in Westminster Abbey. In that same resting place we might expect to find the monument of the printer. He lies, however, not far off. The busy days of his life were spent under its roof, and he was buried in the neighbouring church of St. Margarets.

Our portrait of Caxton is reproduced from Johnson's "Typographia," published in 1824, and although its authenticity has been questioned, it has been generally accepted as his "vera effigies." Through the kindness of Dr. Scadding of Toronto, we are able to add as an insert, an advertisement, which is characteristic of Caxton. It is remarkable that the name of the first paper-maker in England is handed down to us; Caxton died before the perfecting of this invention, although his immediate successor, Wynkyn de Worde used such paper. We conclude with some

lines which Charles Knight puts into the mouth of Wynkyn de Worde :—

“ For in this world to reckon every thing
 Pleasure to man, there is none comparable
 As is to read and understanding
 In books of wisdom—they ben so delectable,
 Which sound to virtue, and ben profitable ;
 And all that live such virtue ben full glad
 Books to renew, and cause them to be made.

And also of your charity call to remembrance
 The soul of WILLIAM CAXTON, first printer of this book.
 In Latin, at Cologne, himself to advance,
 That every well-disposed man may therein look ;
 And JOHN TATE the younger joy mote (may) be brook,
 Which hath late in England made this paper thin,
 That now in our English this book is printed in.”

EDITORIAL.

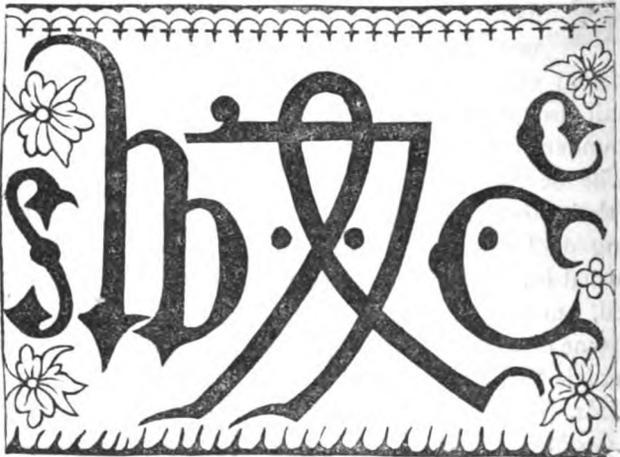
IN consequence of its great importance, we have increased the present number by 12 pages and have devoted it entirely to the Caxton celebration, having held over several articles on numismatic and other subjects until our next number, in which we shall also give a finely executed portrait of Maisonneuve, the founder of the City of Montreal.

—The members of the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society*, held their first meeting after the summer recess, on the evening of Tuesday, 18th September, which was of more than usual interest, as some extremely rare objects were exhibited, amongst the donations to the Society's collection were some official documents on vellum, signed by Catherine de Medicis, Philippe Egalite, Duc D'Orleans and Napoleon I., from Mr. T. D. King ; some seals and documents by Mr. Metayer Masselin ; a satirical Medal, (J. S. Tilden,) by Mr. Isaac F. Wood of New York, a copy of Dante, (vellum

bound,) published at Venice in 1659, by Mr. H. Laggatt, etc., etc. Amongst the exhibits was one of unprecedented interest by the Secretary, Mr. Gerald E. Hart, who has recently been fortunate enough to obtain the rarest of all the "Bout de Lisle" Tokens, thus completing his set of 12, this set is the only complete one known, Mr. Hart also exhibited a very beautiful proof of the rarest of these tokens, unclipped, also those *rara aves*, the Dummer-Powell Marriage Medal, and the extremely rare Owen's Ropery Token, also a Lauzon Ferry Ticket, (in copper,) and a McDermott, St. John, N. B. Token, in fine condition.

ERRATA.

Page 55,—9th line : for "Perma," read "Penna." Page 56,—34th line : for "Gebrard," read "Gehrad." Page 57,—33rd line : for "engendered by the," read "which engendered." Page 58,—18th line : for "along with," read "unlike." Page 58,—19th line : "his age," read "his name." Page 58,—32nd line : for "not easily learned," read "more easily learnt." Page 58,—34th line : for "of a long genius," read "of their genius." Page 60,—20th line : after "Dutch," add "discoveries." Page 60,—33rd line : for "DeBray," read "DeBry." Page 63,—4th line : for "of what subject, or rather of what study they treated," read "of what love, or rather of what worship they had been the objects." Page 72,—23rd line : for "Dirinorum," read "Divinorum." Page 72,—31st line : for "Grantiani," read "Gratiani." Page 80,—11th line : for "1556," read "1611."



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of Montreal.*

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CONTENTS.

	Page
Montreal and its Founder, Maisonneuve	109
Count Frontenac and New France	112
New Medallets	119
The War of 1812	122
The First Atlantic Steamship	124
The Remains of Bishop de Laval	126
Father Marquette's Bones	127
Some Notes on the early History of New Brunswick	129
Some Errata	131
Rather Mixed	132
" Hochelaga Depicta "	134
First Steam Boat Advertisement	135
New Brunswick Agricultural Prize, Medal	135
From Jupiter to Jesus	137
The Heroine of Vercheres	142
An Incident in the History of Newfoundland	145
Compliments of the old Numismatists	148
New Year's Day 1878	151
Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal	152

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DE MAISONNEUVE
FOUNDER OF MONTREAL



THE
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AND NUMISMATIC JOURNAL.

VOL. VI. MONTREAL, JANUARY, 1878. No. 3.

MONTREAL AND ITS FOUNDER,
MAISONNEUVE.

WHEN Jacques Cartier, with his enterprising band, ascended the River St. Lawrence in 1535, his penetrating mind at once detected the future importance of the beautiful island which was to become the centre of a vast civilization in this northern region. The aborigines—no mean observers of the picturesque, had already built here a village known as Hochelaga. The island itself was called *Tiatiake*, which being interpreted is “Beaver Dam.” Standing at the confluence of the Ottawa and St. Lawrence rivers, even at the time of Cartier it was a place of no inconsiderable importance to the Indian, as affording him an abundance of game, and fish inexhaustible, as well as peltry of the choicest description. The village of Hochelaga stood upon a lovely esplanade sloping to the river which swept by, bearing to the ocean the mighty waters of the great Western Lakes, making a highway to the east and the west for his birch canoe, and being in itself an aid and a defence. In

the rear arose the mountain, known subsequently as Mont Real, which sheltered it from the cold blasts of the north. Cartier was the first to raise a European Flag upon this Mountain, which must have seemed a strange ceremony to the simple savages, who had so long been the sole occupants of the whole region.

But although the island was visited by Cartier, October 2nd, 1535, and subsequently by Champlain in 1609, nothing was done towards a settlement until 1641, when a little band of 45 persons, commanded by Paul Chomedey, *Sieur de Maisonneuve*, "a devout Christian, an able statesman, and a valiant soldier," left France to found a colony on the Island of Montreal.

They arrived at Quebec, however, too late in the season to proceed with their project, and after many obstacles and hardships, the little company left Quebec, on 8th May, 1642, and on the 17th, the flotilla approached Montreal, and all on board raised a hymn of praise. The following day, (May 18th,) was the birth-day of Montreal.

The record of that first day is faithfully preserved, and what is of remarkable interest at this time, the very spot on which the little company landed is unmistakably pointed out, the site being now covered by the Royal Insurance Company's Building, the Custom House of to-day.

"Montmagny (the Governor,) was there to deliver the island, on behalf of the Company of the "One Hundred Associates." Here, too, was Father Vimont, Superior of the Missions. The pinnacle glided along the green and solitary shores, now thronged with the life of a busy city, and landed on the spot which Champlain, over 30 years before, had chosen as the fit site for a settlement. It was a tongue, or triangle of land, formed by the junction of a rivulet with the St. Lawrence. This rivulet was bordered by a meadow, and beyond rose the forest with its vanguard of scattered trees. Early spring flowers were blooming in the young grass, and

the birds flitted among the boughs. Maisonneuve sprang ashore, and fell on his knees, his followers imitated his example, and all joined their voices in songs of thanksgiving. Tents, baggage, arms and stores were landed. An altar was raised on a pleasant place near at hand ; and Mademoiselle Mance, with Madame de la Peltrie, aided by her servant Charlotte Barre, decorated it with a taste which was the admiration of all beholders. Now all the company gathered before the shrine. Here were the ladies with their servant ; Montmagny no willing spectator ; and Maisonneuve, a warlike figure, erect and tall, his men clustering around him,—soldiers, sailors, artisans and laborers—all alike soldiers at need. They knelt in reverent silence as the Host was raised aloft, and when the rite was over, the priest turned and addressed them : “ You are a grain of mustard seed, that shall rise and grow until its branches overshadow the land. You are few, but your work is the work of God, His smile is on you, and your children shall fill the land.” The afternoon waned, the sun sank behind the western forest, and night came on. Fire-flies were twinkling over the darkened meadow, they caught them, tied them with thread into shining festoons, and hung them before the altar. Then they pitched their tents, lighted their fires, stationed their guards, and lay down to rest. Such was the birth-night of Montreal.”

The following morning they proceeded to form their encampment, the first tree being felled by Maisonneuve. They worked with such energy that by the evening they had erected a strong palisade, and had covered their altar with a roof formed of bark.

It was some time after their arrival before their enemies, the Indians, were made aware of it, and they had improved the time by building some substantial houses, and in strengthening their fortifications. To recount the struggles of the early colonists would be a repetition of the history of every city or town founded in the midst of a savage country.

Attacks by Indians, disease, disputes, and all the accompaniments of such an enterprise, were alike the lot of the Founders of Montreal.

Many obstacles presented themselves before the expedition left France, and subsequently after its arrival at Quebec, but Maisonneuve appears to have been inflexible, and expressed his determination to found the colony at Montreal, "even if every tree on the island were an Iroquois."

It has now ceased to be "Debatable Land," but here the issues of battle have been sorely contested. Down the river and its tributaries, the Indians propelled the birch canoe, where now mighty ships ride at anchor. Here the gallant courtier of France laid aside the frivolities of fête and tourney, and found braver delight in confronting real, rather than fictitious dangers, laying here, with statesmanlike sagacity, the foundations of an empire, which to him and his country was to be a Macbeth crown, no heir of his wearing the circlet of sovereignty.

Through the courtesy of P. S. Murphy, Esq., we have much pleasure in presenting our subscribers with the accompanying portrait of Maisonneuve the founder of the City of Montreal.

COUNT FRONTENAC AND NEW FRANCE.



It is gratifying to find that Canadian history, has of late years, received more and more attention, and the records of "Nouvelle France" have been turned to with an ever increasing interest; we rejoice to think that Voltaire's dictum of Canada being only "a few arpents of snow," has gone out of fashion, and we are now sensible of the fact that our early history is second to none in attractiveness; if regarded simply as a record of endurance and indomitable courage, of faith and self-reliance, it is full of useful lessons to us, while to the

student it is scarcely possible to over-estimate its value, from a careful perusal of the "moving accidents by flood and field," suffered by the pioneers, we learn what a brave race they were, and how we may all well be proud of our country of to-day, which,

"Like a beacon on a mountain top,
Seen of the nations, doth illumine the world."

With these sentiments, we heartily welcome,—“Count Frontenac and New France under Louis XIV.” By Francis Parkman, Author of “Pioneers of France in the New World,” &c., &c., forming the fifth part of his series of historical narratives. It will be received with pleasure by every one who has had the privilege of reading his previous volumes, and it fully sustains the reputation of the author. The *New York Nation*, in a recent article, declared that Harvard University, since the date of Francis Parkman’s graduation in 1844, can show no graduate of sufficient eminence in literature to be named with him. It is worthy of note that from the bosom of Harvard have come forth the most distinguished historical writers which America has produced—Bancroft, Prescott, Motley, and Parkman. Bancroft took for his subject his own country. Prescott was attracted by the imposing grandeur of Spain. Motley saw in Holland and the robust vigour of the Dutch that which won his devotion and stimulated his genius. And Parkman noticed in the French race colonizing this continent, in the courageous enthusiasm and love of adventure shown by its priests, nobles and soldiers, that which commanded his admiration and gave a controlling purpose to his life. We deem it fortunate for Canada that a writer of Mr. Parkman’s qualities and attainments should have made her history a special study-work. We learn from his present, preface that at the age of eighteen he formed a purpose of writing on French American history. And for nearly forty years he has held by that purpose of his young manhood, notwithstanding the obstacle of impaired sight,

which compelled him to do his writing by amanuenses, and for considerable intervals to suspend active literary work. In his early manhood he stayed among the Indians of the far West for several months for the purpose of studying their habits. For all persons who take an interest in the history of Canada, Mr. Parkman's works are invaluable. His resources have been larger than those of any other writer who has entered this field. By personal visits to localities, and investigations made there—by his access personally or by competent agents to archives in Europe and America—by extensive correspondence carried on for thirty years past in the interest of his special work, he has amassed an amount of information not previously available as a whole by any writer whatever. Information will be found in his pages concerning the early history of Canada which has never been made public before, and which never would have seen the light had it not been for the persevering enquiry into facts and veracity in stating them, which only a writer who had no partial ends to serve could have carried on or carried out. The book before us relates to Count Frontenac, and covers a period of about eighty years—1620 to the dawn of the eighteenth century. It was a stirring time, and the events of his period are skilfully grouped round the Count, whom our author pronounces "the most remarkable man who ever represented the crown of France in the New World." A soldier of distinction, he was commissioned by Louis XIV., to New France as governor. He went to his distant and arduous post of service, leaving his wife behind him in France. She had no desire to accompany her husband to Canada. She cared little for New France, and not much more for her husband, whom, however, she sometimes served by her presence and pleading with high functionaries at home. Frontenac was an able, self-willed man, liable to storms of passion, and likely to raise storms with others if he was opposed. His policy in administration was vigorous and effective, but

he had enemies of his own race in Canada, high in rank and influence, with whom he frequently quarrelled and by whom he was freely criticised and complained of to the King and his Minister. This led to his recall after ten years' service.

His way of dealing with persons may be judged from his citation of Perrot, Governor of Montreal, to appear before him at Quebec to give an account of his conduct in relation to the *Coureurs de bois*. Perrot, persuaded by the Abbe Fenelon, consented to go. Perrot and the priest started together on a mid-winter journey to Quebec, walking on snowshoes. The result was imprisonment for Perrot, guards placed over him day and night, and one of the *Coureurs de bois*, with whom he had been implicated, hanged before his prison window. Growing out of this came, some time after, the trial of the Abbe Fenelon, at which there was some angry word-fencing between Frontenac and the priest. Fenelon claimed his priest's right to be seated while answering questions, while Frontenac insisted that he should stand as others. The result was imprisonment of the Abbé also—a sort of honourable imprisonment. A man of such stern methods was sure to make enemies, and he was recalled. But, after one, and then another successor, were tried and found inadequate to the duty, Frontenac was re-commissioned as Governor of New France, after an interval of ten years. At this time he was in his seventieth year. He went to a hard task when he returned to Canada, but his energy and audacity were equal to the occasion. He had influential enemies. He had to watch and conquer, if possible, the English colonists of New England and New York; and he had the various tribes of Indians to look after. The Iroquois were the dread and scourge of Canada, and he had to watch them and fight them. With the other Indian tribes he had to maintain friendly relations for the sake of the trade they brought to the colony and the benefit of their alliance in war. How all this was done is finely told in Mr. Park-

man's pages, from which we should make extracts if space permitted. If Frontenac failed in raising New France into the position of a controlling power in North America, it was because no man could succeed under the condition imposed. The Bourbon policy in France, carried into America, doomed French colonisation to failure. Frontenac died at his post in his seventy-eighth year, in full possession of his faculties. A glowing eulogy was pronounced by Father Goyer, a Recollet, which, however, was severely commented on by one of his enemies. "In spite of Father Goyer," says Mr. Parkman, "greatness must be denied him; but a more remarkable figure in its bold and salient individuality and sharply marked light and shadow is nowhere seen in American history."

It is possible that some exceptions may be taken and protest may be made against some portions of Mr. Parkman's book, but protest deserves no consideration, unless supported by evidence. The author does his work, in a true historic spirit, not feeling in any way responsible for the facts, but only for honesty in presenting them. Mr. Parkman writes in the interest of no sect or party, but for those who seek to know the actual truth of history.

The third chapter of this volume is especially interesting, with reference to the arrest of Perrot and the extinction of the "*Coureurs de bois*," or bush rangers. On the imprisonment of Perrot, "Frontenac made choice of one La Nouguère, a retired officer, whom he knew that he could trust, and sent him to Montreal, to command in place of its captive Governor."

Our interest in this portion of the book, is enhanced by the fact, that the commission to La Nouguère, signed by Frontenac, with seal attached, (in the possession of Mr. Gerald E. Hart, of this City,) not only confirms this part of the work, but shows conclusively the state of feeling which existed between Frontenac and the St. Sulpicians, inferring

as it does the necessity of having a properly organized militia system, that the clerical power might acknowledge their subserviency to France, which they were fast forgetting, and which is so plainly shown by the pleasing and truthful pen of Mr. Parkman, throughout the Volume, we append a copy of this important document :—

LE COMTE DE FRONTENAC, Conseiller du Roy en ses Conseils, Gouverneur et Lieutenant Général pour Sa Majesté en Canada, Acadie, Isle de Terre neuve, et autre Pais de la France Septentrionale.

ESTANT necessaire de Créer et establier un Capitaine de la Milice de la Ville et Isle de Montreal sous l'autorité du gouverneur particulier d'Icelle, pour l'exercer dans le maniemment des armes, et la mettre en Estat de se mieux deffendre en cas d'attaque contre les Ennemis, Nous auons commis et estably, le Sr. Le Moyne en la dicte qualite de Capitaine, pour soubir l'autorité du dit Gouverneur particulier, commander à la Milice de la dite ville et Isle, auquel nous Enjoignons d'auoir soin de faire faire l'Exercice aux habitans d'Icelle de plus souuent quil se pourra, et au moins tout les mois une fois ou deux, de prendre garde quils tiennent leurs armes en bon estat, d'Empescher autant quil sera en luy quils ne les traitent et ne sen deffassent, et dy faire executer tous les orders qui luy seront par nous donnez, estant assure de sa fidelité au Service du Roy dont il a donné plusieurs preuves en diverses rencontre, comme aussy de sa valeur et experiance au fait des armes Si donnons en mandement au Sr. de la Nouguere commandant presentement en lad Ville et Isle de Montreal, Qu'il ait à le faire reconnoistre en la d qualite par les habitans de ladite Isle, aux quels nous Enjoignons de luy obeir en tout ce qui regardera le fait de lad charge, a peine de desobeissance, de ce faire luy donnons plain pouuoir et autorité en vertu de celle a nous donne par Sa Majesté. En tesmoin de quoy nous auons signé ces pntes, a Icelles fait apposer le sceau de nos armes, et contresigner par l'un de nos secretaires, Donné a Quebec le vingt quatre jour d'Auril M. Vlc. soixante quatorze.

FRONTENAC.

[SEAU]

Par Monseigneur,

B. CHASSEUR.

NOTICE.—Le Sceau de Frontenac reproduit sur le document original nous laisse appercevoir *sans indication de fond heraldique*, coloré du blason ; que les armes de cette famille étaient caractérisées par une dextrocheré, ou bras droit levant en l'air une épée. La couronne est celle de comte surmontée du casque de chevalier orné à son cimier d'une tête d'aigle avec couail. Les supports du blason sont deux aigles éployés. La légende seulement indiquée sans devise.

[TRANSLATION.]

COUNT FRONTENAC, King's Councillor, Governor and Lieutenant General for His Majesty in Canada, Acadia, Newfoundland, and other countries in Western France.

BEING necessary to create and establish a Captain of Militia in the Town and Island of Montreal, under the authority of its local Governor, to exercise and manœuvre with arms, and to put it in a better state of defence, in the event of an attack from enemies. We have appointed, and do establish, the Sieur Le Moyne in the said position of Captain, under the authority of its local Governor, Commandant of the Militia of the said Town and Island. To whom we ordain, that he must be careful that he drills the inhabitants of the said places as often as he can, and at least once or twice a month; to take care that they keep their arms in good condition, to prevent, as much as in his power, that they trade or do away with their arms, and to execute all orders that we may give to him, being assured of his fidelity to the service of the King, of which he has given many proofs in numerous engagements, as well as of his bravery and experience in drill. This Warrant is given to Sieur de la Nouguere, present Commandant in the said Town and Island of Montreal, that he may make the appointment known to the Inhabitants of the said Island, to whom we command that they must obey in all duties appertaining to his functions, on penalty of disobedience, and we give him full power and authority to command same, in virtue of the powers confided to us by His Majesty. In proof of which, we have signed these presents and have appended the seal of our arms, and have further signed by one of our Secretaries.

Given at Quebec, the 24th day of April, 1674.

FRONTENAC,

By His Lordship's orders,

B. CHASSEUR.

The unsuccessful attack on Quebec by the English, under Sir William Phips in 1690, is also narrated with many interesting details, the result, as we know, being defeat and disaster; but it is also remarkable as having necessitated the first issue of paper money on this Continent,—Massachusetts, already impoverished, finding herself in extremity; the war, instead of paying for itself, having burdened her with an additional debt of fifty thousand pounds.

In a foot note, Mr. Parkman gives us a literal copy of a specimen of this paper money, which varied in value from two shillings to ten pounds.

No. (2161) 10s.

This Indented Bill of Ten Shillings, due from the Massachusetts Colony to the Possessor, shall be in value equal to Money, and shall be accordingly accepted by the Treasurer and Receivers subordinate to him, in all Publick Payments, and for any Stock at any time in the Treasury. Boston in New England, December the 10th 1690.

By Order of the General Court.

{ Seal of
Massachusetts. }

PETER TOWNSEND,
ADAM WINTHROP. } Com^{tes}.
TIM. THORNTON. }

When this paper came into the hands of the Treasurer it was burned. Nevertheless, owing to the temporary character of the provisional Government, it fell for a time to the value of from fourteen to sixteen shillings in the pound.

In conclusion, we acknowledge that our author has placed us under fresh obligations to him, and we find additional pleasure in the announcement in the preface of the present volume, that the next subject to be taken by Mr. Parkman will be "Montcalm and the Fall of New France."

NEW MEDALLETS.

IN no year save during the stirring times of the Rebellion have so many Canadian Numismatic novelties appeared; for, since our last issue, no less than eight medallets have been struck, which we herewith introduce to our little company of collectors as new friends. Unpretending, no doubt, they are shewing no attempt at high art. Still, as Canadian, the work of Canadian Artists, we deem them worthy of a place alongside the treasures of our cabinets. With such ever-increasing additions in the future, we may hope for a medallie history

approaching in interest that of the long and varied series of the mother-land.

Our first piece, the work of an engraver of French extraction, named Torcapel, bears some traces of such germs of Art as might rise to higher flights. The wreath is the same in design as on the obverse of No. 2 and the reverse of No. 4. The inscription fully describes the purpose of its issue.

The dies of Nos. 2 and 3 were prepared by Messrs. Geo. Bishop & Co., of this City, except the wreath on the obverse of No. 2, the work of the previous engraver. They were intended to be sold on the grounds on the days of the exhibition, but did not prove a financial success. That bearing the view of the Citadel, was struck for Mr. Richard of Quebec.

The four following are issued as mementoes of the Church of Ste. Anne de Beaupré, which has of late become the American " Lourdes," being *par excellence* the chief place of pilgrimage on this Continent. No. 4, the work of Torcapel, is scarcely as well executed as the others, while every capital I is dotted, a grave error in one pretending to Art as an engraver, and yet an error frequently occurring among our French Canadian sign painters. Some five thousand of these medallets have already been sold, and the prospects are, that when next year's pilgrimages set out, the sales will be more than doubled. Messrs. Lymburner & Brother, by whom they were struck, and who have issued No. 8 as an advertisement, have shown considerable energy and forethought in securing the control of these medals, as a source of profit, although the attempt on the Quebec Exhibition medalllet was a failure.

The following is a description, given as accurately as possible :

No. 1.—*Obv.*—**SOUVENIR** over the head of Pius IX, the whole within a wreath of Maple leaves, tied with a large bow. The leaves becoming smaller towards the top. At the top a small bird flying.

Rev.—50ms | ANNIVERSAIRE | DE | SA SAINTÈTE | PIE IX | 1877. Inscription in seven lines occupying the field.

No. 2.—*Obv.*—SOUVENIR | DE | L'EXHIBITION | PROVINCIALE | TENUE A QUEBEC | EN SEPT. | 1877. In seven lines within a wreath similar to No. 1.

Rev.—IN COMMEMORATION OF THE EXHIBITION HELD AT QUEBEC. SEPT. 1877. The date at the top within a beaded circle.

No. 3.—*Obv.*—IN COMMEMORATION OF THE EXHIBITION HELD IN QUEBEC. *Ex.* SEPT 1877. A view of the Citadel within a beaded circle. Vessels at anchor in the foreground.

Rev.—EN SOUVENIR DE L'EXPOSITION PROVINCIALE TENU A QUEBEC | EN | SEPT. 1877. The latter part of inscription in five lines within a wreath of Maple leaves.

No. 4.—*Ob.*—PÉLERINAG. DE PIÉTÉ. A. STE. ANNE. DE. BEAUPRÉ. *Ex.* PATRONNE | DU | CANADA | 1877. The Church of Ste. Anne within an enclosure, building in rear, and foliage represented by a multitude of dots.

Rev.—SOUVENIR: at the top within a wreath similar to *obv.* of No. 1.

No. 5.—*Obv.*—PATRONNE SAINTE ANNE DU CANADA. *Ex.* 1877. Ste. Anne represented as seated and healing a woman who is kneeling before her.

Rev.—PÉLERINAGE DE PIÉTÉ A. STE. ANNE DE BEAUPRÉ. FONDÉ EN 1660. Representation of the Church, differing from last in execution. The foliage being much more clearly delineated.

No. 6.—*Obv.*—Same as *Obv.* of last.

Rev.—PÉLÉNAGE. DE. PIÉTÉ. A. LA. BONNE. STE. ANNE. * At top of field SOUVENIR.

No. 7.—*Obv.*—SAINTE ANNE PATRONNE DE LA PROVINCE DE QUEBEC, 1877. Figure of Ste. Anne similar to No. 5.

Rev.—SOUVENIR DE PÉLERINAGE A SAINTE ANNE DE BEAUPRÉ. The Church without enclosure or buildings in rear,

This medal is of a pointed oval shape, and has not yet been distributed among the pilgrims.

No. 8.—*Obv.*—LYMBURNER & BROTHER | GOLD | AND | SILVER PLATERS | 663 Craig Street, | Montreal. The inscription occupies the whole field, and the number is surrounded by rays.

Rev.—LYMBURNER & FRERE, MONTREAL | DOREURS ET ARGENTEURS RUE CRAIG | 663. Inscription in two lines surrounding a radiated number.

This, as well as all the foregoing, is struck in white metal only.

R. W. McL.

THE WAR OF 1812.

A REVIEW BY J. M. LEMOINE.



AMIDST the various episodes of our colonial history one of the most prominent is the conflict between our neighbors and our mother-country, Great Britain. Of this memorable trouble the right of searching American ships on the high seas for English deserters was the plausible pretext ; we dare scarcely say the real cause. The times were favorable for those who owed England no love. In 1810, a formidable—a deadly feud existed between France and England ; English commerce and English ships, it was thought, would be surely reached by the blockade of the Baltic ports. For Canada, this high measure, became a boon—Canada spruce, oak, pine, became much sought after. Hence the origin of the gigantic timber trade of to-day. The war of 1812 temporarily interrupted this source of colonial wealth, our timber trade ; it sprang up after the proclamation of peace more vigorous than ever. Documents calculated to throw additional light on this momentous contest must be very welcome to every Canadian. With a view of furthering this end, the Literary and Historical Society of Quebec has just issued the first part of a historical compilation embracing the most important despatches, proclamations, newspaper accounts of naval and land engagements, from American as well as from an English point of view, dispersed in the columns of Nelson's *Gazette* for 1807-8-9-10-11-12-13-14-15. Such are the materials for history, constituting the new volume of 150 pages, just

issued ; it is the first part of a series to follow. The selection of these papers was committed to the two members most conversant with the subject—the President James Stevenson, Esq., and J. M. Lemoine, Esq. When provided with an index, showing the authority on which each quotation rests, this compilation, we firmly believe, will be a powerful auxiliary, for any writer in search of materials for Canadian history ; we subjoin the leading items of the work :—

CONTENTS, ALL RELATING TO THE WAR OF 1812.

1st Part.

Engagement between His Majesty's Ship "Leopard" and the United States Frigate "Chesapeake. American account of the same. American accounts. Court Martial for the trial of John Wilson *alias* Jenkin (lately taken from the American Frigate "Chesapeake") on charge of desertion, mutiny and contempt. Message of the President of the United States relating to the attack on the "Chesapeake". Provincial Parliament of Lower Canada, speech of Sir James Henry Craig. Reply of the Legislature. Arrival of General Prevost at Halifax. Sentence against Captain James Barrow of the United States Frigate "Chesapeake." Message of the President of the United States relating to the attack on the "Chesapeake." Relating to the Embargo. Non-interested act. Proclamation respecting the same. Correspondence between Hon. F. J. Jackson, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of His Britannic Majesty, and Hon. R. Smith, of the Department of State, Washington. House of Representatives of the United States, in relation to Mr. Jackson. Governor General's speech alluding to the differences with the United States. The Legislative Council thereon. The House of Assembly thereon. Resolves reported in the Senate of Massachusetts. Regarding the recall of Mr. Jackson. Sermon of the Catholic Bishop Plessis of Quebec. Recall of Mr. Jackson. Repeal of decrees opening the Ports of the United States to France.

Proclamation on the same subject. Sir James Craig's speech. Successor to Mr. Jackson. Non-intercourse. Engagement between the U. S. Frigate "President," and the British sloop of war "Little Belt." The "President" and the "Little Belt." Departure of Governor Craig. Relating to the "Little Belt." The cloud of war. General Brock's speech. Proceedings in Upper Canada. Daniel Tompkin's speech. Sir George Prevost opens Parliament in 1812. The Legislative Council. The Commons. Prince Regent's speech. United States House of Representatives. Preparations for war. The story of John Henry. The Embargo. American war paragraphs. A conscription. United States Congress. Hostile preparations. Declaration of war. General orders. Proclamation by Sir George Prevost.

THE FIRST ATLANTIC STEAMSHIP.



ON 23rd September, the Right Honorable John Bright, speaking at Rochdale, England, referred to the benefits which the application of science had conferred on all classes of society by the introduction into common use of gas, printing, the railway, the steam engine, the sewing machine, telegraph, &c., and to the benefits which have arisen from ocean steamers. In this latter connection he said it was less than forty years since the first ocean steamer crossed the Atlantic, and mentioned that in 1838 the steamer "Sirius," was the first, followed a few days later by the "Great Western," both ships sailing from England to New York. We are well aware that this statement of Mr. Bright is the one generally received as correct in all of our books of reference, such as the Encyclopedia Britannica, and other works, but we believe it will be found that the first steamer that crossed the Atlantic, having steamed the whole distance, was a Canadian ship built in Quebec, her engines and boilers having been constructed at

the St. Mary's Engine Works, in Montreal, and placed in the ship at the works at the foot of the current. This vessel was designed by the then famous ship builder, George Black, and her model is now in the rooms of the Historical Society at Quebec. She was launched in 1831, and named the "Royal William." By register she measured 363 tons, and was intended to trade between Quebec, Gaspé, Pictou and Halifax, but as she did not pay on this route, her owners decided to send her to England to be sold there. On one of her trips to Halifax, she went to Boston in 1832, and was the first British steamer that had entered that United States port. The "Royal William," Captain McDougall, sailed from Quebec on the morning of the 18th August, 1833, for London, touching at Pictou, and arrived in London in 20 days, steaming the whole distance, five years before the "Sirius" and "Great Western" crossed the Atlantic to New York. She was sold in London to an agent of the Portuguese Government, and fitted up as a war vessel, and her name changed to "Ysabel Sagunda." She was afterwards sold to the Spanish Government, and for the time was controlled by the British Government, was repaired in Sheerness, and was afterwards named "Isabel Sagunda." For a long period there had been much speculation about the practicability of navigating the Atlantic by steam, and as early as 1819, an American steamer, the "Savannah," of 300 tons arrived at Liverpool direct from the United States in 28 days, partly steaming, but sailing without steam for the greater part of the distance. Men of science, however, endeavoured to demonstrate that the navigation of the Atlantic by steam power alone, was the dream of a visionary, and public opinion went in the same direction. No attempt was made until the "Royal William" made the passage from Quebec to London in 1833, steaming all the way, as is certified by Captain McDougall's letter to his owners at the time. The "Sirius" and the "Great Western," as we have already stated, did

not make the attempt till 1838, so that to Canada belongs the honour of first crossing the Atlantic by steam alone, Quebec having built and designed the ship, and Montreal mechanics having furnished the engines and boilers. (See *Canadian Antiquarian*, Volume IV, Page 79.

THE REMAINS OF BISHOP DE LAVAL.



IN September 20th, some workmen in excavating the basement of the Quebec Basilica, under the sanctuary, under the superintendence of Rev. Mr. Coté, discovered the coffin of Monseigneur de Laval de Montmorency, the first Catholic Bishop of the Diocese of Quebec, and in fact of North America from Hudson's Bay to the Mississippi. The wooden coffin was encased in lead, and on the outside of it was, in plain, clear letters, the following in Latin :—

HIC JACET.

D. D. FRANCISCUS DE LAVAL, PRIMUS
QUEBECENSIS EPISCOPUS. OBIT DIE 6a
MAII, ANNO SALUTIS MILLESIMO SEPTUA-
GESIMO OCTAVO, ÆTATIS SUÆ OCTOGESIMO—
SEXTO, CONSECRATIONIS QUINQUAGESIMO—

REQUIESCAT IN PACE.

The English translation of which is :

“ Here repose the remains of His Lordship Francois de Laval, first Bishop of Quebec, died the 6th day of May, in the year of Grace 1708, in the 86th year of his age, and the 50th of his consecration. May he rest in peace.”

Monseigneur de Laval de Montmorency was born at Laval, in Main, France, on the 20th April, 1623, was ordained priest at Paris, on the 23rd September, 1645 ; appointed Arch-

deacon of Evreux in 1653, and named Bishop of Petrea, *in partibus infidelium*, and Vicar Apostolic of New France, as those territories were then called, by Pope Alexander VII., on the 5th July, 1658, receiving consecration on the 6th December, in the same year, at the hands of the Papal Nuncio. Quebec was subsequently, on the 1st October, 1674, erected into a See, and on the 12th January, 1819, was raised to the dignity of an ecclesiastical province, the then Bishop Monseigneur Plessis, being named the first Archbishop. Owing to circumstances of the times, however, it was only on the 12th July, 1844, that one of his successors, Mgr. Signay—Bishop Panet having in the interval occupied the See—was solemnly enthroned and received the *pallium* or Archiepiscopal insignia. A portion of the top of the coffin was bent in. Word was sent to His Grace the Archbishop, who repaired to the scene, in company with several of his clergy, both from the city and country, and ordered the removal of the lid, when the remains were placed in a box. There were at once sealed and removed to the vault of the Seminary Chapel. When the repairs now going on are completed, the remains will be replaced in the Basilica

FATHER MARQUETTE'S BONES.

A Report that the Remains of the Intrepid Missionary have been Found.

From the Sheboygan Free Press.

FATHER MARQUETTE in May, 1673, left Green Bay and ascended the Fox river to the portage between it and the Wisconsin river, with Joliet and five other Frenchmen. They transported their two light reed canoes to the Wisconsin river on their shoulders, descending to its mouth, which they reached June 17th. They spent a day near the mouth of the Des Moines river, two miles from the site of the present town of Keokuk, among the Peoria Indians. On June 25, at 3 o'clock P. M.,

they left that spot, reached the high cliffs of Alton, where Marquette stopped to sketch two griffins painted high upon the smooth surface of the perpendicular rocks. He must have passed the site of St. Louis about the first of July, 1673. After descending as low down the river as the mouth of the Arkansas, he returned by way of the Illinois river and Lake Michigan to Green Bay and Sault Ste. Marie. He visited the Indians on the Illinois river in 1675, and on his way back to Mackinaw or Pointe St. Ignace along the eastern shore of Lake Michigan, he died in May of the same year (1675), and was buried on a rising spot near the little river now bearing his name. Two years later his remains were removed by the Ottawa Indians, who encased them in birch bark and reburied them under the church of Pointe St. Ignace. This church was burned down in 1796, and its site is now at last identified and his remains found.

Like wildfire the news spread recently that the foundation of the Jesuit Mission, which was established by Father Marquette 200 years ago, had been discovered on the farm of Mr David Murry, at Pointe St Ignace, and that numerous church relics of those days had been unearthed, showing beyond question that this was the place where the mission was erected. Soon after the news was received that the bones of a human being had been found on the grounds, which were probably the remains of the intrepid missionary, Father Marquette.

In 1671 Father Marquette built a log chapel at Pointe St. Ignace, and named the station Ignatius. After this a church was erected, which was subsequently destroyed by fire, and all trace of its location was lost. Efforts have been made at different times to discover the site of the old mission but heretofore they have been of no avail. On the farm of Mr. Murry, about two hundred feet from the main road running through the town, there is a small rise of ground covered over with thick underbrush, which had not been cleared

away. It was here that Mr. Patrick Murry, son of David Murry, made the important discovery of the location of the old church. The foundation, marked by a rise of ground somewhat in the shape of a cross, is clearly traced, as well as the location of the baptismal font and the place where the church treasures were kept. In the researches that were made were found a number of church relics, such as gold pieces, portions of crosses, window glass, &c. It is reported also that a cross has been found with Father Marquette's name upon it.

[We have seen this news repeated in a telegram from Detroit, we trust that an authenticated report may be forthcoming.—*Eds. Can. Antiq.*]

SOME NOTES ON THE EARLY HISTORY OF NEW BRUNSWICK.

THE Province of New Brunswick, formerly constituted a part of Nova Scotia, the first European settlement on the Continent of North America. The early history of that Province, involves an alternation of proprietorship between the French and English;—the former claiming it by priority of possession, the latter by discovery.

The first grant of land in it was given by King James the First in 1621, to his Secretary Sir William Alexander, who called it Nova Scotia, or New Scotland. It was then considered by the English, as a part of Cabot's discovery of *Terra Nova*, but the first settlers, however, were French emigrants, who arrived hither in 1604, with, and under the auspices of M. DeMonts, who called the country Acadia, or New France. Sir William being unable to colonize his grant, sold it to Claude de la Tour, a French nobleman, and the treaty of St. Germain, ratified in 1632, ceding Acadia to France, the French became possessors of it, by both possession and purchase.

In the year 1654, it reverted to the English, in 1667 it was again ceded to the French at the treaty of Breda, but in consequence of their violation of the compact, it was retaken by Sir William Phipps in 1690.

The British remained sole masters of Acadia, until 1697, when by a treaty made at Ryswick, in Holland, during the reign of William III., it was once more restored to the French. By this treaty, the comfort of the exiled family of the Stuarts was liberally consulted, for it was stipulated that the English should pay an annual pension of £50,000 to Queen Mary D'Este.

The reign of Queen Anne commenced by a spirited declaration of war against France, this struggle lasted nearly ten years, and on the French King suing for peace, negotiations were opened at Utrecht in 1712, and by a definitive treaty made at the same place, in the following year Nova Scotia was restored to Great Britain, in whose possession it has remained ever since.

The Island of Cape Breton subsequently fell into the hands of the English, and had it been retained, the key of the Gulf of the St. Lawrence would have been held by England but it was resigned by the peace of Aix la Chapelle in 1748. The campaign of 1758-9 is well known, which resulted in the conquest of Cape Breton, of the Canadas, of St. John, and the overthrow of the power of France in America.

In 1785 the present limits of New Brunswick were divided from Nova Scotia, and erected into a separate Province by a special charter, the administration of which was confided to General Carleton; in the autumn of this year, the first election of representatives took place, and in the January following, the first Legislative Assembly was held at St. John.

Shortly after his appointment, Governor Carleton judiciously selected the present site of Fredericton, for the seat of

Government, and the most unequivocal proof of the wisdom of this choice is, that it has ever since been the metropolis.

It may here be observed, that nearly all the Rivers in New Brunswick are designated by Indian names, either significant of a personal right, or expressive of some prominent locality. Thus, the Etienne, the Burnaby, the Bartholomw and others, are called after the respective Chiefs, to whom they originally belonged, while the *Looshtork* (now Saint John,) signifies Long River; the *Restigouche*, Broad River; the *Miramichi*, Happy Retreat; the *Nipisiquit*, Noisy or Foaming River; the *Tootooguse*, Fairy River; the *Taboonitac*, the place where two reside; the *Magaguadavic*, the River of Hills; and the *Richibucto*, the River of Fire.

The site of the city of St. John was discovered by Champlain and De Monts, on (St. John's Day,) June 24th, 1604, but was not occupied until 20 years after.

SOME ERRATA.

IN old books we occasionally meet with some quaint addresses to the "courteous reader," under the head of *Errata*. We give three examples, which we have recently noted :

AURORA, OR THE DAY SPRING : By Jacob Behme,
London, 1656,

These Errata are so many, because, after the Book was Printed in English, there came over from beyond Sea a New Copie of the *Aurora* in High Dutch printed, and compared with that of the Author's own handwriting. And so also it was compared here with this printed Copie in English, wherein most of these differences were found.

And therefore the Reader is desired to mend his Book before he reads it, for it will render many of the obscure places clear to be understood.

From THE CONFESSION OF FAITH: Published in London in 1658.

Courteous reader, if thou wilt mend with thy Pen, the figures from the 56 page to the end of the Confession of Faith, being misplaced by the Printer, and likewise figure the large Catechisme, beginning with the figure (1) in the first page, and the figure (2) in the second page, and so onward till you come to the end of the large Catechisme, then this Table * will be of special use, otherwise it will be of little advantage to thee.

From a rare book THE TRYAL OF SIR HENRY VANE KNT, with his SPEECH on the SCAFFOLD: Published in London 1662, we extract the following:

The Printer to the Reader.

"It's very probable thou mayest meet with some faults and misprintings escaped the Corrector, which could not be avoided, by reason of the distance between the Transcriber and the Press; thou art desired to correct them, and pass them by with candor. One thou mayest find in page 54 and 55, all those words within the Parenthesis, should come in after the word *Penitent*. And page 37, in the Title to that part, read *Case* for *Cavse*."

RATHER MIXED.



AMERICAN and Canadian papers have had occasion, from time to time, to point out some rather curious blunders on the part of English and other European writers with regard to the geography of this continent. It is not very long since the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society* received a donation from a public Library in England, inscribed: "N. & A.

* Index.

Society of Montreal, Montreal, Canada, United States of America," but a Parisian Journal has lately given a key to the manner in which these blunders are sometimes made. *Le Bien Public*, an important newspaper of the French capital, in referring to the destructive fire at St. John, N. B., gives the following description of the city, evidently taken from some ancient gazetteer:—

"The city of St. John, which was the scene of this mighty catastrophe, is situated on the Lakes Naurepas and Ponchartrain. The Mississippi river flows through it. It has a superficies of 200 square miles, with a population of 7,517 souls, of which 2,677 are free and 4,840 slaves. The soil of St. John is very fertile, producing principally sugar and corn." The writer might have found a St. John that would have answered his purpose as well without going so far out of the way.

The last explanation of the cause of the recent strikes in the United States comes from our own Quebec *Canadien*, which says that it all comes of that country having driven out religion from their midst, and that they will be infallibly lost unless they return to the Catechism.

-- A BRONZE MORTAR,—Mr. Joseph St. Jacques, has recently fished up a small mortar from the bottom of the river Richelieu. It is of bronze, 20 inches in length and 8 inches in diameter, mounted on an oak carriage. It bears the monogram 'G. R.' interlaced with the figure '2,' which stands for 'George II. Rex.' The Sorel *Gazette* believes this old-fashioned implement of war may have been thrown into the Richelieu by Capt. Haviland, in 1660, (?) or by Montgomery in 1775.

"HOCHELAGA DEPICTA."



IN an old number of the "*Literary Garland*," published in this City by Mr. John Lovell, we find the following advertisement of the publication of the above book, which is well known to collectors.—

THIS DAY IS PUBLISHED
 BY WILLIAM GREIG,
 A NEW AND IMPORTANT WORK,
 DEDICATED BY PERMISSION TO HIS EXCELLENCY
 SIR JOHN COLBORNE,
 GOVERNOR GENERAL,
 ENTITLED
 HOCHELAGA DEPICTA ;

OR,

*The Early History and Present State of the City and Islands
 of Montreal :*

ILLUSTRATED with FORTY-FIVE ORIGINAL COPPER-PLATE ENGRAVINGS of the Public Buildings, and Views of the City, from different points, a Plan of the City as it was in 1758, one year before the Conquest, and an Outline Plan as it now is; also, an APPENDIX, containing a brief History of the two REBELLIONS, (1837—1838,) in Lower Canada, and a Chapter on AMERICAN ANTIQUITIES,—1 vol. 12mo, neatly printed, and bound in Fancy Cloth, Gold Lettered, price 12s. 6d.

Circumstances over which the Publisher had no control, have prevented the appearance of this work beyond the period specified; but it has lost nothing by the delay. On the contrary, many improvements have been made on the original plan; and, in offering it to the patronage of the public, the Publisher may remark, that he has spared neither labor nor expense to render it worthy of general approbation.

Persons who have friends at a distance will find this volume a suitable present to send to them.

MONTREAL, *July 1st*, 1839.

FIRST STEAM BOAT ADVERTISEMENT.



FROM "*Canadian Courant*," we extract the following :—

THE STEAM BOAT

Will leave Montreal to-morrow at 9 o'clock precisely for Quebec. Those wanting to take a passage will make choice of their Birth (*sic*) and pay their Passage money before 8 o'clock to-morrow morning, that a proper supply of fresh Provision may be provided.

FARES TO QUEBEC.

For Passenger	-	-	£2 10s. 0d.
Child under 11	-	-	1 5 0
Servant with birth	-	-	1 13 4
" without birth	-	-	1 5 0

N. B.—60 lbs. weight will be allowed for each full Passenger, and so in proportion. Way Passengers are to pay 1s. per League and if a Meal occurs in the going not less fifteen Leagues, will be gratis, if less will be charged Two Shillings and Six-pence each meal.

MONTREAL, 4th June, 1810.

NEW BRUNSWICK AGRICULTURAL PRIZE
MEDAL.

AMONG the many medals to which the occasion of the visit of H. R. H. the Prince of Wales to this Country in 1860, gave rise, we must congratulate the Provincial Board of Agriculture of the Province of New Brunswick, on the very appropriate design chosen by them, for the prize medal, issued at the commemoration Exhibition, held in his honor, and which seems to us to merit, more than a passing notice, as it certainly stands pre-eminently in design, the best Agricultural

Medal yet struck and a most fitting tribute for such an occasion. It is much to be regretted, that a little more thought is not given to the design of medals, commemorative of great occasions or indeed of any event, as too frequently orders are given for their manufacture quite irrespective of the occasion for which they are issued, and consequently but little interest is attached to possessing them, the main value of their issue, to promote a spirit of competition is soon lost, the only reward for real labour and much forethought is perhaps an insignificant and wholly irrelevant medal, which, in the course of a few years, becomes any thing but a source of pride in possessing. Take for instance, our most recent medal, issued as commemorative of this Continent's greatest Exhibition, and the leviathan show of the World, in which Canada is acknowledged as having in every branch of industrial art, taken such a leading position, and what have we? A most contemptible medal, about the size of 2d in copper, (known to Numismatists as No. 26.) with the Dominion Arms, a wreath of Maple leaves and a Beaver as the Obverse. The Goddess "Fama," encircled by "Dominion of Canada," with inscription "Exhibition, Philadelphia, 1876," the name of the recipient, place and object, on the balance of the field, in irregular engraved letters, as the Reverse, forming a *tout ensemble*, wholly inappropriate and ridiculous, and when the little workmanship, that is on it, is of the worst, it may not be wondered at that it is no honor to possess such a thing, and in a very short time, to find many of them passing current as a penny piece, or a silver dollar, defaced, but not dishonored, for its value to the recipient was never worth more. Likewise are all the Medals issued by Canada, either by prizes or commemorative, except the noble piece of artistic workmanship in the Confederation Medal, whose only blot, is the representation of the Queen, in the posthumous mourning hood of the Romans, and we could hope, for the honor of the Country, the Dominion Medal which we have de-

scribed might be called in and a proper and fitting one, both in size, design and workmanship be substituted. We will now describe the design of the New Brunswick Medal, for unfortunately in the haste to get it ready in time for the event, the workmanship was entrusted to a very inferior mechanic, hence the Medal is not so valuable as it otherwise would have been. The Obverse, on a field (Scale 44) is a well drawn Harvest scene, a stack of full grown wheat, a plough, a stump with axe embedded, a cornucopia with contents overflowing, cattle and sheep, with a load of hay being driven from a field, all well displayed, form a lively and pretty foreground. In the distance is the farm house, separated from the field by fencing and a hillock on which two large trees in full leaf, with other shrubbery are shown, and in the background a railway passing over a bridge, with mountains and the full rising sun of an August morning give a rural scene, it would be difficult to surpass in imagination or conception. We believe the sketch was specially prepared for this Medal by the well known artist, Mr. J. W. Gray, whose fame as a delineator is wide spread. The Reverse has the inscription "Provincial Board of Agriculture," in a circle; in the middle of the field, are several open sheaves of wheat, tied together, by a ribbon bow within which are the words, "NEW BRUNSWICK, CANADA," in three lines. G. E. HART.

FROM JUPITER TO JESUS ;

OR THE REMARKABLE CHANGE IN ROMAN COINAGE
BEGUN BY CONSTANTINE THE GREAT.

By ROBERT MORRIS, L.L.D.,—*Corresponding Member of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society of Montreal, &c. &c. &c.*



I HAVE given some reflection during the past year to the numismatic thought suggested in the caption, and have furnished several papers upon the subject to the religious Journals of the United States, but it is so far from being exhausted that I offer the

columns of the *Canadian Antiquarian*, further considerations.

There are few incidents in general History so remarkable as the change effected by Constantine the Great, (A.D. 306 to 337) in the religion of the world. That he removed the seat of Government to Constantinople to the dishonor of the legend and tradition that had hallowed the old Capitol (Rome.) for more than a thousand years, was in itself a marvellous illustration of the hold he had taken upon the Roman mind. By a combination of the titles (Cens., Imp., P. P., Tr. P., Aug., P. M., Caes., Cons., &c.,) under which all powers in it, religious and military were couched, which go to make a complete despotism, the Emperor Constantine became, as it were, the nation itself, and when his imperial decree announced that persecution of Christians must cease, their temples be restored, and the cross itself placed upon the military ensigns (themselves objects of worship by the nation,) it was acquiesced in with a readiness that we can scarcely understand; if there were any rebellions in consequence of this device, I do not recollect to have seen the record. Surely paganism must have lost its hold upon the public mind when all that was once dear to priest and people, in faith so ancient and so respectable for its suggestions of art and poesy was laid aside without a murmur.

But my purpose in these allusions principally is to show the changes in coinage that followed so great a religious change. A majority of Roman Coins bore religious types and inscriptions, and the change of *religion* necessitated a change in coinage. The figures and titles of Jupiter and his dependent deities had long made up the literature of coins which was largely the learning of the people,—the most ignorant colonist understood them. There was perhaps one hundred thousand tons of gold, silver and bronze coinage extant in the world stamped with these religious thoughts when Constantine projected his radical change in the world's money.

The reader will bear in mind that the same epithets are

used in all religions, likewise the same forms of appeal, of thanksgiving, ascription of praise and the like. Already the term Saviour or Preserver, (*Salvator, Servator, Soter,*) was in use, I. S. N. C., "to the unconquerable Saviour of our City," on the Coins of Justinian (A.D. 527 to 565) was applied to Jesus as six centuries earlier, it would have been applied to Mars or any other heathen deity. It was not so much the manner of worship in which the change was made by Constantine as the object of worship, Jesus was substituted for Jupiter.

The first Christian emblem, stamped by Constantine upon his coins, was but a form of a Cross styled the Chi Rho because formed by uniting the Greek letters Chi and Rho. For want of the types I cannot exhibit this junction, but any one can make it by taking the latter \times (which answers to the Greek letter Chi,) and drawing a perpendicular line through the centre and rounding the top of that line, this represents the letter Rho, and the two thus joined form the Chi Rho Cross, as it was called, this was the Cross that Constantine saw in the heavens. Upon the Coins of that monarch, it represents both the name of Jesus and his person.

The next form of the cross seen on the money and elsewhere was to take this figure $+$ and round the top of it. To this the ancients added such symbols as the fish, the dove, and the grypha. In those coins of Constantine the Great, called the autonomous coins of the City of Constantinople, of which I have had a considerable number, there is a winged figure of Victory to the left treading down a dragon, which teaches that Jesus had thoroughly crushed under foot that serpent which first seduced our parents.

Who first added the Alpha and Omega to this Cross upon the Coins is not clearly shown, but these appear upon numerous coins shortly after the time of Constantine signifying that Jesus was the first and the last (*ton proton kai ton eschaton.*)

The short reign of Julian the Apostate, (A.D. 360 to 361.) was productive of many coins. He attempted to stop the christianizing of the empire which had been going on under imperial auspices for 40 years or more, and so restored the old types and inscriptions of the coinage. In place of the Cross he stamped the Globe upon the money, and in other Coins restored the old initials S. P. Q. R. He re-adopted the pagan symbols, and I see upon his money such ascriptions as to the Serapis, *Isis Faria*, "to the sacred Nile, the deity," "to sacred Apollo," and the like.

Jovian, the successor of the Apostate, restored the monogram of Christ to the public money, but, so far as I can discover, no Christian inscriptions except the letters Alpha and Omega. Arcadius (A.D. 395 to 408.) places the Chi Rho cross upon the standard, (the *labarum*.) so frequently seen upon his coins, and it is a sad instance of the use to which a good thing may be put, to see a soldier bearing this emblem of salvation in his hands and trampling upon an unfortunate captive at his feet.

We now begin to see that the Cross was recognized as "the cause of Victory to the Emperors," *Victoria Augg*; "the glory of the nation," *gloria Romanorum*; "the means of harmony among the rulers," *concordia Augg*; "the safety of the State," *salus Reipublicae*; "the glory of the whole world," *gloria orbis terrarum*.

Under Theodosius II, (A.D. 408 to 450.) the emblem of the cruciferous globe is very commonly impressed upon coins. The explanation of this symbol is the cross, the safety, the glory, the conquest, the life of the universe. About this time the plain Passion Cross, often on three steps is substituted for the Chi Rho. The Cross Pattœe (or Maltese Cross now so called,) becomes common. The motto "the gallantry, or cause of the courage of the army," *virtus exercitus*, also appears.

Under Marcianus, (A.D. 450 to 457.) the coins have the

type of a soldier bearing in his right hand the cross upon a long staff; in the other, the old fashioned *gloriola*, and pressing with his right foot upon a human skull attached to a serpent, referring doubtless to the reptile that seduced Eve and whose head, it was predicted, should be bruised by the seed of the woman.

Under Anastasius, (A.D. 491 to 518,) a large bronze coin was struck, having upon the reverse the numeral 40 (Λ) with two and even three crosses around it. Coins of Justin 1st, (A.D. 518 to 527,) present elegant varieties of crosses, and stars, (the old Roman type of divinity,) are intermingled with them. The word *Nika* "Conquer," appears in coins of this reign.

Coins of Constans 2nd, (A.D. 641 to 668,) and no doubt those of earlier reigns have the Greek motto, *en tauta nika* "by this sign, conquer," surrounding the figure of the Emperor with an immense beard and whiskers, who is represented at full length, holding in his right hand the passion cross on a long spear and in his left the cruciferous globe.

In the reign of Constantine 6th, and Irene (A.D. 780 to 797,) the coins present a *cross potent* on three steps, and around it the words in Greek "Jesus Christ conquers." In the money of Michel 1st, Rhangabe (A.D. 811 to 813,) the bust of Christ appears,—behind it is a cross, He wears a beard, and his left hand appears on the breast. The motto in Greek, is "Jesus Christ."

On coins of Theophilus (A.D. 829 to 849,) is the motto in Greek, "protect thy servant," around a cross on three steps. In those of Michel 3rd and Theodora, (A.D. 842 to 856,) there is a bust of Christ, holding in his hands a copy of the Gospels. In those of Leo 6th, (A.D. 886 to 912,) the face of Mary, mother of Jesus, appears with initials in Greek, which read, "Mary, mother of Jesus." Her head is mainly covered and both hands spread out, as if imposing a blessing. About the same time we find the Latin inscription for "Jesus Christ Conquers."

In the money of Constantine 13th, the word in Greek, "Emmanuel" appears, as perhaps in previous reigns. But I have said enough to show in a single article, what various forms were assumed by the artists of the mint to express the change, "from Jupiter to Jesus."

LaGrange, Ky., Nov., 1877.

THE HEROINE OF VERCHERES.

BY THE REV. ÆN. MCD. DAWSON.

(From *Belford's Monthly Magazine*.)

I.



WAS autumn. Fields of golden grain
Repaid the labours of the swain.
Gathered with joy each son of toil
The produce of the virgin soil.

Where grandly flows St. Lawrence tide
A maiden fair was seen to guide
Her lonely steps. 'Mid sweetest flowers
Her pleasure found and shady bowers.

Sweet scene of peace! The brighter days
That yet will dawn it well portrays.
With flowers, dear maid, wreath for thy brow
Fame's chaplet, fame that yet will grow
And weave for thee a deathless crown.
When years to ages shall have grown,
With freshness ever new 'twill shine,
Thy memory with a nation's twine.

Long as the mighty waters flow
Thy noble deed shall cause to glow
Canadian breasts, through centuries long
The fertile theme of Glory's song.

II.

Ah! surely, ne'er was known a happier scene :
 The maid, the harvesters, the sky serene ;
 When hark! that yell! the red man's war-whoop wild!
 Is slain or seized each swain in toils beguiled
 Of savage hordes that spread destruction round,
 The harvest field a ghastly battle ground!

How fares that lonely maid? The wild man's eye
 Through bowers umbrageous could her form descry.
 Enough. Flash after flash her life blood seeks,
 In vain. Her safety Heaven's protection speaks.
 And yet not safe. An Indian fierce pursues
 Hard on her track. The opening gate she views,
 Its threshold treads, when, lo! is rudely grasped
 By savage hand her flowing robe. Unclasped
 'Tis borne away. The portal prompt affords
 Retreat and safety. Ward ye! Indian hordes!
 "To arms! to arms!" the rescued maiden's cry,
 "To arms! to arms!" the echoing walls reply.

And now that slender form in war's array
 Alone the rampart mans, all aid away!
 With speed the cannon's charged, is heard its boom,
 Proclaims each sound a fated red man's doom.
 So bold, erewhile, the affrighted Indian band
 For shelter flies. No shelter is at hand.

Behold! responsive to the cannon's roar,
 With speed of lightning, to Saint Lawrence shore,
 Hastens a warrior troop. Now falls the foe,
 Their best and bravest in the dust laid low.
 The rescued harvesters with loud acclaim
 Delighted hail their fair deliverer's name.
 Long will it live. No time can e'er efface
 Its matchless glory. Aye, as speed apace

The rolling ages, it will brighter grow,
 And aged men, with pride, to children show
 The brilliant page that faithful record bears
 Of maiden brave,—THE HEROINE OF VERCHÈRES!

[In 1692, the people of Canada, or Nouvelle France, at that time only 12,417 in number, were harassed by incursions of the Iroquois, the fiercest, perhaps, of all the Indian tribes. Mr. Stanilaus Drapeau, in a recent number of that interesting French periodical, *La Foyer Domestique*, informs us that Abbé Daniel in his history of the chief French families of Canada, relates as follows, the tragical event at Fort Verchères and the intrepid conduct of Mademoiselle de Verchères. M. Daniel's authority was M. de la Potherie, a contemporary writer :— "The Iroquois, who had come in great numbers, avail themselves of the time when the men were employed at the harvest labours, to rush upon them and strangle them. Mademoiselle de Verchères, at the time fourteen years of age, was walking on the banks of the river. As she observed one of the savages approach stealthily, and discharge at her five musquet shots, she fled with all speed and endeavoured to gain the fort. The Indian immediately starts in pursuits, arms in hand, and presses hard on her steps. Mademoiselle redoubles her exertions. She is on the point of escaping from her formidable enemy and reaching the fort, when she feels herself seized by the shawl which she wore around her neck. She quickly unties it, opens the gate, and, shutting it promptly against the savage, she calls out, "To arms! to arms!" Without attending to the groans of the women who were quite disconsolate on seeing their husbands carried away, she ascends the bastion where stood the sentry. There, having exchanged her head-dress for a military cap and shouldered a musquet, she performs several military evolutions in order to give the Indians to understand that there was a numerous force, whilst, in reality, there was only one soldier. She loads a cannon with her own hands, and, as there was no wadding, she uses a towel for the purpose, and fires at the enemy. Her aim is so good, that, at each discharge, she knocks down one, and sometimes two, of the savages. Astonished at resistance which they had not expected, and seeing their warriors fall, one after another, the Iroquois begin to lose heart. Mademoiselle de Verchères observes their confusion, and skilfully profiting by it, fires more rapidly, and, with the assistance of the soldier, ceases not to ply the cannon, she was still firing, when, hearing the cannonade, M. de Crissal, one of the bravest warriors of New France, hurried from Montreal to her assistance. The savages were gone. They had fled, carrying with them their prisoners. The resolute officer pursued them without loss of time, and, after three days' march, overtook them on the banks of Lake Champlain. They had entrenched themselves in a wood where they had heaped up trunks of

trees and enormous masses of rock for their protection. Making no account of these hindrances, the brave commander attacked them, surrounded them and cut them all to pieces, with the exception of three who managed to escape. Their prisoners were set at liberty. When the news of all that had occurred reached Montreal, the whole country was filled with cries of admiration of the youthful lady who had shown so much courage and presence of mind, It was who should be loudest in her praise. "From that time she was called the *Héroïne* or *Vierge*, a name which posterity retains." Fifteen years later, Mademoiselle de Verchères contracted an honourable and happy marriage with the *Sieur de la Pêrade*. After a nobly spent life, she died at the age of sixty, in the same year as her husband.]

AN INCIDENT IN THE HISTORY OF NEWFOUNDLAND.

From "Newfoundland; as it was and as it is."

IN 1761, Lord Graves was Governor. So inconsiderable was the naval force on the station in this year that, in order to protect the homeward-bound vessels, a brig was equipped, with guns, at the merchants' expense, and the command was given to Lieut. John Neal. In consequence of the island being left in this unprotected state, it was visited in the following year by a French squadron, which arrived at Bay Bulls on the 24th June, and having landed their troops proceeded overland to St. John's where they took the garrison, of only sixty-three soldiers, together with the officers and crew of H.M.S. "Grammont," then lying in port. They inflicted every kind of injury on the fishery and trade, and took Carbonear—which had hitherto resisted all aggression—and the village of Trinity. At the time this occurrence took place Governor Graves was in the "Antelope," engaged as a convoy to a large fleet of merchantmen; a sloop, however, was despatched to meet the Governor which fell in with him on the Grand Bank, and communicated an account of the devastations of the French fleet. The Governor, after adopt-

ing measures to secure his convoy, sent the sloop to Ferryland with a party of marines to fortify the (Isle aux Bois,) Isle of Boys, and from thence to proceed to Halifax with despatches to Admiral Lord Colville and Sir Jeffrey Amherst, the commander of the land and sea forces, whilst Governor Graves, in the "Antelope," repaired to Placentia.

He found the forts of Placentia in ruins. Forts Frederick and Castle Hill, however, were immediately repaired.

Immediately Lord Colville was made acquainted with the state of affairs at Newfoundland, he set sail for St. John's. In the meantime Sir Jeffrey Amherst directed his brother, Colonel Amherst, to collect troops from Louisburgh, which he accordingly did, and joined the Admiral off St. John's on the 11th September, 1762, with eight hundred Highlanders and some provincial infantry.

The French squadron, under Monsieur de Ternay, the Admiral, was lying within the harbour of St. John's at anchor, and was a much superior force to the English.

Previous to the arrival of Lord Colville from Halifax, Robert Carter, Esq., of Ferryland, and Mr. Brooks, of Bay Bulls, had consulted together, and at their own expense collected a number of bank-fishing or western boats, which they cut down, and metamorphosed into very tolerable row-galleys. This proceeding met the highest approbation of Lord Colville, who immediately availed himself of the advantages afforded by these boats for coasting along the surf-beaten shores. He manned them with natives, and embarked in each as many of the military as they could convey, with provisions, ammunition, &c., and appointed Mr. Carter commodore, and Mr. Brooks, captain of the little squadron, and under cover of the evening shades despatched them to Torbay, where they arrived the ensuing morning. In the mean time a feint was made of landing the body of the troops from Lord Colville's squadron at Quidi Vidi, when a sharp contest ensued. The English fought up the precipice

with desperation ; but the numbers of the French, and their superior advantage in situation, prevented the English dislodging them from their position, on Signal Hill. Nevertheless, the scheme was complete ; the western-boat military, under command of Colonel Amherst, effected a march through the forest and swamps from Torbay, without having been observed, until they reached the rising and more clear ground, about one mile from the French position. A rapid stream flowed between the armies, and several skirmishes were fought during the frequent attempts made by the English to cross this stream, which was more than usually over-flown. In one of these conflicts Major McKenzie was severely wounded. The English now advanced upon Signal Hill, the strong position of the French, and in a short time drove the French from their guns. The French, however, still occupied some strong forts in the centre of the town, from which they were driven on the 17th of September, 1762, and surrendered themselves prisoners of war. The French fleet under the command of Admiral de Ternay, took no part in the engagement ; having escaped under concealment of a canopy of a thickly spreading fog, put to sea, and the English fleet being driven off to sea in a heavy gale of wind, were unable to pursue them. About twenty men belonging to the English, besides Captain McDonald and Lieutenant Schuyler, of the Royal Dragoons, were killed, and Captain Baillie severely wounded. The French troops are said to have been some of the finest men belonging to their army. In those days Robert Carter, Esq., supported a garrison on a small island called the (Isle aux Bois) Isle of Boys, situated near the entrance of the harbour of Ferryland, and Charles Garland, Esq., a detachment of military on an island, at the entrance of Carbonear. The services of these individuals were highly appreciated by the Government. Their descendants are numerous, and are among the most respectable inhabitants of Newfoundland.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE OLD NUMISMATISTS.

By ROBERT MORRIS, L.L.D., *LaGrange, Kentucky.*



THE very excellent work of Dr. Charles Patin, of Paris, entitled *Familia Romanæ Antiquæ Numismatibus*, (Paris, 1673,) is enlivened, as to the prefatory portions, by a collection of complimentary notices from the first *savants* of that day. In Canada and the United States there is a rising generation of coin students to whom a little of this "salt of commendation," is very grateful, and I have thought that the readers of the *Canadian Antiquarian*, would relish the perusal of some older letters of this class. I translate them from Latin, into as easy English as I can command.

"The author (Patin,) is worthy of the *fascēs* (a token of consular dignity,) who has restored the *fascēs* to the world and given to the Consuls their proper family names, an array of very eminent men. He who preserved the health of so many by the art of healing (alluding to his profession as physician,) has given health to the nations by the aid of history."—P. LEGIER.

"Seeing that through Dr. Patin, we are able to recognize so many of the faces of illustrious men, his own face ought not to be wanting there."—CHARLES FLEURY.

"In answer to this broad hint, the folio Volume before me is illustrated by a splendid portrait of the author."

"You see before you the likenesses of the men whom far-famed Rome saw. Some of them uttered grave pleadings in the courts, some framed laws for the citizens, some conducted the weightier campaigns throughout the world.

"Not one endeavor only, not one glorious design alone occupied those grand intelligences, but each one traversed every function of State. For after he had hastened through the military exercise, he returned to the city and became candidate for the highest honors through the appointed grades. Then he received the government, the armies were

entrusted to him, and he added great provinces to those already conquered. Becoming aged, broken by wars, hardships and satiated with triumphs, he cultivated a delightful leisure, charming the elders with his prudent counsels, and his clients by his knowledge of civil law. So it is sure that no age was useless at Rome.

"A pious posterity engraved the deeds and likenesses of these extraordinary persons and committed them to coins of diminutive size (referring to the fact that all the consular coins are small,) this honour was denied to them while living, (the first living person who was permitted to strike his portrait upon the national coinage was Julius Cæsar, (B.C. 48.) But after a barbarous scum of nations had swept broadly over the City of Rome, the slain bodies of the nobles were burned promiscuously with the bronze statues of the ancestors.

"But now, the gods favoring, the age has begun to shine and these coins, snatched from their concealment, exchange the loss of a long interment by multiplied honour. Now there is given to them a new name, (Medals,) derived from the various metals. Each class of coin, selected not merely for the weight of the silver, or their money-value alone, is placed in compartments with kindred coins, and they are joined together in the manner of gems, in ivory nests.

"The pictured images of these coins which afford us such delight, are already adorned with the praises of learned men and fill great books. Fulvius Ursinus had already published accounts of many coins distributed among the Roman families, but Charles Patin, heir of his father's skill, and his father's zeal, examined these matters, while yet his father was living, being himself rich in labour, rarely pursued by others. He was especially critical in describing the epigraphs and old types of those coins half-eaten with rust, and in detecting the ingenious frauds of the Italian artificers. He observed and described many things that had escaped Ursinus, which reflected light upon Roman History.

"Therefore it moved the physician (Patin,) not only to heal the many wounds which lay concealed in the great body (of numismatical enquiry,) but to renovate the whole system. As in ancient times, Medeia, daughter-in-law of Aeson, not only erased the homely wrinkles from the person and dyed the hair with tincture, but called back, it is said, the very freshness and greenness of youth. (Referring to Ovid's beautiful fiction, *Met.* VII, 163, 253, &c.)—CHARLES FLORUS.

"O, Patin, bright star of your own nation, worthy heir of a literary father, to whom the entire chorus of the learned goes up to heaven, I applaud the labour thou hast made known upon the printed page, and congratulate the reader, fortunate both in the works already issued, and in those to come. In these, many obsolete names of the Romans are rescued with the happiest pen, like the Phœnix from their funeral piles, delighted to live again in never ending fame. In this thou hast emulated Esculapius who, as fame declares, even raised the dead, and therefore to Patin as to Esculapius, a sublimer place after death is due among the stars."—CHARLES SPONIUS.

"When dead Rome recently breathed forth from figures still living, and eternal honor survived in these monuments of brass, the labor was Patin's. Do you ask concerning his medical skill? Look, he has brought both men and gods to life!"—P. DU QUESNOY.

"Among the people of northern France, (of which Patin was native,) whatever intellectual man there is who loves Pallas, holds the talented Patin in esteem. Nature there has astonished the world with two, the father and the son, and she is dubious to which she shall tender the more honorable torch. Each is a Phœnix, ambitious of the highest flight, note-worthy through the weight of his own intelligence. To the learning of the charming guide Patin, there is added by his son Charles that he has investigated the Sacred re-

cords of the old consuls, and committed them to the secret care of middle Vesta and here the work of the *Caelipotens* is marvellous indeed. On this account the French King has assigned the royal antiquities to his care, and desires that such great functions be borne by this Atlas. Shine thou oh Charles, more than gold, more than brass, to remind us even more of hidden things, than the Phrygian, (Virgil!) while thou thyself laborest for great Jupiter.—KEINERUS NEUHUSIUS.

NEW YEARS DAY 1878.



THE mildness of the season during this winter has been the subject of general comment, and it (so to speak,) culminated in a Christmas Day and New Year's Day without sleighing, and *mirabile dictu*, a steamboat excursion on the St. Lawrence; these unprecedented events having happened whilst the present number of *The Antiquarian* has been passing through the press, we, as faithful chroniclers, have to record the striking of a Medalet commemorative of this notable occurrence; the size of the medal is No. 19, and the *Obverse* bears in the centre of the field a well executed figure of the "Longueuil" ferry-boat with the inscription "En memoire d'une excursion sur le St. Laurent—Vapeur Longueuil—Montreal, 1er Jan., 1878," whilst the *Reverse* bears a like inscription in English, "To celebrate an excursion on the St. Lawrence, 1st January, 1878." The dies were prepared by Messrs. Geo. Bishop & Co., of this City, and we understand that 500 of the medals were sold on the day of the excursion. They are in white metal, and many of them are poor in execution, on account of the haste in producing them. We learn, however, that a few are to be struck in silver, and they will, without doubt, be highly prized by those fortunate enough to obtain them.

NUMISMATIC AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY
OF MONTREAL.



MEETING was held on Monday, 15th October, at which the following donations were received :
Complete edition of *L'Annuaire de Villa Marie*.—By Major L. H. Latour, (the author.)

Fac-simile copy of *The Dictes and Sayings of the Philosophers*, the first book printed in England, by Caxton. London, 1877.

Processions of the Kings and Queens of England. London, 1820.

A volume of Sotheby's priced Catalogue of six sales, 1841.—By Mr. W. McLennan.

Ten Seals with Autographs.—By M. Le M. Masselin.

Numismatic Pamphlet, illustrated.—By R. Chalon, Brussels, (the author.)

The usual Magazines and exchanges of the Society were also received.

The following interesting documents were exhibited by Major Latour :

Orders signed at Quebec in 1651, by Louis D'Aillebout, Governor of New France.

Document signed by Jean de Lauzon, with seal, at Quebec in 1652, also Governor of New France.

Extract from Register of Council at Quebec, 1651. Signed "Andouart."

Document, "Foy et Hommage." Signed Bigon, with seal at Quebec, 1723.

By Mr. Horn,—Portraits of General Murray, 1st British Governor of Canada, and Sir John Cope Sherbrooke, Governor of Canada in 1816, with original autograph.

By Gerald E. Hart,—North West Company Token, (S. No. 13,) so far as known unique, and a set of Indian Medals, silver, (Sandham 40, 59, 60, 61) ; also—

1st. Obv., Geo. III and Queen Charlotte, facing, under drapery. Rev., Royal Arms, as No. 59, size 24.

2nd. Obv., Queen Victoria, bust to left, Wyon, and with engraved inscription. Presented to Joseph M. Itkobeitch, chief of the Micmac Indians at Restigouche, by the Minister of War and Colonies, by command of the Queen, 25th January, 1842. Rev., Royal Arms with legend "Victoria dei Gratia Britanniarum Regina, Fid : Dei." size 48, weight $4\frac{1}{2}$ ozs.

3rd. Obv., Louis XV. Rev., Honos et Victor.

By Mr. Mott,—A Bronze Medal, struck for distribution amongst the North West Indians on the surrender of the Territory to the Dominion of Canada, by the Hudson's Bay Company.

Obv., Bust of the Queen, "Victoria Regina." Rev., Handsome wreath of oak leaves and acorns, the stems tied by a bow, plain field.

After the reading of correspondence.

On motion of Mr. Rose, seconded by Gerald E. Hart, Robert Morris, Esq., L.L.D., Lagrange, Kentucky, was elected a Corresponding member of the Society.

On motion of Mr. Horn, Mr. W. McLennan, was appointed to fill the vacancy on the staff of the Canadian Antiquarian, vacated by Mr. Rose.

The President having stated that the Society was about to lose the attendance of one of its members, who was leaving the City to take up his residence in Toronto, the Secretary read the following resolutions, which were adopted nem. con : a copy thereof on parchment to be presented to Mr. Rose :

" That the members of the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society* of Montreal, (on the occasion of the departure of Daniel Rose, Esq., from Montreal to take up his residence in Toronto,) desire to place on record their regret at losing his valued presence among them, they are sensible of the

earnest and unflagging interest he has uniformly displayed in the operations of the Society, from its very foundation, Mr. Rose having been amongst its founders, and having served in every office. Especially the members of the Society cannot suffer their esteemed Vice-President to leave them without conveying their grateful recollections of his many valued services in connection with the Society's Magazine, "*The Canadian Antiquarian*," services without which it is not possible that the Magazine could have attained its present creditable position.

Although the members will miss Mr. Rose's presence from among them, they trust, even from a distance, that the Society will still receive his valuable aid and counsel, and they sincerely wish that in a commercial point of view all success may attend him in his new home, thus although the parting with their old and esteemed friend has its regrets, the unbroken friendship of the past fifteen years in existence mutually between Mr. Rose and the members of the Society will, it is hoped, be lasting.

Signed on behalf of the members of the Society.

Henry Mott, *President*.

Gerald E. Hart, *Secretary*.

The following resolution was also adopted unanimously :

That the Society most heartily express their appreciation of the earnest and energetic manner in which their Secretary, Mr. Gerald E. Hart, worked from the inception of the Caxton Celebration to its close, and to whom more than any other, is due the success of so large and interesting an Exhibition.

A regular meeting of the Society was held on Tuesday Evening, the 20th November, 1877, at which the following donations were handed to the Curator, (Mr. McLennan,) :

First number *Dictionarie Numismatic*, par Alex. Bouthoweki, from the publisher, J. O. Weigel, Leipzig, with promise of successive numbers. Four parts, Catalogues of books from S. Calvary & Co., Berlin.

Catalogue of a Coin sale from Adolph Weyl, Berlin.

By-Laws of the Vermont Numismatic Society from the President, M. D. Gilmour.

Two Ten pound iron Cannon balls, three iron axe heads, one stone wedge, one stone adze, from Geo. Cushing, found by him on the site of Fort Petite Rochelle on the Restigouche, which was taken by the English under Admiral Byron in 1760.

The following exhibits were laid on the table :

Gerald E. Hart.—Eight French Canadian Medalets issued in 1877, and described in current number of *Antiquarian*.

Two varieties of the Bank of Montreal half-pennies of 1839, from different dies.

Pattern Cent of Nova Scotia, 1861.

R. W. McLachlan.—Five Silver Indian Chief Medals, two of which are different to those shewn at previous meeting, viz, Nos. 60 and 62, Sandham.

G. E. Hart.—Douglas Medal, Sandham, No. 64, and another, Obv. : View of the College, being reverse view to that of preceding medal, with "Douglas Medal, Kings College, New Brunswick, 1829." Rev. : Same as preceding, size 24, gold.

Henry Mott.—Two Napoleon Medals, Silver,—1 Octagonal as Premier Consul. The other "L'an 4 de Buonaparte." Several arms emblazoned of the Governors of Nouvelle France.

Mr. W. McLennan.—A Dagger of 17th century. Flamboyant blade.

The following new members were proposed by Mr. R. W. McLachlan, seconded by Gerald E. Hart :—George Baby, Esq., M.P., Joliette, and Henry Rose, Esq., Montreal.

Moved by R. W. McLachlan, seconded by Mr. W. McLennan,—That in view of the laborious services rendered by Mr. Henry Mott and Mr. George A. Holmes during the Caxton Celebration, as a recognition of their services they

be elected life members of the Society.—Carried un-animously.

On motion of Mr. McLennan, it was resolved.—That in future all ordinary meetings of the Society be held on the 3rd Tuesday of each month, subject to the usual adjournment.

The annual meeting was fixed for the 11th December. (Tuesday.)

Mr. McLennan stated that he had seen Dr. Dawson, relative to granting a room in the Natural History Society building for the sole use of this Society, and that he desired a formal request in writing so as to obtain the views of the Council of the Natural History Society. The Secretary was desired to write.

The Treasurer laid before the meeting statement of the Caxton Celebration accounts.

The annual meeting was held Tuesday, 11th December, at which reports from the President, Treasurer and Curator were presented, and after other routine business the following gentlemen were elected as Office-bearers for the year 1878 :

Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau,	<i>President.</i>
Henry Mott,	<i>Vice President.</i>
Gerald E. Hart,	“ “
G. A. Holmes,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
Wm. McLennan,	<i>Curator.</i>
L. M. Lewis,	<i>Secretary.</i>

Editing Committee of the “Antiquarian,” Messrs Henry Mott, W. McLennan, and John Horn.

The meeting thereafter adjourned.



*Numismatic and Antiquarian Society
of Montreal.*

— OFFICERS. —

HON. P. J. O. CHAUVEAU,	<i>President.</i>
HENRY MOTT,	<i>1st Vice-President.</i>
GERALD E. HART,	<i>2nd Vice-President.</i>
G. A. HOLMES,	<i>Treasurer.</i>
WILLIAM McLENNAN,	<i>Curator.</i>
L. M. LEWIS,	<i>Secretary.</i>

EDITING COMMITTEE.

MESSRS. HENRY MOTT, WM. McLENNAN, AND JOHN HORN.

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The Canadian Antiquarian.
1880, June 10
Gift of
Maj. L. S. Huguet-Latour.

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APRIL, 1878.

NO. 4.

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AND
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1878.

CONTENTS.

	PAGE
The First Pages of Wisconsin History	157
Records of Henry Hudson	160
How a " Brock Copper " Cancelled a Debt of \$500	163
Stone Medallion Found at St. George, N. B.	166
Confederate Hard Money	167
Old Records	168
Queen Anne's Farthing	170
Bits	172
How Wheat was Ground in Ontario 60 years ago	173
Our " 1837 " Copper Coinage	174
Early Canadian Ship-Building	175
Wolfe—Montcalm	176
New Medalets	179
Ottawa	180
Scraps from a Library, No. 1	182
A Word to Coin Collectors	188
An Antiquarian's Review of an Antiquarian's Sanctum Toronto.—(Yonge Street and Dundas Street)	189 192
An Old Prediction	194
Caledonian Society's Games	197
The New Dollar	200
Personal	200
In Memoriam	201
Curious Marriage	201
Proceedings of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society	202 202
Editorial	203

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SIR GEORGE YONGE, BART. (1732—1812).

AFTER WHOM YONGE STREET, PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, WAS NAMED.



HENRY DUNDAS, FIRST VISCOUNT MELVILLE. (1740—1811).

AFTER WHOM DUNDAS STREET, PROVINCE OF ONTARIO, WAS NAMED.



THE
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AND NUMISMATIC JOURNAL.

VOL. VI.

MONTREAL, APRIL, 1878.

No. 4.

THE FIRST PAGES OF WISCONSIN HISTORY.



RECKONED by her years in the Union, Wisconsin is younger than twenty-nine of our States, but reckoned from the year it was first traversed by white men it is older than almost all of them.

Most eastern readers of Bancroft's first edition of "United States History," saw with surprise that Wisconsin was crossed by Joliet and Marquette on their way to descend the Mississippi as early as 1673—more than two centuries ago. But some years ago, (in 1853,) the well known historian, J. G. Shea, discovered in the *Jesuit Relations*, for the year 1640, this passage, written by the Jesuit Father Le Jeune, from Quebec to France: "M. Nicolet, who has penetrated farthest into these most distant regions, has assured me that if he had pushed on three days longer on a great river which issues from the second lake of the Hurons, (Lake Michigan,) he would have found the sea. Now I strongly suspect this sea is on the north of Mexico, that thereby we could have an entrance into Japan and China."

On the strength of this testimony, Parkman (" Jesuits in North America," p. 166.) wrote: " As early as 1639, Nicolet ascended the Green Bay of Michigan, and crossed the waters of the Mississippi."

The word Mississippi, meaning great waters, was ambiguous—and though really denoting a river, might well be taken for a sea.

Thus thirty-four years—more than a generation—were at once added to the age of Wisconsin.

" Badgers " now boasted that European feet had trod their soil and floated on their waters within nine years after the founding of Boston, which claims to be of all other cities most ancient, as well as honorable.

It has just come to light that they had better reason than they knew of for a greater boast than this. In the lowest deep a lower deep still opens. Father Le Jeune, it will be noticed, writing in 1640 regarding the explorations of M. Nicolet, gives no date. That that voyageur had then just returned was a natural inference of Shea, Parkman and others, who thought his tidings too good not to be trumpeted through the world as if by telegraph.

But they were all mistaken. Nicolet's expedition to the Wisconsin river is now proved to have been in the year 1634. But how is this new antiquity proved? How are five years added at a stroke to the historic era of Wisconsin?

A record has been detected in Canadian archives, by Benjamin Sulte, of Ottawa, that Nicolet started from Three Rivers on a western voyage in July, 1634, and returned the year following. But it is natural to ask, " May not this adventurer have made later voyages, even as he had made others before?"

Sulte's answer is, " By no means. The voyage of 1634-5 was his last. In 1635 Nicolet became interpreter and fur-factor for the French Company—called the ' Hundred Associates.' Their accounts and other papers show

that he was stationed at their post of Three Rivers, midway between Montreal and Quebec, and that he remained there till 1642, when, while on a business journey to the latter city, he was accidentally drowned." Thus Sulte proves an *alibi* for Nicolet. Until, then, some one can show Nicolet to have had divine ubiquity,—or as mediævals believed of angels and devils, *dubiquity*, the power of being in two places at once,—he must be admitted to have discovered Wisconsin some five years before white men have been supposed to have shown themselves there. Doubtless it will add a cubit to the stature of every "Badger" to have five years thus added to the annals of his commonwealth.

Possibly it may turn out that they have still more reason to exult. Sulte's researches have made it out that Nicolet was domesticated as one of themselves among the Indians as early as 1618, at first on the Ottawa, half way to Lake Huron, and after two years in tribes bordering on that lake itself.

The "Badger" State was but one step further, and was a thoroughfare for a prehistoric commerce in Mexican shells etc., etc.

Since the impossible always happens, why may it not be demonstrated that Nicolet had explored Wisconsin even earlier than the year 1630,—that is, before the settlement of Boston itself? Wisconsin would have these five years added to her annals as gladly as any ancient maiden would have them subtracted from hers.

Sulte describes Nicolet as meeting the Wisconsin tribes in council of four thousand warriors, who feasted on six score of beavers. He appeared before them in a robe of state, adorned with figures of flowers and birds. Approaching with a pistol in each hand, he fired both at once. The astonished natives hence styled him "Thunder Bearer." This spectacular display was in keeping with the policy which marked the old French regime in two worlds, and which for two centuries proved equally sovereign in both.

Wisconsin antiquity being demonstrated to be so considerable, let no New Englander or old Englander taunts us a the big dunce did the infant phenomenon in a Sabbath School, saying: "No wonder you can tell without a book who made you, you have not been made more than a fortnight."

J. D. BUTLER, L.L. D., *Madison, Wis.*

RECORDS OF HENRY HUDSON,



CORRESPONDENT of the *World*, writing from York Factory, Hudson's Bay, states that in searching among the archives of that old post, the agent of the Hudson Bay company came upon a singular collection of relics. Among them is a vellum-bound diary, contents illegible, with the word "Anneau" embossed on the upper cover, and a breviary printed at Rouen in 1701, with the word "Anneau" written on the fly leaf, and underneath it the following words:

"Les navires peuvent hyverner * * * M'dme Rouen
1705 et Paris 1698 * * * Peine Tristesse. Douleur
* * *

† Compe de Jes. 1706.

Sur la Cote Septentrionale du Lac Superievr 1729 * * *
Tous les Sauvages ont beaucovp de confiance en moi
* * * L'hyver 1728; tres long et des plus rigoureux
* * * P. F. Anneau Rouen * * *

Doubtless these articles once belonged to the great Father Anneau, who figured in the early history of that region and is sometimes called by the French chroniclers the "Martyr of the Frozen North." His history, as given by them, is briefly as follows:

"In 1728, M. de la Verendrye, commandant of the French post on Lake Nepigon, was ordered by the governor of

Quebec to proceed westward as far as the Assiniboine river and see if, as was then thought, the Pacific ocean rolled below the Height of Land. In 1736 one of Verendrye's sons with a company of twenty men was sent by his father to explore the Lake of the Woods country. On their way from the Assiniboine, where Verendrye the elder was encamped, his band fell in with Father Anneau, one of the most intrepid of the Jesuits. He agreed to accompany them to the Lake of the Woods, and there every soul was massacred on an island in the lake. A party of Canadian voyageurs, who came upon their bodies some days after, saw their heads piled in a heap on the robes of beaver they carried with them as blankets. Young Verendrye was lying upon his stomach, his back hacked with knives and a spade driven into his loins; His headless trunk was decorated with porcupine quills. Father Anneau, who had not been beheaded, had a frightful gash in his abdomen, from which his entrails had been torn. One hand—his right—pointed upward; his left had been cut off. Their entire camp equipage and personal effects had been stolen by the Indians who had butchered them. Doubtless these relics were brought in there by the Indians or by traders having dealings with the tribes, who, in the long ago were scattered round the Lake of the Woods."

Several copper plates were also found, each with an engraving of the arms of the Roi Tres-Christien of France, Louis XIV. These, no doubt, were deposited in cairns by the early French explorers. Le Sieur Bourdon, who explored the Labrador coast and entered Hudson's Bay in 1656, was the first of these. When he landed where the post now stands, "he stepped ashore," says the chronicle, "calling on God to bless this new-found land; and though it was 10 o'clock at night, and a fierce and blustery night, he at once planted a cross in the name of the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, and deposited at the foot of it His Majesty's arms engraved in copper and laid between two sheets of lead,

while the sailors returned thanks for their good deliverance from the perils of the wintry seas." The other explorers—Dablon, Valliere, Duguet, &c.—followed Bourdon's example in planting crosses, but they usually placed the King's arms in a cairn of stones. But perhaps the most interesting discovery is that of a quantity of French manuscript, written in 1618, by one who signs himself "Louis Marin, mariner," and describing the sufferings of the expedition under Hudson, which entered this bay in 1612 and gave the commander's name to it. Hudson, it may be well to say, sailed from the Thames in the *Discovery* in 1610. He passed Iceland, doubled the southern promontory of Greenland and entered the straits now called after him and wintered in the bay. The ship's supplies were exhausted some weeks before spring; the *Discovery* was jammed in the ice, and, driven frantic by their sufferings, the crew mutinied. Hudson, with his son and eight of the crew, were sent adrift in an open boat when the ice broke. They were never seen again. Marin, the writer of this manuscript, appears to have been one of the mutineers, but of himself he says but little. The following is a full translation of the document :

"I, Louis Marin, mariner, a Breton born, sailed from London in the good ship *Discovery* under Capt. Hudson. Of our voyage to this bay I know nothing, for before we coasted Iceland I was attacked with fever and became delirious. I simply write here of what I saw in the winter of A. D. 1612. Before the winter came I went ashore. We saw many Indians, and O God, the father they killed their old men in sacrifice and drank human blood for their holy eucharist. Their women were lewd and very wicked. The Indians seized one of the sailors whom they caught in adultery, and drove a charred fagot through his body and placed his head on a wigwam. When the ice was forming it was found that the provisions were nearly exhausted and some of them rotten. The men grumbled, and one of them craw-

led towards the shore, intending to join the savages. He set out at noon, but the cold was so great that he soon lost the use of his limbs, and an Esquimaux, who was our guide or pilot, went after him and killed him, for he was, in great agony from frost-bites. We lived on seal oil, and soon a loathsome disease covered us with itching sores. One man, the ship's carpenter, died of it, and three or four became blind. One night, while we were in great misery, stars fell from the heavens in countless numbers, and we rejoiced to think for a time that the end of the world had come. Our captain was gloomy all the time, and the men often cursed him in his hearing for bringing them to such a pass. Spring was very tardy in coming, but when the ice-field broke up we thrust Hudson and the five blind sailors into the pinnace and told them to go ashore. We headed the ship out that night, and in the morning the pinnace had disappeared. I became afraid of the crew and of the ship, for every night at midnight the ghosts of our captain and the five blind sailors came aboard and troubled us sorely. While I was at my prayers one night one of the ghosts told me to leave the ship, and when we touched on the coast for water I ran away from it. An Indian woman treated me very kindly, and I recovered from my loathsomeness."

This is written in large hand on ten slips of paper, apparently torn from a book. These relics will be forwarded to the office of the Hudson's Bay company in London.

ALBANY ARGUS, *January 24, 1878.*

HOW A "BROCK COPPER" CANCELLED A DEBT OF \$500.

"Here Truth inspires my Tale."

IN the year 1815 there lived in Kingston a man named Ackroyd. He was a wholesale merchant and had during the two previous years sold goods to a young country merchant named Samuel Harlow and had received satisfactory payment for the

same. About three weeks before the proclamation of peace between England and the United States, Harlow came to Kingston and purchased goods, paying part down, and leaving a balance due to Ackroyd of \$500. As soon as peace took place the value of merchandise fell fifty per cent. Harlow went to Kingston and told Ackroyd that the goods he had bought of him would not bring half the money he had promised to pay for them, and requested him to take them back in part payment at a discount of forty per cent, as he, Harlow, was not able to pay for them. They quarrelled and Ackroyd threatened to put him in gaol.

Harlow returned home, and in twenty-four hours he sold all his goods to his friends, and his store was empty. Ackroyd capiased Harlow, obtained a judgment against him for debt and costs, and put him in gaol, saying he would get his pay or keep him there ten years. In order, however, to fulfil his threat according to the provisions of the law at that time he had to pay Harlow one dollar per week, payable every Monday morning before 10 o'clock.

At the time that Harlow was put in gaol there was a great scarcity of small change as circulating medium in money affairs, and much inconvenience was felt among all classes of business men. As soon as the Yankees found out the scarcity they smuggled into Upper Canada large quantities of "Brock Coppers." They were eagerly accepted, without regard to real value, and in a short time the country was glutted with spurious coin.

A few weeks after Harlow's imprisonment, a meeting of the business men of Kingston was called for the purpose of putting a stop to the circulation of a coin composed of spurious metal, known as "Brock Coppers," and the following advertisement appeared in the Kingston papers :

"WE, THE undersigned, Merchants, Hotel-Keepers, Grocers, Mechanics and business men of the Town of Kingston, do hereby make the following statement that : Where

as the circulation of the Brock Copper has become a nuisance, and a loss to the holders thereof, we do hereby agree that we will not offer them in payment for any articles that we purchase, nor receive them in payment for any article that we sell. They are composed of spurious metal, and are are of NO VALUE."

Signed by sixty-four of the business men of Kingston, with Ackroyd's name at the head of the list.

Five days after the appearance of the above notice, Mr. Ackroyd had occasion to go to Montreal, and expecting to be absent from Kingston a fortnight, he left money with his lawyer, Mr. Allan McLean, to pay Harlow his weekly allowance. The next Monday, Mr. McLean went to the gaol and met the gaoler's wife, Mrs. Dulmage, at the door. He handed her some money, saying "here is Harlow's dollar. I wish you to give it to him immediately. It is now just 9 o'clock. You know he must have it before 10.

She took the money, and went into the debtor's room, called Harlow, and said, "here is the dollar that Ackroyd sent you," and was about to put it into his hand at once, when Harlow said, "count it to me, I am afraid he has not sent enough."

She said, "here are three pieces of silver, 1s 3d each, making 3s 9d, and here is a Halifax shilling, making 4s 9d, and six coppers, making one dollar."

"Count the coppers," said Harlow, carefully eyeing them, and noticing one "Brock copper," among them, but saying nothing about it, and adding, "I don't take black money. If I have got to play the gentleman on a dollar a week I must have all white money.

She said, "I have no time to be fooling with you. I'll put the money on the cup-board; and whenever you want it, it is ready for you."

Harlow waited till noon and then sent for his lawyer. The lawyer came, and asked Mrs. Dulmage if she had the

money that she had offered to Harlow. She said, " here is 4s. 9d., in silver, and three pence in coppers."

The lawyer asked her if she was willing to make oath that that was the very money she had offered Harlow, she replied in the affirmative. He said, " please count the coppers again, and name them."

" Well here are six coppers."

" Please tell of what kind."

" Well, here are five old coppers, and one new " Brock Copper."

A notary was sent for, to whom Mrs. Dulmage made oath to the facts. The lawyer gathered all the papers and documents appertaining to Harlow's imprisonment, and enclosing them with the newspaper containing the aforesaid advertisement, Mrs. Dulmage's affidavit, and the money, in one package, sent it by mail to the Court at York, and ten days after the Sheriff received an order saying that as Ackroyd had failed to pay the money required by law, he must set Harlow at liberty as the debt was cancelled. Harlow accordingly came out with flying colours, and said he did not see the reason the Kingston people had for making such a fuss about " Brock copper." For his part he thought they were better than gold, and he should save a handful to remember Ackroyd by.

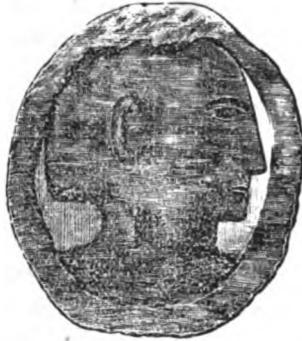
T. S. WOOD, *Picton, Ontario.*

STONE MEDALLION FOUND AT ST. GEORGE, N.B.



CHARLOTTE County, New Brunswick, was at one time a place much frequented by Indians, and various interesting relics of their former occupation of the country have been from time to time discovered. On the Portage road at St. George, stone pipes, chisels, tomahawks, &c., have frequently been turned up, and

a few years since an object of much ethnological interest was found, in the shape of a stone medallion, having the full-sized head of an Indian sculptured upon it.



This stone is now in the collection of the Natural History Society at St. John, N. B. On one of the mountains on Lake Utopia, there was at one time, a curious structure resembling an altar, and built with large slabs of granite. Recently some Vandals tumbled the largest block down the hill-side, and into the lake.

Scribner's Monthly.

CONFEDERATE HARD MONEY.



THE following description of the only hard money of the Confederate States may be of interest as a matter of record :—

Obverse—Head of Liberty, with Phrygian cap to the left ; " Confederate States of America," 1861.

Reverse—Wreath of ears of corn and wheat, with cotton bale at the bottom, in centre, " One Cent," size of small nickel cent.

I have made diligent researches to ascertain the history of this piece, and while in Philadelphia last year, was only able to gather the following information :—The dies were

made by Mr. Lovett, of Philadelphia, in 1861, on an order from the South, but whether the order came from the Government, or from a private individual, I am unable to state, as Mr. Lovett gave at the time a pledge of secrecy, which he was even then unwilling to violate. After making the dies Mr. Lovett struck twelve pieces in nickel, and probably thinking that he might have some difficulty in reference to the matter, he mentioned it to no one until 1873, when he sold ten pieces in nickel, which, he stated, were all he had, having lost two pieces. One of the lost pieces was the means of tracing up the dies, which had been sent South. The dies having been recovered by a distinguished Numismatist of Philadelphia, who showed the reverse of the die and cent to me, determined to have 500 struck in copper, but the collar burst, and the dies were badly broken after the following had been struck:—55 in Copper; 12 in Silver; 7 in Gold.

In my opinion the time has fully arrived when the name of the party or parties who ordered the dies should properly be divulged, and also such memoranda as would at once dispel the doubt that exist, in some minds as to the origin of this coin.

J. W. CRAWFORD.

LYNCHBURG, VA., *February 9th, 1878.*

OLD RECORDS.



CHANCE has recently thrown in our way a volume of the *Gentleman's Magazine* for 1758, published in London. It contains many interesting and curious items connected with the history of that period—nearly a century and a quarter ago—including some events transpiring in Nova Scotia. We find the following Memorial of the Grand Jury of Halifax, Nova Scotia:—
To his Excellency Charles Lawrence, Esq.; Captain General and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Province of

Nova Scotia, and to the Honorable his Majesty's Council of the said Province.

The Memorial of the Grand Jury for the County of Halifax, in the Province aforesaid, humbly sheweth ;

That whereas a memorial has lately been delivered to the lieutenant governor by a number of the principal merchants and freeholders of Halifax addressed to his honour the lieutenant governor, and the honourable council, humbly desiring, for the reason therein mentioned, that this town may be put into some state of defence, for the preservation of the place, and of themselves, their families, and effects ; and having as yet received no answer, they are altogether uncertain whether their request will be complied with, or not.

And as we Robert Sanderson, Joseph Rundle, John Anderson, Paul Prichard, Hugh McCoy, Joseph Fairbanks, William Schwartz, Robert Campbell, William Pantree, John Killick, John Brooks, Henry Wilkinson, Walter Manning, John Slaytor, Richard Catherwood, Joseph Peirse, Alexander Cunningham, Richard Tritton, Jonathan Gifford, and Benjamin Leigh, the Grand Jury for the county of Halifax, are (under the present circumstances of the colony) the only representative body of the people. We in behalf of all the inhabitants of this town, do unanimously and most earnestly entreat your excellency, and the honorable council, that they may no longer remain in a state of uncertainty, but may be acquainted as soon as can be, what they have to trust to ; and that if any thing is to be undertaken for their security, they may be prepared to lend their utmost assistance towards carrying it on, by contributing either their labour, their attendance as overseers, or their money, as it shall best suit their circumstances ; which we know all the inhabitants of this town in general are ready most cheerfully to do.

But if, unhappily for them, their prayers cannot be heard, we humbly beg, in their behalf, that they may immediately know it, in order to take the first opportunity to convey

themselves, their families and effects, to a place of greater safety, in some of the neighboring colonies.

Halifax, Nov. 1, 1757.

Among the Parliamentary grants for the year 1758 there were—"For supporting the colony of Nova Scotia (upon account) £9,002 5s. od.;" and "for the forces and garrisons in the plantations and Gibraltar, and for provisions for the garrison in Nova Scotia, Newfoundland, Gibraltar, and Providence, £623,704 os. 2d.

The whole appropriation for the year was £10,486,457 os. od., nearly all of which was in connection with the army, navy, fortifications, subsidies for war purposes to foreign allies, &c.

QUEEN ANNE'S FARTHING.



ALWAYS had from my earliest recollection a curious idea of the intrinsic value of these farthings, and until recently I believed all the fables circulated concerning them, but owing to a doubt having been expressed as to the truthfulness of these reports I have after some trouble and research, collected a few interesting facts, not only in regard to the farthing; but also some information in respect to the stories in circulation. The prevailing opinion many years ago in regard to the real farthing of Anne was, "That there were but three farthings struck, the die breaking in casting the third." "The British Museum had two of them, and would give a large sum for the third." These and other stories equally untrue, having gained credit at the time, were the cause of much trouble to those who believed them. To give an idea what mischief these unfortunate reports caused, I shall mention one or two instances which occurred. In the City of Dublin many years since, a young man named Home, employed by a confectioner, having been sent out for some change, in counting

the money he received, discovered one of these farthings, for which he substituted a common one. As the story goes he disposed of it to a gentleman for a large sum, but not keeping his own council, his master heard of it, and demanded the treasure as his property, the young man refused to give it, and he was brought into the Recorder's Court where he was sentenced to twelve months imprisonment. On being released he started in business for himself, and as my informant tells me, who has been very often in his shop in Sackville Street, he was very successful about this time, the building which had formerly been used as the Post Office took fire, and was totally destroyed. The site finally came into Home's possession, how, or what way, I am unable to say; however, it is supposed he built the Arcade there, which led from College Green to St. Andrew Street, and was known as Home's Arcade.

To return to the farthing, as far as can be ascertained at present, there are at least six distinct varieties, five of these are patterns, and were not struck for common currency, but used only as medals. Four of these patterns were struck in 1713, and one in 1714. Now we come to the sixth, the real farthing of Anne, struck for common currency in the year 1714. The only difference between the pattern of 1714, and the farthing of the same year is the inscription. On the head side of the former, is the inscription, "Anna Regina," on that of the latest, "Anna Dei Gratia." There were upwards of 500 of these farthings in circulation, and passed as common currency until hoarded for its beauty, and peculiarity, it being the only copper coin of Anne's reign, excepting the half-pence, which were all patterns, and never were circulated. There is also a small counter of Queen Anne, of which there are several hundreds. It is about the size of a farthing, but made of brass. "A story is told of a poor labourer and his wife having travelled on foot from Yorkshire to London, with one of these brass counters, in

hope of making their fortune by it, and judge their disappointment on finding it worthless." In the year 1835, a gentleman endeavoured to trace from what source these fables could have originated, and on asking a gentleman of great practical knowledge in numismatics, he stated "that, many years since, a lady of Yorkshire, having lost one of these farthings, offered a large reward for the same, being probably to her, valuable as a relic from some departed friend, and by this accident, an erroneous and imaginary value became attached to Queen Anne's Farthings." I shall endeavour to procure impressions of these farthings, and should I be so fortunate, I may on some future occasion contribute another paper on this interesting subject.

MONTREAL, *February*, 1878.

C. W.

BITS.



BELIEVING that they may not be considered altogether *mal-apropos*, we make no apology for giving the following *morceaux*, from the versatile pen of Thomas Hood:—

ON THE DEPRECIATED MONEY.

They may talk of the plugging and sweating,
 Of our coinage that's minted of gold,
 But to me it produces no fretting,
 Of its shortness of weight to be told.
 All the sov'reigns I'm able to levy,
 As to lightness can never be wrong,
 But must surely be some of the heavy,
 For I never can carry them long.

ON THE NEW HALF-FARTHINGS.

"Too small for any marketable shift,
 What purpose can there be for coins like these?"
 Hush, hush, good Sir!—Thus charitable Thrift,
 May give a *mite* to him who wants a cheese!

HOW WHEAT WAS GROUND IN ONTARIO
60 YEARS AGO.

THOSE who have had business at the county buildings during the past day or two may have noticed two queer-looking half-spherical stones lying in the entrance thereof; and further, they probably were unable to guess what the boulders were used for. Some, no doubt, took them for large-sized curling stones, which they somewhat resembled, and others, perhaps, thought nothing of them. At all events they were objects of conjecture to all visitors. Through the kindness of Mr. McKellar, we are enabled to give a sketch of the history of these mill stones, for such they are.

In the year 1817—about sixty years ago—Peter McKellar (father of the Sheriff of Wentworth,) and a few more Scotch families settled in that part of the country now known as the township of Aldboro', in the county of Elgin. It was then a dense wilderness, and those daring people settled away in the very heart of the forest through which it was impossible to drive a wagon without first cutting out a road. Among the many privations which the settlers had to endure was the want of a mill for grinding grain, the nearest being about fifty miles away on Kettle Creek, east of St. Thomas. Owing to the total absence of roads it of course did not pay to take grist all that distance, so Peter McKellar, with the assistance of Mr. Minzie, an old stone-mason, set to work and constructed a hand mill. They took two hard-heads (*i. e.* granite boulders,) and with great difficulty, for they had but a few inefficient tools, managed to hew these stones into the desired shape. Having accomplished this they took a section of a hollow tree and fastened the nether mill-stone securely in it. Then the upper one was placed upon this and held in place by an iron axle running up from below, and which had a cross-piece to allow of the upper stone being

lifted. A beam was then made fast across the house walls and into a long piece of wood and was fastened with a swivel joint. The bottom end of this stick fitted into a hole in the top of the stone near the side and completed the primitive machine. It was operated by two men who took hold of the bottom of the crank or lever and whirled the stone around, while a third person fed in the grain. The Sheriff can just remember the men coming in after an arduous day's work, logging or chopping and seeing them working away at the mill which stood about breast high on the floor of the log house, while the huge log-fire blazed and crackled cheerily in the large fire-place. The settlers would come in, night after night, and grind enough grain to do them for a day or two.

The settlement rapidly prospered, roads were built, and Peter McKellar erected a water-mill on the sixteen mile Creek. This threw the hand-mill out of work, so it was again transported, this time into the heart of Middlesex, where it was used for some years longer, when it once more fell into desuetude and was laid aside, and has remained quiescent ever since. The Sheriff received them from a namesake of his a day or two ago, in the township of Mosa, county of Middlesex, and beheld the stones again for the first time in fifty years. They are very interesting relics of the past, and afford enduring evidence of the idomitable energy and perseverance of the men who, in encountering and overcoming the hardships and trials incidental to the time, laid the foundation of the prosperity of Canada.—*Hamilton Times.*—February, 1878.

OUR "1837" COPPER COINAGE.



WE learn that the Montreal Bank has sent to England for a large supply of copper coin, of a value nearly corresponding with the market price of copper, and steps are also taken by the Executive to supply a copper currency. There are some hopes that so

soon as the public expenses are paid, which cannot now be far distant, the Banks will resume specie payments, which will relieve the public from their present embarrassments. The danger will be of the specie going to the United States, where it will continue to be at a premium owing to their immense circulation of bank notes which are not redeemed in specie. The danger is, however, not so great as imagined. Specie can only go out of the Province but for something of equal value. Prices here for specie will be lower than for bank notes in the United States, and as articles introduced will sell only for the specie prices, there will be no profit made by bringing them in or sending out specie to pay for them, notwithstanding the premium that it may bring in the United States. This may not be perceived at first, but it will soon be discovered in any dealings which may take place. It is only in payment of debts heretofore due to the United States that there will be a profit in sending out specie ; but we believe the amount is not considerable.—*Nelson's Gazette, June 27, 1837.*

EARLY CANADIAN SHIP-BUILDING.

FROM a very instructive paper read recently before the Canadian Institute, Toronto, by Mr. Kivas Tully, C.E., we extract the following :

“ He considered it as proved that to Canada and Quebec belonged the credit of having built and equipped the first steamship that crossed the Atlantic. In addition to this, Quebec could make another claim, that of having built the first ship which sailed across the ocean from this continent,

“ It has been said that the Intendant Talon before leaving Canada in 1672, had ordered a ship to be built at Anse des Meres. The first Quebec-built craft which sailed across the ocean was modelled on the banks of the St. Charles in 1703 ;

eleven years later, in 1714, the new England colonists of Plymouth launched the first new England-built schooner which ploughed the billows *en route* to England. In 1722, six vessels of tolerable tonnage were launched in the St. Charles from a spot now called "Marine Hospital Cove." Since that time, up to December 31st, 1875, 3873 ships had been built at Quebec, representing a total of 1,285,842 tons."

WOLFE—MONTCALM.

FROM some rare old pamphlets, in possession of Mrs. Learmont of this City, I am enabled to give some extracts with reference to the monuments commemorating the valour of the above named heroes. On the occasion of the ceremony of laying the stone of the monument to Wolfe and Montcalm, on the 20th November, 1827, after the prayer by Dr. Harkness, the Provincial Grand Chaplain, Captain Melhuish, of the Royal Engineers, having deposited Gold, Silver and Copper Coins of the present reign in a cavity, prepared on the upper face of the stone for their reception, the pieces were covered by a brass plate, (bearing the following inscription, written by Dr. J. Charlton Fisher,) which was riveted to the stone :

Hunc Lapidem
 Monumenti in Memoriam
 Virorum illustrium
 WOLFE ET MONTCALM
 Fundamentum
 P. C.
 Georgius Comes De Dalhousie
 in Septentrionalis Americae partibus
 ad Britannos pertinentibus
 Summam rerum, administrans ;
 opus per multos annos prætermissum,
 quid duci egregio convenientius

Auctoritate promovens exemplo stimulans,
 munificentia fovens.
 Die Novembris XV.
 A. D MDCCCXXVII.
 Georgio IV Britanniarum Rege.

Shortly after Wolfe's glorious death, the House of Commons unanimously resolved to erect a monument to his memory, in the Westminster Abbey. In an exquisite engraving of this monument, (in the possession of Mrs. Learmont,) the General is represented as endeavouring to close with his hand, the wound made in his breast, while he is supported by a grenadier. An angel is seen in the clouds holding a wreath ready to crown the expiring hero. On the pyramid is represented in relief the faithful Highland sergeant who attended him, and his sorrow at witnessing the agonies of his dying master, is so pathetically expressed that a spectator can scarcely view the sculpture unmoved. In the front in alto-relief is depicted the landing at Quebec, with a view of the precipices which the troops had to ascend, before the enemy could be attacked. The inscription on a square tablet below, is as follows :

“To the memory
 of James Wolfe,
 Major-General and commander in chief,
 Of the British land-forces,
 On an expedition against Quebec,
 who, after surmounting by ability and valour,
 all obstacles of art and nature,
 was slain,
 In the moment of victory,
 On the 13th of September, 1759.
 The King
 And the Parliament of Great Britain,
 Dedicate this Monument.”

While on this subject, I find I can answer an editorial query in No. 3, Volume 1, page 144, of the *Antiquarian* in reference to an Article on Montcalm, asking for the words of the Tablet referred to in the correspondence between Hon. Wm. Pitt, and Bougainville in 1761, when the French Government proposed to erect a monument to Montcalm's memory in Quebec, but which never reached that City, the vessel in which it had been embarked, having been lost at sea. This was the inscription :—

· HERE LIETH

In either hemisphere to live for ever,
 LEWIS JOSEPH DE MONTCALM GOZON,
 Marquis of St. Veran, Baron of Gabriac,
 Commander of the order of St. Lewis.
 Lieutenant General of the French Army,
 not less an excellent citizen than soldier
 who knew no desire but that of

TRUE GLORY :

Happy in a natural Genius, improved by literature ;
 Having gone through the several steps of military honours
 with an uninterrupted lustre,
 skilled in all the arts of war
 the juncture of the times, and the crisis of danger
 In Italy, in Bohemia, in Germany,
 an indefatigable general.
 He so discharged his important trusts,
 that he seemed always equal to still greater.
 At length growing bright with perils
 sent to secure the Province of Canada
 with a handful of men,
 he more than once repulsed the enemy's forces
 and made himself master of their forts
 replete with troops and ammunition,
 Inured to cold, hunger, watching and labours,
 unmindful of himself,

he had no sensation but for his soldiers,
 An enemy with the fiercest impetuosity,
 a victor with the tenderest humanity
 Adverse fortune be compensated with valour
 the want of strength, with skill and activity
 and with his counsel and support,
 for four years protracted the impending
 fate of the colony.

Having with various artifices
 long baffled a great army
 headed by an expert and intrepid commander,
 and a fleet furnished with all war-like stores,
 compelled at length to an engagement,
 he fell—in the first rank—in the first onset,
 warn'd with those hopes of religion
 which he had always cherished,
 to the inexpressible loss of his own army,
 and not without the regret of the enemy's.

XIV September, A. D. MDCCLIX,
 of his age XLVIII.

His weeping countrymen
 Deposited the remains of their excellent General in a grave,
 which a fallen bomb-shell, in bursting, had excavated,
 recommending them to the generous faith of their enemies.
 J. H.

NEW MEDALETTS.



SINCE our last issue we have to record the issue of two new Medalets, commemorative of the opening of the Windsor Hotel, Montreal, and the death of Pope Pius IX. They are in white metal and were struck by Messrs Lymburner, the dies having been prepared by Messrs. George Bishop & Co. We subjoin a copy of the inscriptions, &c. :

1st. Obv. In the field, a fairly executed representation of the building, with inscription "Opened, 28th January, 1878," beneath in two lines "J. Worthington, Proprietor," surrounded by "Windsor Hotel, Montreal,—Largest in the Dominion." Rev. "In commemoration of a Banquet and Ball to the Governor General and Countess of Dufferin by the Citizens of Montreal, February 12th and 14th, 1878." Size 23.

2nd. Obv. Bust of Pope Pius IX, surmounted by a dove, and the word "Souvenir," encircled by a wreath of maple leaves, tied at bottom. Rev. "His Holiness Pius IX, Born, 13th May, 1792, Died, 7th Feb'y, 1878—was 32 years a Pope." Size 19,—with a loop.

The work is creditably performed, and bearing in mind, that both of these Medalets were hastily prepared, they compare favorably with any other issues of a commemorative character.

O T T A W A .



OTTAWA, the legislative capital of the Dominion of Canada, having completed its 50th year in 1877, it may not be uninteresting to glance at its origin and early history. It is not within our purpose to trace the progress from a dense forest and a swamp up to the time of settling the city, and with which the name of Philemon Wright is inseparably connected, but we rather have to speak of the foundation of Bytown in 1827, which name was changed to its present in 1854.

Bytown has the names of three eminent men to boast of, in connection with its early settlement, viz.: Earl Dalhousie, Colonel By and his friend Captain Franklin, a name now venerated the world over, as the intrepid navigator Sir John Franklin, and at that early day these sagacious men predicted the future importance of the settlement, Colonel By declaring it would become "the capital of Canada."

A few words on the origin of the name of the city, will not be uninteresting. A letter on this subject was lately published by R. P. Mauroit, of St. Joseph's College. From a perusal of this valuable document, rich in antiquarian lore, we learn that as far back as the year 1654, a portion of the Ottawa (or *Ottawak*) tribe of Algonquins occupied posts along the river, one near the Rideau Falls, another at the Chaudiere, and a third at the mouth of La Pêche. The village, that half a century ago, grew up between the two first mentioned posts, although called by the first settlers Bytown, after its founder Colonel By, was never known to the red men of the Ottawa tribe by any other name than *Ottawak*. This strange word means *an ear*, and it was attached to this tribe, because its members alone of all the Canadian Indians, were accustomed to brush or rather draw back their hair behind their ears. This trait recalls to our mind the Round-heads of the reign of Charles I., so called because they cropped their hair short.

From another authority, we learn with reference to this name, the Indians, in their harmonious language, named this beautiful stream, the *Kitche-sippi*, or Great River. The name Ottawa, is also Indian in its origin, and is pronounced Ot-taw-wagh; this word signifies the "human ear," but in what consists its appropriateness, is a mystery that has never yet been solved.

In 1819, the first steamboat plied upon the river Ottawa, since then what changes have taken place. The Indian and his canoe have long since disappeared, with a very occasional exception of some party of "Outaouais," coming to the city with mocassins or purses, decorated with beads, for sale; and long lines of barges laden with deals, and the capacious steamers making daily trips between Montreal and Ottawa, during the season of navigation, have entirely superseded such rude ships as the "Griffin," of 60 tons, built by La Salle, near the Straights of Lake Erie, during the winter and spring of 1679. Fifty years ago the total population on

the northern shore of the Ottawa river, westward from Argenteuil, numbered 5,369 inhabitants, now the City of Ottawa alone contains a population of more than 30,000.

Captain (Sir John,) Franklin laid the first stone of the Rideau Canal in the fall of 1827, as has been already recorded in an early number of *The Antiquarian*.

Colonel By is said to have been a man of great energy and determination, and on one occasion, whilst building the bridge across the Chaudiere, the dam was swept away by the spring flood, he declared he would rebuild it again and again until it would stand, if he had to build it solid with half-dollar pieces.

The early population of Bytown, like that of most other towns, was at times rather turbulent, but it has expanded into the wealthy and civilized community of the present day, and we may fitly conclude this notice with an extract setting forth its early vicissitudes in connection with its circulating medium :—

“It was abundant, being made up of American silver half-dollars and Spanish pieces which passed for fifteen pence, and when cut in two halves for small change in proportion, coppers and a small supply of farthings occasionally introduced by emigrants. Buttons with shanks knocked off and well flattened out passed as current coin, if of the proper size, without any reference to colour.”

We might almost fancy that some of our by-gone Montreal coinage must have been the out-come of this Bytown mint-

SCRAPS FROM A LIBRARY.

NO. I.



What a lot of books! is a common remark made by visitors to a large library. “Who ever reads them?” Well I suppose there are many that are never looked into except by the Librarian, and that for cataloguing, and very many others only by some

curious reader in search of "unconsidered trifles." Probably the largest number of unconsulted books is divided between the Reference and the Theological departments. An Encyclopædia is said to be two years behind time as soon as it is completed, so that one published fifty years back is of little value to the reader of to-day; and one only needs to look at the rows of Theological works on the shelves of a second-hand book store to see how much has been written in that branch that was but of temporary, if of any value. Look at this little octavo book, published in 1744. "Siris, a chain of Philosophical Reflections and Inquiries concerning the virtues of Tar-Water, and divers other subjects connected together and arising one from another, by the Right Rev. Dr. George Berkeley, Lord Bishop of Cloyne." "It contains every subject from tar-water to the Trinity," says Horace Walpole, and set society in England mad on the subject. It was reviewed in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, pamphlets for and against were written, and Prior gives a list of cures effected by the use of it that must have tried the patience of its most ardent admirers. Swift, in singing the praises of Signora Domitilla, says:—

"Let nobles toast, in bright champagne,
Nymphs higher born than Domitilla,
I'll drink her health again, again,
In Berkeley's tar, or sars-parilla."

Here is a large folio of 650 pages, "The Wonders of the Little World: Or, a General History of Man,—by Nath. Wanley, M.A., Vicar of Trinity Parish in the City of Coventry," an example of hard work that one would be inclined to call useless, in our practical manner of looking for the merit of work in the effect it attains. It is merely a collection of an immense number of stories of all kinds and on all subjects from the beginning of the world. One doubts if a man could really read so many authorities; perhaps the author's imagination played a large part in the marginal

notes. Look at the well known rhyme, " I do not love thee Doctor Fell," in an older dress, given in this book :

" Thee Sabidis I do not love,
Though why I cannot tell,
But that I have no love to thee,
This I know very well."

and he gives *this* as a quotation. Bishop Fuller, in the " Holy and Profane State," notes a remark written after the *Finis*, of a stupid pamphlet which perhaps may not be inapplicable here :

" Nay, there thou liest, my friend,
In writing foolish books, there is NO END."

Probably the most celebrated example of this multifarious reading is the Rev. Robert Burton, the author of " The Anatomy of Melancholy." The number of authorities given, although not so great as in Wanley's book, is overwhelming. He had a firm belief in truth of prophecy and foretold his own death, which took place on the day he predicted ; it was said at the time, that rather than be disappointed in the truth of his prophetic gifts, he gave material aid to their fulfilment.

How few people ever think of the immense amount of labour some men have given to the compilation of documents and authorities in various subjects. Look at the large amount of materials for English History that has been gathered up, some of it, to a great extent, useless for the want of proper arrangement and indexing. It is a pleasure for us Canadians to see that we have men among us who recognize the importance of such works, and that Messrs Lemoine and Stevenson of Quebec are compiling all the historical extracts from the " Quebec Gazette," that relate to Canada, so that we soon may hope to see a valuable store of information ready for some willing worker to use in the much needed History of Canada. In an old copy of " Purchas, his Pilgrimes," the second folio of 1617, on the

last page, somebody wrote, very long ago, in a scrawling school-boy hand, "Betty Goulden Remember me, when this you see, 1754." Poor Betty!

This Rev. Samuel Purchas was the rector of Eastwood in Essex, into whose hands the documents of the Rev. Richard Hakluyt came, and so enthusiastic was he that he gave up his living to his brother and his life to the completion of Hakluyt's Work; and published edition after edition of his curious collection of voyages, until broken down in body and ruined financially by the work, he died, (aged 51,) in 1628. The "Errata," to the second edition has a quaint note before it, which shows how earnestly he worked:—

"Good reader let me intreat thy patience and favour in correcting the faults which in my absense, (by want of skill or diligence in them to whom it belonged at the presse,) have corrupted the sense. The faults are many; such as are in exotic languages, marginall notes, or meerley literall, I hope they which can find, can and will amend. These others which have passed in the text, I have here endeavoured to acquaint thee with and pray thee to amend before thou readest: desiring like favour, if any have escaped my hastie enquire. My farre dwelling and neere searche for such intelligence as might benefit thee, would not suffer me to attend to the presse myself, which hath hereby oppressed both mee and thee."

The destruction of old MSS., by bookbinders for the backs and fly leaves, has always been a subject of lamentation to the collector; but sometimes this very practice has saved scraps, that otherwise would have been destroyed as waste paper, which are most curious and interesting to the finder of to-day. In an old Italian translation of Terence by Fabrini, published at Venice in 1583, I found several sheets of an old English rent roll, the latest date on which is 1643. It is written in a neat small hand, a little difficult to read for one only accustomed to modern hand-writing, and is divided as follows:—

PLACE.	TENANT.	[Some words cut off.]
Wymbleton	Francis Lord Willoughby	18-01-2 49-04-04
Henley	Thomas Goode	01-10- 27-

Very many people find a difficulty in reading the dates of books, particularly if not written in Arabic or Roman characters. The older forms of letters are, I believe, puzzling to most people, but if one remembers that the mysterious sign CIJ is but another form of M, it simplifies matters at once. CIJ IJ is MD and the rest of the date generally reads as in the more modern forms. But sometimes the publishers took great liberties with the placing of the smaller figures IIX doing duty for VIII ; in a book published at Leipsic the date is strung out as follows CIJ IJ CCLXXXVIII. Greek letters were sometimes used, a full description of them may be found in *Felf's Grammar*. A very curious form of date was to make certain letters Capitals in a sentence, which on being added together make up the required number. This was also sometimes used on coins. Here is an epitaph on Charles the First of England, written on the fly-leaf of a little book, published in 1628, called "Epitaphia Joco-Seria," by Swertius.

"CaroLVs stVart reX angLIœ fVIIt LonDInI pVbLICe
DeCoLLatVs nona FebrVarII serIa tertIa."

Add all the capital letters as follows :

CLVV	-	-	-	-	-	160
X	-	-	-	-	-	10
LI	-	-	-	-	-	51
VI	-	-	-	-	-	6
DII	-	-	-	-	-	502
V	-	-	-	-	-	5
LI	-	-	-	-	-	51
C	-	-	-	-	-	100
DCLLVVIII	-	-	-	-	-	714

and they give 1649 which
was the year of the execution of the King.

Perhaps a couple of extracts from the same book may be interesting :

“ Icy gist messire Jean Veau
 Ma foi, ce n'est rien de nouveau ;
 Quand tout est dict, c'est peu de chose
 Messire Jean Veau icy repose.”

This reminds one a little of the lines on Frederick Prince of Wales, quoted by Thackeray in “ The Four Georges ” :—

“ Here lies Fred,
 Who was alive, and is dead.
 Had it been his father,
 I had much rather.
 Had it been his brother,
 Still better than another,
 Had it been his sister,
 No one would have missed her.
 Had it been the whole generation
 Still better for the nation.
 But since 'tis only Fred,
 Who was alive, and is dead,
 There's no more to be said.”

Another :—

“ Prez pour Martin preudom
 Qui a faict faire ceste vie,
 Que Dieu luy face pardon,
 En ryme et en tappisterie,
 Il mourut quarte cens et neuf,
 Tout plein de vertu comme un œuf.”

— Like a virgin goddess in a primeval world, Canada still walks in unconscious beauty among her golden woods and along the margin of her trackless streams, catching but broken glances of her radiant majesty, as mirrored on their surface, and scarcely dreams as yet of the glorious future awaiting her in the Olympus of Nations.—LORD DUFFERIN, *Speech at Belfast, June 11th, 1872.*

A WORD TO COIN COLLECTORS. 

AND TO ALL OTHERS WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

To the Editors of the Evening Post :

(1) Do I mistake? (2) Did you make a solicitation for coin silver money of 1858 last winter? (3) I understand you desired those having fifty-cent pieces coined in 1858 and a few other years I do not remember, sent to you, in return for which you would send more than their face value. (4) Why is this? (5) I have two coined in said year, but they are not generally seen in circulation. (6) Will you explain this matter?

L. S.

Windfall, Ind., March 9, 1878.

[We have prefixed a number to each sentence in the foregoing letter for convenience in answering: (1) You do. (2) We did not, (3) You are a victim of misplaced confidence. (4) We give it up. (5) We are glad to hear it; we hope you will put your two pieces in circulation at once so as to relieve the financial pressure in your state, whence the appeal has come so often to Washington for "more money." (6) The request is somewhat indefinite, but we trust that we have complied with it. And now, having said a few words for our correspondent's benefit, we may be pardoned if we add a few for our own. This letter of "L. S." is only the latest of an apparently endless series we have received since, in a moment of rashness, we printed a communication inquiring the date and value of a coin of a certain description. We have been asked to negotiate exchanges of coins; to print the names of prominent amateur collectors; to publish the addresses of the dealers in numismatic curiosities in this city; and even to buy outright a few choice pieces which somebody was holding. In the hope of relieving ourselves of further correspondences of this nature, we beg leave to say that we do not conduct an agency or an "exchange,"

that we have no list of amateur collectors here or elsewhere, and could not spare the space to print it if we had ; that our advertisement columns are always open to the use of dealers in coins who wish to make themselves known, on the same terms as are offered to members of other trades ; and that, as our only use for coins is to pay our debts, and an intelligent Congress has supplied us with the means of doing this at ninety cents on the dollar, we have no desire to buy an extra supply at a premium.—EDS. EVENING POST, N. Y.]

AN ANTIQUARIAN'S REVIEW OF AN ANTIQUARIAN'S SANCTUM.

MY VISIT TO SPENCER GRANGE, QUEBEC, IN 1876, THE COUNTRY SEAT
OF J. M. LEMOINE, THE ANNALIST OF "QUEBEC PAST & PRESENT,"
BY BENJAMIN SULTE, THE HISTORIAN OF "THREE RIVERS."
[TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.]



ONE of the greatest attractions for us in visiting Spencer Grange, was its Museum of Canadian Birds, comprising two-thirds of the feathered tribe of the Dominion, with a fair sprinkling of foreign specimens in the skin, and a collection of Bird's Eggs. Our friend, long known among Canadian Naturalists for his persevering efforts during twenty years to popularize * the beautiful and instructive study of ornithology, has evidently met with more than one ally, in fact, many sympathisers, I am inclined to think, in his special branch of Natural History. Each class of birds, in this apartment, has its corner ; judging by the label, its "habitation," as well as name.

The Thrushes and Fly Catchers of Canada, from their exquisite bright tints or delicate arrow-shaped markings, are particularly conspicuous.

The cinnamon-backed Cuckoo, must be a graceful minstrel in our green hedges in July, though I am ashamed to

* His last work in the cause of Natural History is the publication of his "*Tableau Synoptique des Oiseaux du Canada*," for the use of schools, which must have entailed no small amount of labour, a sequel to "*Les Oiseaux du Canada*," 2 Vols. 1860.

admit, I never was lucky enough to meet him. The Oriole, Blue Jay, Officer-bird, Summer Red-bird, Indigo-bird and Golden-winged Woodpecker, form a group of striking beauty; a most excellent idea, I would say, to thus place in juxtaposition, the most gorgeously habited of our feathered choristers, for the sake of contrasts.

A succession of drawers, contain the nests and eggs, scientifically labelled of many Canadian species and of some of the melodious songsters of France and England; pre-eminent stands the Italian, French and Devonshire Nightingale and its eggs. Our time was much too limited to allow us to treasure up all the anecdotes and theories anent birds, their mysterious spring and autumn migrations, their lively memory of places, so agreeably dealt out to us. We can not, however, entirely omit noticing, some curious objects we saw—the tiny nest of a West Indian Humming Bird, made out of a piece of sponge, and the *cubiculum* of a Red-headed Woodpecker, with its eggs still in it, scooped out of the decayed heart of a silver birch tree, with the bird's head still peering from the orifice in the bark. Here, as well as in the library, the presentations were numerous; Col. Rhodes was represented by a glossy Saguenay Raven. I listened, expecting each moment to hear it, like Poe's nocturnal visitor, "ghastly, grim and ancient," croak out "nevermore!"

The late Hon. Adam Fergusson Blair, once a familiar of Spencer Grange, was remembered by some fine Scotch Grouse, Ptarmigan and a pair of Capercaillie, in splendid feather, brought from Scotland. A good specimen of the Silvery Gull, shot at Niagara Falls, was a gift from John William McCallum, Esq., now of Melbourne, E. T.,—an early friend of our friend; whilst a very rare foreign bird, (a Florida or Glossy Ibis,) shot at Grondines, had been contributed by Paul J. Charlton, Esq., a Quebec sportsman. What had brought it so far from home?

At the head of the grave, omniscient owls, like the foreman

of a Grand Jury, stood a majestic "Grand Duc," the largest owl of the Pyrenees, resembling much our Virginian species,—a donation from a French savant, Le Frère Ogérien. The owls have ever been to me a deep subject of study; their defiant aspect—thoughtful countenances, in which lurks a *soupcou* of rapacity remind me of a Mayor and Town Council, bent on imposing new taxes without raising too much of a row.

A gaudy and sleek bird of Paradise had been donated by Miss C. of the adjoining *Chateau*. There was also a newly patented bird-trap, sent by a New York firm, in the days of Boss Tweed, Conolly, Field and other Birds of prey. I noticed boxes for sparrows to build in, designed by Col. W. Rhodes. On the floor lay a curious sample of an old world man-trap, not sent from New York, but direct from England,—a terror to poachers and apple stealers. French swords and venomous-looking bayonets, of very ancient design,—a rusty, long Indian musket barrel together with *tibia* and *tarsi*, labelled 1759-60—presents from H. J. Chouinard, Esq., the owner in 1865, of the site of the battlefield at St. Foye, where stands *Le Monument des Braves*. A bristling, fretful porcupine, a ferocious looking lynx, and several well mounted specimens of game, had been donated by McPherson Le Moyne, Esq., the President of the "Montreal Fish and Game Protection Club," also several other contributions from the same.

Who had sent the colossal St. Bernard Dog, like another Maida, stalking over the lawn, we had not an opportunity of asking,—we patted him, all trembling.

THE FLOWER GARDEN

is laid out in the modern landscape style. Fences carefully concealed, a deep fringe of hard wood trees on one side, a trim lilac hedge on the other, and a plantation of shrubs, roan, barbary, suniac, lilac and young maple. On the side west of the house, was observable next to a rustic seat, in the fork of a white birch, an archæological monument made

with the key-stone and inscription on Prescott, Hope and Palace Gates, when removed by order of the City Corporation,* about ten feet in height.

From this spot, spanned by a little rustic bridge, a walk meanders round the property to the west, canopied by a grove of silver birch, oak, beech, pine and maple. Along the serpentine brook, Belle-Borne, now so diminutive and which according to the historian Ferland two centuries ago, turned the wheel of a mill below, is visible a dam, creating a small pond, in May, June, and July, a favorite bathing place, we are told, for the thrushes, robins, and other songsters of the adjoining groves, this tiny runlet is fringed with several varieties of ferns, dog-tooth violets, and other algæ,—(FROM *L'Opinion Publique.*)

T O R O N T O .

YONGE STREET AND DUNDAS STREET. THE MEN AFTER WHOM
THEY WERE NAMED.

WHEN it happens that a town, city or region has received a name intended to be an enduring memorial of a particular personage, it is natural to suppose that some interest in his history and character will there be felt. In the many places, for example, which have been, or are sure to be, called *Livingston*, we may expect that hereafter a special acquaintance with the story of the great explorer and missionary will be kept up. But names quickly become familiar and trite on the lips of men; and unless now and then attention be directed to their significance, they soon cease to be much more than mere sounds. And even so in respect of local names amongst us, borrowed from worthies of a former day—it may be taken for granted that thoughtful persons will not wish to rest content with

* These stones and inscriptions were donated to the author of "*Quebec Past and Present*," by the City authorities on taking down the City Gates.—*Note of the Editors.*)

"naked—nominations," but, on the contrary, will desire to become familiar with the "entelechia," as Sir Thomas Browne chooses learnedly to express himself—the true motive and "soul of their subsistences."

I accordingly proceed to summon up, as far as I may, the shades of two partially forgotten personages, commemorated and honoured in the style and title of two great thoroughfares familiar to Toronto and Western Canadians generally—Yonge and Dundas Streets. I refer to Sir George Yonge and the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, from whom those two well-known main-roads of the Province of Ontario respectively have their appellations.

I am assisted in my attempt to revive the forms of two men of a former generation, by the possession of an engraved portrait of them. That of Sir George Yonge is from a painting by Mather Brown, engraved by E. Scott, "engraver to the Duke of York and Prince Edward." It shows a full, frank, open, English countenance, smoothly shaven, with pleasant intelligent eyes; the mouth rather large, but expressive, the chin double, the hair natural and abundant, but white with powder. The inscription below is: "The Right Honourable Sir George Yonge, Bart., Secretary at War, Knight of the Bath, one of His Majesty's most Honourable Privy Council, F. R. S., F. A. S., &c., M. P."

HENRY DUNDAS, FIRST VISCOUNT, MELVILLE.

The portrait of the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, is from a painting by the distinguished Scottish artist, Sir Henry Raeburn, R. A. It represents him in his ermine robes as a member of the House of Peers, for he became Viscount Melville. He is standing at a table and speaking. His left hand rests lightly on papers before him, His right arm is sharply bent. The hand planted on the hip, rather awkwardly draws back a portion of the robe, displaying its silken lining. He wears a curled and powdered wig of the time of George III. The oval, smooth-shaven countenance

is not very remarkable, but some dignity is thrown into it by Raeburn's art, which, nevertheless, has failed to divest it of an expression of self-consciousness. The brows are slightly knitted, the eyes look over the head of the spectator, and the lips are compressed. The nose is good. Below is a *fac-simile* autograph signature, "Melville."

The foregoing is from a paper in the *Canadian Journal*, by Rev. Henry Scadding, D.D., of Toronto, to whom we are further indebted for the two portraits which embellish our present number.

AN OLD PREDICTION.



THE New England Almanack for the year 1758, published at New London, Conn., was a work for the far future as well as for its contemporaries. "America" was the subject of its inspiration and its anticipation of the discovery of precious metals in the far-west is certainly noteworthy. A correspondent has copied the article literally, which is as follows. The "Almanack" is now exceedingly rare, only one copy of the above year being known :

"America is a subject which daily becomes more and more interesting ; I shall, therefore, fill these pages with a word upon its past, present, and future state.

"I. First, of its past state. Time has cast a shade upon this scene. Since the creation innumerable accidents have happened here, the bare mention of which would create wonder and surprize, but they are all lost in oblivion. The ignorant natives for want of letters have forgot their stock, and know not from whence they came, or how or when they arrived here, or what has happened since. Who can tell what wonderful changes have happened by the mighty operations of nature, such as deluges, volcanoes, earthquakes, etc. ? Or whether great tracts of land were not absorbed

into those vast lakes or inland seas which occupy so much space to the west of us. But to leave the natural and come to the political state. We know, the *French* have erected a line of forts from the *Ohio* to *Nova Scotia*, including all the inestimable country to the west of us, into their exorbitant claim. This, with infinite justice, the *English* resented, and in this cause our blood has been spilled, which be-ings to our consideration.

“ II. The present state of North America. A writer upon this present time says the parts of *North America* which may be claimed by *Great Britain* or *France* are of as much worth as either kingdom. That fertile country to the west of the Appalachian or Alleghany Mountains, (a string of eight or nine hundred miles in length,) between *Canada* and the *Mississippi*, is of larger extent than all *France*, *Germany*, and *Poland*, and all well provided with rivers, a very fine wholesome air, a rich soil, capable of producing food and physic and all things necessary for the conveniency and delight of life, in fine, the garden of the world, Time was, we might have been possessed of it. At this time two mighty kings contend for this inestimable prize. Their respective claims are to be measured by the length of their swords. The poet says, the gods and opportunity ride post ; that you must take her by the forelock, being bald behind. Have we not too fondly depended upon our number ? *Sir Francis Bacon* says, ‘ The wolf careth not how many the sheep be.’ But numbers, well spirited with the blessing of heaven, will do wonders, when by military skill and discipline, the commander can actuate (as by one soul) the most numerous bodies of armed people. Our numbers will not avail till the colonies are united, for while divided, the strength of the inhabitants is broken like the petty kingdoms in *Africa*. If we do not join heart and hand in the common cause against our exulting foes, but fall to disputing among ourselves, it may really happen as the governor of

Pennsylvania told his assembly, 'We shall have no privilege to dispute about, nor country to dispute in.'

" III, Of the future state of North America. Here we find a vast stock of proper materials for the art and ingenuity of man to work upon. Treasures of immense worth, concealed from the poor, ignorant, aboriginal natives! The curious have observed that the progress of humane literature (like the sun) is from the east to the west; thus has it travelled through *Asia* and *Europe*, and now is arrived at the eastern shore of *America*. As the celestial light of the gospel was directed by the finger of God, it will, doubtless, finally drive the long, long, night of heathenish darkness from *America*. So, arts and sciences will change the face of nature in their tour from hence over the Appalachian Mountains to the Western Ocean, and, as they march through the vast desert, the residence of wild beasts will be broken up and their obscene howl cease forever. Instead of which the stones and trees will dance together at the music of *Orpheus*; the rocks will disclose their hidden gems, and the inestimable treasures of gold and silver be broken up. Huge mountains of iron ore are already discovered, and vast stores are reserved for future generations. This metal, more useful than gold or silver, will employ millions of hands, not only to form the martial sword and peaceful share, alternately, but an infinity of utensils improved in the exercise of art and handicraft among them. Nature through all her works has stamped authority on this law, namely, 'That all fit matter shall be improved to its best purpose.' Shall not, then, those vast quarries that teem with mechanic stones—and those for structure be piled into great cities, and those for sculpture into statues to perpetuate the honor of renowned heroes—even those who shall now save their country.

" O! ye unborn inhabitants of America! Should this page escape its destined conflagration at the year's end, and these alphabetical letters remain legible, when your eyes behold the

sun, after he has rolled the seasons round for two or three centuries more, you will know that in Anno Domini 1758, we dreamed of your times."

NATH. AMES.

CALEDONIAN SOCIETY'S GAMES.

FROM a recent number of the *Montreal Gazette*, we extract the following correspondence :—

The friends of the Caledonian Society, as well as the members themselves, must feel that the past season has been one of great profit and enjoyment. Thanks are due to a liberal management, and the live executive ability of the President who has left no stone unturned to make every entertainment excel the other.

On Good Friday, the 19th of April, the members will play a game of *camanachd* or *shinty*.

This game was played fifty-five years ago, as will be seen by the *Montreal Herald* of 1823 :—

"The sons of Caledonia are again summoned to meet at the *Clyde Inn* on Christmas Day at 10 o'clock, to enjoy and perpetuate that ancient and manly amusement of *camanachd* or *shinty*."

H. MCE.

We trust this gathering will be numerous—that the old will attend to remember the past, the active to enjoy the present, and the young to learn. Such were the feelings that actuated that notion of ancient Greece, with whom Caledonians may vie in hardihood. In their festivals and exercises the following choruses are sung :—

Old—In days long past and gone were we

Young, vigorous, hardy, brave and free.

Young Man—We who succeed you now are so

As those who dare to doubt shall know.

Children—The same shall we one day be seen,

And ever surpass what you have been.

May these be at least FELT, if not REPEATED on the 25th."

I echo the last sentiment—Are there any of the survivors of 55 years ago to tell us of the game? Who was "H. McE," the signer of the article?

Yours,

J. H.

The following replies came promptly :—With reference to your article touching the coming game of *camanached* or *shunty* the members of the above Society propose playing on the 19th instant, on the Montreal Lacrosse ground, also giving an article that appeared in a Montreal paper some 55 years ago, signed "H. McE." As an antiquarian, I have hunted up the matter and find in a copy of the (very scarce) *first* Montreal Directory in my possession, published in 1819, there appears the name of "Hector McEachern, tavern-keeper, Theatre, 3 College Street." This must have been the author of that article, and no doubt quite a place of meeting of the sons of Auld Scotia in those early days.

The Theatre was principally owned and built by the first John Molson.

A few names and addresses of some of the more prominent of those days may revive recollections of those good old times :—

Here is Peter McCutcheon, merchant, 52 St. Paul Street, who afterwards was known as the Hon. Peter McGill.

Thos. McCord, Police Magistrate, Wellington Street, whose antique residence near the wharf still stands.

Captain D. C. McDonell of the "Car of Commerce," steamboat, running between here and Quebec.

The Montreal *Gazette* office was then at 18 St. Francois Xavier Street.

The Montreal *Herald* office, 23 St. Paul Street.

The *Canadian Courant*, 92 St. Paul Street.

Louis Joseph Papineau, Attorney-at-Law and Speaker of the Provincial Assembly, 5 Bonsecour Street.

The Post Office was in the north wing of the Mansion House Hotel, 156 St. Paul Street, where the Bonsecour Market now stands.

Richard Hart was Assistant High Constable, 52 St. Paul Street.

The Inspector of Chimnies was Pierre Boucherville, the father, or grandfather, of the present Hon. Mr. DeBoucherville.

John Gray was President of the Montreal Bank.

As it was 59 years ago when the Directory was published—and possibly no name appears in it of less than 20 years of age, which would make any one living to-day not less than 79—it is possible that not ten persons are living of the 450 whose names appear in this work.

I could give you many more extracts that would no doubt prove very interesting to your readers.

“THE ANTIQUARIAN.”

Montreal, March 4, 1878.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE GAZETTE.

SIR,—In answer to J. H. I have the honor to inform him that the H. McE., the signer of the article calling the meeting for the 25th December, 1823, was my father, Hector McEachern, who at that date kept the Clyde Inn in McGill Street. The following are among the names who took part with him in the game:—Duncan Currie, Archibald Currie, Alex. Shaw, two or three by the name of Douglas, one McKenzie. These are the names that I recollect. I have a recollection that in the year 1828 or 1829, Christmas Day, the Club with their wives met at Lachine, (to which place my father removed in 1824,) for the purpose of having a game of shinty, but the day was so stormy and cold, that no game took place, but

nevertheless there was lots of fun, what with dancing and singing, the whole day was spent and most of the night.

I do not believe that there is one survivor living at present.

When I was a boy going to school I had in my possession the very shinty that my father used on the 25th December, 1823.

A. MCEACHERN, Lieut.-Col.

Commanding the Huntingdon Borderers, Ormstown,
April 3, 1878.

THE NEW DOLLAR.

THE long line of monstrosities issued from the United States Mint, certainly receives its crown in the New Dollar. The ugliness of the piece adds another wrong to the original one of dishonesty. To ask the European bondholder to take this! Why does not the "Dollar of our Daddies," appear in the exact design of 1794-5? Before the question was half written, instinctively came the answer, that shame naturally prevented the authorities from reproducing an honest dollar. —*American Journal of Numismatics, April, 1878.*

PERSONAL.

IT is with great pleasure that we insert the following extract from one of our Montreal Journals:—
HONOR TO A CANADIAN GENTLEMAN.—His many friends will be glad to learn that Mr. L. A. Huguet Latour has been created by His Holiness, the Pope, a Chevalier of the Order of Saint Gregory the Great. We learn from the *Foyer Domestique*, of Ottawa, that the letter, containing the documents by which the distinguished honour was conferred, was sent to Mr. Latour by His Grace the Archbishop of Marianopolis, in most complimentary terms. The

newly appointed Chevalier has gained deserved distinction by his works of charity and his zealous devotion to the cause of religion and temperance. He has also won a high reputation as a man of letters, and is connected with several learned and scientific societies both in Canada and the United States. He is well-known for his researches in numismatics and archæology, and took a leading part in the Caxton celebration, initiated by the Antiquarian and Numismatic Society, of which he was then vice-president. We heartily congratulate Mr. Latour on his promotion "

[We have only to add our confirmation of the above ; Mr. Latour has been a member of the Numismatic and Antiquarian Society, from its foundation, and for several years has served it in an official capacity.—*Eds. Can. Antiq.*]

IN MEMORIAM.

WE have to record the death of Dr. Hector Peltier, which took place in this city, on 25th January last. He was one of our leading physicians, and received a superior education in Paris. He had been connected with the Medical Faculty of Victoria Medical School for many years, and had also held official positions in other associations. He had been a member of the *Numismatic and Antiquarian Society* for several years, and although not a prominent worker amongst us, he was highly esteemed as a gentleman of culture, and respected by all who enjoyed the privilege of his friendship. We take this opportunity of adding our sincere regret at his loss, to that of a very wide circle of friends.

— CURIOUS MARRIAGE.—A supplement to the *Montreal Herald* of the 5th July, 1817, contains the following marriage notice :—On the 17th June, in the Parish of St. Louis, Kamouraska, County of Cornwallis, Mr. Sirac Moreau, Merchant, St. Louis, aged 45, to Miss Emily Sirop dit Duplessis, aged 12 years and 6 months, both of that Parish.

PROCEEDINGS OF THE NUMISMATIC AND
ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETY.



THE following ordinary meetings have been held since the last issue of the *Antiquarian* :—

January 15th.—On opening the meeting, the President, Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau, thanked the members for having elected him to that position, adding an assurance that he should at all times be most happy to forward the interests of the Society.

The following donations to the Society's collection were received :

Mr. Gerald E. Hart.—Life of Caxton, by Charles Knight.

Mr. W. McLennan.—Two specimens of paper money issued during the Canadian rebellion of 1837 ; one for 1s 3d, and the other for 7½d,—signed "Stewart," Hawkesbury.

The President.—His two recent publications, a history of the Art of Printing and the late Caxton Anniversary ; and "Les Legendes," on parchment paper, only 25 copies of which were issued.

A number of rare English and Scotch Coins, in excellent condition, the property of Mr. Wm. Blackburn, were exhibited.

Messrs R. S. C. Bagg and J. G. A. Creighton were duly elected members of the Society.

At the meeting held 19th February, the following donations were handed in :

Mr. T. S. Wood, Picton, Ont.—A rare old book entitled "The Mariner's Journal," published in London, 1697—containing a very interesting account of the British Navy at that time.

Mr. Thomas Warner, Cohocton, N. Y.—Two Medals, the old Round House, Le Roy, N. Y., (in Copper and white Metal.)

Mr. A. M. Park.—A Medal, (white metal,) of the Steamship "Great Eastern."

Mr. Geo. A. Holmes.—A pair of Sword-belt buckles, taken from the person of Girod, one of the insurgents of 1837, also, a Medalet in commemoration of the trip of the Steam-boat "Longueuil," on New Years Day, 1878.

Mr. Gerald E. Hart.—A receipt on parchment, signed by La Marquise de la Galissoniere, wife of the Vice-Roy of Canada, and several other very interesting documents.

Mr. Holmes exhibited a cut wine glass, which belonged to the mess of the Canadian Regiment of 1812, bearing the Monogram "C. R."

Messrs Edward Murphy and Robert Lindsay were duly elected members of the Society.

At the meeting of March 19th, the following donations were handed in :

Mr. T. S. Wood, Picton.—A Volume of the "London Magazine," for 1750.

Mr. H. Mott.—Three parts of the Catalogue of the Shakespeare Memorial Library at Stratford upon Avon.

Mr. G. Baby, M. P.—The Report of the Canadian Commissioner at the Exhibition at Sydney, N. S. W., 1877.

Messrs Wm. Drysdale and Thomas Jubb, were elected members of the Society.

EDITORIAL.



WITH the present number, we complete the sixth volume of *The Antiquarian* which we trust will compare favourably with any of its predecessors. We are sensible of many short-comings, and shall endeavour to improve in the future. To those who have had any experience in the conduct of such a Magazine, we need scarcely explain how difficult it is to find original matter, and friends who have the leisure to assist us in our labours ; it would help us greatly if our subscribers would send us reliable facts which may add to our general fund

of information, especially any record pertaining to early Canadian history ; and one other way they may help to make the Magazine still more worthy, viz ; by inducing some friends of kindred tastes to become subscribers, the next number being the first of a new volume will afford a favourable opportunity of commencing it. It will be a welcome day when we can announce that the *Antiquarian* is self-supporting, and it only needs an effort on the part of those who are friendly towards it, to enable us to do this.

— We record our thanks to those who have supported us so far, and also to those friends who have aided us in our work ; we have promises of continued help, and so trusting that we may meet with an infusion of new blood, we go on hopefully.

— Whilst we are going to press, the April number of our ever welcome exchange the *American Journal of Numismatics* has come to hand ; it is an unusually interesting number, completing the twelfth volume of the *Journal*. The obituary memoir of the late Mr. Joseph J. Mickley, of Philadelphia, is a well-merited tribute to the worth of a true gentleman ; it was not our privilege to have enjoyed the friendship of this Nestor of numismatists, but we know enough to render it a duty at our hands to add our sincere, though feeble testimony to the memory of the good old man. Mr. Mickley was of a class of men (we fear) fast disappearing, one who

“ Would not flatter Neptune for his trident,
Or Jove for his power to thunder.”



*Numismatic and Antiquarian Society
of Montreal.*

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