

I.—*Some Memories of Dundurn and Burlington Heights.*

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PREFATORY NOTE.

The following paper is substantially an address delivered at the opening of Dundurn Park, in the city of Hamilton, Ontario, on the Queen's Birthday, 1900, and is now printed by permission of the Printing Committee in the present volume of the Transactions of the Royal Society, with the additions of several portraits, illustrations, and notes, which give greater value and interest to this brief review of the history of a district replete with many memories of the Past of Canada.

MEMORIES OF DUNDURN AND BURLINGTON HEIGHTS.

As I stand on this historic ground, so deeply interesting to the student for its many memories, and so pleasing to the eye for its varied scene of mountain, grove and bay, I recall a phrase long famous in the annals of this district, and address you once more as "Men and Women of Gore."¹ It is a phrase associated for many decades with evidences of unswerving devotion to the Crown, and never more so than at this memorable time when the sons of Gore are contending on the battle-fields of South Africa for the security and unity of that mighty Empire to which the people of Canada have ever been true. It was a happy thought on the part of the energetic mayor and civic authorities of Hamilton to defer the opening of this park until the Queen's birthday, the true Empire day, the great holiday of all Canadians, irrespective of race and creed. This is the day, above all others, when we can best recall the memories of the loyal men who have made the old district of Gore famous in the annals of the Dominion. This, too, is the place where, above all others, I can most fittingly call upon you, men and women of Gore, to forget for a few moments the Present, with its absorbing interests and pleasures, and look with me down the "corridors of time"

"As I summon from the shadowy Past
The forms that once have been."

The various human forces that have exercised such potent influence on the development of Canada have at one time and another met on this historic height, or by the side of the beauteous bay below. The explorer, the missionary, the trader, the *coureur-de-bois*, the settler, the

surveyor, the soldier, the statesman, has each in his turn made his impress on the beautiful district which is inclosed between Niagara, Lake Ontario and Grand River. In 1669 that famous gentleman-adventurer of the French regime, René Robert Cavelier de La Salle, first saw the shimmer of the waters of the bay, then surrounded by virgin forest, just touched by the finger of autumn.² Among his companions were Dollier de Casson, a soldier-priest, who wrote the first history of Montreal, and Galinée, another Sulpician priest, who was something of a surveyor, and gave to the world a journal of his western trip as well as a rude delineation of the Upper Lakes. Galinée no doubt owed much to the map³ which was shown him by the famous Canadian trader, Louis Joliet, whom La Salle and his companions met at the Indian town of Tinatona, which local antiquarians place about a mile east of Westover, near the eastern boundary of Beverley, a township still rich in relics of the days of Indian occupation.⁴ In this interesting map we see clearly outlined for the first time the beautiful bay, so intimately associated with the prosperity, pleasure and pride of Hamilton. The history of Joliet and La Salle has no further connection with the history of the Heights and Bay; they separated soon after this memorable meeting at Tinatona to prosecute the dreams which they had of adventures and discoveries in the West. On a June day, 1673, Joliet and Marquette, trader and missionary, glided down the tranquil waters of the Wisconsin into the eddies of the Mississippi, which they followed as far as the villages of the Arkansas. Nine years later, La Salle also steered his canoe

“ Past the Ohio shore, and past the mouth of the Wabash,
Into the golden stream of the broad and swift Mississippi ”

and found his way to the Gulf of Mexico and gave to France the great region of Louisiana which owes its historic name to this intrepid explorer.

For more than a century after this memorable meeting of adventurous Frenchmen, in the forests of Ontario, this beautiful district disappears from history. Indians alone fished in the prolific waters of the bay and lake, or brought down the wild fowl in the luxuriant marshes of the valley or strath of Dundas—known to sportsmen in later times as ‘Coote’s Paradise.’ Before the end of the eighteenth century the pioneer came to the noble country which lies between the turbulent Niagara and the more peaceful Bay, now a land of rich fruitage and lovely vistas of lake through forest groves and luxuriant orchards. The close of the successful revolution of the old Thirteen Colonies brought to the banks of the St. Lawrence and the Niagara Rivers a large body of devoted men and women, who remained faithful to Great Britain

during the Civil War in America and laid the foundations of the province of Ontario on the basis of staunch devotion to the Crown and Empire. The Niagara peninsula is full of the memories of these loyal people to whom Canada owes a debt of gratitude which she can never repay. Among them was one Robert Land, a fugitive from the banks of the Delaware River near Coshecton, New York, who was the first proprietor of the farm, afterwards known as Lundy's, where a great battle was fought on a midsummer's night in 1814. Subsequently he left the banks of the Niagara and built a rough cabin or "shack," in 1781, at "the head of the lake," or Burlington Bay—called Lake Geneva until 1792. His wife, a relative of General Wingfield Scott, thought he was dead, and sought refuge with her children at the close of the war in the new province of New Brunswick. Several years later they wandered to the banks of the Niagara, where they had tidings of the husband and father, long believed to have fallen a victim to the revolution, and were soon able to join him in his solitary home at the head of the bay.⁵ Another contestant for the honour of first settlement in the same district was Mr. Richard Beasley, an Indian trader, whose name is especially interesting to the historian of Dundurn, since he was the first claimant of the land on which it stands, and must be certainly admitted to have been one of the earliest pioneers of Wentworth. More fortunate, however, than either of these two pioneers from the point of view of fame were George Hamilton and James Hughson, who owned two farms below the Mountain, and have had their names perpetuated in the city and in one of its streets.⁶

But I shall not venture into the domain where the local historian and antiquarian can more profitably and intelligently delve. Mine the easier task to touch lightly on the most conspicuous events in the history of these historic grounds. It was during the war of 1812-15 that Burlington Heights became first famous in Canadian annals. From the beginning to the end of this conflict Upper Canada was the principal battle ground for the armies of the hostile nations. Here the United States believed that they could successfully occupy a province with a relatively insignificant population, and an ill-defended frontier, easily crossed by an invading army. This war brought out in bold relief the devotion and courage of the Loyalists and their descendants, who composed the greater proportion of the militia who fought by the side of the regular troops and saved Canada to England. It is a war full of illustrations of the heroism of Canadian men and women, and even of boys who, we are told, fled from their parents that they might fight in the ranks. In this memorable struggle the Heights became most important as a base of military operations. In 1713, towards the end of this very

month of May, General Vincent was forced by a much superior force to evacuate Fort George and retreat to the Heights where he entrenched his little army on the ground now included within Harvey and Dundurn Parks and the western part of the cemetery, where the remains of some earthworks can still be seen.⁷ The invaders were then in complete possession of the Niagara frontier from Fort George to Fort Erie, and General Dearborn made preparations to drive Vincent from his position on the Heights, then the key of the military situation in the western peninsula of Upper Canada. All of you are quite familiar with the deeply interesting story of the memorable incidents, which led to the complete failure of the plans of the invaders, and the signal success of the defenders of Upper Canada. Many, if not all, of you have visited the battlefield of Stoney Creek⁸ where Colonel Harvey surprised on a night in June a large force of American troops and captured the two brigadiers, Chandler and Winder, with a large amount of stores.

You all have followed with thrilling interest the footsteps of Laura Secord in her perilous journey to warn Lieutenant Fitzgibbon at De Ceu's of the sudden approach of Boerstler and his forces.

“ Sleep Laura Secord, resting well,
Serenely pillowed 'neath the grass ;
Tender and reverent be the steps
That by thy green grave pause and pass.
The while across the ages long
Oh, faint ! Oh, far ! sweeps down a song
From graves of heroes of our race
From many an honoured resting place ;
'Numbered with us on glory's roll
Be this Canadian dauntless soul.' ”⁹

The result of this courageous woman's exploit—the exploit of the daughter and wife of Loyalists—was the surprise of Boerstler and several hundred men through the clever strategy of Lieutenant Fitzgibbon, then in command of less than fifty firelocks. The invading forces retreated in dismay to the cover of Forts George and Niagara and Upper Canada was saved at this critical juncture by Harvey and Fitzgibbon, whose names must be always associated with the history of the park where we now stand. By the end of the year the British had again possession of the Niagara frontier, and General Murray retaliated severely on the United States, for McClure's shameful destruction of old Niagara town by the capture of Fort Niagara, and the burning of all the villages from that historic post as far as Buffalo. I need not dwell longer on the later events of the war which ended in the following year when the whole province of Upper Canada was free from hostile forces, except at Amherstburg, where the Stars and Stripes still floated. I shall close

these short references to the war of 1812-15 with the mention of the fact that Lieutenant Fitzgibbon received promotion for his exploits at Beaver Dam, that a quarter of a century later he again performed good service for the Crown during Mackenzie's mad insurrection, and that he died at a hale old age one of the military knights of Windsor Castle.¹⁰ Colonel Harvey received far higher honours for useful military and civil services. He obtained the knighthood of the Bath, was made a lieutenant-general, and became lieutenant-governor of Newfoundland, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia. I can well remember as a lad seeing his venerable, still soldierly figure on the streets of Halifax where he died a royal governor of my native province.¹¹ It is a great pleasure for me now to recall the fact that I should have seen this eminent man, whose memory is as much respected by the student of constitutional government in Canada, as it is honoured by the lover of brave deeds in war. It is also a pleasurable thought of mine at this moment, that this historic district has another link of intimate connection with my native province, in the fact that the County of Wentworth has taken its name from that of a famous Governor of Nova Scotia, who left New Hampshire during the American revolution rather than be faithless to that Crown to which he had sworn allegiance.

While these events were happening in this district a young lad, long associated in later life with the history of Hamilton, was just entering on a memorable career which lasted for half a century. Allan Napier MacNab, the son of a Loyalist,¹² who served under Colonel, afterward Lieutenant-Governor Simcoe, during the American revolution, was only a schoolboy of thirteen years when he fought by the side of his father on the taking of York by Chauncey and Dearborn. We hear of him next as a midshipman in the fleet commanded by Commodore Yeo, when General Prevost showed his incapacity by ordering a retreat from Sackett's Harbor. Then MacNab left the navy and took service in the British army, which he accompanied in its attack on Fort Niagara and other places on the Niagara frontier. Later, he was engaged in the ignoble retreat of a splendid force of Peninsular veterans from Plattsburg, when the incapable Prevost had victory at any moment within his reach. On the return of peace MacNab studied law and eventually became identified with the fortunes of the town of Hamilton, which came into being soon after the close of the war. During the rebellion of 1837 he led "the men of Gore" to the support of Sir Francis Bond Head, that indiscreet lieutenant-governor of Upper Canada. "The men of Gore" then became an historic phrase, illustrative from that day to this of the loyalty of the people of Wentworth and adjacent counties. The young loyalist fighter of 1812-15 became in the course of time a speaker of the

legislature of Upper Canada before 1840, and of the legislature of United Canada, prime minister of the first Liberal-Conservative ministry which came into existence on the fall of the Hincks-Morin Government in 1854, a knight bachelor, a baronet, an aide-de-camp of the Queen, and speaker of the legislative council.

It is an interesting fact, on which I may for one instant dwell, that it was actually during his administration that the Toryism of old times—of the days of the rebellion, of the family compact, of the Metcalfe regime—entirely disappeared and gave place to that more progressive spirit which called itself Liberal-Conservative, and settled the vexatious questions of the Clergy Reserves, and the Seigniorial Tenure, which had so long perplexed and even weakened the Reform Governments, which preceded the new political movement the necessity of which was at once recognized by the prescient mind of Sir John Macdonald.

Memory must always cling to the mansion which is so interesting a feature of the beautiful park, which, from this day, becomes a pleasure ground of the city of Hamilton. Most of you know better than I that the name of Dundurn is a memorial of the old home of Sir Allan's family at the head of Loch Earne in the picturesque Scotch province of Perth, so famous for its varied landscape of high hills, romantic passes, wildly leaping cataracts, and long stretches of luxuriant level meadows in the valleys. The scenery of old Gore is not so varied as that of Sir Allan's ancestral county of Perth, and yet he may have found in the heights of Burlington, in the strath of Dundas, and in the smiling bay beyond, some features which recalled his father's memories of the hills and waters of Loch Earne.

I well remember the year 1856—one famous in Canadian political annals—when Sir Allan MacNab closed his political career as leader of the Liberal-Conservative party. Looking down from the reporters' gallery of the old Parliament House in Front street, Toronto, I saw him, wracked by the disease to which he had long been subject and all swathed in flannel, carried into the chamber of the assembly where he was placed in a chair. He was permitted to speak from his seat when he practically made his farewell to the House where he had been for so many years a political force. The party with which he was allied had felt that the time had come for placing at its head a much stronger man, one more equal to the new conditions of political life, Mr. John A. Macdonald, destined from that time to become the most conspicuous figure in the public life of British North America. But Sir Allan was not prepared to retire from the leadership without a remonstrance on his deposition; and I can still recollect the sympathy with which his tremulous accents were received by the House, when he deprecated a condemnation

which would force him into private life, and declare him fit for nothing else. This scene recalled a still more memorable occasion in English history—the last appearance of the great Earl of Chatham in the House of Lords, when in the height of the American revolution he protested with something of his old fire “against the dismemberment of this ancient and most noble monarchy.”

To-day as we take possession of Sir Allan’s old historic castle—henceforth a storehouse of science, arts and history—we should not forget its first generous owner. He loved this country and its people right well, and they repaid that affection by their constant, staunch support through all the vicissitudes of his political and personal fortunes. Hamilton, in his life-time, grew from a humble village—sometimes addressed by mail as “Burlington, near Ancaster”—to a fine city—not so large or prosperous or beautiful as it is in these days, but still sufficiently important and handsome to be called forty years ago, “the ambitious, stirring little city.” Ancaster on the Mountain¹³ had its ambitions once, but now it is only a place of ruins, redolent of memories. Dundas,¹⁴ would you believe it, had also the audacity to be the rival of infant Hamilton; but though its commercial supremacy has long ago been a dream, yet the beauty of its situation and surroundings still entitles it to be called a paradise—not simply for sportsmen as in old times, but for the gratification of the eye and the pleasures of life. Sir Allan saw all these changes in the city he loved so well, and had his share in bringing to it the railway which had much to do with its rapid growth for years. Though his most ardent admirers and friends could never claim that he was a great statesman, yet he possessed qualities which endeared him to his fellow-countrymen, and made him for many years a great personal force in public affairs. He had a manly, sympathetic manner which invariably made him friends wherever he went. He had none of the business or economic traits of the canny Scotch race from which he sprang. The expenditure rather than the acquisition, or the saving of money, was his dominant characteristic. He may be called a Canadian Epicurean—*Carpe diem*,—enjoy life day by day, was his motto. To him we could well apply the words of a poet:

“ Let to-morrow take care of to-morrow,
Leave the things of the future to Fate,
What’s the use to anticipate sorrow?
Life’s troubles come never too late.

If to hope over much be an error,
’Tis one that the wise have preferred;
And how often have hearts been in terror,
Of evils that never occurred.”

Yet even such careless habits do not appear to have weakened his influence among the masses, who are apt to be very indulgent when they see men far above them in station sometimes show the weaknesses of ordinary humanity. One secret of the popularity of the greater man, whose monument stands below on the principal square of Hamilton, was the fact that there was ever about him that touch of nature which makes the whole world kin. Though he was great he was also sometimes weak, and men, conscious of their own infirmities, remembered that "to err is human," but "to forgive, divine." Probably there was much human feeling in the complaint of the Athenian, who was tired of hearing Aristides always called just and voted to banish him for a while from the commonwealth he loved so well. Of course, Sir John Macdonald and Sir Allan MacNab can never be mentioned in the same category as statesmen, and yet they had qualities in common, and above all was their devotion to the Crown and Empire. One cause of Sir Allan's success with the sturdy men of Gore, down to the close of his political career, was the fact that he was always a faithful subject¹⁵ of the Queen, whose Ideal was that of the loyal class from which he had sprung—"the Ideal"—to quote the eloquent words of Lecky, the English historian—"of one free industrial and pacific Empire, holding the richest plains of Asia in subjection, blending all that was most venerable in ancient civilization with the redundant energies of a youthful society, and destined to outstrip every competitor and acquire an indisputable ascendancy in the globe."

I should like to refer to other men of Gore, and especially to my kindly and venerable friend, the friend of all of you, Senator Donald MacInnes, the latest owner of Dundurn, who was so long identified with the industrial development and public life of this district,—whose son has so highly distinguished himself at the ever memorable siege of Mafeking—but the time allotted to me is already exhausted, and I must give place to other speakers, better able than I to delight you by their wit and eloquence.

In conclusion let me once more take you to the Past. As we stand in this historic place on this Queen's Birthday, in this memorable year—so memorable for its dominating Imperial spirit—do we not hear the voices of the Defenders and Makers of Canada—Pioneers, Soldiers, Statesmen—ever whispering in our ears? Do not the voices of Champlain, Frontenac, Montcalm and Wolfe, call to us from the old capital of New France, where still stands a stately monument, erected in honour of a great Frenchman and a great Englishman, united in death, and united in fame, and emblematic, let us ever hope, of the perpetual union of the two races who own this Dominion? Do we not hear the voices of the Loyalists of 1783 calling to us from the sequestered and beautiful inlets

of the Bay of Quinté, where lofty elms alone tell in many places of the pioneer's grave—from the banks of the swift Niagara, where so many weary wanderers found a refuge—from many a lonely graveyard in the counties of Lincoln, Welland, and Wentworth—from the storm-swept beaches of the Atlantic coast, where the surf ever beats a requiem in memory of the hapless exiles who wept on those lonely shores? Do we not hear the voices of Brock and the York volunteers as they dashed up the heights of Queenston? Do we not hear—do not all true French Canadians in these days of Imperial necessity hear the voices of De Salaberry and his French Voltigeurs amid the bugle-calls and the Indian yells which reëchoed, far and wide, through the woods of Chateauguay? Do we not hear the voices of Vincent, Harvey, and Fitzgibbon on Burlington Heights? Do we not hear, amid the din of musketry, mingled with the roar of the great cataract, the voices of the English and Canadian soldiers led by Drummond on that famous midsummer night in Lundy's Lane? Do we not hear the voices of MacNab and the men of Gore, as they set forth to put down treason to the Crown, and save Upper Canada from Mackenzie's mad effort to win political rights by rebellion? Does not Inglis call to us from the beleaguered walls of Lucknow? Williams from the ancient capital of Kars? Parker and Welsford from the trenches of the Redan? Do we not hear the shouts of undaunted Canadians as they dashed into the trenches at Paardeberg on the Modder River? And, alas, do we not hear the sad voice of many a Canadian woman, as she weeps for "her soldier slain" and thinks of that grave in South Africa which she will never see? Do not the voices of Baldwin, Lafontaine, Howe, MacNab, Wilmot, Cartier, and above all of Sir John Macdonald, tell us to continue true to those principles of government which they laid deep and firm in the provinces of this wide Dominion? But, though we may now hear only in imagination the voices of these Makers and Defenders of Canada—of these Pioneers, Soldiers, and Statesmen—their spirit still survives in the deep loyalty of the people of the Dominion to the Crown and Empire—in the confidence with which they are labouring to develop the great national heritage which they possess on the American continent. And as I listen to these voices of the past, I recall the verses of an eloquent son of a loyalist, of the Nova Scotian, Joseph Howe, poet, orator and statesman :

" Not here? Oh yes, our hearts their presence feel,
Viewless, not voiceless, from the deepest shells
On memory's shore harmonious echoes steal.
And names, which in the days gone by were spells,
Are blent with that soft music. If there dwells
The spirit here our country's fame to spread,
Whilst every breast with joy and triumph swells,
And earth reverberates to our measured tread,
Banner and wreath will own our reverence for the dead."

APPENDIX.

BIBLIOGRAPHICAL, DESCRIPTIVE AND HISTORICAL NOTES.

THE DISTRICT OF GORE.

Note 1, page 3.

The district of Gore was formed in 1816 out of the Niagara and Home districts by a Lieutenant-Governor of Upper Canada, who gave it his own name. It consisted of two new counties, named (1) Wentworth, in honour of Mrs. Gore's family name, and (2) Halton, in honour of Governor Gore's private secretary. Mrs. Gore's uncle was the well-known loyalist, Sir John Wentworth, the last royal Governor of New Hampshire, and subsequently Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia. Wentworth originally comprised the townships of Saltfleet (including Burlington Beach), Barton (including Burlington Heights), Binbrook, Glanford, Ancaster, and so much of the county of Haldimand as lies between Dundas Street and the village of Onondaga, commonly called Bearsfoot.

Halton was composed of the townships of Trafalgar, Nelson, East and West Flamboro', Dumfries, Waterloo, Woolwich, and Nichol, together with the reserved lands in the rear of Blenheim and Blanford. See "Historical Sketch of the County of Wentworth and Head of the Lake," by J. H. Smith (Hamilton, 1897), pp. 76-78. Also an article by H. F. Gardiner in "Pioneers of One Hundred Years Ago," edited by Minnie Jean Nisbet (Hamilton, 1900).

Of Governor Wentworth, Sabine says in "Loyalists of the American Revolution" (vol. 2, p. 411): "In my judgment, not one of the public men of the time who clung to the royal cause will go down to posterity with a more enviable fame." For sketches of his life see: Gardiner's "Nothing but Names," (*infra*, p. 17) pp. 261-264, and Sabine, as above. His administration of the affairs of Nova Scotia was conspicuous for the general prosperity of the province, and he died respected by all classes and parties, though in his public career he was somewhat unfair to Mr. Tonge, the Liberal leader, of whose opinions as an old Loyalist he was always too suspicious. For interesting accounts of his old home in New Hampshire, read Marion Harland's "More Colonial Homesteads" (New York, 1899), pp. 380 *et seq.*; Drake's "Nooks and Corners of the New England Coast" (New York, 1875), pp. 196 *et seq.*

LA SALLE'S JOURNEY TO THE WESTERN PENINSULA.

Note 2, page 4.

I give below Dr. Winsor's account ("Cartier to Frontenac," pp. 214-219) of La Salle's journey of 1669 to Lake Ontario and the Indian villages in the Gore District:

"In following the events of the expedition, we must depend upon the journal which Galinée has left, now preserved in the great library at Paris. The contents of this journal were first made known to American scholars by Mr. O. H. Marshall in 1874, but the full text appeared later in Margry's documentary publication.

"The object of La Salle was first to go to Seneca villages, where he hoped to obtain guides for further progress. The canoes passed into Lake Ontario, and, following the southern shore, they reached Irondequoit Bay on August 26, 1669. On this same day, Fremin and Garnier, who were holding the Jesuit mission among the Senecas, left their post for Onondaga to attend a general council of the Jesuits then working in the Iroquois country. It has been suspected that they got word of the landing at Irondequoit and absented themselves conveniently, in order to harass the Sulpitians by depriving them of the means of communication with the Indians. From the landing, La Salle, Galinée, and a few others made their way to the mission, only to find that the Jesuits, to whom the letter of Laval accredited them for kind offices, were gone. What Fremin and his companion had anticipated—if the theory of wilful desertion is allowed—was soon apparent, for it does not appear that La Salle's acquaintance with the Iroquois tongue was of much service, and the strangers were sadly at a loss in trying to communicate their desire to secure guides. The savages could do nothing but feast the newcomers. They after their own fashion added to the entertainment by putting to the torture a prisoner whom it was supposed they had captured on the bank of the very river of which La Salle was dreaming. What intelligent intercourse the French had seems to have been brought about by the aid of a servant of Fremin, whom that missionary had left behind, and through him La Salle tried to ransom the poor prisoner, as likely to be such a guide as he wanted, but he could offer no inducement equal to the joys of torturing. Through the same interpreter the French got new descriptions of a broad prairie land to the south, which stretched a long distance without trees; and they heard, as Galinée's journal tells us, of a people who lived in a warm and fertile country, hard by a river which flowed so that it must run ultimately, as was thought, into the Mexican Gulf or the Vermillion Sea. Such were the reports of the yet undiscovered Ohio.

"The feasts, in which the visitors shared, resulted in drunken orgies, and the Frenchmen began to be alarmed at the possible dangers of inflamed passions. They had heard, moreover, that there was farther to the west a better way of finding this river. All this easily moved them to return to the lake, which they did without mishap.

"Once more afloat, the little flotilla moved on towards the setting sun. They passed the Niagara River without entering it, and noted the sound of the distant cataract, and Galinée's account of it is perhaps the earliest we

have, except from Indian sources. They reached at last the extreme western end of Ontario, and found welcome at an Indian village."

[This is the village called Otinaoutawa by Galinée, and, according to Mr. B. E. Charlton, of Hamilton, who devoted much study to such subjects, "appears to have been situated on the borders of a small lake in the township of Nelson, about ten miles from Hamilton, known as Lake Medad, not far beyond Waterdown," where an Indian ossuary or bone pit, and other evidences of the site of a large Indian village, have been found. See Smith's 'Historical Sketch of the County of Wentworth,' pp. 34-36. Also 'Wentworth Landmarks,' published by the Spectator Printing Co., Hamilton, 1897; art., 'By Medad's Marshy Shores,' in which illustrations of Indian relics are given. I now continue Dr. Winsor's account of La Salle's adventures.]

"Here[at Otinaoutawa] La Salle came in contact with a prisoner from the Shawnee tribe held by these villagers, and this man told the French that it was a six weeks' journey from where they were to the great river, and that he could lead them there. It was contrived to make this fellow's captors offer him as a gift, and La Salle gladly accepted him.

"Just at this juncture, word came from a neighbouring village [Tina-tona, see *infra*, note 4] that two Frenchmen had arrived there from the west. We must go back a little to account for their appearance.

"In February, 1669, Talon, who was then in France, informed Colbert that he had brought with him from Canada a young voyageur who felt confident of finding a way from Lake Huron either to the South Sea or to Hudson's Bay, and that the man had already gone to a greater distance west than any one else, and was ready to go still farther. This was *Peré*, a frequent figure in these western explorations, and when Talon shortly after returned to Canada, *Peré* was with him. With Colbert's countenance, the intendant was prepared to make new efforts to probe the secrets of the west. Plans were soon made, and Joliet, then at the settlements, together with *Peré*, was sent with the chief object of discovering the deposits of copper near Lake Superior, of which there had been many stories afloat. He was also expected to discover if there was not a way of bringing the ore to Quebec better than that by the Ottawa route, with its laborious portages. Colbert had not failed to make Talon understand that to discover and make merchantable at a profit such copper deposits was of more importance than to find any passage to the South Sea, and for some time after this Talon fed the ministerial cupidity with such stories as he could gather of huge lumps of copper lying exposed on the shores and islands of Lake Superior.

"It now turned out that the Frenchmen whom La Salle found to be in his vicinity were Joliet and his companion, on their return from this copper-seeking expedition. La Salle and Joliet were not long in establishing friendship, and the young explorer, who was not far from the age of La Salle, had much to say that interested the other. Joliet told these new friends about his journey, and though, as it seemed, he was not to carry back to the intendant any extravagant hopes about copper, he could tell him of a new way which he had opened for the growing communications with the west. He had descended the strait which led from Huron to Erie, and had for the first time followed eastward the northern shore of that lake. Fearing if he continued to its outlet by the Niagara River that he would encounter the Iroquois, Joliet had turned up the valley of the Grand River,—an affluent on its

northern shore,—and by this route had struck the shores of Ontario near its western extremity. He exhibited to La Salle a map which he had made of his route, extending in its most western limit to the land of the Pottawattamies and other more remote tribes, which the missionaries had not yet reached. This map appealed more to the Sulpitians than it did to La Salle, who was little inclined to abandon his purpose of finding a more direct south-western route.

“So it was resolved that the party going west should be divided, and the two divisions parted company, not without some sarcasm on Galinée’s side, who would have us believe that La Salle’s determination to stay behind was quite as much due to an illness brought on by the sight of some rattlesnakes as by any choice of route. Before separating, however, they all joined in the celebration of mass, and then the Sulpitians took the trail to the Grand River and Lake Erie, as they had learned it from Joliet.”

GALINÉE’S MAP.

Note 3, page 4.

Winsor, in “Narrative and Critical History of America,” vol. IV., p. 205, says with respect to this subject: “The map of Galinée, says Parkman (*‘La Salle,’* p. 450), was the earliest attempt after Champlain to portray the great lakes. Abbé Faillon, who gives a reproduction of this map (*‘Histoire de la Colonie Française,’* vol. III., p. 305), says it is preserved in the Archives of the Marine at Paris, but HARRISSE (Notes, etc., No. 200) could not find it there. There is a copy of it, made in 1856 from the original at Paris, in the Library of Parliament at Ottawa (Catalogue, 1858, p. 1615). Faillon (vol. III., p. 284) gives much detail of the journey, for the Sulpitians were his heroes; and Talon made a report (N.Y. Col. Docs., IX., 66); but the main source of our information is Galinée’s Journal, which is printed, with other papers appertaining, by Margry (vol. I., p. 112), and by the Abbé Verreau for the Historical Society of Montreal in 1875. An English translation of part of it is given in Mr. O. H. Marshall’s *‘First Visit of La Salle to the Senecas in 1669,’* which was privately printed in 1874.” Faillon’s reproduction of the map also appears in “The Country of the Neutrals,” by J. H. Coyne (St. Thomas, Ont., 1895), and “The History of the Early Missions in Western Canada,” by Dean Harris.

Dr. Winsor in his book, “Cartier to Frontenac,” pp. 220, 221, also says with reference to this earliest map of the upper lakes: “One of the marked features of the Galinée map is a sketch of the northern shore of Lake Erie, never before comprehended, and henceforward the narrow river of Champlain was to give place to something like an adequate conception of this last of the Great Lakes to be mapped. It is somewhat surprising to find an entire absence of the Straits of Mackinaw, and apparently Michigan and Huron are made one expanse. It is also clear that Galinée had not yet surmised what the Jesuit map of Lake Superior was so soon to make clear, that the great water beyond the Sault Ste. Marie was larger than the Mer Douce, on the hither side of that strait.”

TINATONA.

Note 4, page 4.

Mr. J. H. Smith in his "Historical Sketch of the County of Wentworth," p. 31, gives a valuable review of sites of old Indian villages discovered in Wentworth. "About a mile east of Westover," he says, "in the 6th Concession of Beverley, is the site of one of the most important of these Indian towns. No traces, however, of the remains of any palisade have been found; from which fact we would infer that it had not been fortified. On an adjoining hill a number of burial pits have been discovered. These have been very thoroughly searched, and many valuable relics obtained. General John S. Clarke, of Auburn, New York, a distinguished student of Indian history, identifies this place as the Indian town of Tinatona, celebrated as the meeting-place of La Salle and Joliet in 1669."

ROBERT LAND AND RICHARD BEASLEY.

Note 5, page 5.

An interesting sketch of the life of "Robert Land, the U.E. Loyalist" is given in a pamphlet entitled "Souvenir Book and Programme for Military Encampment, given by the Ladies' Committee of the Wentworth Historical Society, November, 1895." This sketch is written by J. H. Land, a descendant of the Loyalist pioneer at "the head of the lake."

"About the year 1785," says Mr. J. H. Smith ("Historical Sketch of the County of Wentworth," p. 48), "Mr. Richard Beasley, who carried on quite an extensive trade with the Indians, laid claim to the land where Dundurn Park is now situated. He also pre-empted the adjoining property, known as Beasley's Hollow, and afterwards erected a mill on the stream flowing into Coote's Paradise. On his monument in the churchyard of Christ Church Cathedral, Hamilton, the following inscription is found: 'In memory of Richard Beasley, Esquire, who departed this life on the 16th day of February, 1842, aged 80 years and 7 months—the first settler at the Head of the Lake.'" Mr. Smith adds that Mr. Robert Land "was certainly among the very earliest settlers at the 'head of the lake'—if not actually the first." Mr. Smith in his interesting essays mentions the names of other pioneers in Wentworth.

ORIGIN OF THE NAMES OF BARTON AND HAMILTON.

Note 6, page 5.

Mr. Herbert Fairbairn Gardiner, M.A., in his interesting book, "Nothing but Names: An Inquiry into the Origin of the Names of the Counties and Townships of Ontario" (Toronto, 1899), tells us that "George Hamilton, in 1813, divided a portion of his farm, lot 15 in the third Concession of Barton, into building lots, and his surname was given to the village thus brought into being." The name of Barton—the township in which Hamilton is situated—"is copied from a town in Lincolnshire, England, because the Canadian

county of Lincoln, at the time the township was named [by Governor Simcoe in 1791], extended from the Niagara River to the Dundas Creek (Desjardins Canal), taking in Barton and all the west of the present south riding of Wentworth." See pp. 266, 274 of the same work.

Mr. E. B. Biggar, in an article on the battle field of Stoney Creek and its environments (*Hamilton Spectator*, June, 1873), gives the following description of the site of the present city of Hamilton as far back as 1813:—

"As near as I have been able to ascertain, the ground on which the city of Hamilton now stands was then owned as follows: George Hamilton, after whom the city was named, owned 200 acres south of the road—which is now King Street, and east of James Street. Bounding this on the north, and extending from James to Wellington Streets, was Hughson's farm, whose name is still preserved in Hughson Street. These two farms were bounded on the west by the property of William Wedge; and on the east by the farms of Ephraim and Colonel Robert Land. Though these were called farms, nothing grew on them but a low undergrowth, indicative of marshy ground, called 'scrubby oak.' A man named Barns kept a tavern in a small frame house on the present corner of King and James Streets, and was said to own 100 acres of land somewhere in that part. This old signless frame tavern may be said to have been the germ and beginning of the city of Hamilton. These buildings enumerated, planted in the midst of an unknown forest, like so many islands in an ocean, were all that then was of Stoney Creek and Hamilton—a name then unknown as a locality. That part of Hamilton now known as 'Dundurn Castle' was termed the Heights as well as the high land on the other side of the canal. On the grounds around the site of the Castle, and in other places entrenchments were cut and trees felled for some distance around, with their branches pointing outward, as a sort of *chevaux de frise*, traces of which may yet be seen in the present cemetery. And behind these entrenchments was Vincent's camp."

See also "History of the Barton Lodge" (Hamilton, 1895), which contains some interesting historical incidents of the district under consideration.

BURLINGTON HEIGHTS.

Note 7, page 6.

Mr. Gardiner has written the following interesting letter in answer to some queries put to him by the author of the address:

"The name of Geneva Lake was changed to Burlington Bay by proclamation of Lieutenant-Governor Simcoe in 1792, while he was in the mood that caused him to call Niagara Newark and Toronto York. His idea probably was to complete the resemblance to the surroundings of Flamborough in Yorkshire, as described in the *Edinburgh Gazetteer* of 1822, page 688: 'Burlington, or Bridlington, situated on a bay called Burlington Bay, formed by Flamborough Head, which is about five miles distant, nearly N.E.' The location of Flamborough Head in our township of East Flamborough, which in Governor Simcoe's time belonged to the County of York, precisely corresponds with this description. I see also, in an old atlas of England, that outside of Burlington Bay was a beach, called Smithnick's Sand, thus completing the resemblance. The heights here were named after the bay, and the village

of Burlington at the north end of the Beach was called Wellington Square, until about the year 1874 or 1875.

"The Gore in Hamilton was named on account of its shape; at least, the oldest inhabitants think so. The Gore District was named after Francis Gore in 1816; Wentworth County after his wife (Annabella Wentworth, daughter of Thomas Wentworth, who was a brother of Sir John Wentworth, Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia); Halton County after William Halton, Governor Gore's Secretary. Gore Bank and Gore Street, in Hamilton, were called after the district. The park was not at first intended to be gore-shaped, but rectangular. King Street was a road following the old Indian trail from Niagara to Ancaster. George Hamilton gave, but did not deed, a portion of land south of King Street toward a public square; Nathaniel Hughson agreed to give an equal portion from his farm north of King Street, the two grants to extend four blocks from James to Mary Street. Hughson did not keep his promise (hence the shape), and Hamilton's son tried to get back the land his father had given.

"Long before anything was done to make a park of it, the 'wilderness' was called the Gore. Mr. Beasley and Major O'Reilly say it was so described sixty years ago. In the Statutes of Canada, 16 Vict., chap. 33 (10 November, 1852) you will find: 'Whereas in the original survey of the City of Hamilton, a vacant space of triangular form, and known as 'the Gore' of King Street, was left for the purpose of a public square,' etc. It seems to have been simply 'the Gore,' like the Gore of Townsend, Gore of Camden, Gore of Ancaster, etc.

"Sir Allan McNab was buried in that walled enclosure in Dundurn grounds. Mr. Beasley, city clerk, and others were at the funeral, and remember it, and some younger men have looked at the grave. There was danger of a row at the funeral, the late Dean Geddes (Church of England) and the late Bishop Farrell (Roman Catholic) both claiming the right to officiate; but the Hon. John Hillyard Cameron induced the Orangemen and other Protestants to go away peaceably."

I refer elsewhere (*infra*, p. 25) to the mysterious circumstances of Sir Allan's last hours on earth, which caused much excitement in Canada, as intimated by Mr. Gardiner.

I cite the following description of the Heights from Kingsford's "History of Canada," vol. VIII., p. 268:

"Vincent's force, increased by the detachments from Fort Erie and Chippewa, by two companies of the 8th and by a small body of seamen of the Royal Navy, under Capt. Barclay, on the following morning marched to Burlington Heights. The ground that he occupied embraced much of the western part of the present Cemetery and included Harvey Park, also a portion of Dundurn Park, the residence of Senator McInnes. The main road, generally speaking, followed what is now King Street, easterly, and westerly to Lock Street. At that time it branched off to the north-west and was the road followed to York (Toronto). It passed through the ground on which Dundurn House is built, till it reached the height overlooking the bay, whence it continued on the high ground for some distance along the side of the lake. This road, which formed the eastern boundary of the camp, was within a short distance south of the present entrance to Dundurn. The western line was traced on the summit of the height in the cemetery, and was continued to the crown of the descent to the bay. Some earthworks interlaced with fallen trees are still traceable. The position was admirably chosen. It was

in connection with the bay which it commanded, where there was good anchorage. Its situation on the height, not easily ascended, rendered it perfectly defensible with a sufficient force. To the east it commanded the line to some extent cleared where the main streets of Hamilton are now to be found. Vincent here established himself to await orders from Quebec."

STONEY CREEK.

Note 8, page 6.

For account of battle of Stoney Creek, see Kingsford's "History of Canada," vol. VIII., pp. 276-286. Kingsford agrees with Miss Fitzgibbon that the name of "Stoney Creek" was given to the locality from one Edmund Stoney, referred to in the records as one of the early settlers. Through the energetic efforts of Mrs. John Calder, President of Women's Wentworth Historical Society, the old Gage Homestead—in which Brigadiers Chandler and Winder were captured by Harvey—and four and one-half acres of land, have been purchased for the use of the public. The old house has been repaired and fitted up with quaint furniture of the beginning of the century. See note to Kingsford, vol. VIII., p. 277, for a brief sketch of this historic house and battle field. James Gage, the owner of the house in 1813, was grandfather of Mrs. Calder.

LAURA SECORD.

Note 9, page 6.

The verse cited in the address is from a spirited poem by Miss Ellen Murray, of St. John, N.B., the granddaughter of a Loyalist. See "Makers of Canada," by the present writer, *Canadian Magazine* for June, 1898, where the poem is given in full. Laura Secord was the daughter of Charles Ingersoll, a Loyalist, and married to a man of the same class. See Kingsford, vol. VIII., pp. 289-295. A movement is in progress to raise a suitable monument to this Canadian heroine.

COLONEL FITZGIBBON.

Note 10, page 7.

The reader is referred to "A Veteran of 1812" (Toronto, 1894), by Miss Mary Agnes Fitzgibbon for a most readable and accurate account of the battle of Beaver Dams, and of the services of Colonel Fitzgibbon, the grandfather of the authoress. The portrait given in the address is taken by permission of the authoress from this book, which contains also illustrations of De Ceu's house, the battle-ground of Stoney Creek, Gage's house at the latter place, a diagram of the battle of Beaver Dams, a portrait of Laura Secord, and specimens of Fitzgibbon's handwriting. A new edition of this interesting volume should have an index.

SIR JOHN HARVEY, K.C.B.

Note 11, page 7.

I give from Kingsford (vol. VIII, p. 283) the following references to Colonel Harvey.

“Harvey, whose name is mentioned in prominence in this narrative, became preëminently distinguished in the annals of that date. He was born in 1778 and entered the army so young that in 1794 he carried the regimental colours in action and served throughout the campaign of that and the following year. In 1796 he was present at the Cape of Good Hope, and from 1797 to 1800 at Ceylon. In 1801 he was in Egypt under Sir David Baird. In 1803 he took part in the Marratta war. In 1807 he returned to England, his health broken, and was appointed on the staff with the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. In 1812 he was appointed Deputy Adjutant-General in Canada. He did not arrive at Halifax until late in the season in December. As the navigation was closed, he made his way to Fredericton and thence passed by the rough route overland traced through the woods to Canada. Harvey was the bearer of a letter to Sir George Prevost written, we are told by the direction of the Prince Regent, introducing him as an officer who had seen much service. Prevost received him with much distinction. It is said, producing a map and pointing out the great extent of frontier with the small force available for its defence, he asked Harvey his opinion as to the best mode of protecting it. Harvey is said to have unhesitatingly replied, ‘First by the accurate intelligence of the designs and movements of the enemy, to be procured at any price; secondly, by a series of bold offensive operations, by which the enemy, however superior in numbers, would himself be thrown on the defensive.’ It was this principle on which Harvey acted during his memorable career in Canada.

“At the close of the war he returned to England and served on the staff of the Duke of Wellington at Waterloo.

“In 1836 he was Governor of Prince Edward Island. From 1837 to 1841 Lieutenant-Governor of New Brunswick, whence he proceeded to Newfoundland in 1846, as Governor and Commander-in-Chief. In that year he became Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, where he died on the 22nd of March, 1852, in his seventy-fourth year.

“The principle laid down by Harvey to Prevost was that which dictated the attack of Stoney Creek. It was an occasion when a policy was demanded, the danger of which could not be calculated. Had Vincent waited to be attacked, the probabilities seem that want of supplies and ammunition would have made his surrender unavoidable. His camp moreover would have been subjected to a bombardment to make it untenable. The success of this bold and energetic attack was a turning point in the war. It gave confidence to the British soldier, and to the militia who went forward to the battle-field by his side. Toronto had been taken, its public buildings burned, its private dwellings plundered. Fort George had fallen, and there was much to lead to depression and for hope to sink to nothingness, but the defeat of the force more than five-fold that which attacked it, by which it was driven back to seek refuge in Fort George, awoke confidence, determination, and self-reliance which were never lost. The character of the war changed from that day. It will be seen that the British even became the attacking party, and on the

Niagara frontier successfully assailed the whole line of the United States territory to Buffalo in retaliation for the wanton injuries which had been inflicted upon Canada.

" Vincent behaved most generously to Harvey, to whom he left the entire direction of the movement. He, however, led the main body from the heights to join his detachment. In his despatch he acknowledged great obligations to his lieutenant, adding that from ' the first moment the enemy's approach was known, he watched his movements and afforded me the earliest information. To him, indeed, I am indebted for the suggestion and plan of operations ; nothing could be more clear than his arrangements or more completely successful than the result.' "

SIR ALLAN NAPIER MACNAB, BART.

Note 12, page 7.

My readers will find biographical sketches of Sir Allan MacNab in Appleton's " Cyclopædia of American Biography " (New York); Rattray's " Scot in British North America," vol. II., pp. 347, 532 ; Dent's " Canadian Portrait Gallery " (Toronto, 1881), vol. IV., p. 73 ; *Canadian Home Journal* for December, 1898 (art. by Miss Nisbet) ; but the most interesting and readable sketch is that written in " Portraits of British Americans " (Montreal, 1867), by William Notman, with biographical sketches by Fennings Taylor, Deputy Clerk of the Legislative Council of Canada for many years, who knew this distinguished Canadian intimately, and could appreciate better than most men his personal qualities. I give the following extracts from this valuable series of portraits, not now generally accessible except in public libraries :

" To a soldierly frankness of demeanour, suited to the martial tastes which he more especially affected, there were added numerous physical advantages whose influence can scarcely be exaggerated ; like the milk maid in the ballad, ' his face was his fortune.' His figure was on excellent terms with his face. He possessed a handsome person, a dignified manner, a graceful address and a voice pleasantly attuned to the pitch of heartiness in which truth commonly finds expression. In his youth he indulged the privilege of youth, for he not only rejoiced in his strength but he had great strength to rejoice in. He was courageous and active, bold and outspoken, with a hand to vindicate what his tongue uttered. No difficulty deterred him, and no labour distressed him, for he possessed audacity enough to grapple with the one and determination enough to overcome the other. He was generous alike in his thoughts and in his actions ; he put confidence in others and never lacked confidence in himself.

" His deficiencies of knowledge were supplied by tact ; and when the latter was unequal to the duty, there remained some convenient covering qualities to fall back upon in the forms of temerity, and a stock fund of racy assurance which, though of little actual worth to ordinary men, were turned to noteworthy account through the adroitness of one who certainly was not an ordinary man. Thus his unequalled self-possession, or what the historical woman who was privileged to sell oranges within the walls of the parliament building called his ' pretty impudence,' became powers, when the same auxiliaries in abler men would have proved impediments. He trusted

more to address that experience had improved, than to knowledge which taste had not cultivated. He did not darken counsel with any originality of argument, or embarrass his judgment with any superfluity of reasoning. He sought to carry his point as a statesman, in the same way in which he had carried positions as a soldier. The military bearing, the free speech, and the strong hand which had befriended him in his youth, were not abandoned in his prime. Arguments which might be best exemplified in action were precisely those which he was most skilful in using. He knew wherein he excelled and wherein he did not excel, and this self-knowledge instructed him that there was a time to be silent as well as a time to speak, a time when ignorance could be pleasantly concealed by an eloquent gesture or an expressive wink, but when it might be uncomfortably exposed by more intelligible language. Silence was valuable as the casket is valuable, because it was regarded as the covering of something sufficiently precious to justify for its concealment a costly enclosure. With such powers were prominently allied one unquestionable peculiarity, the offspring alike of temperament and of genius. He rarely saw difficulties and he never deemed them to be insurmountable. His instinct seemed to inform him how they could be overcome even when he was not able to explain by what process. This bright faculty of always seeing an untroubled horizon, of being able to trust in his luck when he could not rely on his calculations, enabled him to gain the confidence, and in a wonderful degree to influence the course of men who were certainly his superiors in all else than in what we may describe as force of character. But with these natural talents, popular manners and a determined will there were associated embarrassing tastes—tastes which, though too exhaustive for his means, seemed to be essential to his happiness. His nature was wrought of sunshine and geniality. It was his custom to say 'that he had lived every day of his life,' and no one would have challenged his statement had he added that he frequently forestalled to-morrow that he might enjoy to-day. The inconvenience of such a practice was, there is reason to believe, very sensibly felt by him through life; but at the outset of his career his generous and jovial disposition aided a determination which incidentally made him what he was.

"His nature abounded in noble qualities and his opinions were as generous as his nature. His temper, though occasionally warm, was invariably good. His inspiration, therefore, was not derived from resentment, for he rarely spoke with an angry brow. He was tolerant towards the conscientious scruples of other men, and was not painfully excited by the waywardness or diversity of human opinion. He was only exacting when such opinions were subversive of order and government, and especially when they menaced the supremacy of the British Crown in Canada, or threatened to disturb the political connection of these provinces with the parent state. In such instances he neither gave nor expected quarter. With all the energy of which he was capable, he would stamp out every treasonable sentiment and put down every treasonable person. The loyalists, with whom he sympathized and whose opinions he shared, had fought for a foothold in America; and he thoroughly agreed with them in their determination to keep what they had acquired. Neither should it be overlooked that it lay within the means of the malcontents if they liked not the rule of monarchical England to cross the border and enjoy that of republican America. He was too ardent a lover

of rational liberty to destroy the only asylum wherein such liberty had taken refuge in the western world.

"But the principles of those chivalrous men [the Loyalists] had been fought for by his father, and were inherited by him; moreover, such principles had been tested anew in his experience and baptized afresh in his endeavours. His personal participation in the war of 1812 supplied the bond which united him with and enabled him to become an authority among the veterans of that period. To have been a militiaman in those perilous days, was his glory and his pride. To vindicate the character of that heroic force, to eulogize its resources, to promote its organization and increase its efficiency, were with him labours that he jealously loved. Objects as dear to his heart as they were necessary for the state. Every kind of militia gathering was attractive to him. He would attend the irregular muster of the rank and file of the county with as much apparent relish as he would preside at some commemorative banquet. He would cheer the young, who had never seen a shot fired in anger, with as much zest as he would chat with the old whose precious recollections were covered with blood. He led the militiaman's 'Three time three for the Queen, God bless her,' with as true a heart and as ringing a voice as he drank in silence to the memory of those who had fallen in fight when George Third was king. He sympathized as heartily with youth in its determination to defend what it possessed, as he did with age in its desire to revere what it remembered. The chords of joy and sorrow were easily reached, for his soul was very sensibly attuned to both. He had joy for hope and grief for memory. The young men liked him because with them he was always young, and the old men liked him because in recalling their recollections he seemed to revive their youth and make them oblivious to the havoc of time. He knew how to tell, as well as how to listen to old stories; and this interchange of anecdote and incident would either 'wake the welkin' with laughter and thus make mirth musical, or open afresh the sluices of grief while tears like the dew of yesternight would fall afresh on the unforgotten battle-fields of Canada. Thus it was that MacNab's influence, taking its rise in sympathy and service, in common sufferings and common triumphs, was rooted and grounded in the very soil. It grew around the early settlements, and with vine-like beauty united the early settlers of the country with him. To them he was the heroic soldier of 1812; the courageous standard-bearer of the old flag and the fast friend of the militia.

"They enquired not whether his attainments were equal to his fame, whether his parts corresponded with his beauties, or whether the political needs of the Province had not outgrown his ability to deal with them. Being plain men, neither fancy thinkers nor economists, neither philosophers or statesmen, they were content to be represented by one of themselves, a fearless militia man, a thorough loyalist, and a 'wholesoul'd' British subject. Thus borne into parliament on the broad shoulders of the yeomanry, MacNab was always upheld by the broad shoulders on which he had been borne. Through all the fluctuations of his country's history, the new combinations of parties and the various transitions of politics from one orbit to another, he found his position as a member, and his place in the House, equally well recognized and established. The good understanding between himself and his constituents continued to the last; for though the electors of Hamilton belonged to a class somewhat different to the freeholders of Wentworth, they

took a similar view of their candidate and clung to him, as they had much reason to do, with similar steadfastness."

Sir Allan MacNab's eldest daughter was married in 1855 to the Right Honourable Viscount Bury, who was civil secretary to a Governor-General of Canada, and subsequently became the Earl of Albemarle. He was the author of the "Exodus of the Western Nations" (London, 1855). He died in 1894, and was succeeded by his eldest son, Arnold Allan Cecil, who is the 8th Earl, and grandson of Sir Allan MacNab. Sir Allan's second daughter was married to a son of Sir Dominick Daly, for years identified with Canadian public affairs, and a brother of the present Lieutenant-Governor of Nova Scotia, Sir Malachy B. Daly. Sir Allan's only son, by his first marriage, accidentally shot himself while a lad.

Sir Allan died on the 8th August, 1862, at the age of 64 years and six months, in the old mansion of Dundurn. Some mystery appears to surround his deathbed. Although he had been always a member of the Anglican Church, he received the last offices of religion from the hands of a Roman Catholic Bishop just as his soul was about to leave its earthly shell, and was subsequently buried according to the rites of that Church. Much excitement was caused by the circumstances of this strange closing scene in the life of the Canadian statesman, but it is idle to reopen the story now, and I shall only refer the curious reader to the narrative of Dent and Fennings Taylor. In the words of the latter: "The mystery of those last days will not be made clear to us; we must be content to 'scan gently,' and not presume to pass judgment on what we can now see only in part, and what peradventure in this life we can never understand perfectly."

" Who made the heart, 'tis He alone
Decidedly can try us.
He knows each chord—its various tone,
Each spring—its various bias;
Then at the balance let's be mute, .
We never can adjust it;
What's done we partly may compute,
But know not what's resisted."

ANCASTER.

Note 13, page 9.

Ancaster is the name of both a village and township in the historic county of Wentworth. Mr. Gardiner ("Nothing but Names," p. 265) tells us that the name was given in honour of "the parish of Ancaster in Lincolnshire, which is situated on the great Roman road, called Ermin Street, and bears strong evidence of having been a Roman station; many authors unite to fix there the ancient Causernæ of Antoninus."

REMINISCENCES OF ANCASTER AND DUNDAS.

Note 14, page 9.

We find in "Picturesque Canada," vol. 2, pp. 450-452, the following pleasing account of these old places in Wentworth, by J. Howard Hunter, M.A. :—

"Dundas was the most dangerous rival of Hamilton in the race for commercial preëminence. But Ancaster was still earlier in the field, and at one time was the centre of commerce, manufactures, and postal communication for the whole district. In his pedestrian tours through the Western Peninsula, Governor Simcoe would extend his already prolonged march in order to enjoy the cheer and bright ingle-side of his Ancaster inn. As the fruit of Simcoe's tours, we have the great military highway which he drew and intended to open from Pointe au Baudet on the St. Lawrence, through Kingston, York (Toronto), the Head of the Lake (Dundas), Oxford (Woodstock), London, and so to the River Detroit. This great road he named 'Dundas Street,' after Henry Dundas, Viscount Melville, who during Simcoe's governorship was secretary-at-war in the Duke of Portland's cabinet. From this street, which still at Dundas is called 'The Governor's Road,' the town took its present name. The vast marsh, which occupies the lower part of the picturesque Dundas valley, was a noted resort for water-fowl, and the military officers stationed at York (Toronto) revelled in the sport that it afforded. Early in the century, Captain Coote, of the Eighth or King's Regiment, devoted himself to this sport with so much enthusiasm, that, by a well-aimed double-barrelled gun, which brought down at once both the water fowl and the sportsman, the marsh was nicknamed 'Coote's Paradise.' By extension, the name was applied to a village that clustered around the upper end of the marsh, and thus in our earliest parliamentary records we encounter petitions from 'Coote's Paradise,' and legislation based thereon.

"Recent geologists tell us that some æons ago the water of the upper lakes discharged, not over the precipice at Niagara, but swept in a majestic tide down the strath of Dundas; and that the great marsh and Burlington Bay are but the survivals of this ancient epoch. Among the early burgesses of Dundas was one Pierre Desjardins, who, like the mighty canal-digger, Lesseps, did a good deal of original thinking for himself and for others. He saw the trade of the Western Peninsula falling in a thin cascade over the mountain at Ancaster, Grimsby and the rest; *ch bien, mes amis*, why not turn the whole current of that trade down this ancient water-way of the Dundas Valley? 'So Peter went to work, dug his canal the whole length of the marsh, and wound it around Burlington Heights, which was easier than carrying it through. The Great Western Railway presently began its embankments, and, by arrangement with that great mound-builder, the Desjardins' canal pierced the Heights. The remains of a mammoth were disinterred, startling the Irish navvies with the consideration, 'What game-bags the sportsmen in the ould times must have had!'

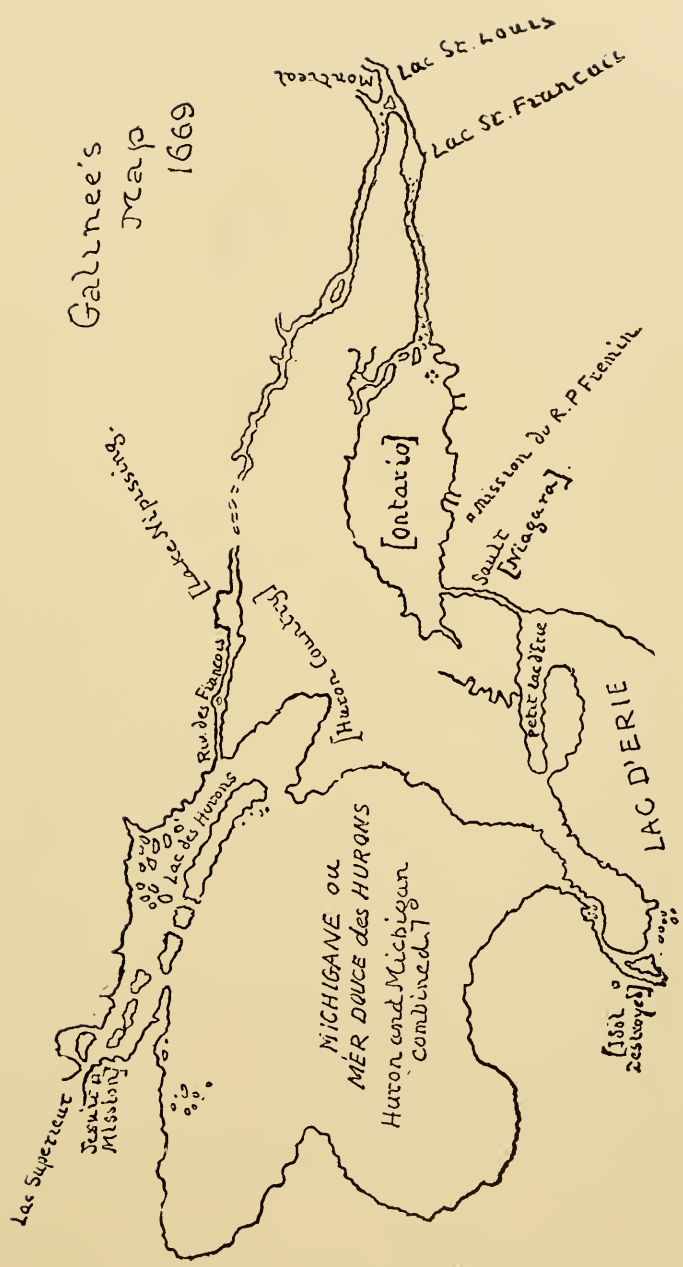
"With the opening of the Desjardins and Burlington Canals the keenest rivalry began between Dundas and Hamilton, old Ancaster looking down amusedly at this race from her seat on the mountain. The odds seemed in favour of Dundas until the opening of the Great Western Railway, with

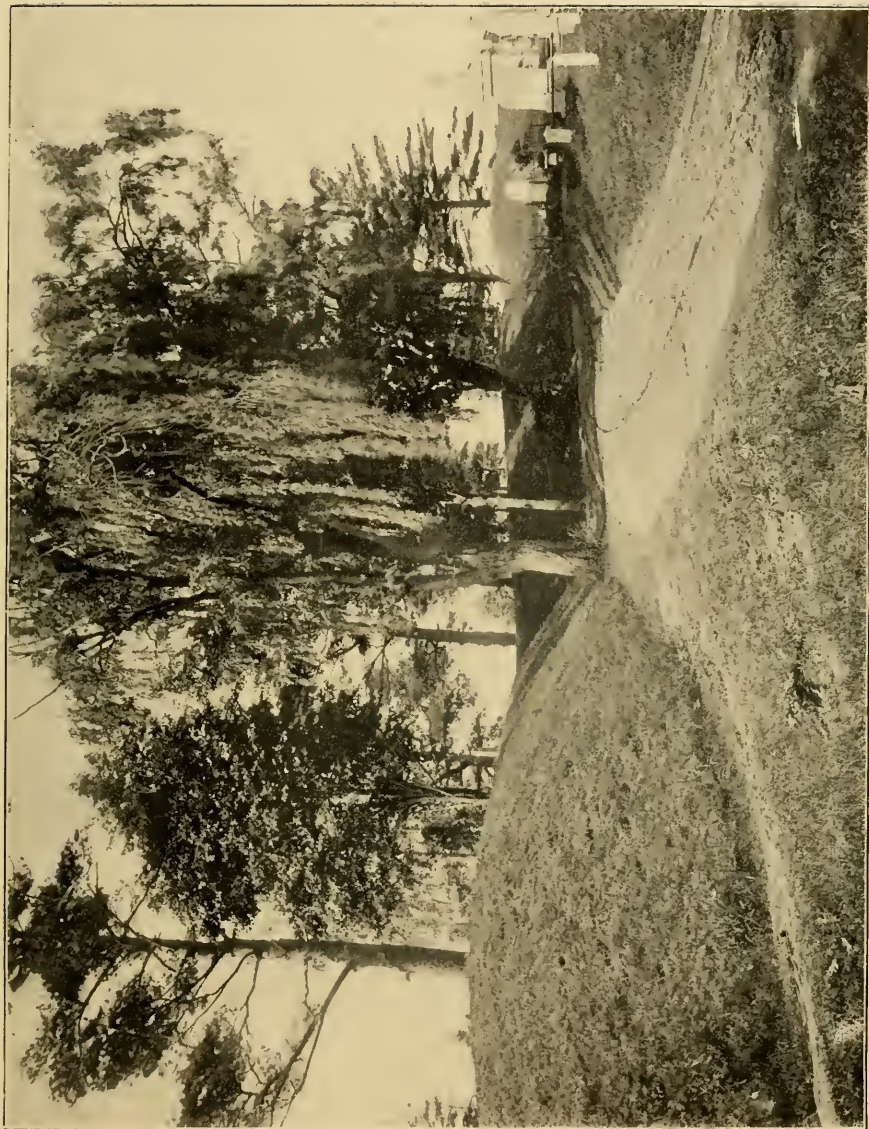


SIR ALLAN MACNAB, Bart.

From the portrait in the Speaker's Chambers, Ottawa.

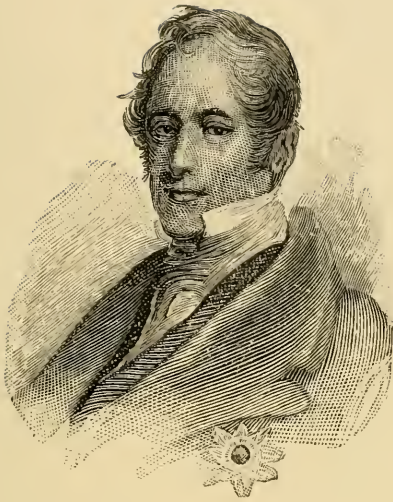
Gallinee's
Map
1669





REMAINS OF EARTHWORKS OF 1813 IN THE CEMETERY.

See pp. 6, 18, 19.



SIR JOHN HARVEY.
See p. 21.



LT-COL. FITZGIBBON.
See p. 20.



DE CEU'S HOUSE, BEAVER DAMS.
See p. 20.



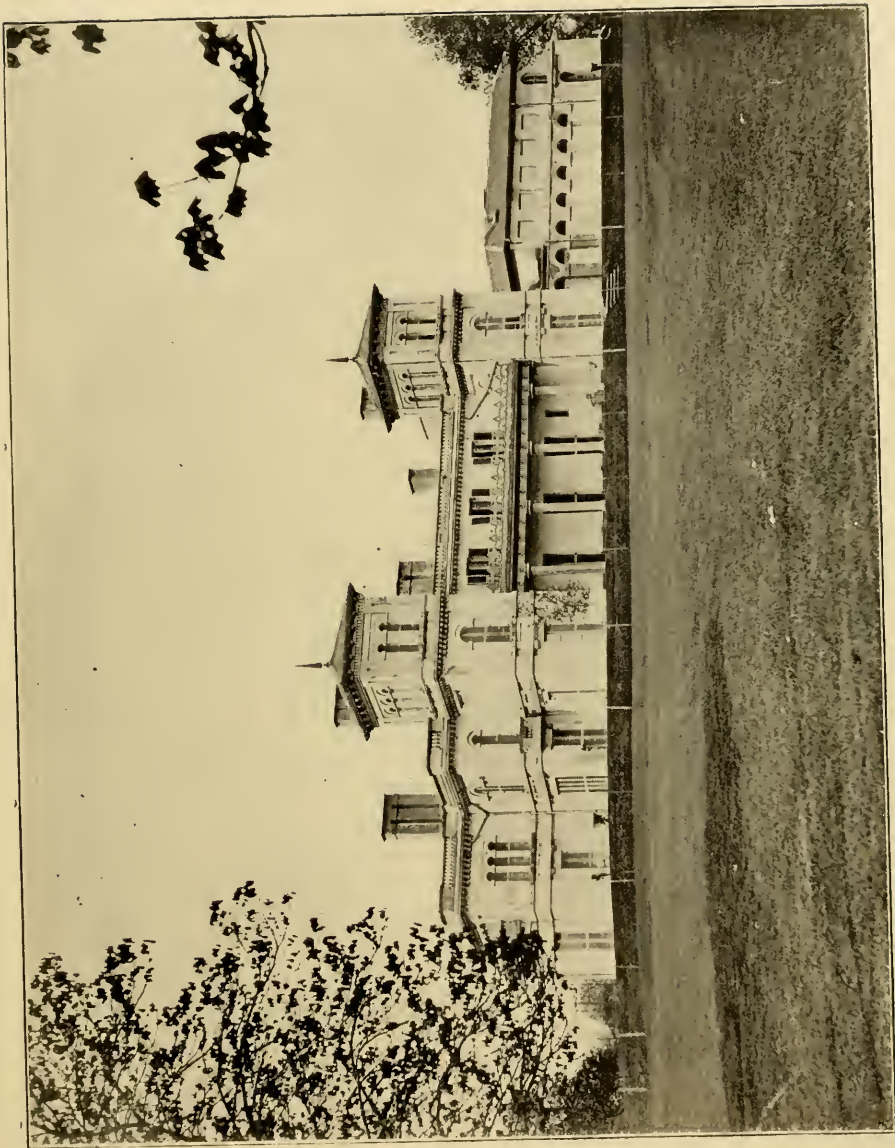
SIR JOHN WENTWORTH.

See p. 13.

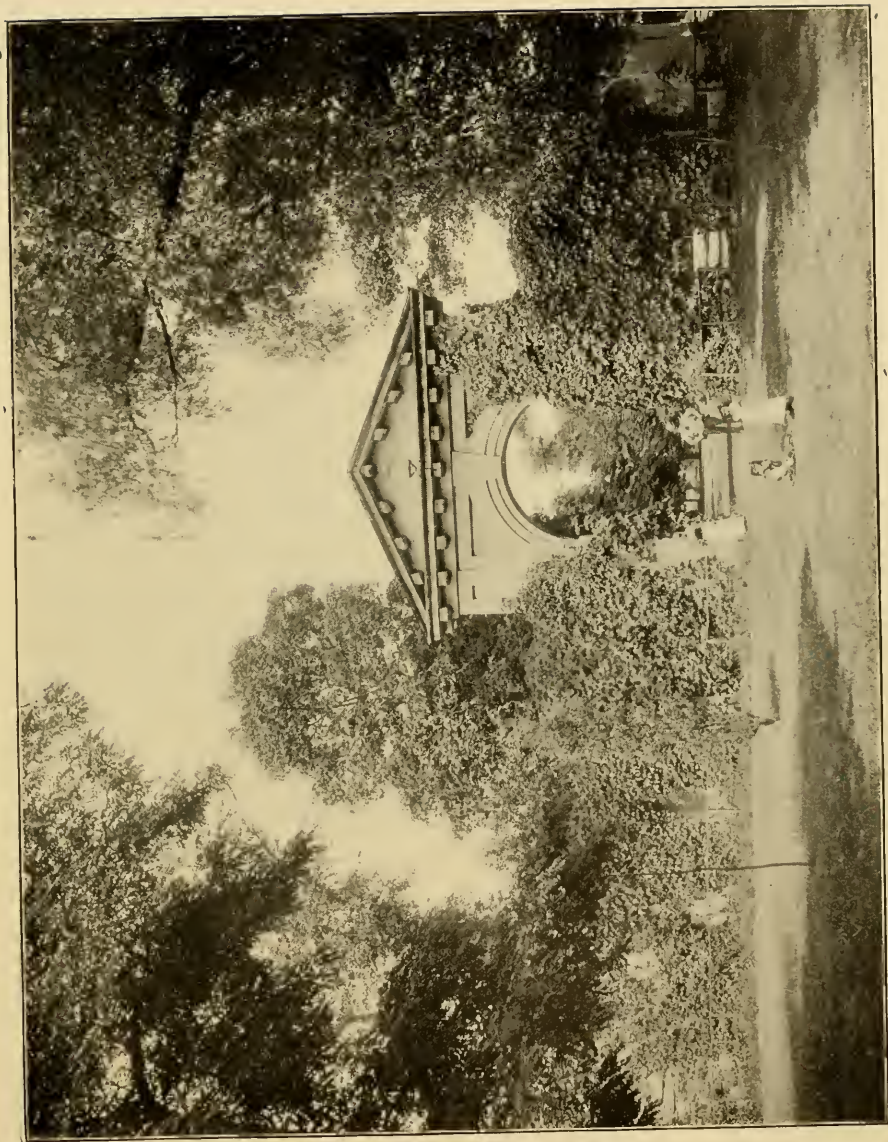


LT.-GOVERNOR GORE,

See p. 13.



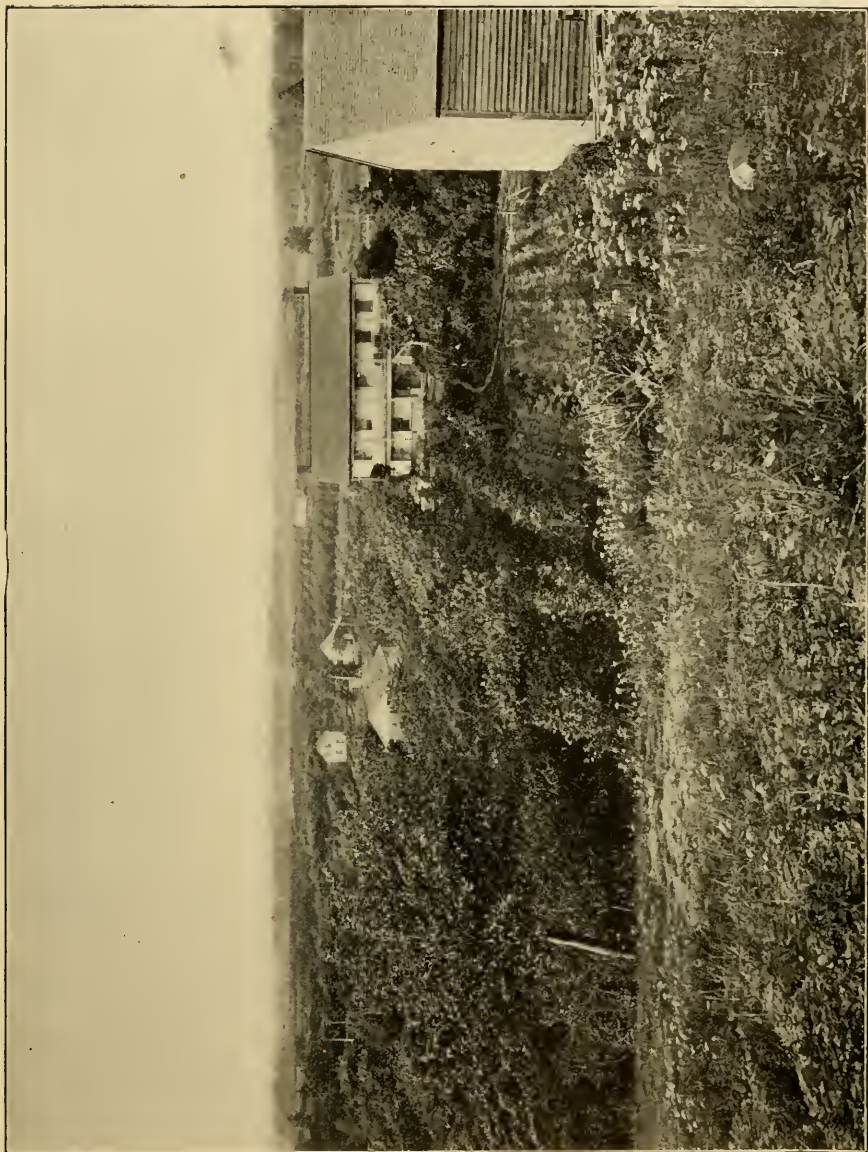
A VIEW OF DUNDUIN CASTLE.



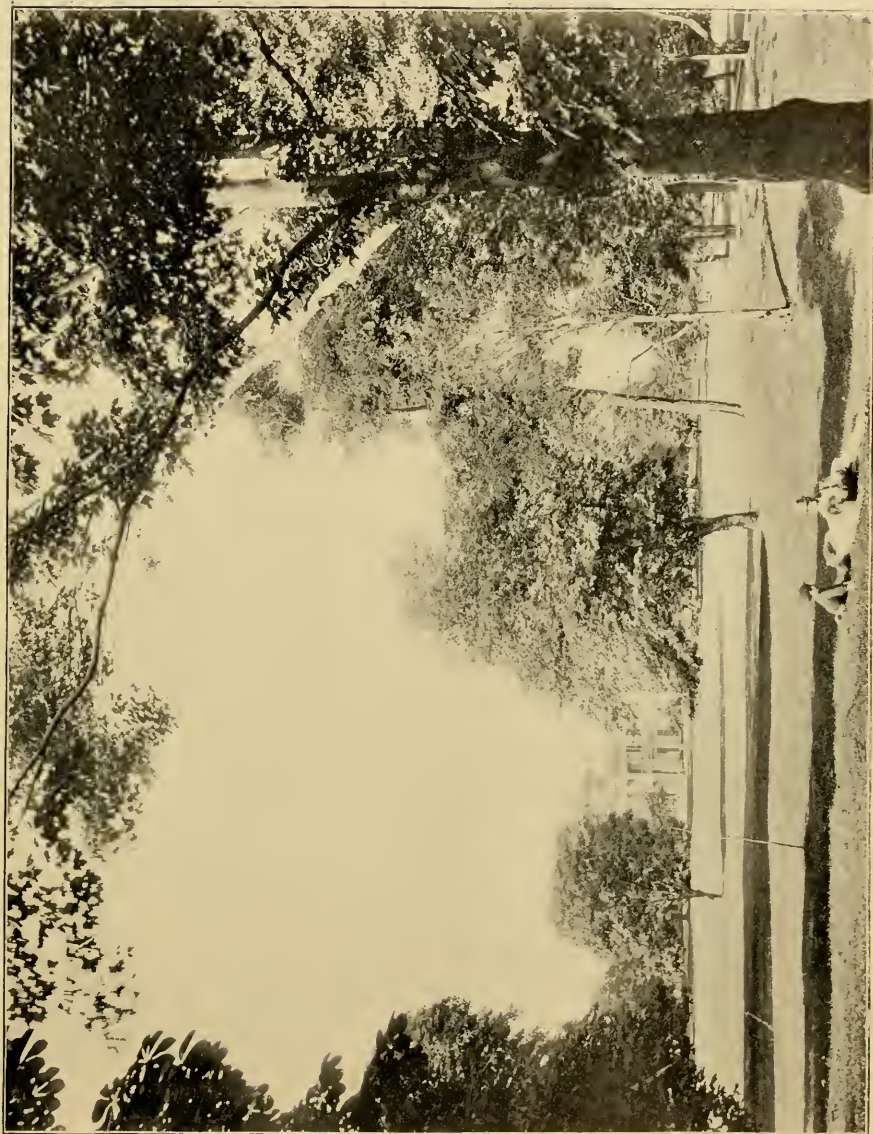
GATEWAY IN DUNDURN PARK.



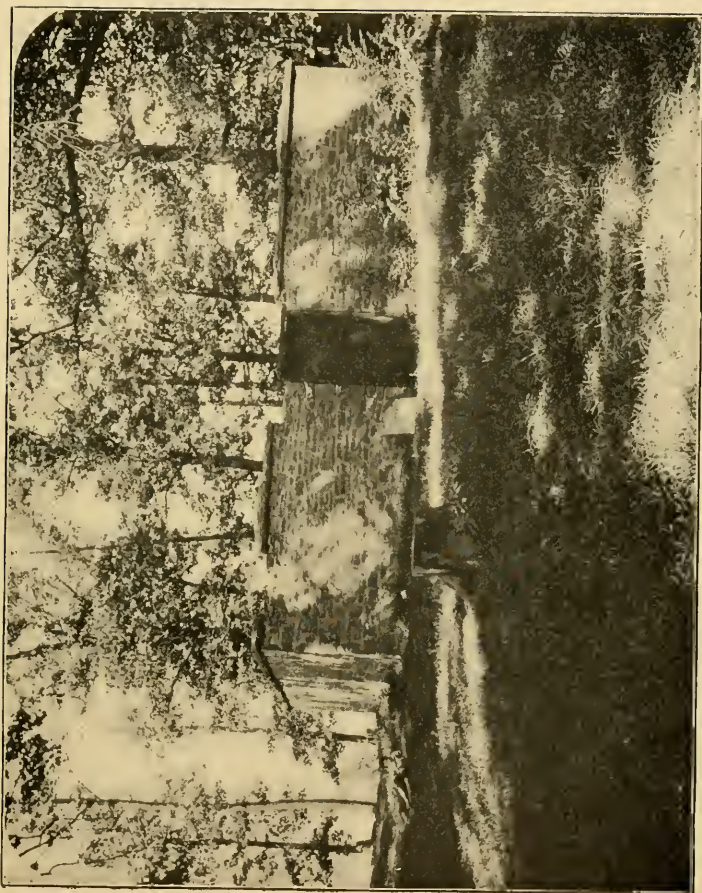
A VIEW OF THE EARTHWORKS OF 1813 IN THE CEMETERY.



A VIEW OF THE GAGE HOMESTEAD.



A VIEW OF DUNBURN CASTLE AND PARK.



SIR ALLAN MACNAB'S TOMB IN DUNDURN PARK—VIEW TOWARDS BURLINGTON BAY.

headquarters at Hamilton. The race was then over! Soon the water-weeds began to encroach on the Desjardins Canal, and the very name was beginning to get unfamiliar, when the frightful accident of the 12th of March, 1857 [which the present writer can well recall, as he was then at Trinity College, Toronto], gave the place a renewed and a most tragic interest. The afternoon passenger train from Toronto, after entering on the drawbridge that spanned the canal at Burlington Heights, was heard to give a piercing shriek, and a moment afterwards was seen to crush through the bridge and plunge into the canal forty feet below. The evening was bitterly cold. All through the night and through the next day, and next night, the doleful task proceeded of breaking up the sunken cars and removing the now heedless passengers. What spectral vision of death the engineer, Burnfield, saw before him on the bridge when he sounded that piercing cry will never be known; for, with a heroism worthy of Curtius and old Rome, he plunged with his iron steed into the abyss.

"When it became apparent that railroad enterprise had altered 'the manifest destiny' of Dundas, the town wisely devoted itself to manufactures rather than to navigation, selecting those manufactures which form the great staples of commerce and the prime movers of industry—cotton manufacture, paper manufacture, the building of engines and boilers, the making of wood-working machinery, or carding machines, and of steel and iron tools, from the axe to the giant lathe. A fraternal relation has been established with its old commercial antagonist, Hamilton, by the laying of a steam tramway [now an electric railway in 1900]. No vicissitude of fortune can deprive Dundas of the greatest of her ancient glories, and that is her glorious scenery, which involuntarily brings every tourist to his feet as the train sweeps along the mountain terrace. Since the day, more than two centuries ago, when La Salle, first of Europeans, gazed upon this scenery—the ravine, the neighbouring cascades, the whole valley—there has been but one verdict, and against that verdict Dundas need fear no appeal."

Some interesting sketches of Ancaster and Dundas can be read in "Wentworth Landmarks," "Pioneers of One Hundred Years Ago," and "Programme for Military Encampment," already mentioned in these notes. The first pamphlet contains a number of illustrations of old landmarks and buildings in both places.

