



A ride in a horse-drawn caleche gives shutterbugs a leisurely look and a chance to shoot the attractions of Canada's historic Quebec City. Some of the romantic aspects of horse-and-buggy days may be rediscovered

and captured on color film as the driver points out the tour's next highlight while parked in front of the Champlain monument.

**FORD MOYNES**

# ON THE MAIN STREET



First time visitors to quaint and historical Quebec City have usually been inveigled into taking a sightseeing tour of Upper and Lower parts of the metropolis in a horse drawn Caleche. The Frenchman sitting on a high seat has a natural jargon and his narrative regarding points of interest is quite interesting. One assumes an artistic pose of distinction as the cab rattles over a section of the ancient cobble stone streets. Did any of our readers know that the late Jimmy Workman, a well known cab driver in Lindsay, sold two of these ancient and beautiful cabs to a party in Quebec City.

Another interesting story came to light recently when it was learned that Mr. and Mrs. Herman Buckley returned from their first visit to the City of Quebec. Some years ago Mr. Buckley sold a team of horses to a Quebec buyer and forgot all about the transaction until he found himself in Quebec City chatting to a "Cabby". The dappled grey steed looked familiar and when he patted the animal on the neck and exclaimed "Hello Bert" he felt that Bert knew him when he was greeted with

a low whinney.

Incidentally, Mr. Buckley says he was sure he recognized Robert Stanfield when he was in Montreal and when he was chatting with a bus driver he discovered that his name was Trudeau.

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Bits of this and that — It is the custom of many merchants and business men today to hand good customers a package of matches, a pen or pencil and perhaps a cigarette lighter. A local resident recalled the days when Mr. George Beall, one of Lindsay's most prominent and reliable jewellers several years back delighted in sending many American summer time customers a package of the best and most trusted fish baits. The Beall store was the gathering place for many American summer visitors and it is reported that the Beall bait caught many a large lunge.

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Many readers remember the late T. Alex Fisher who operated a grocery store at the corner of William and Peel Streets. He was a curler, a churchman and a fine grocer. It came to light a few days ago that one of the well known

members of the Fisher family today resides at Picton and although he is well provided with "this world's goods" and he is in the seventy bracket, he has returned to his old trade as a silver plater and has "hung out his shingle" just to keep active.

In conversation with a local business man some time ago Mr Fisher recalled when the Fisher's owned four or five homes on Glenelg Street and the day when the horrible tragedy of a murder took place in one of these rented homes.