

REMINISCENCES.

Written for the Watchman.

From Brockville to Lindsay, Ontario. How we "Got There," More Than Half a Century Ago.

BY WM. PURDY.

Before entering upon the subject, it may be in place for me to state why, or how we "got" to Brockville, or vicinity. Being born there is sufficient explanation concerning myself, brothers, sisters, and dear mother.

My grandparents had to "get there" from the States, on account of refusing to take up arms against the King at the time of the American Revolution. Their valuable property was confiscated, and they were compelled to leave the country reduced by the humane (I) honorable rules of war, to penury.

Being U. E. Loyalists they received land grants three, and four miles above Brockville, (which I may here remark, did not then exist, their nearest neighbors in one direction, fifty miles distant—Kingston, on the other side, seventy miles—Cornwall.) Several years after my grandparents death, father considered it advisable to sell the homestead, (his family then consisting in part, of three sons) and move several miles distant to "get land for my boys," as he expressed it. Consequently we bid good bye to

The old farm, house, and orchard, The garden, barn, and shed, The "well and oaken bucket," Long "numbered with the dead."

The grand St. Lawrence River Its points, and bays, and shore, Where, in boat loosed from mooring I learned to "ply the oar."

My "preface" is now ended. In the spring of 1837—fifty years ago, we took the steamer St. George at Brockville, for Port Hope. The weather being fine, we enjoyed the "Thousand Island" scenery, calling at Gananoque, and Kingston. When fairly out upon the wide waters of Lake Ontario, father discovered that the

BOAT WAS ON FIRE!

He was standing between decks, looking out, and was surprised to see "flakes" of burning material falling astern—there being a little head wind. Hastily seizing a pail of water, he ran up to the "promenade" deck, and found the sail on fire. (Note. The St. George had sails also, but were furling at the time.)

A spark from the smoke pipe caused the accident. The sailors took down the burning sail, which was speedily quenched. When lowering it, a "hitch" occurred, one man got his hands severely scorched. Father's pail of water was the first obtained. Had the fire been past subduing, our chance for escaping by heading the boat shoreward, was doubtful, being many miles out, and opposite a long stretch of perpendicular clay banks.

But, "God was on the water, Just as well as on the land," And saved from burning, drowning, By His almighty hand.

Toward evening the wind increased, and the Captain remarked, as we neared Cobourg, that on account of difficulty, and danger in calling at Port Hope when there was a heavy swell rolling, he would be obliged to land at Cobourg.

WAGGONS IN THE MUD.

After disembarking at that town (then a small village) father hired waggoners by which means we moved slowly onward through the mud at old style stage coach speed—"fifteen miles in fourteen hours," journeying through the townships of Hope, Clarke, Darlington, and Whitby, toward the head of

SCUOGG LAKE

where my uncle William Purdy, (uncle "Billy," as he was familiarly called,) had an

OPEN SCOW

to convey us to Lindsay which then numbered less than a dozen families, and not a score of buildings of any kind. This "scow" was the largest craft then on the Lake. (I may here remark that a few years previous to our moving there, my uncle, whose mills were accidentally burnt at "the front," had pioneered into the "forest of the wilderness," and started a settlement by putting up a grist, and sawmill adjoining the newly surveyed town plot of

LINDSAY

where he, and family did not see the face of a white person (except their own) for six months after their arrival. The hardships, privations, which they endured, sickness, and death in the family was best known to themselves.)

On account of various delays, our overland journey occupied more than a week in getting to the head of Scuggog Lake, where we "camped" over night where

FORT PERRY

now is—the only building there was of logs, without window, floor, or fire-place. Fortunately it had a roof, and a "hole" cut for a door which was not yet hung. On the flittle cleared spot previously to putting up the "store-house," (as it was called) Nature had spread a "carpet of green," upon this, dear mamma, "made the beds."

A fire was kindled on the ground in the centre of the building, a "cup of tea" prepared for those who cared for it. We took our supper in "camp style," and soon oblivious to surroundings, were soundly sleeping "upon the lap of Mother Earth."

Waked in early morning, not by chancellors warning, Perchance 'tis the clear hoo-de-loo-loo, of the loon,

We took our repast, Some slower some fast, Scarcely waiting for knife, fork, or spoon. It was now about the middle of May, the weather exceedingly fine. After putting on board our household goods, a new double sleigh, harness, etc., we "shipped" or

SCOWED

our three horses, "honoring" them with

the middle cabin for greater safety. The women folks—three in number, seated themselves as best they could. Uncle, being accustomed to navigating the Scuggog, took the helm—"steering oar." Father was one of the rowers, my eldest brother, just in his teens, another, I, and my youngest brother, "man'd," or (boyed) an oar between us. All now having "embarked"

ABOARD THE SCOW

and in readiness, the "word of command" was given to

ROW!

"There was not a breeze on high, The gossamer to bear." No wind to waft us along, the calm was providential, had there been a swell, the scow so heavily loaded might have filled, and sunk. Our progress was very slow. A scow is a "beast of burden," but not of speed. However we reached "Washburn's Island" before dark, where we remained over night, pleased to meet with old friends.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our horses were brought off, but as there was no pasturage, were turned loose into the woods, to forage for themselves. There was a thick undergrowth of small trees, and when found the next day it was laughable to see how roughly they were "curried" when making their way among the bushes.

Our Young Nation.

Secretary F. A. Fenton of the Canadian Legion sent a copy of two national hymns and a prayer to all of the clergymen of the city, with the request that they be used at the different services on Sunday last. The clergy are also requested to "refer to the material and spiritual advantages possessed by this young nation." The hymns and prayer are as follows:

Our Native Land. God bless our native land! Firm may she ever stand; Through storm and night; When the wild tempests rave, Ruler of wind and wave, Do Thou our country save By Thy great might.

For Her our prayer shall rise To God, above the skies; On Thee we wait; Thou who are ever nigh, Guarding with watchful eye, To Thee aloud we cry, God save the State.

And not this land alone, But be Thy mercies known From shore to shore; Let all the nations see That men should brothers be, And form one family The wide earth o'er.

National Thanksgiving. Swell the anthem, raise the song; Praises to our God belong; Saints and angels join to sing Praises to the heavenly King.

Blessings from His liberal hand Flow around this happy land; Kept by Him, no foes annoy, Peace and freedom we enjoy.

Here, beneath a virtuous sway, May we cheerfully obey; Never feel oppression's rod, Ever own and worship God.

Hark! the voice of nature sings Praises to the King of kings; Let us join the choral song, And the grateful notes prolong.

Prayer for Our Native Land. Lord, while for all mankind we pray, Of every clime and coast, Oh, hear us for our native land, The land we love the most!

Oh, guard our shore from every foe With peace our borders bless, Our cities with prosperity, Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love Of knowledge, truth and Thee; And let our hills and valleys shout The songs of liberty.

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee Our country we commend; Be Thou her refuge and her trust, Her everlasting friend.

POT-POURRI. Persistence—"I am sorry, but the editor cannot talk to any one to-day." Author—"Oh, that's no matter. I will do all the talking myself."

Mr. Skimmer—"Do you not admire dialect stories, Miss Flitter?" Miss Flitter—"I can't say that I do. When I skip a page or so in the book, I like to do it from inclination, not necessity."

"You wish to marry one of my daughters. The youngest will get 15,000 marks, the second 30,000 and the oldest 45,000." "You don't happen to have one still older?"

Tramp—Thank ye, ma'am, for givin' me the grub, but I kin never eat without a fork.

Farmer's Wife—Well, amble along and you'll find a fork in the road a little further on.

An old lady, who reads the papers and tries to keep posted with the events of the times acknowledges that she is hopelessly mixed on this Sullivan business. She says it is Sullivan and Kilrain one day and Sullivan and kill Cronin the next.

"Can you tell me where the minister lives?" asked young Sparker, who left his girl in the buggy to speak to a man in his shirt-sleeves at work on a new veranda. "He lives here," said the man. "Well, we want him to marry us." "All right, bring her in, while I put my coat on."

"You the minister! I thought you were a carpenter." "No, I'm a joiner."

Fitz Dood.—I'm going in for athletics, Gawge. Swellville.—Don't say so, ol' chappie. F. D.—Got to do it—doctah ordahs it. S.—Going to try bicycling? F. D.—No, I fawney I will try wolling my own cigarettes.

A Curious Little Box in the United States Treasury Department. There is in the United States treasury vault a brown wooden box, 18 inches long, a foot wide and eight inches deep, which contains paper money of the nominal value of several hundred thousand dollars. It is not worth a dollar. The queer thing about it is the manner in which it was collected.

Every bit of it came from the dead letter office of the Post Office Department. Some portion of it is counterfeit, but the most of it was genuine money many years ago. The banks which issued it, and the officers who signed it, are gone and forgotten. It was all sent over to the Treasury Department several years ago, and Assistant Treasurer Whelpley undertook to trace up the various banks and get as much as possible of it redeemed. Occasionally he found descendants of some of these old bank officials, themselves bankers, who were willing to redeem some of the notes for the sake of the signatures of their fathers, and in this way he succeeded in getting several hundred dollars' worth of it redeemed. A little of it is Confederate money, but most of it is of banks, State and private, that went out of existence many years ago. The oldest notes are dated back as far as 1812.

THE AETNA Life Assurance Company.

ASSETS, - - - \$32,620,676 SURPLUS, (by Canadian Standard) 7,319,000 INCOME, - - - 5,000,000 DEPOSIT AT OTTAWA, - 2,098,223

MATURED ENDOWMENTS.

The government blue books of the past five years (pages 58, 63, 72, and 86) show the cash paid to living policy holders in Canada, in settlement of Endowment Bonds during the five years ending January 1st, 1888, as follows:—

AETNA LIFE, - - - \$446,998 CANADIAN AND BRITISH COMPANIES COMBINED, - 135,666

Besides the \$446,998, the Aetna Life paid to living members in Canada \$447,577 in annual cash dividends upon their policies, and \$729,434 to widows and orphans of deceased members, making a total of \$1,624,000 during the past five years in Canada.

JOHN D. MACMURCHY, General Agent

Lindsay, Ont. Professional Cards.

F. D. MOORE, BARRISTER, AT-LAW, TORNEY, Solicitor and Notary Public MONEY TO LOAN. Office, Kent-St., Lindsay.

HUDSPETH & JACKSON, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, etc. Office William-St., ADAM HUDSPETH, Q. C. ALEX. JACKSON

G. H. HOPKINS, (successor to Martin & Hopkins) Barrister, Solicitor etc. Office, Thirkell's Block, Kent St. Lindsay, Ontario.

MC SWEYN & ANDERSON, BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, etc. Hamiltons, Block, Kent street, Lindsay. JOHN MC SWEYN. DONALD R. ANDERSON.

H. B. DEAN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, Proctor, Notary Public, Conveyancer, etc. Offices in Bigelow's Block, Corner York & Kent Streets. Entrance on York Street, Lindsay, Ont.

MCINTYRE & STEWART, BARRISTERS, Solicitors, Notaries, etc., etc. Offices over Ontario Bank, Kent-St., Lindsay. D. J. MCINTYRE. T. STEWART

A. P. DEVLIN, BARRISTER, SOLICITOR, etc., County Crown Attorney, Clerk of Peace, Lindsay, Ont. Office over Howe's store, Kent-St., Lindsay.

O'LEARY & O'LEARY, BARRISTERS Attorneys at Law, Solicitors in Chancery &c., &c. Office, Dohney Block, Kent street. ARTHUR O'LEARY. HUGH O'LEARY.

BARRON, CAMPBELL & McLAUGHLIN, Barristers, Solicitors, &c. Office, Kent St., Bakers Block, upstairs. MONEY TO LOAN at lowest current rates. JOHN A. BARRON. JOHN CAMPBELL. R. J. McLAUGHLIN.

Physicians. DR. DEGRASSI, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON, ETC., ETC., Wellington-St. Lindsay.

W. L. HERRIMAN, M. D. M. C. P. & S. K. G. Office and residence Cambridge-St. Lindsay, opposite Baptist Church.

DR. BURROWS, PHYSICIAN SURGEON, Etc. Office and residence opposite Carr's Hotel, William-St., P. PALMER BURROWS, M. D. C. M., Graduate McGill College 1866 Lindsay, Ontario.

DRS. COULTER & CLARKE, PHYSICIANS and SURGEONS. Office and residence Russell street, one door west of York St. Office hours 9 o'clock a. m. to 10:30 a. m., 1:30 p. m. to 3 p. m. and 7 to 8 p. m. C. L. COULTER, M. D., Medical Health Officer, Surgeon Grand Trunk Railway, Lindsay District. W. H. CLARKE, M. D. Lindsay, April 22nd, 1889.—13.

FAUCH A BALLAH! W. F. McCARTY THE WATCHMAKER,

has on hand a nice, neat stock of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery at lowest prices for honest goods.

IN CLOCKS Seth Thomas, New Haven and Ingraham.

The Old Reliable Seth Thomas Alarm Clock, only \$2.50.

IN WATCHES Waltham, Elgin, Hampden, Illinois and Swiss Movements.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. Satisfaction guaranteed on all work entrusted to my care or money refunded.

W. F. McCARTY. Opposite Daly house.

McCRIMMON BROTHERS

Have received a shipment of the finest Dress Goods ever brought into town, with Trimmings to match, and best of all their prices are away down below par.

IN OUR STOCK OF GLOVES IN SILK AND KID, ALL SHADES, HOSIERY.

Handsome Stock of Prints now on Exhibition at our Store.

GENTS' FURNISHINGS. HATS.—Nobbiest ever shown in Lindsay, all shades.

TIES.—Something new in pattern and design.

GLOVES.—An endless variety, all shades.

TWEEDS.

In Tweeds we cannot be equalled by any, and especially this spring we have received the newest and nobbiest things in the trade. Handsome Pantings, Suitings, Worsteds to select from. See them before you order elsewhere. McCRIMMON BROS.

All Aboard FOR THE NORTH WEST.

TRUNKS, GLADSTONES, VALISES, SATCHELS, & BAGS,

Suitable for persons traveling for pleasure, or emigrating for profit.

Quality Strong enough to stand the Baggage Smashers.

PRICES Within the reach of all.

Palace Shoe and Trunk House

L. MAGUIRE.

interesting N... Part of the... MONTREAL... Home, presiding... ing from the... line, having b... June on his... The official h... accompanied... and lately el... secretary to M... The president... The Empire... concerning th... "A great in... began Mr. V... of traffic since... year. The li... coverer is in s... made as the t... the different... also to bring... working exp... The presid... was also sur... truly marvel... considerable r... country since... as well as... western coun... and all spok... present loca... than sanguin... country... "You re... route did yo... "Yes, the... of June, and... results in a... beyond our... generally tak... considerable r... railway, but... large and... first. Wit... two sleepin... every pass... the road be... Montreal at... ness and t... creating fr... "What a... and the No... fact, they... possible, al... the mount... large incre... being acco... ceased pop... Mr. Van... movement... Columbia... a very imp... tion. "How... West agai... Empire. "The... Pacific has... that peopl... to rec... is the only... the count... ment for l... perity to... It was a... were bein... Pacific w... several br... A Carlet... tempt... OTTAWA... Wilkins... taurant... of Sittwa... when the... of Carlot... impressio... their acq... fessed th... the bride... of her y... now. T... could live... three sep... stop his... This mot... was mad... but her... when sh... refused to... was res... got out... the daq... west at... city she... bridesm... Ottawa... of the P... party in... on Slat... Farries... over, th... went to... Atlantic... his con... of whom... In th... in the d... lege dis... collect... in Belm... cently i... tent th... be take... or of th... oemete... medica... tify, if... ination... of the... resulte... the ar... bones... Jesuit... the va... of Ed... Lake... 1835... of F... journa... 1841... in 106