

### FATHER PAQUETTE'S ADVENTURES.

An Enacted Chapter of the Rebellion.  
Father Paquette, who had charge of the C. Mission at Muskeg Lake, has given his experiences to a reporter. His story, even when it relates to facts already known, is most interesting, especially when given in his own words:—

"On the 18th of March I was staying at Laurent, 4 miles from Duck Lake. About fifteen minutes before midnight, just as I was going to sleep, someone knocked at the door. It was Louis Riel. Two men were with him, Dumas and Moise Ouellette; Jackson, who I think was insane, was also on the mission at the time. When Riel got to the door he began to say, in a loud voice: 'The Provisionaire is declared, and we have got five prisoners already.' 'I have already destroyed the old *Romain*, and have a new one, Archbishop Bourget!' And to me he said: 'You are to obey me.' I said I would never obey him. 'If you will not,' he replied, 'the churches will stand, but they will stand empty.' Among other outrageous things he said: 'You are in danger here; I have an affidavit against you, and will get some Indians to fix you.' Riel stayed there two hours, at one time kneeling and calling on the Holy Spirit, and then calling out: 'To-morrow morning I will go and destroy the soldiers, and at night I will go and destroy Fort Carlton. My eyes were like the devil's. He is not this Riel; he has a very good mind, but is extremely wicked.'

"Some hours after he left—before daylight, in fact—I left and escaped to Carlton. I give the news that Riel had declared a government, and so to prevent a surprise and a massacre. The Fort was full of half-breeds, so I said nothing except to the priest, and told him to tell Major Crozier I had left. In consequence of this action of mine, which was in some way told to Riel, I was afterwards condemned to death by the council. Crossing the river and arriving on my mission, I found all quiet there. On the same night five half-breed families—including that of Francois Primeau—crossed the river from near Carlton and moved me to my mission, where I hid from the 19th of March till the 7th of

April. Twice during that time"—Father Paquette continues—"half-breeds came to my place from Riel to get government cartridges. On the first occasion—March 31—Joseph Delorme and Baptiste Ouellette, came to my room with loaded guns, saying they were sent by 'the government'—meaning the rebel government—for animals, and asking me if I thought the Indians would give them up. I said I did not know, I would see the chief. 'If they give the animals,' one of the envoys said, 'I promise we will leave the people quiet.' On the same day, seeing these two half-breeds coming in the distance, I had rung the bell; it had been agreed that on seeing that signal at any time the Indians would make off to the woods. They did so, I knew where to find them, and leaving Dumas and Ouellette, I sought out the chief and told him. Riel says that if you give up your cattle he will come with his men and fetch both oxen and Indians, which he replied that he didn't want to give up his cattle, even if he died for it. He advised him to go to the hills with all his best cattle, leaving only nine head. He said, and I told the two half-breeds that these were all that there were now, so they took the nine and went away.

"The Indians then came back, but merely to get their property, and immediately went away again to the hills—three days' journey. Only my hired man stopped at Mission. On the 7th of April, early in the morning, an Indian from Battleford passed and told me I had better run, as five other men on horseback from Battleford, and several others had been killed already. The families with me thought it best to go, and I was the more afraid because the Battleford Indians had demanded provisions of me last summer and threatened to break into my store, saying that when they were numerous they would come and fix taking the most precious articles of mine, and locking all the doors. I set off for Shell River, where there is a half-breed settlement.

"Arriving at the Hudson's Bay fort, I had the clerk to load up his four boats with gun-powder and provisions, and take me to Ile La Croise, putting all ammunition into the lake. He did so, sending the boats to Beaver River, ten miles distant, and leaving 246 kegs of powder from Shell River. In the morning, when one of the families from Loon Lake appeared and caught us. When the people got ashore, the Indians forced Mr. Sinclair, the clerk, to go back with them to the fort. There, as they were very hungry, they started by getting something to eat, and they also destroyed all the goods including property of Protestant and Catholic alike. They wanted to take Mr. Sinclair's gun, saying they had Riel's order to kill him or kill him; but he managed to get away with two Carlton half-breeds, and an Indian named Makasid, situated on the river after we down the river in a boat; but a chief, to whom Mr. Sinclair

had just given his gun, pulled the gun aside.

"The journey to Ile La Croise took four days. It was a terrible journey. It was extremely cold—snowing and raining—and we got very wet. We camped on the shore each night. On the third day, Mrs. Sinclair became a mother, and I was chosen godfather of the little child. The Indians, in honor of the event, fired off about three hundred shots. I had sent a letter to Lacrosse saying that we were on the way, and the people at the fort, when they heard the shots, fancied that the Indians were killing us. The next day, when we got to the fort, we found only the clerk (Mr. Franklin) and one pig! The chief factor, (Mr. Ross) the Sisters and all the half-breeds had gone off to an island about sixty miles North West. Our boats had stopped where Beaver river enters the lake, as the lake ice had not yet broken up, so I had to walk nearly the whole of one day across the ice, accompanied by my Indian boy and a carpenter. I was very hungry when I got to the fort, and my clothing was very ragged. Mr. Franklin not only gave me plenty to eat but gave me his own clothes, and these are his boots and pants I am wearing now. The other people waited until we sent back dogs and pulled the boats over the ice. The provisions were hidden in every direction through the woods.

"I told the clerk to get all the half-breeds together, so he sent off for them without delay, and the next afternoon (30th April) they all assembled at the fort. About sixty-five or seventy, all men, were there; half-breeds and Indians, including Chippewyan and Wood Crees, some of whom had come a good day's journey from Cancee Lake. I spoke first and said that though they were poor, I knew they were good and honest. A half-breed then declared that he had an order from Mr. Lawrence Clarke and Mr. Ross to take whatever in the store he wanted for his own use. Mr. Sinclair and Mr. Franklin both said it was not true, and I asked who had brought the letter. The man said, 'Angus Mackay.' Then I said, 'You lie, because I read the letter, and there was not a word about such a thing.' To that he made no reply. Then I spoke strongly to them for nearly an hour. I told them, 'Those who will not listen to me, I will excommunicate, because Riel is a heretic and an apostate.' And I told every one who was for me to put up his hand. All put up their hands except one, who explained to me that he had only a stick and consequently could not fight. The one who had spoken was a very good Catholic, and held up his hand like the rest. From that time all were against Riel and all lived quietly.

"Two days afterward three boats were sent to Green Lake, escorted by about fifty armed men. They travelled for two days and then met Indians, who told them that Big Bear was coming through the woods to burn Fort La Croise. The boats turned back and brought the news that perhaps Big Bear would be at the fort that very night. On the people's advice I then went over to the island where the others were. The chief of the Chippewyans brought two hundred men, with their families, to protect us, and we took advantage of this to carry on a mission among them. After three weeks on the island we returned to the fort—where Franklin and Sinclair had remained—and about four hundred men, Indians and half-breeds, stayed there to protect the mission and the fort.

"Only when news came (about May 27th) of Riel's capture did they allow me to return to my mission. On arriving, after three days' traveling, at Green Lake, I found everything destroyed; even my harness had been cut to pieces with a knife. After four days more I reached Shell River. Then, coming to Muskeg Lake, I found that my mission had been pillaged and everything broken, the damage amounting to \$1,392. Two men, one woman and two children had done all the mischief, one of the men having been my servant for three years, and the woman having had charge of the church linen for the same time. Really, those whom we have done the most for seem to turn out the worst."

"I stayed at my mission or two days," Father Paquette concluded, "without anything to eat, and I was glad to arrive here. Now I am going to Prince Albert, where the Bishop is. I do not know yet what is going to be done with the mission."

### The Size of Noah's Ark.

The exact size of Noah's ark has not been determined definitely, but according to Sir Isaac Newton's calculations, based on his estimate of the length of a cubit in feet and inches, the historical barge must have been 515.62 feet long, 85.94 wide, and 51.56 deep. The measured tonnage of the ark was 18,232. The Great Eastern was 690 feet long, 83 feet wide, and 53 feet deep, and she measured 28,093 tons. Although the Great Eastern was not so well proportioned as the ark, she probably had double the carrying capacity if her coal and machinery were left out of her, because she was made out of iron, and the ark was a wooden ship.

### THE PERSIAN PERIA.

Queen's College and a House in Loon Lake Governed by the Shah.

The European colony at Teheran, the capital of Persia, comprises, including the legation, about 200 persons, and they live in the new city. The majority inhabit the ordinary Persian house. This is one story high, of unburned brick, and built around one or more courtyards. The great things sought in Persia is seclusion and privacy. In walking through a street one sees nothing but these walls of houses, some fifteen or twenty feet high, with flat roofs, and with no windows whatever. They are covered with plaster to keep the brick from being worn away by the rain, and if kept in repair last for centuries. The monotony of the walls is relieved by mouldings and cornices. The entrance is a small door richly decorated with Saracenic work. The Persians have always been clever decorative architects. Persian architects built the Alhambra in Granada, and originated the Mogul architecture of India. And after going through a narrow winding passage, you suddenly step into a courtyard more or less magnificent, according to the wealth of the owner. Courtyards of two and three acres in extent are not uncommon, and some cover five acres. They are filled with parterres of flowers and trees of the most luxuriant foliage. Here and there are great tanks, some of them fifty yards long, with jets of water playing in them. Every householder in Teheran has his courtyard and tank of water, no matter how poor he is. Frequently there are three or four courtyards, and there is one called the andaroon, into which no man ever enters except the master and his eunuchs. It is reserved for his wives and concubines. A wealthy Persian can have four wives and several concubines. These women drive out in carriages and visit one another, and are watched with the greatest care. The wives of poorer men go about on foot, but all alike are covered with a dark blue mantle, which falls to the feet, concealing the form. Over the face is a white veil, with apertures for the eyes.

The rooms have large windows set in richly decorated sahes and opening on the courtyards; frequently these windows are studded with colored glass, giving a cathedral effect to the high ceilinged rooms. All the rooms have dirt floors, but they are hardly noticed for they are covered with matting and rich rugs. In one part of the room there is a mattress covered with rugs, and on this the Persian sits during the day and sleeps at night. Some of the rooms have tanks in their centre, giving them an air of luxury. I often wonder why water is not used more in this way in other countries. It does not create dampness, as the climate in Persia is very dry. There is a separate room for the bath, and its appointments are often luxurious. Christians are obliged to have separate baths from the Mohammedans.

### The Arabian's Pious Enterprise.

This is how a couple of enterprising Arabian confidence men in Egypt turned an honest penny. After filling up with hashish they "salt" some convenient spot with archaeological remains, and retire behind a clump of palm trees until some perfidious dogs of Christians come along. They come out and remark that Allah is great and that they are so full of divine influences that they are liable to go off at any moment. They don't go off however, but suddenly paw the earth where the remains are, this time remarking, "Maslahah." Pretty soon they find some remains which they say belong to they Holy Prophet, and are simply priceless. The Christian dogs, however, bid on them, thereby exciting the holy horror of the pious sons of the desert. But when they have reached a figure representing about a thousand times the value of the trumpery stuff in the ground, the Arabians give in, shed a few tears at the sacrilege, exact a promise of eternal secrecy, deliver the goods, bag the bundle, and ride away towards the rising sun.

### An Advertiser's Novel Expedient.

One of the largest advertisers in New York says: We once hit upon a novel expedient for ascertaining over what area our advertisements were read. We published a couple of half-column "ads" in which we purposely misstated half a dozen historical facts. In less than a week we received between 300 and 400 letters from all parts of the country from people wishing to know why on earth we kept such a conscientious fool who knew so little about American history. The letters kept pouring in for three or four weeks. It was one of the best paying "ads" we ever printed. But we did not repeat our experiment because the one I refer to served its purpose. Our letters came from schoolboys, girls, professors, clergymen, schoolteachers and in two instances from eminent men who have a world-wide reputation. I was more impressed with the value of advertising from these two advertisements than I should have been by volumes of theories.

### HENRY M. STANLEY.

Explorer of Africa and the Congo Free State.

The result of the recent conference of the powers at Berlin was the creation of the Congo Free State as a nation. This achievement in the progress of civilization is an outcome of the work done by Henry M. Stanley, the leading name in the honorable record of African travel, not only because of the extent and in toilsome difficulty of his explorations, which surpass that of all others, but of the practical statesmanship that has made the creation and political recognition of the young State possible.

But few, if any, persons have begun life under as unpromising conditions as he.

HE IS A WELSHMAN, Born at Denbigh, in the year 1840, of parents who were abjectly poor. When 3 years of age, he was placed in the poorhouse, where he remained until he was 13 years of age. He then taught school and subsequently shipped as a cabin boy for New Orleans, where he was adopted by a merchant whose name he assumed instead of his own, which was Rowlands.

His adoptive father died without a will and Stanley was thrown upon his own resources. He enlisted in the Confederate army upon the breaking out of the civil war; was taken prisoner, and upon his release joined the United States navy and became acting ensign on an ironclad. In 1867 he was sent as a correspondent of the New York Herald to Abyssinia, and subsequently to Spain and other countries. In October, 1869, he was employed by the Herald

### TO LEAD AN EXPEDITION INTO AFRICA.

To determine the fate of Livingstone, from whom only vague intimation had been heard for two years. He reached Zausibar in June 1871, and toward the end of March set out for the interior with a company of 192 men. In November he found Livingstone near Lake Tanganyika, and furnished him with supplies for further explorations. He returned to England in July 1872, and was received with distinguished honors.

When the death of Livingstone was announced, Mr. Stanley was placed at

### THE HEAD OF AN EXPEDITION

To Central Africa, the expense of which was shared by the New York Herald and the London Telegraph. He reached Lake Victoria Nyanza in February, 1875, having lost by death or desertion, 194 of the 300 men with whom he started. In April he continued his explorations along the Congo or Livingstone River, the mouth of which he reached in August, 1877. Returning to Europe he was made a member of the various geographical societies. From 1879 to 1882 he was engaged at the instance of King Leopold of Belgium in the command of an expedition to the Congo. The expense was borne by subscribers of Belgium and other countries who formed themselves into a society which is known in history as the African International Association.

The basin of the Congo contains a length of 6,000 miles of navigable waters and a population computed to number 43,000,000. Its resources are of incalculable variety, extent, and value.

### Summer Clothing.

Twenty, or even ten years ago, before the fashion of taking exercise in summer had set in, the smart young men of the cities put on as much white linen or cotton as their purse would allow. The poorest and most forlorn revelled in a waistcoat which used to be white early in the week. Those better off wore spotless waistcoats of the same material all the week, and if their means allowed it, added thereto white duck trousers, the real swells, however—the men who had nothing to do and did it, clothed themselves in white linen from head to foot in warm weather. The Southerners, who used in ante-bellum days to be the wonder and delight of Newport, Saratoga and Sharon, were particularly given to raiment of this sort, and in fact it was the mark of pecuniary ease combined with perfect leisure. Nobody who is anybody is ever seen in such attire now. The stiff linen has gone out; the soft woolen has come in. The men are, in short, all almsy and squeezable as well as women. A suit of white flannel in summer, in the country at least, is the highest point in the matter of dress to which the ambition of the most restless dude carries him. It means not only disregard of expense but perfection, as regards comfort. But then the wearers of white flannel by no means monopolize the good results of the woolen revolution. All summer clothes are now in some flannels. Of whatever color they may be, they are thin, porous and light to a degree which makes linen seem hot, heavy and cumbersome in comparison. It has been discovered, and the discovery will never be forgotten in any change of fashion, that wollen clothing, if thin enough is to the wearer very much what the Irishman's whiskey was both winter and summer. It keeps the heat in when it is cold and keeps the heat out when it is hot. It enables anybody to lounge on the grass or on the deck without getting ruffled, cooled, and to exercise into any amount of perspiration without getting chilled. In fact, a well-educated man, clothed in thin flannel from the skin out and free from any of those diseases, is, in summer, one of the highest products of modern civilization.

### Mrs. Kate Miller.

The women of Canada have been enthusiastic in their efforts to provide for the care and comfort of the volunteers engaged in the North-West campaign. On their way to the scene of the rebellion the troops have been greeted and fed at many points by the ladies, and in almost every town and village in Canada there have been bands of women working together getting up comforts in the shape of warm clothing, dainty food and hospital necessaries. One lady, not strictly a Canadian, but one who has been called the "Canadian Princess," the Princess Louise, has been prominent in this work in England. There have also been noble women who have taken the field with the troops. Mrs. Kate Miller was at Winnipeg, serving as head nurse in the General Hospital there, when the rebellion broke out. She immediately offered to take the field with the troops to act in the capacity of nurse. It is not an easy matter getting well-qualified nurses in haste for such work, and Mrs. Miller's offer was at once thankfully accepted. Mrs. Miller had been trained for over three years in the General Hospital in Montreal, and had had two years' experience as head of the staff of nurses at the Winnipeg Hospital, so she was appointed head nurse of the military hospital established at Saakatoon. The work must have been arduous, as over sixty men, many of them very badly wounded, were cared for in this hospital. Before her advent there the hospital rooms were somewhat cheerless places, and the home-like atmosphere which was brought to them by her and the nurses of the Sisterhood of St. John of Toronto, was thoroughly appreciated by the citizen soldiers. She was regarded by the wounded men as another Florence Nightingale. Mrs. Miller is a native of Glasgow, which she left twelve years ago for Canada. For such a responsible position Mrs. Miller is a very young woman, being but thirty-three years of age.

### Hot Weather Diet.

Summer menus are much more difficult to arrange than others, as our systems demand cooling viands. There is nothing more acceptable than cold meats, such as cold roast lamb, cold roast squabs and chickens, and among cold vegetables, cold asparagus. These, if neatly arranged on the dishes and prettily garnished, if with nothing more than a few fruit blossoms, will please the eye and more easily tempt the palate. Salads are most acceptable. A liberal diet of fresh thoroughly ripe fruit is of the highest importance to most of us, but care must be exercised not to eat too heartily of it at any one meal. Vast quantities of liquids should be avoided when fruit has been eaten.

One should have a good sized ice-box, capable of holding a good supply of ice. It should be so arranged that milk, butter, etc., are separated from meats and vegetables. When huddled together they lose their identity, so far as their individual flavors are concerned, and become tainted with the flavor of one another. This is particularly true of milk and butter, which rapidly absorb impure or obnoxious flavors. Cleanliness is nowhere more important than in the ice-box, which should be thoroughly scrubbed at least twice a week.

Milk is a very important Summer diet, but should be used in moderation or it is liable to produce ill effects. Drink it in small mouthfuls and rest a moment between them. Dyspeptic persons are advised to beat the mill a few moments before drinking. This treatment breaks the butter globules and renders digestion easier. We strongly recommend skimmed milk and fresh buttermilk as summer drinks instead of ice water. The ice water dyspepsia, a common malady during the Summer months, may be entirely relieved by using small quantities of freshly churned buttermilk accompanied by what is known as a moderate dry diet.

Breakfast should not be a heavy meal and hot food should be used in moderation. Hot tea and coffee liberally partaken of prevent one from feeling comfortable all day. Radishes ice cold, oatmeal, crackers and milk, a dainty slice of cold lamb, fresh fruit and cold asparagus present a breakfast menu that makes hot weather a luxury.

### STRANGE BUT TRUE.

Oil thrown into ponds and standing water will prevent mosquitoes from hatching. Chicago possesses a Chinese quarter which is honeycombed with subterranean galleries at a depth of thirty or forty feet from the surface.

Powdering the faces seems to be as fashionable as ever in England, judging from the fact that in one year no less than 400,000 powder puffs were sold. To make these takes 7000 swan's skins to supply the demand.

A peculiarity in workers in German silver spoons, is the color of the hair, which in time becomes a pale green that requires years to change. The particles of metal—which is chiefly copper—also produce a disease similar to consumption.

An orange weighing a pound and a half, and measuring eighteen inches in circumference was presented to the Smithsonian Institution in Washington. It would, it is believed, have grown still larger had not its weight caused it to fall prematurely from the tree.