

*NICOLET.*

last summer old memories so strongly drew me here that I had to come. I expected only to see the old college and an old acquaintance, the daughter-in-law of my dear friend, Mrs. Cressé, whose husband in my early days was seigneur here, and whose son married Mademoiselle de Lozeau (now Mad. Pacaud), still living, and looking younger than I do, although twenty years older,—so much for Nicolet air. It was pouring when I arrived last year on a few hours visit, but the sad downfall could not hide the wonderful beauty of this place. Situated on the banks of the river like Kamouraska, it excels it much in that it possesses most beautiful old trees that fringe its roadside, and also that it is garnished with some really stately edifices—a grand college, convents, Normal School and several really very handsome private residences. Here is also a bank, a branch of the Ville Marie of Montreal, lumber establishments owned by Messrs. Ball, McCaffrey, Tourville and O'Shaughnessy, and in the village a fine residence constructed and occupied by Louis Caron, the architect of all these fine constructions. Near the college are the elegant houses of Mr. LeCompte, Dr. DeSaulniers, Mr. Ball, and