

THE OLD MOUSEAU HOTEL,

just beyond the western limit of Hull City (the line crosses the pike almost at the hotel) is to be seen an old hotel built as far back as 1840.

"BRITANNIA FARM."

Ruggles Wright had a farm of 1,500 acres along this road. It began at the line just east of Mouseau's and ran to the Allen farm, a mile or more to the west. It has long since been subdivided and is held by very many owners. The first is S. N. Slater's, next is Mrs. McVeity's, better known as "Mrs. Slinn," an Ottawa baker. The first was once the home of Wetheral Wright, son of Ruggles, the second was built by Edward V., another of Ruggles' sons. Fred Moore, son of David, also owned it for a time.

Across to the left is the cottage of Arthur McConnell. Next, to the right, is the Ottawa Golf Club House and grounds. Thomas Mackeral lives opposite the Golf grounds.

The place with the Lodge at the entrance of the lane is the property of the late John Ashworth, once a prominent figure.

Just beyond the Golf grounds is the old Ruggles Wright farm house. This is all that is left in the family of the once great farm.

The beautiful home seen through the arch of trees, to the left, was once that of Wm. McKay Wright, son-in-law of the Hon. James Skead. It is now the property of Mrs. Bessy, daughter of the late E. B. Eddy.

ARCH TO THE PRINCE OF WALES.

When King Edward was here in 1860, as the Prince of Wales, McKay Wright and all of the neighbors built one of the prettiest rustic arches, in front of this residence, that was put up in honor of the Prince, during his memorable visit in Canada.

Said one who had to do with the arch: "James Latchford, father of the Honorable Frank Latchford, had charge of the building of it. We worked all the night before to have it ready for the Prince, who was to pass up the road to take the boat at Aylmer, for his trip up the river to the Chats Falls. In the morning, when it was finished, we stood 'round waiting. When he came, he stopped, and thanked us in such a kindly manner that we felt fully repaid for our all night's work. The arch was really very pretty. The young ladies quite filled the Prince's carriage with flowers, gathered from the woods.

"Those who helped on the arch, under Mr. Latchford, were Jerry Moylan, James Cregan and his sons, one of whom, Patrick, is a fireman at No. 1 Fire Station in Ottawa. There were, of course, others, but forty-five years have passed since then and I cannot recall them now. The arch was designed by John Archibald, a noted landscape gardener. The old man is still