

A. P. Ball

THE LAND WE LIVE IN.



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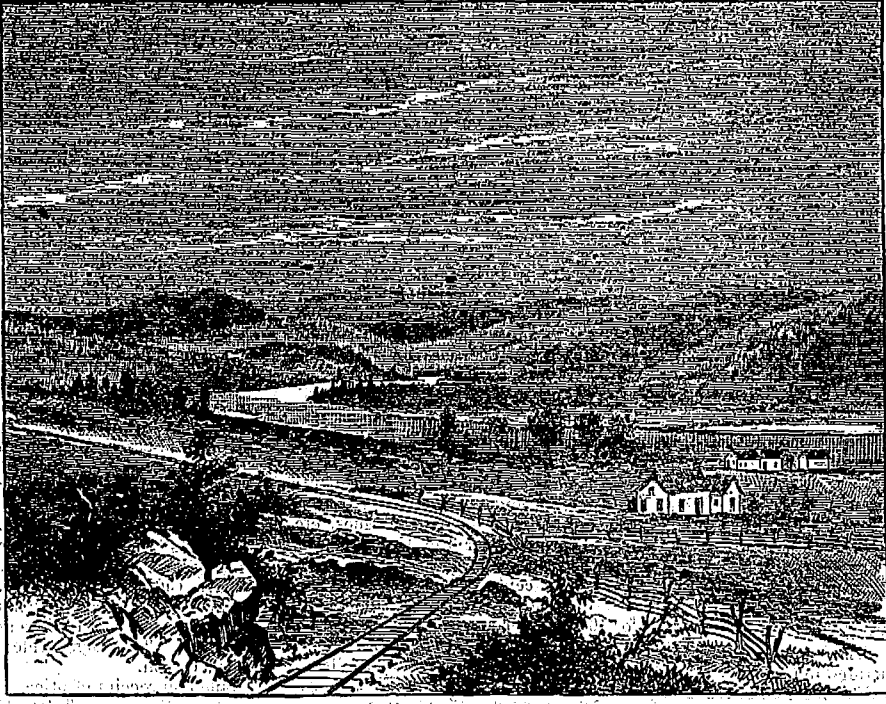
THE LAND WE LIVE IN circulates throughout all parts of the United States and Canada and reaches hundreds of readers monthly. Our aim is to place it before every business man in the country. An advertisement in its columns cannot fail to pay for itself.

ADVERTISING RATES.
10 cents per line under one inch.
One inch, 12 lines 1 month, \$1 00
One inch, 12 lines 3 months, \$2 50
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Special inducements given to advertisers taking a page or half a page space for one or more insertions.
Cash in advance in all cases. Copy must be in by 30th of each month to secure insertion.

THE LAND WE LIVE IN IS PRINTED MONTHLY BY GEORGE H. BRADFORD, Brook's Block, Sherbrooke. All communications must be addressed to the proprietors.

The Chaudiere Valley.

The accompanying sketch, for which we are indebted to the courtesy of the Quebec Central Railway Co., is taken from the approach to the Chaudiere Valley, in going from Sherbrooke to Quebec. The sketch itself does scant justice to the natural beauty of the scene, as it is too circumscribed to take in some of the surroundings which lend enchantment to the view. At a distance of four or five miles to the right, one gets a good view of the picturesque village of St. Joseph, and at a short distance below, is



CHAUDIERE VALLEY.

Beauce Junction, from whence a railway has been constructed, passing through St. Joseph to St. Francis, some eight or ten miles further up the valley, from which point it is to be extended to intersect the International of Maine, or "Short Line" railway, near Moosehead Lake. The International is intended to be operated by the Canadian Pacific railway Co., and will form a link in the through-line connecting the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, which it is expected will be in full operation during the ensuing summer. Within ten miles of St. Francis, are the St. George gold mines, which have been worked for several years, and from which a large amount of coarse placer gold has been taken. The Chaudiere river is the outlet of Lake Megantic, from which Beauce Junction is distant about sixty miles. Of course, following the windings of the river, it is considerably further. The Chaudiere river was the route taken by Gen. Benedict Arnold, when with Gen. Montgomery, he made an attack on Quebec, in December 1775. The river for some miles from Lake Megantic is rough and turbulent, and filled with granite boulders, which renders canoe navigation extremely difficult. We attempted to follow Arnold's route to Quebec a few years ago, and succeeded in getting some fifteen miles from Megantic Lake, where, after smashing our canoe, and depositing the greater part of our impedimenta in the bottom of the Chaudiere, we took the most direct route we could to the nearest settlement, at the head of Lake St. Francis. The farms on the south side present a peculiar but pleasing appearance when viewed from the railway in approaching Beauce Junction. They run back at right angles with the river, to a distance of a mile, or more, the boundary fences running parallel with each other, and as it has been

a custom to give each son as he sets up for himself a slice off the original homestead, some of these farms are narrowed down to a frontage which leaves little more than room for the house and out-buildings. These farms are all owned by French Canadians, who are comparatively wealthy, and who have accumulated that wealth more by saving than in any other way. Their wants are few, and they spend nothing in luxuries. We have been informed that in purchasing their right of way for the Quebec Central only one man in the Chaudiere Valley was found with a mortgage on his property.

A Few Words About the Land We Left.

As considerable in the way of sensational remarks has been going the rounds of the press about the Lewismen of Lakes Megantic, Hampden, Whitton and Marsden, allow me to give you as far as I can remember, a brief account of the Lewismen and its people. The island itself is composed of two parts, Lewis and Harris; Lewis being the Northern part and nearly severed from Harris by deep bays or indentations. For agricultural purposes it is little better than Anticosti, but has the advantage of excellent harbors. The inhabitants are God-fearing people; their ministers being their chiefs. This was plainly shown at the time of the disruption in 1843, when they followed their minister and joined the Free Church. A man that would work for a Moderate minister in those days was looked upon as an Anti-Christ, in fact he was boycotted. In connection with this I may tell you an incident that happened in my own parish at the time. In the Established Church, or the Moderate as it was then called, a

Rev. Mr. Watson took the charge. He had only three of a congregation, one of whom rang the bell, another was his hired man and the third was an old lady, who was generally known as "Old Hundred." The Reverend gentleman reported to the next Assembly that he had a hundred and two of a congregation. His hired man was known and despised as Malcolm the Moderate. He is a near neighbor of mine to-day, and a well-to-do farmer. No one who travels the Megantic road between the Lake and Winslow, but what knows the "Moderate's Range." Malcolm is a good Free Churchman now, but the old name still sticks to him. To show how high the foaling ran, the minister could not get a man to ferry him across to the town. On one occasion a farmer sent two of his hired men to set him across the ferry. They felt mortified and indignant, but concluding to be revenged on the minister they took the plug out of the boat and left the bailer on shore, so that the Reverend gentleman had to use his beaver hat as a substitute. The men used to brag afterwards that they compelled the minister to work his passage. With all these drawbacks, I question much if there was more moral class of people than those same Lewismen; of course, their education was very limited, but murder was a crime unknown to them, and all their disputes were adjusted and settled by the minister and the Session. The "Cuddy Stool" was a holy terror to them. To those who are not familiar with the expression, I may say that the "cuddy stool" was a sort of punishment or penance, and any person convicted before the Session, had to stand on the stool during Divine service on one or more Sundays, according to the nature of his transgression. Gossiping Women and fornicators fared the worst. I know a young man who had to undergo the ordeal for carrying in a pail of water on the Sabbath day, but such severe discipline is now a thing of the past. The Lewismen of the present day are gentlemen at home and abroad, commanding respect wherever they go, and the Lewismen of Compton County, are no exception. We hear a great deal of Home Rule. Well, sir, we have Home Rule in the Province of Quebec with the result that the law is set at defiance. I wonder if that would be the result if we had a Legislative Union. Our Provincial Parliament sent a very flattering address to the Hon. W. E. Gladstone last year. Can he in return compliment it upon the active measures taken to blot out agrarian outrages committed in this model Province of ours, although the Noble Mercier is chief?

Lady Agents Wanted.

We want Lady Agents of education and good address to solicit orders for valuable literary works. School Teachers would find this an independent, healthful, and agreeable occupation, with two or three fold the pecuniary result derivable from teaching. It doesn't require cheek to be a successful canvasser; a modest, unassuming, and lady-like demeanor, with a thorough knowledge of the work canvassed for, obtains the most satisfactory results. Particulars on application. D. Thomas & Co.