

ANSWERS.

ona-fide subscribers
are answered in
the clearly stated and
of the paper only,
by the full name

ions, the symptoms
and clearly stated,
es cannot be given.
ail is required in
enquiries, \$1 must

ous.

HOUSE.

Farmer's Advo-
a simple ice-
we can have a
keeping butter
ice cream and
M. F.
this subject in
this issue.

GCH.

at does not eat
tended to. She
but does not
do for her?

J. W. C.

orning for ten
2 drams each
olid extract of
igitalis, and 1
n sufficient oil
ive her a bran
a week, and
quantity.

ood condition,
ally. She will
and turn her
in pain, and
does not lie
also swells a
stable.

BSCRIBER.

of indigestion.
of first-class
dry) with a
ger night and
pped oats at
and gradual-
her digestion
an attack,
act of bella-
of laudanum
a pint of

level are re-

er cord, or

for cement

Could it not

and of sheet

ch?

ngs to con-

ALICK.

alls a foot

ds.

aving been

perfect silo,

rate easily;

pensive. A

atisfaction,

n probably

eel rings.

who are

should in-

Farmer's

T. B.

for a year

ld not be

he left

compelled

th during

He was

is board

ould give

above his

ght that

him we

ertain

cause of

going to

t know.

as well

et along,

quit he

him any

or when

ADER.

him a

our em-

e liable

contract



Life, Literature and Education.

[Contributions on all subjects of popular interest, whether relating to the Literary Society discussions or not, are always welcome in this Department.]

By Way of Variety.

There is a subject which "The Farmer's Advocate" has had in mind for some time as one of very great importance, viz., "The Education of Farmers' Daughters"—what a farmer's daughter should study, what she should know, what she should be in order, not that she may dash off to the city to fill a position there which would probably be as well filled had she not come to occupy it, but that she may be best fitted for the purely country life and the duties it entails.

Will our readers not take up this subject, and write us their thoughts upon it? We cannot see why much good should not come of such a discussion, while, on the other hand, some articles of this kind must prove a pleasing variation to the more purely literary work which the members of the Society have been carrying on so admirably.

Will all who are interested in this subject kindly send in their articles so that they may be received at this office not later than February 7th?

The Oldest Town in Canada.

Annapolis Royal, N. S., is the oldest town in Canada, and the second oldest in North America, its senior rival in antiquity being St. Augustine, Florida. Nearly the first century of its history is the history of the continent during that time, for Port Royal, as it was called in the early days, was the object and principal theatre of a strategic struggle between England and France, culminating in the treaty of Utrecht.

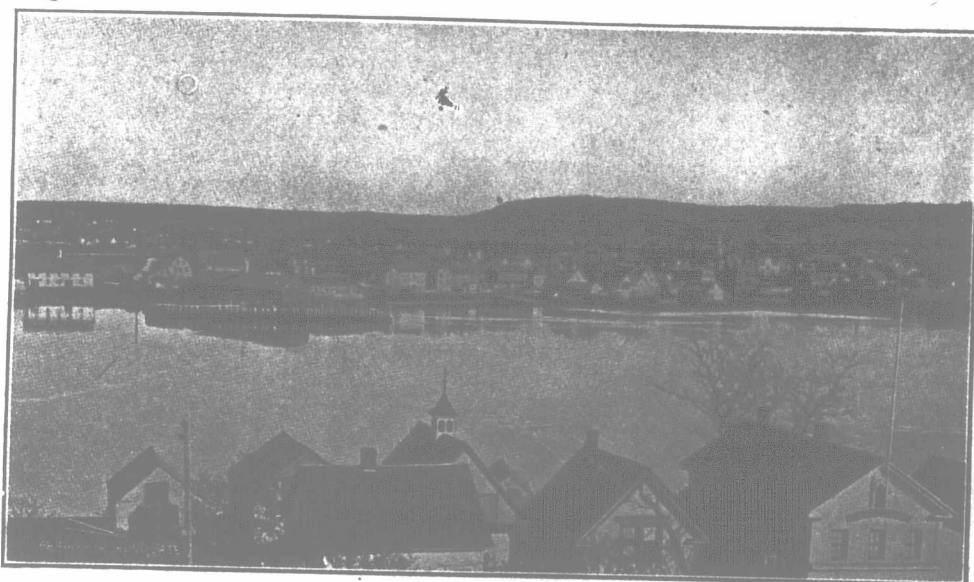
Founded in 1604 by De Monts, it was forsaken the same year, only to be re-occupied the next. In July, 1606, Les-carbot and a company of Frenchmen joined the new settlement, and aided much in the improvement of the land. The brave and accomplished Baron de Poutrincourt left his estates in France on February 26, 1610, and sailed for Port Royal. He was a zealous Christian, and did much to aid in the conversion of the Indians.

In 1613 Captain Argall, with a company of Virginians, sailed for Nova Scotia, and demolished the colony. Between 1620 and 1630 some Scotchmen came to Port Royal and settled, but were soon driven out by the French. In 1628 Sir David Kirk, with a fleet from England, defeated the French and left

the town in ruins. In 1634 it was granted by the French Government to Claude de Razilly, a dashing officer, who had with him Charnisay and Charles de Latour. No trouble ensued to the colony until 1654, when an English fleet crossed the ocean, but did not disturb the people. In 1690 Sir William Phipps brought it completely under British sway. Only one year passed when France again called Port Royal a possession. In 1707 it was attacked and be-

equalled by any town on the continent. In the year 1713, by the Treaty of Utrecht, Nova Scotia was formally ceded to Great Britain, and for three-quarters of a century thereafter it was chief naval station of Britain in the Atlantic provinces of North America.

Modern Annapolis Royal is an attractive town at the head of the long, narrow Annapolis Basin, and some twenty miles, by the Dominion Atlantic Railway, east of Digby, at

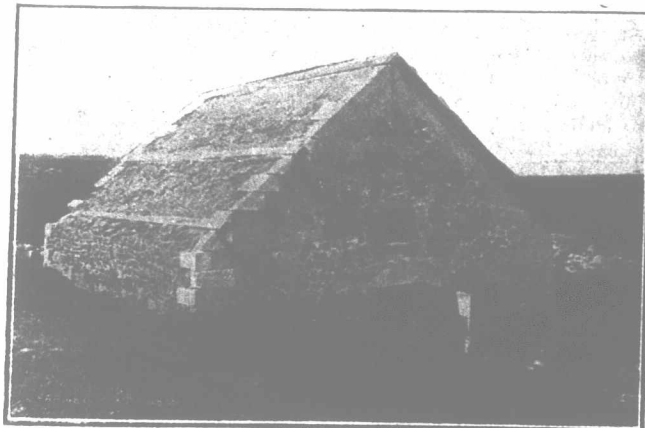


Annapolis Royal.

The second oldest town on the continent.

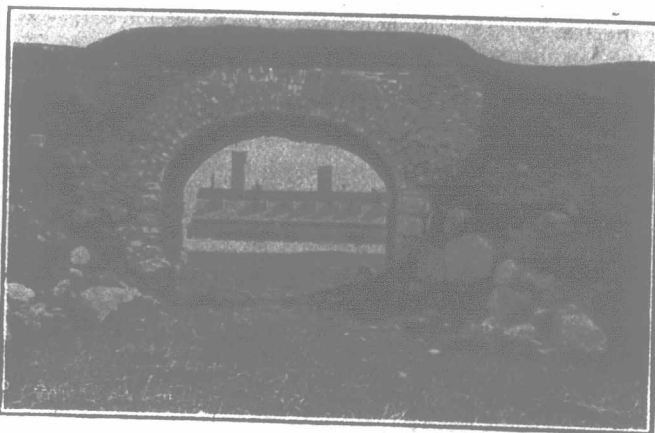
sieged by a force from Boston, but the Frenchmen drove the enemy back. Three years later General Nicholson, with four frigates and twenty transports, left Boston and sailed for Port Royal. Subercase, the governor, was unable to resist, and surrendered his forces. General Nicholson changed the name to Annapolis Royal in honor of Queen Anne, then queen of Great Britain. In the following year a battle took place at Bloody Brook, near Bridgetown, when eighty New Englanders were killed

its mouth. Here the Annapolis River flows into the basin of its name, and the town holds an important position, being not only on navigable water, but at the southwestern gateway to that most wonderful apple region known as the Annapolis Valley. Across the river, on its northern bank, lies Granville, behind which looms the sheltering breast of the North Mountain, which takes the form of a continuous cliff-like range, extending uninterrupted from Digby Gap at the west, to



Old Magazine at Annapolis.

Two centuries and a half old.



Sally Port of Old Port Royal, Annapolis.

A relic of historic times.

bold Cape Blomidon, projecting into Minas Basin toward the east. In one of its secluded gorges is an ice mine, "Untouched by summer's sun, and as yet undiscovered by the ice trust."

Some of the drives about this region are unexcelled in Nova Scotia. The principal ones are to Victoria

Beach, along the Annapolis River; to Young's Cove, where one may see the majestic but treacherous Bay of Fundy, with its cross currents, its ground swells, its choppy surf, and its forty-foot tide; to beautiful Bear River; and last—perhaps best of all—to Round Hill.

But one cannot inspect the ancient fortifications, covering an area of some thirty acres, without being reminded of the old town, Port Royal, of which the historian, W. M. Mac-Vicar has written:

"The many see only the fleeting present, but the favored few are permitted to catch glimpses of the life of long ago. Strange faces pass before the vision while sitting by the fireside in evening meditation. Figures in curious and antique garb move indistinct in the twilight. Shadowy visitors of proud and courtly mien pace our streets, mingle in our transactions, and claim residence among us. They are the ghosts of the memorable past who refuse to leave their early haunts. Men may come and men may go, with all the bustling changes of civilization, but these abide forever."

The first works are supposed to have been constructed about 1643, and with necessity the entrenchments were increased to formidable dimensions. The old, grass-grown ramparts are the first evidence of the ancient Annapolis to be noticed by the approaching traveller, who may be later surprised to find the fortifications in a tolerable state of preservation, thanks, in some measure, to an appropriation by the Dominion Government. The barracks erected by the Duke of Kent, father of Queen Victoria, are still to be seen on the garrison grounds, and there are other sights, always interesting to tourists. First is a chamber known as the Black Hole, which was used as a powder magazine and military prison. Near-by is another powder magazine, built overground, and arched inside with French sandstone.

Relic-hunters and the weather had nearly destroyed this structure, when the Government intervened and put it in repair. Then there is the old burying-ground, first used by the French, and later by the townspeople, though none are buried there now save old settlers. Among the quaint inscriptions which serve as epitaphs is one that reads: "Deposited here until the sound of the great trumpet, the remains of Charles Alex. Simpson, assistant surgeon of the Sixtieth Regiment, a native of Staffordshire, England, who obeyed the mighty word 'Return,' after an illness of three days, in the thirtieth year of his age. March 28th, 1820."

W. D. A.

"When anger rises think of the consequences."—[Confucius.]