

Shore for two or three weeks on their usual fishing excursions and returning late one afternoon on rounding Pinery Point into the harbor were astounded to see the garrison and embryo town in gala-day attire as if a general jubilee were in progress. Having been beyond reach of the latest news, morbid imagination at once solved the mystery. The enemy had at last discovered Canada's vulnerable point, made a flank attack and captured Penetanguishene. A council of war was immediately held when it was decided to secrete the larger boat with the cargo and appurtenances in some sequestered cove beyond Pinery Point and reconnoitre. To Mr. Rawson was assigned the exciting task of making a reconnaissance in the small boat, hugging the western shore past the Northwest basin, while another scout struck the land trail towards the same point, determined to discover, if possible, the real situation without undue exposure. Both scouts proceeding with the utmost precaution reached the old home (Gidley farm) on the western shore to learn with no little chagrin the cause of their unwonted alarm was just a loyal and patriotic celebration in honor of Queen Victoria's ascension to the throne. Naturally the interested parties became the subjects of much merriment and good-natured "chaff." Mr. Rawson while with Tully's surveying party in 1856 made a trip from "Glengarry Landing" on the Nottawasaga River to "Crow's Tavern" and back for provisions, 7 miles through the bush. He started on the 15th March and returned on the 16th. An Indian in camp refused to undertake it although the party was short of provisions. George, another son of Santlaw Rawson's, born in 1823, went to Detroit and joined the Roman Catholic church. William Rawson died in Coldwater, in 1897, at the ripe age of 80 years. These narratives are from Mr. Rawson's Diary and from the lips of the late Thomas Rawson, his son, who died recently in Coldwater. Mr. Wm. F. Rawson, of Coldwater, is a son, and Mrs. Nason of Girard, Mrs. Long of Albion, Penn., and Mrs. Soper of Alpena, Mich., are daughters.

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We have already mentioned two of the occupants of the nameless graves on the island close beside the old Magazine, viz.: Surgeon Todd and Mr. Johnston, the former, the first surgeon of the garrison; the latter, the founder of the "Masonic Arms." The third mound is occupied by the remains of an insane soldier named James Riddell, who fell from a scow-load of hay and was drowned. A squad of soldiers had been to the Wye River gathering marsh hay. They lashed