

Spirits," then why not Dresden its "Institution Spirits." Nor must it be supposed that they were necessarily dark farther than the word would mean in actions. The Institution spirits, unlike their Baldoon brethren, seemed to have more of the material world about them, if we are to judge by their more sensible and crafty manifestations. They appeared suddenly and as suddenly made their exit. The peaceful villagers had retired to rest with the old historic Institution Grist Mill looming through the dusk secure on its foundations at the old site: the peaceful villagers arose from their sweet sleep next morning, when lo! the mill was not there—it was resting secure on the lot of Mr. Wright, on the site of the new elevator (old) Mill of Powell Bros., nearly three quarters of a mile from its old position. The spirits had boldly removed the structure in the dark hours of the night. We cannot account for the strange behaviour of the spirits, but it is surmised that if the Rev. Josiah Henson and Mr. Wright were employed as mediums, the spirits would be apt to speak upon the dark subject.

"Nigger hole" was the opprobrious term which people used in speaking of the place about the period ending with 1860. The offensive word would undoubtedly express at this time the predominating race in the surrounding population who were industriously, under adverse circumstances, making homes for themselves out of the thick bush; but many of the builders of the present beautiful surrounding landscape of rich and cultivated farms were already at work in the deep forest, and their modest clearings contributing a fair quota of products, finding a market at Dresden, and as it were, anticipating its bright and substantial position. However, to say the best, it was not an enviable place, and possibly at a distance was best known through the fine timber shipped from the district, and from its great "camp meetings," which were long held in the vicinity, generally on the flats near the Institution. These camps lasted a week or more, and great preparations were made for the events: the erection of stands for the preachers, seats for the sinners, and pens for the saved. Nor were tents or brush booths wanting to provide food for the material man, as well as booths to provide spiritual food not furnished by the preachers. Visitors came from all directions; and the whole surrounding population were there. Nor, were such gatherings confined to the colored people; there were colored, amalgamated and white meetings, of which latter Mr. Henson with a sly twinkle in his eye, remarks: "Oh! I've often addressed white folks meetings and made converts." Thank Heaven! the usefulness of these questionable meetings is now a thing of the past.

From 1860 to 1870 the village grew but slowly. It had hitherto centred about the river or east end of Main Street and along the bank of the river close by; it now spread along Main Street as far and about Watson and Shaw's corners, where, on the present Post Office site, Mr. Clark kept store as early as 1854. Early in the period named Watson's Hotel was erected as was Mr. Webster's house, now Dr. Galbraith's. W. H. Windover, some time the school teacher, built and hung out his shingle in, the house and store now occupied by Arnold as a cabinet shop on George Street. J. H. Johnstone erected the Beatty store on the river about 1860, and Mayor Trethos. Hart now resides. His mill appeared in 1867. In this decade came to the front—in the early days of it, Watson Bros., D. D. Williston, Dr. Galbraith (perhaps sooner), and later on Messrs. Hughes Bros., Dr. McInnes. Dr. Winter, Messrs. Moonney, J. B. Webster, Currie and Capt. Ribble and others. In it also arose the M. E. Church near Mr. Hart's, and a year or so later the Canada Methodist Church in Dresden North. Nor, must another of her industries be forgotten, the Dresden Tannery at old Fairport.

" From 1870 to the past few years the improved surroundings, now merchants and other capitalists—mills, to any place. and business brought out Wright, Kimball and many others, the fires, the first Terence, Stephen (1873), M. E. and private residences, its income the first post office—interesting history—Till then it was in which boys, baby the meat and towns of 1875, stripped them solid progress fully 2000. In numbered them they are respected Dresden, but the ter's brick, the arose only in 1875 of the latter, and particularly the In 1875 it became Wallace. In \$3,500, and in whose tower, doors, rings a bell And to administer the place by A Dresden newspaper the Dresden Times and editor, Mr. and excellent to guide her the fine brick and an exit to boat the City barely \$5,000, County, and w double community be a pride to person at present ing officer, exce