

the door should have been. At night we climbed up a ladder to the loft where we slept. Then the wolves would push aside the blanket, enter the house and howl." A pleasant lullaby, wasn't it? The same lady related how, when she was a child of seven or eight years, living in the beautiful and fertile valley of the Susquehanna, in Pennsylvania, the rebels drove them from their home. The mother and older girls were busy cooking dinner, the men and boys about their out-door employment, and the little ones at play. Suddenly one of the boys ran in, shouting "The rebels are coming!" There was only time to gather up a few articles, the dinner was left cooking, and all hurried to the forest, where they were joined by other refugees and whence they saw their comfortable homes pillaged and burned. Then followed weeks of wandering in the forest, nearly starving, subsisting on roots, wild fruits and herbs, and even eating their dogs in their extremity. Finally they reached Canada, where they were at peace, though hardships were to be encountered.

In the same rich valley dwelt a quiet, inoffensive loyalist Quaker who volunteered to guide Mr. Land, who was escaping from his enemies. They were intercepted by the enemy, and though Land escaped, reached Niagara and became the first settler in Hamilton, Morden made no attempt to fly, being bold in his conscious innocence. He was captured and hanged, being tried afterwards, according to a custom which has not yet died out in some parts of the great republic. The widow and six small children driven from their home, found their way, after innumerable hardships, to this Province and settled in West Flamboro Township.

A young lady in Vermont assisted her brother and her lover in their escape to Canada. For this dreadful crime she was sentenced to receive a flogging in the public market place, forty lashes on the bare back. With such true tales might volumes be filled, all showing the injustice and hardship endured by these people.

How can we summarise the character of the loyalists? They were of all classes and characters; there were the educated and the ignorant, the rude and the cultured, the pious and the irreligious, Episcopalians, Methodists, Presbyterians, Roman Catholics and Quakers. But how is it that such adverse opinions regarding them have so widely prevailed? Those who remained in the States could tell the truth only at the risk of their lives, and those who emigrated did so under the most adverse circumstances, and in the majority of cases left behind their books and their family records. In many cases these had already been destroyed by their enemies; arrived in this country they had to struggle so toilsomely that there was little or no opportunity for literary work, yet some of their documents, papers and public records relating to them were preserved for a time in the govern-