



proprietors subject to certain conditions as to placing settlers thereon.

As a result, therefore, the earliest settlement by English-speaking people was due to these proprietors who, in some cases, after the manner of some modern land agents, did not scruple to use false pretences in luring tenants to their property. Thus, for instance, in 1770, three years before the famous "Hector" immigration to Nova Scotia, Scottish settlers came from Argyllshire to Princetown, expecting to land in a thriving town, but all that met their gaze was a sombre wall of unbroken forest. On the very night of their arrival their vessel was wrecked by an October storm and all their supplies lost; so that they were forced to winter in the wigwams of the Indians with no food but dried corn and occasionally sea-cow "flippers," or shellfish dug from under the shore ice. Yet they endured and conquered adverse fate, and each year saw the arrival of new settlers from Scotland. Many of them came from the "vacant, wine-red moors" of Galloway and Ayr, and some of them had there met in the flesh the strange figure of "Old Mortality" as he travelled about with his bag of tools on the neck of his ancient white horse, on his self-appointed task of caring for the scattered grave-stones of the martyrs. To the end of their lives these people looked back with longing to the very spot referred to by Stevenson in that pathetic heart-cry of his from far Samoa:—