

in 1818 from hydrophobia induced by the bite of a pet fox. Chief McNab, who to the last retained the bearing and feudal state of a Highland laird, was conspicuous in the northern townships.

About sixty-six years ago Duncan Campbell, a young man well-known about Perth and Oliver's Ferry, went to Bytown. Walking along in the evening he noticed a tavern sign and entered the house to seek lodgings for the night. Some rough looking fellows began talking in Irish, saying he was nicely dressed, must have money and should be put out of the way during the night. His knowledge of Gælic enabled him to understand their conversation. He treated them a couple of times took advantage of a chance to pass out and ran clear into Bytown. An investigation showed that the premises had a room built over the Ottawa River, where strangers were lodged. Then the ruffians would enter stealthily, throw the sleeping victims into the stream and keep all the clothing and money obtained by murder. Various persons disappeared in this mysterious manner of whom no trace could ever be found. The horrible place was torn down as the result of Mr. Campbell's experience, which he never forgot. Some years after this adventure it was my privilege to become his wife.

