

been neighbors in the old colony days. This is certainly true, so far as the Wyers, Dr. Caleff and Robert Pagan are concerned, as they were all from Falmouth. It is very certain that there was a great deal of intense loyalty among the loyal founders of Charlotte County. To some extent it is apparent in the selection of the names of British saints—George, Andrew, Patrick and David, for the parishes. My father has often told me of an old Highlander, in one of these parishes with seven sons, each of whom he called "Scharge," after George III., and who declared that, had he been blessed with fourteen sons, not one of them should have had another name.

It must not be supposed that St. Andrews was always the quiet, impoverished place that it is at present. My father could remember it as very different when its business men exported quantities of lumber and imported from the West Indies and elsewhere, and distributed merchandize of various kinds. I have heard him say that on one occasion in his youth he counted one hundred square sailed vessels in St. Andrews harbor at one time.

The leading inhabitants were persons of culture and seem to have truly valued the advantage of education. My father always spoke in terms of deep gratitude of Mr. Cassels, his school master, and, judging from apparent results, with reason. I may, perhaps, be pardoned for referring to my father and my Uncle Edward as striking examples of persons well read, not so much in ancient classics as in modern literature, both useful and ornate; and better informed in natural history and science than most of their contemporaries; and I have every reason to suppose that in both the foundation of their knowledge and the direction of their studies the teacher named is entitled to full credit.