

About the year 1810 the Posts and my grandfather's family came to Canada to live, and landed at little York, now Toronto. Mr. Post five years later purchased the acre of land in that city now bounded by King, Yonge, Jordan and Melinda Streets for 4,375 dollars; that acre is worth at this time several million.

My grandfather Wilcox was a mill-wright by trade, and built for himself on the Etobocoke Creek, nine miles west of Toronto city hall, a sawmill.

My father, Truman Wilcox, was born at Crown Point, and came to Etobocoke with his parents at the date above stated. I have heard him tell how he with other neighbors would start out at night-fall up the Etobocoke Creek with team and wagon and spears, and come home in the morning with the wagon box full of lake trout.

In 1827 there was a considerable settlement in Norwich Township, Oxford County, and among them two of my grandfather's brothers and a few old Crown Point neighbors. They in some way, not by R. M. D., found out that the Government grant to one Colonel Thomson in the Norwich District had been confiscated and was to be sold at auction at Toronto. Some of these men were probably squatters on these lands, but anyhow they started out on the 200-mile journey intent upon having a clear title to some of the Thomson estate. When getting as far on their way as Etobocoke, they stopped over night at my grandfather's home. They gave such glowing accounts of the productiveness of the Norwich soil that in the morning he joined the land-purchasing party, and when the vandue, sale, was over or shortly after, he was the possessor of 750 acres of the Thomson estate at a cost of 937 dollars. It was a virgin forest of stately sugar maples, mostly, except a clearing of forty acres in which was the ruins of an old ashery. Potash making in those days was a business the settlers frequently resorted to for a little ready cash. My mother was the daughter of James and Mary Culham, Trafalgar Township, York Co., Ont.

In 1839 my father, Truman Wilcox, moved from Etobocoke with his family to Norwich and built a home on the sight of the old ashery. Toronto, even at that early date, was evidently destined to become the metropolis of at least Canada West, Ontario's old name. Why he abandoned the advantages that proximity to that then thriving town gave him and the prospects of his becoming, through his mother, the owner of part of the acre noted above, and a home in a well-settled district and on the main thoroughfare between Toronto and the west, on which ran four-horse stages loaded with mail bags and passengers and a road traffic of all sights and sizes, making of his little village a transient stopping place, and came into a dense forest