

saw-mill, a blacksmith and carpenter's shop, a pearl-ash factory, and a brick hotel. Near the centre of the block is a plot called "Buxton Square," at one side of which is the Mission Church and the residence for many years occupied by Mr. King. He officiated as a Presbyterian Missionary and as agent of the Association. He lived among his dusky exiles as a patriarch of old, generally loved and respected, at once their pastor, counsellor and friend. Within late years, finding his work accomplished and age advancing, he removed to the neighboring town of Chatham, where he still resides.

The indefatigable labors, diligence and prudence of Mr. King,—in his anything but sinecure station or utopian enterprise,—are worthy of the highest approbation. The design of the Association was to make the settlement self-supporting. This object was the more regarded, since in all other Colonies of British America aid being given too freely, proved detrimental. So, too, where proper religious and mental training were neglected, as with the Maroons of Jamaica, the utmost disaster resulted, as the negro hive, left to itself, increased in vice and numbers, and swarmed out in passion over the surrounding people, causing immense loss of life and treasure before they were removed or suppressed. The success of the plan adopted with the Buxton negroes proved the wisdom of the decision.

Contracts were generally met as they became due. The exceptions were cases where, for special reasons, the money was not demanded. These people looked on themselves not as a colony of needy paupers dependent on a dominant race, but became self-reliant from knowledge of their power to sustain themselves, provident and industrious from necessity, and grateful to a Government which has ever, since the time of Wilberforce and Macaulay, been the friend of their race.

The majority of those in this colony were fugitives from slavery, whom Mr. King preferred to those who came from a Northern State, since the energy formerly required in making the journey on both sides of the Ohio were pretty certain proofs of decision of character. They often came wholly without capital, and had to "make their bread out of the stump." Some used to spend the summer months as waiters at watering-place hotels, or