

he arose, saying,—“Vell, vell I knew many of you ven you vas not as high as my knee, some of you I held on my lap, now you grow pig and tall. Clory to Got for the living religion—it is here, (striking on his breast,) the living principle—it is here, (repeating the action). De people of Got shust like de sheep, ven de cold sthorm come from the east, dey don't run away, dey run altogeder and turn dere pack and pull down dere ears, den ven de sthorm pe over, dey shake demselves, prick up dere ears and look apout and say paa.”

The mountain that skirts the beautiful valley between Hamilton and Dundas, on the north side, was at the commencement of the present century, called the Methodist mountain. The first class was formed at its base, in the Township of West Flamborough, in the year 1801, by the Rev. James Coleman; it met at the house of Daniel Cummings, who was the first leader, and had the following members:—Christina Cummings, David Cummings, John Morden, Hannah Morden, Ann Morden, James Morden, Elizabeth Morden, Mrs. Sutton, James Hare, Mrs. Hare. These were the original members, others soon after joined as, Abner Everett, Isaac Smith, John Mills, Joseph Hopkins, Stephen Russell, Ralph Morden, John Sutton, and their wives. Not far distant was another smaller class, formed shortly after under the leadership of Samuel Cornwall, the members of which were, Mrs. Cornwall, Mrs. Keagy, Andrew Vanevery and wife, and Reyneir Vansickle.

About 20 years subsequent, or in 1822, was erected the chapel in which they worshipped—called the Rock Chapel, not in allusion to its material, for it is a frame building, but in reference to its foundation and position, being built on the strata of rock forming the mountain's summit, or rather the base of the elevated table land. It still stands, and is the oldest church of the old Ancaster Circuit. The neighborhood, however, has not now the distinguished Methodist position it had forty years ago, surrounding towns and villages having sprung up and rivalled it; but it essentially aided in the diffusion of blessings so early participated in itself, and was instrumental in sowing the seed of Divine truth around it, which has been so productive in abundant harvests.

West of the above settlement, about 12 or 15 miles, is a beautiful neighborhood famed in our early story, and called the Jersey Settlement, or as it is now called Jerseyville; in allusion to the pioneers early home, the State of New Jersey. Garret Howell was the first Methodist, and was converted in New Jersey. It is said that Nathan Bangs preached the first sermon; that coming before Howell's shanty was chinked and the wind blowing the smoke about the house, so as to render it unendurable, he went out and gathered some pumpkin leaves and filled the interstices of the logs with