

place of resort for the officers of the British army and other gentlemen fond of sport who could afford the time, because there was no other place near at hand equal to it for fishing and shooting. Many a fine red trout weighing from a quarter to three and four pounds has been taken out of it. Lauchlan Donaldson, a former mayor of St. John,* or William, his brother, I am not sure which, gave it its name. Formerly the land around the lake and along the Mispic stream was chiefly in the occupation of Indians and a Highlandman by the name of Munro. Being a shrewd, longheaded Scot, he first secured a tract of the choicest land for himself and then drew the attention of Mr. William Donaldson, Mr. Hay, his partner in mercantile business, Mr. Jordan and several others to the place, and in order to carry out his plan for settling that part he took them out, escorted them all day long over a few acres of the choice land, on which was a beautiful grove of hard wood, such as birch, beech, maple and spruce, and which together with the beauty of the lake, well filled with delicious red trout, had the desired effect, and those gentlemen applied at once to the government and obtained their grants of from three to four hundred acres each. Without doubt it was then a very attractive place, as camps and log houses were very soon erected, and when the proprietors felt like taking a holiday they would resort to their country seats well supplied, no doubt, with all the rich and substantial delicacies for the inner man, and enjoy themselves fishing and shooting wild pigeons and other game.

One of the gentlemen was compelled to visit one of the West India Islands for the benefit of his health, and while lying there in a very feeble state wrote a friend he would give all he ever possessed to be lying on the banks of the beautiful Loch Lomond.

*Lauchlan Donaldson was mayor from 1829 to 1832, and again from 1843 to 1847. He died in 1873 at the age of 87.—EDITOR.