

received nothing from his people. They, as well as himself, were compelled to support Puritan congregations. His property had been destroyed. When they arrived in Halifax they were no longer persecuted, but the colder climate, the influx of others under the same conditions, and an unproductive soil brought unparalleled sufferings. They had escaped with their lives, but that was all. Halifax, from highest to lowest, shared their all with the sufferers. Food and raiment were given, and tea was a most welcome gift. Captain Callahan's report had prepared the way for what was to be their future home. Mr. Bailey was provided with a church and home. The emoluments were small and his income was eked out by teaching. Afflictions came; the brother who came with him died. Captain Callahan, his faithful friend, died in 1781. His school was small, and he removed to Annapolis. As the years passed there was hard work with scanty compensation for his labor. They sold their furniture; Mrs. Bailey parting with her clothing. In writing to a friend he said: "You can have no idea of travelling in a new country. How rapidly even decent clothing is destroyed. You go knee deep through mire." He describes the condition of life, and "that direct want will exist for at least some years for the settler. Only one apartment built with sods—men, women, children, pigs, fowls, fleas—such, at least, are the homes of forty families within a mile and a half of Annapolis. Brother ——— can confirm what I say. The salt water brings cruel sickness." This was in 1787. He was too old for removal to a new people to learn the new circumstances which ensue. He had three sons and three daughters. One daughter conducted a female school of thirty-four scholars, thirteen of whom were charity scholars. Mr. Bailey died of dropsy on July 26, 1808. Mrs. Bailey died at Annapolis, March 22, 1818, aged seventy years. It was their son Charles Percy, the protege of the Duke of Kent, who fell at Chipewewa during the War of 1812.

Mr. Bailey, in describing his arrival at Halifax, writes: "Since my arrival, August 17th, over seventeen hundred from New York, besides the 57th Regiment have arrived. Multitudes are without clothes. Nearly four hundred of these miserable exiles have already perished. This is in Annapolis, where between three and four thousand population have been added." This was written in 1783. During November the refugees were from every State except Georgia. Mr. Bailey said decent missionaries cannot exist without decent support. He ever shared his means with the suffering and desolate.

In closing the record of these perilous days it is completing Mr. Bailey's desire to preserve from oblivion the name of a man truly as loyal as himself. John Macnamara was born November 5, 1758. His