

—one for the ladies, and the other for the gentlemen; inside the church was divided up the centre by a wooden screen, some two or three feet higher than the backs of the seats, to prevent any communication between the sexes.

4. The Presbyterian, a small brick building, on Queen street, adjacent to the residence of the late Jesse Ketchum, which was on the corner of Yonge and Queen streets. Rev. Mr. Harris was the pastor, and, I believe, is still alive.

There were but few stores of any extent then in Toronto; the principal were those of William Proudfoot,—successor to the Hon. William Allan, and afterwards succeeding Mr. Allan as President of the Bank of Upper Canada; John Munro, George Munro, Peter McDougall, Geo. Stegman, John Roddy, and others. Mr. James F. Smith commenced the same year (1828) a large wholesale and retail grocery business; but before 1830 several new and extensive stores had been opened, such as T. D. Harris, hardware; Wm. Gould, Junr., & Co., (Isaac Buchanan being the Company) dry goods; and many others.

The leading persons then in York, next to the Lieutenant-Governor, were Archdeacon Strachan, who was at that time the chief adviser of Sir Peregrine Maitland and the acknowledged head of the "Family Compact;" Hon. John Beverly Robinson, then Attorney-General and leader of the Government, afterwards Chief-Justice and a Baronet; Honorables James Baby, Inspector-General; Wm. Dunn, Receiver-General; Sir William Campbell, Chief-Justice of Upper Canada; Wm. Allan, Peter Robinson, Henry John Boulton, Dr. Baldwin, and his son (afterwards Hon. Robert Baldwin), and Messrs. McDonnell, D'Arcy Boulton, Cruickshanks, Ridout, Chewett, Elmsly, D. Cameron, Jarvis, Dennison, Marshall S. Bidwell, and John Rolph. The two latter, with the Messrs. Baldwins, and, in his own way, Egerton Ryerson, were the principal leaders of the Opposition.

The richest persons then in York were the late Mr. Cawthra and his son,

the present William Cawthra. They did much wholesale business in teas and tobacco, without any show. Mr. Alex. Wood was also wealthy, having previously retired from business; also the Hon. William Allan and D'Arcy Boulton, who had both retired from business on a competency; Hon. William Dunn was also wealthy, and others, no doubt.

York well deserved its cognomen of "Muddy;" as, without exception, some of the streets during spring were in a worse condition than any I ever saw elsewhere. New-comers were commonly told, as an evidence of this, that one morning when Peter McDougall opened his store on King street, fronting the present Cathedral, he saw a broad-brimmed hat lying in the middle of the street. On lifting it, a voice came from under, saying: "Let that hat alone!" It proved to be the voice of a sturdy "Tunkard," who had come in from the country that morning, and got engulfed in the mud with his wagon and team under him, being only prevented from going under himself by his long beard, which had caught in the mud, and kept him from sinking further. Though this is no doubt apocryphal, I saw in front of my own door (south-east corner of Church street and Market-lane now), a cow belonging to Mr. Fepton, then Clerk to Dr. Strachan, stuck in the mire up to her body, in the middle of Church street. The mud was so tough that, with every effort, pulling with ropes and prying with planks, she could not be got out without breaking a leg and nearly tearing her to pieces. A few nights later, I was awakened by cries of "Help! murder!" &c. On going down, I found they proceeded from a portly tailor, named W—, who lived on Market-lane, and who, being somewhat elevated, attempted to cross the street on his way home, and got stuck up to the middle in the mud. Mr. Wallis, a carpenter, who lived opposite (where Wellington street now enters Church street), Mr. Blevins, who kept a tavern adjoining, and some others were there, with planks to lay