

garrison would no doubt have furnished but for the kindness of some friendly Indians.

The remainder of Colonel Young's family stayed until the close of the war in the vicinity of their old home, and then with the first detachment of Loyalists who left New York, journeyed to St. John. When peace was declared he received a grant of three thousand acres of land, with the privilege of locating it for himself. Daniel being employed in the engineering branch of the army at Kingston, invited a certain Lieutenant McCanty to accompany him on a prospecting tour. During the summer or autumn of 1783 they coasted up the Bay in a small boat to where Picton now stands. Leaving the boat they started through the woods, walking in a southerly direction until they came to the north end of East Lake. Here they turned to the east and travelled around the south side, where they were surprised to hear the roaring of Lake Ontario. Crossing this stretch of land, covered with cedar, spruce and balsams, they emerged on the shore of the Great Lake, where the inlet from the smaller lake enters Lake Ontario. The two explorers took off their boots and stockings and waded across the outlet. They walked along the beach to the northern corner, where they built a roof of cedar boughs and spent the night. Next morning they started in a north-westerly direction and reached West Lake. Turning to the west they made their way through the West Lake beach, and next day, taking a circuitous route through the woods reached the place where they had left their boat; and so returned to Kingston. Finding the woods of Prince Edward full of deer and other game, and the lakes abounding with fish of all kinds, Colonel Young chose to settle on the west side of East Lake. He then sent to St. John's for his second son, Henry, who at once made his way to Kingston.

In the September following Colonel Young secured a large canoe, loaded it with necessaries, and with his two boys paddled up the Bay and landed at the same place. They portaged over to the north corner of East Lake, over what was subsequently known as the Carrying Place, the old Indian trail and landing. The father left the sons to spend the winter in their new wilderness home and returned to Kingston, whence he joined his family at St. John's. In the following spring they all journeyed to Upper Canada. When Fredericksburgh was reached, the five daughters were left there, and the father proceeded alone. He found his