

there was no military port of any importance from Kingston to Prescott. Owing to the foresight of General Brock a fort was in rapid process of construction at the latter point as an offset to Ogdensburg, where Fort La Presentation had been thoroughly repaired and strengthened, and where the building of vessels of war was promptly commenced. Brockville was then a small village of about 350 inhabitants and had no defences whatever. On his way west from Prescott Brock landed here, and was met by some of the principal citizens, among whom was Adiel Sherwood, then a young man, and afterwards sheriff of the united counties, who was my informant as to what took place. You have a pretty village here, said the general. Would you like me to give it a name to distinguish it from the township? We shall be glad to have you do so, general, was the response. Brock directed his drummer to beat the advance, and at its close made proclamation that the name of the village should be Brockville, and Brockville it has been from that day to this. That was 89 years ago.

Between Brockville and Gananoque the river front was still mostly a wilderness, with only a few settlements here and there. Gananoque was still a mere hamlet of about half a dozen houses, mostly log ones. But its river had already attracted outside attention, draining as it did much of the interior lake country, and being the only good water power between Kingston and St. Ann's. Colonel Joel Stone, a Connecticut U.E. Loyalist, with strong claims upon the government, had asked for