

While on this farm in the Township of Albion, I was made acquainted with the condition of agriculture, and the kind of plough that was then being used. I thought it not any better than what I had discovered in the old land before I left. Let me say that in the old land, the condition of agriculture was primitive. I have seen six men digging in the field, rather than use the plough and the team. Each man had a row of six, seven or eight feet, the six men in a V shape, one leading, the others following and so on until the last man was found there digging. That was the agricultural condition of Ireland in the time of my boyhood. One thing might be said in favor of that course: every inch was made fit for grain, thus better cultivation was possible than could be prepared by the plough. The plough that I refer to in the Township of Albion had no iron in its construction, but a coulter, sole plate, and a plough share. In the course of time, a metal mould board was constructed. It continued for a few years, when they discovered a better in the thin steel plate mould board, which was very much lighter to handle. The cleaves on the end of the beam were attachments; then a metal beam was added, enormously heavy to give it strength. It was out of date in a few years, and replaced by a steel beam. Now we have a plough with a steel mould board, a steel beam, and a steel land-side. We have had many improvements upon the construction of the plough, from that date to the present, which brings us up to modern times very much needed, and very, very useful.

We remained upon that farm until the county of Grey opened its lands for settlement. My father and older brother went to that county, a distance of about sixty miles, and secured fifty acres of land each for the brothers, and for the father, with the privilege of buying an additional fifty at a nominal figure. It then became necessary that we remove to our new possessions. Our landlord was anxious to return to his home, hence an agreeable settlement was effected, and in the Fall of the year 1850, my three brothers and oldest sister removed to the Township of Artemesia, where the