

draw." The uniform of the officers was blue coat with brass buttons white trousers large shoulder epaulettes sword and belt and a cap with the letter V R. I forgot when the captain was fully equipped and ready for the fray, he presented quite a military appearance. They suffered very much from fever and ague. There was a small outlet to the marsh and it was only after the sand bar was removed giving the water free access to the lake, that they overcame the malaria. Mr. Smart's death was one of the unaccountable things. The accident occurred at the railway crossing, a place that he had passed hundreds of times in safety. His granddaughter, a daughter of Mr. George, was there on a visit. She was a lovely girl just budding into womanhood and with little thought of the dreadful fate so soon to overtake her she left the house with him for a ride. They were smashed into by a train and both were killed. Two of his sons John and David became residents of Port Hope, and George eventually resided in Lindsay. I am told and if it is true I do not think anything of a similar kind has ever occurred that no less than four of his children were killed in railway accidents.

It was a far cry in 1800 from the rugged high and of Scotland to the wilds of Canada but somehow the late Alexander Fletcher bridged the gulf and dropped down on his part and not only on it but on portions of the north and east as well upon which the east and south parts of the town was built. How he obtained so much land I do not know. It was not confined to this township for he had large holdings in other parts of the province. The probability is that it was earned by the crown for some sort of service rendered. However he may have acquired it by purchase, land was a very cheap article in those days. He was one of the very few residents along the Kingston road at the time of the American war of 1812. I have been told that during that unwise and uncalculated strife he managed to run up a lot of log buildings and munitions of war were stored there in transit to York having been brought thus far in batteaux. By they were kept here it is not so easily understood unless for safety, with the intention of sending them on to head quarters when wanted. He was a justice of the Peace and married many of those who sought to enter the state of matrimony. As no clergyman could be had it was the

dernier resort. He selected the first brick building in Darlington on an eligible site. He had an eye for the picturesque. Any one visiting the present dwelling of our long and widely known barrister, R. R. Loscombe Esq., will agree with me not only in the opinion that it was a most desirable location but that he succeeded in putting up a structure that will last for a long time to come. The bricks are much smaller than those manufactured at present and were made on the spot. It too the proceeds arising from a thousand acres to pay the cost and sold was part of the town of Peterboro, or very near to it. His sons, Drummond and Archibald, grew to manhood here. The former published a newspaper. After leaving the Methodist ministry he was for a time missionary to the Indians on their reserve at Scugog Lake. He died in Bowmanville. Archibald was very busy going and and soon got rid of his share of the property and went west. I never knew the brother who secured his portion in Lynn, on the south side of King Street. The father was highly connected in the old country being related to some of the leading families. The historic names of Gordon and Drummond were given among the patronymics of his forebears or belonged to them by marriage. His wife was a woman of Dutch descent whom he met in this country. By the way another son John inherited the part of the property lying east on the Kingston road. Of a the wide domain acquired by the original Fletcher not a particle belongs to any of the name today saving a small portion which my old school fellow, Gordon has acquired by hard labor and careful living in the south ward. *Sic transit gloria mundi*.

McMurry and McCellan are two names that for the last 80 years have been as familiar as household words. Members of both families are still in active business life. The grandfather of Mr. John McMurry followed the western star and arrived here in 1824 or 25. His occupation was that of a miller. The care of the mill fell into his hands. How long he filed the bill I do not know. He had quite a number of sons and daughters. Mr. William showed a preference for indoor life, and in his early manhood commenced a small business in a frame building on the site of the present Bennett House. Quiet unassuming, self-reliant and persevering he was bound to succeed. My personal recollection of him goes a good way back. In the forties he built a