

Col. McDouall. The late David Burke, father of the late Mrs. A. A. Thompson, was Quartermaster-Sergeant in this Regt., and his burial is duly recorded in St. James' register.

The 34th Regt., Lieut. Hutton in command, was stationed here in 1827. Thos. Kettle, Color-Sergeant, whose remains lie in St. James' cemetery, recalls the memory of this Detachment, also Ensign Medley. An extract from the "Loyalist" newspaper, reprinted in Dr. Scadding's "Toronto of Old," p. 557, stating that Ensign Medley in 1827, proceeding to join his Regiment at Penetanguishene, on board the "Queenston" from Toronto, excites some curiosity as to the route by which he reached his destination, and why he chose that route, as there was no Welland Canal till 1829. He would be compelled to make the portage to Chippewa and follow the long, roundabout lake route.

The next we have is the 68th, under Lieut. Carson from Drummond Island, at the transfer in 1828; and soon after, the 71st Highland Light Infantry, or "Glasgow Highlanders," in command of Major Howard. We met them a little earlier (say 1826) along with some noted travellers at Holland Landing on their way to relieve the 68th at Drummond Island. Thos. Williams in his *Memories*, p. 34, says they were not real Highlanders as they wore the plaid but not the kilt. They were also commanded by Col. Maude of the 100th and Major Winnett of the 68th, the latter somewhat tyrannical according to the late Capt. Anderson.

They were succeeded in 1830 and 31 by the 79th Camerons Highlanders under Col. Mathewson and Lieut. Impett. It was this Regiment which furnished the painful tragedy of the McGarraty Brothers at the Long woods, now become famous. The march to this post in early times was a most tedious and laborious one, difficult to realize in these days of rapid transportation, taking generally about three days from Toronto, the Headquarters. The first day, Holland Landing (33 miles) was accomplished, next day the west arm of Lake Simcoe was crossed reaching Kempenfeldt, and the third day would bring them to the garrison. During the last day's weary march of 35 miles, having reached the Long woods, just below Wyebridge, one of the brothers became ill and fell out and his elder brother kept him company. The detachment pushed on anxious to reach their destination, darkness having set in, and when a relief squad returned next morning both brothers were found dead. Being the month of June with very sultry weather and clouds of mosquitos, and