

Colonel Jarvis at the Manitoulin Island. She was a rich lady from England, well educated, and travelling for pleasure. She was an agreeable woman, considerate of others and extremely kind-hearted. I was a pretty fair singer in those days, and she often asked me to sing those beautiful songs of the French *voyageurs*, which she seemed to think so nice, and I often sang them for her. Mrs. Jameson ran the "Sault Rapids" in a birch-bark canoe, with two Chippewa Indian guides. They named her Was-sa-je-wun-e-qua,\* "Woman of the bright stream."

I was attendant on Mrs. Jameson, and was obliged to sleep in her tent, as a sort of protector, in a compartment separated by a hanging screen. I was obliged to wait till she retired, and then crawl in quietly without waking her. Mrs. Jameson gathered several human skulls at Head Island, above Nascoutiong, to take home with her. She kept them till I persuaded her to throw them out, as I did not fancy their company. When I parted with Mrs. Jameson and shook hands with her I found four five dollar gold pieces in my hand.

We lived near the shore just past the Barrack's Point while my father was in the Government service at Penetanguishene, and where my mother died. After he retired we moved into town, near Mrs. Columbus, where he died. Col. Osborne West, commandant of the 84th Regiment, stationed at the garrison, cleared the old cricket ground, and was a great man for sports. My mother was buried with military honors. Captain Hays, with a detachment of the 93rd Highlanders, Colonel Sparks, the officers of the Commissariat, Sergeant-Major Hall, Sergeant Brown, the naval officers and the leading gentry of the garrison, besides many others, formed the escort to St. Anne's cemetery, where she was buried. My father's remains were buried beside hers, and the new St. Anne's Church was built farther to the west and partly over their graves.

Stephen Jeffery owned a sailing vessel which he brought from Kingston, and in which he brought the stone from Quarry Island to build the barracks. He kept the first canteen on the spot now occupied by the Reformatory, just above the barracks, and built the old "Globe Hotel" where the "Georgian Bay House" now stands. He felled trees across the road leading to Mundy's canteen, on the old Military Road, so as to compel customers to come to the "Globe" tavern and patronize him. He afterwards built the "Canada House." Keightly kept the canteen for the soldiers at the garrison, and then a man named Armour.

\* This name is spelled Wah-sah-ge-wah-no-qua by Mrs. Jameson ("Winter Studies and Summer Rambles," vol. 3, p. 200). She gives its meaning as "Woman of the bright foam," and says it was given her in compliment of her successful exploit of running the rapids.