

ary war. He afterwards drew a pension of \$30 a year by returning to his native land, which he did in his advanced years, dying near Buffalo.

There were then no railroads or canals and no way of conveying goods except by wagons and horses. Merchandise brought from New York to Buffalo was conveyed on double-tired wagons drawn by three span of horses and a leader over the turnpike. The same year we moved into Canada the project of the Erie Canal was formed and the first sod turned by the Governor of New York State. It has proved to be a success to the astonishment of the mass of the people.

Buffalo, at this time, was but a small town. Buffalo Creek was crossed by a ferry boat. My uncle moved first into Canada, settling in a place called Short Hills. Then father joined him there, crossing at Black Rock. For the first time we beheld that wonderful cataract—the Niagara Falls. It was a beautiful summer morning which enabled us to see the many-tinted rainbow. Halting in our journey for a few days at uncle's, we then travelled to what is now called Smithsville. Father had agreed to clear a new place of thirty acres, clearing ten acres each year, for Jeremiah Johnston, who furnished father with a yoke of oxen, two cows, and some provisions for doing so. This he accomplished in the three years, but unfortunately for poor Johnston he had placed us on the wrong land. Strange to tell, when the Township of Grimsby was surveyed the surveyors commenced at the lake shore, running to the centre of the township, then commencing at the southern part to