

Andrew's School, where the present High School is, also St. Andrew's Church and burying ground; and Peter Brown, who owned the second lot from St. David street, and the lot on the rear of it on a corner, on which was a small building where Mr. Brown and his family probably lived when he was manager in Webster's store. Across St. David street the St. Andrew's manse property is indicated. The position of manse and barn is quite close to the street.

To many it may not be known that there are still in existence interesting relics of the old manse. The doors and windows in the Conley house, Irvinside, (O. S. R.) were once the same sort of useful appendages of the above historic edifice. When the latter was demolished, these, being of some monetary value, were sold to the highest bidder and were given a second term of usefulness. Shall they not have a third, in some local museum, yet to be established, among other tangible reminders of a fast receding past? (Note, 1913. Alas! the Conley house is also no more.)

X.

An 'Oor or Twa wi' Sandy Munro

In a former article (No. 5) on the pioneers of Lower Nichol, mention was made of John Munro, who came to Canada in 1832, and was followed by his family the next year. Two members of that family still survive, and reside in Fergus, Mr. Alexander Munro and Miss Margaret Munro. During a brief visit to Fergus during the Christmas vacation the writer called upon the aged pair, and a record of what fell from their lips will be interesting to their acquaintances and many others.

Sandy Munro, as he prefers to be called, was 87 years of age last July, (1900), and with the exception of Mr. Wm. Aiken, who is more than a year older, is the oldest person now living in Fergus. He and his sister are, so far as we know, the earliest surviving pioneers of Nichol, and among the earliest—if not the very earliest—in the whole county. Both are in possession of fair health, considering their years. But Mr. Munro, especially, is not so "active as he once was." He is also pretty hard of hearing and has lost the sight of one eye, but with the other he can still read the newspaper without glasses—he made mention of the Globe which, from old association, is evidently his favorite. He reads the daily Globe regularly, spending his afternoon at it, for he hesitated about granting the writer an afternoon interview because he "would be beezy wi' the Globe." One of his most treasured keepsakes is a receipt in the clear round handwriting of Geo. Brown, for 17s 6d., a year's subscription to The Banner.