

curious conditions connected with the agreement, it was specified that the grantees should not in any case erect grist mills, but should always patronize the mills owned by the proprietor of Lot 28. The purchasers were also bound to donate to the landlord one quintal out of every hundred quintals of dry fish they might from time to time be able to secure, and one barrel out of every hundred barrels of pickled fish.

It is presumed that the persons purchasing this tract of land came shortly afterwards to occupy and cultivate their estates at Tryon. The history of each family would be of great interest ; but space compels us to confine our attention to the first and, in many respects, the most prominent name.

Captain William Warren—for such is the designation by which he was known—came to Tryon in 1768, and took up his residence near what is now called the Aboiteau. Remains of the old cellar over which his house stood are said to be still visible. He vigorously prosecuted his farm work and soon made for himself a comfortable and thrifty home. In social and political affairs he filled an honored position. From 1779 to 1790, he represented in the Colonial Legislature Prince County, which, during that period, composed one electoral district. He married the widow of John Gouldrup, a lady of French-Canadian extraction. She brought to his home her first husband's two children, John and Charlotte. And it may be noted here that this John Gouldrup subsequently married a widow, Farrow, by whom he had a number of children known by the familiar names of Jacob, James, Charlotte, Lydia and Betsey. The daughter married John Lord, to whom were born John, William Warren, James, Joseph and Charles. William W., known as Hon. W. W. Lord, became a successful merchant in Charlottetown, and occupied a prominent position in politics.

A large and sturdy family grew up in the home of William Warren, whose names were Polly, Nancy, William, James, Joseph and Martha, the lives of whose offspring it will be interesting briefly to indicate.

Polly Warren linked her destiny in marriage with John Foy, whose familiar homestead at Tryon is still an object of note in the locality. To them were born Jane, Nancy, Phœbe, James,