

the early '60's. That little incident related to me by my friend started a new train of thought that here was a good opportunity of learning something of the early days which might be of interest to the old and young throughout the Zorras and to natives of Zorra who have gone abroad.

At length I startled my friend out of his reverie. "Tell me something of your early life," I entreated.

Ever ready to converse about the old days, my friend straightened up, knocked the ashes out of his pipe, then proceeded to refill it.

"My father was only sixteen when he arrived in this country from Sutherlandshire, Scotland, in the early thirties.

"Upon arriving in this country with his mother, brother and sister, they came by way of the St. Lawrence River with other settlers, then by overland route until they reached Toronto, remaining there a few days for rest and to obtain some necessities for further travel. They came on to Woodstock by what was known as the old Hamilton and London road; from Woodstock they travelled by blazed trail to within a mile or two of Embro.

"He lived there with his mother, brother and sister for four or five years, when he married and with his wife moved up on the sixth concession of Zorra a few miles above Embro.

"At that period Embro comprised only three families: Donald Mathison, postmaster; Colonel Dent, merchant and distiller; James Adams, shoemaker.

"When my parents settled on the sixth concession there were only a few families of McKays in that community.

"My father soon made a small clearing and erected a log shanty divided into two rooms, 'the but' and 'the ben.' The openings between the

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