

as to the character of the social circle in which they had been accustomed to move, and with the exception of true English pluck, of which they were undoubtedly possessed, they were destitute of the qualifications required to fit them for a successful struggle with the hardships of a bush life. These were the Cardwell brothers, Henry and Joseph. They obtained a grant of a lot on the Garafraxa road, near what is now Chatsworth, on which they built a shanty and started to work. I met them several times during the following winter, and saw in them no appearance of dissatisfaction with their new life. There was a rough independence about it that seemed in some degree to compensate for the loss of the home comforts to which they had been accustomed, and they therefore enjoyed a fair share of contentment with the present and hope in the future. This state of matters was rudely terminated some two years later, by the burning of their shanty with all its contents, including their stock of money, leaving them destitute of everything save the clothing they had on at the time. The suffering entailed by this calamity can be more easily imagined than described, and Joseph becoming disheartened in consequence, left the country. Of his subsequent history I know nothing. The fortitude and perseverance of Henry were eventually rewarded by comparative independence, which he enjoyed for many years, together with the respect and confidence of the entire community. His earthly career terminated in a sad and mysterious death.

During the summer of which I write all the lots on the Garafraxa road considered fit for settlement were taken up, and also those on the 10th concession of Sydenham. The St. Vincent line was surveyed, and a range of lots staked off on either side, the greater number of which were located. Paul Dunn, whose family arrived the following year, James

Angus, Henry Harrison, Dugald McCallum and the Lamont family were some of the locates. Later in the season the Lake Shore line was surveyed, and a range of lots staked off on the west side. This range is now known as Concession B. These lots were mostly located, but few were occupied till the following spring, the locates having gone home to prepare for a final move. Robert Elliot and Gideon Harkness remained, and there may have been others, but if so they have passed from my recollection. James Hall, Nathaniel Barber, Israel McInnes, Hugh Welsh, Jesse McInnes and Fleming Lyttle settled on the second concession of Derby, above the Falls. This colony, numbering about fifty all told, became known as the Irish settlement.

Our spiritual interest was not wholly neglected, as we were visited by the Rev. John Neelands, better known then as Father Neelands, who lived in St. Vincent and not only paid regular visits to the town but took the entire settlement under his care. Being endowed with a true missionary spirit, an extensive knowledge of human nature and a liberal share of common sense, he was eminently fitted to fill the position in which providence had placed him. Though belonging to a particular denomination he had no desire to surround Heaven with a fence and allow none to enter but members of his own church. He may have had failings, but if so I forget all about them, and remember him only as a man advanced in years, devoted to the service of his Master, tramping from house to house (or rather from shanty to shanty) with words of advice and encouragement to all, without respect to creed, colour or nationality. The class of preachers to which he belonged together with the circumstances which called them into existence, have passed away and a new order of religious teachers, with different surroundings now exists. How much has been gained or