

before moving into his new home that John Howard, on December 7th, led the right wing of a scouting party up Yonge Street to attack the insurrectionists who had congregated at Montgomery's tavern, with a view to raiding Toronto and sacking the Government buildings.

**B**UT Colborne Lodge has associations that link the present with times much more ancient than the stirring days of '37. Almost from its very door runs a romantic path called—as is many a woodland path elsewhere—"The Lovers' Walk." This peaceful walk leads to another, still in use when the Lodge was built, and not very long before that time a veritable war-path. And one can yet make out this old-time Chippewa trail that for centuries led northward to Lake Simcoe.

Not only with an aboriginal past has Colborne Lodge its associations. There is a visible link with the "storied years of old-world art and glory." Skirted by the Lover's Walk is a square burial plot, fenced on one side by an iron railing of curious and massive design. Upon a brass plate are to be read these rugged lines:



The  
Old  
Well

"St. Paul's Cathedral for 160 years I did enclose—  
Oh! Stranger look with reverence;  
Man! Man! unstable man!  
It was thou who caused the severance."

This railing is in fact a portion of the old iron fencing that at one time surrounded St. Paul's Cathedral in London—made, no doubt, in accordance with the very plans and specifications of Sir Christopher Wren himself.

The changing fortunes of this bit of railing are well worth the telling. After being torn from St. Paul's it