MISTORICAL.

HEN ADAM COLE, in 1784, leaving his home in the young republic, where the atmosphere had become uncongenial to one possessed of his strong British sympathies, sailed up the St. Lawrence with his little family and all his earthly possessions, in a French batteau, looking for a home in the Canadian wilderness, he, like so many

others, made a very serious mistake. Landing in a small bay on the Canadian shore, the head of the little party looked the ground over, while the mid-day meal was being prepared. Not liking the appearance of the spot, which, we are told, was then very rocky and rough, he decided to seek further, and finally located six miles above what is now the site of Brockville, in a beautiful bay that is still known as Cole's Ferry.

The place where they had encamped for their dinner was very uninviting, and in his opinion unsuited for settlement. Yet the bay has been nearly all filled in and the rocky ground that looked so inhospitable to the pilgrims is now covered by the immense shops of the James Smart Manufacturing Com-

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