

tavern keeper, and had the reputation of being the most mischievous boy in the neighborhood. He appears to have been a participant in all the pranks of his day, and if any trick was played it was morally certain that Quittion St. George Price would have his hand in it. Among the scholars in the Sunday School of that day, were Adolphus Case, who recently died, Hannah Aikman, who in after years became the wife of Dr. Egerton Ryerson, Isabella Land, a sister of the Colonels, who as Mrs. G. K. Chisholm is still living in Oakville, Adeline Case, who married the Colonels brother Robert, and who is still a resident in our city; Deborah Horning, a cousin of the Colonels, and mother of Dr. Springer of East Hamilton.

Referring back to his boy-hood days, the Colonel told us that he got his schooling in a little log school house on Case's farm in Barton township. Everything was in a very primitive condition. The seats for the pupils consisted of pine slabs with the round side underneath with pins driven in for legs.

The teachers were constantly changing, every few weeks, bringing a new teacher.

The children used to pay fourteen York shillings (\$1.75) per quarter, and the parents had to take it in turn to find firing for the school house in winter time. If any should fail to perform this important duty, their unfortunate offspring was punished by having to sit as far away from the fire as possible.

In those days stoves were unknown, and the school was heated by means of a huge fireplace, which roasted those who sat near it, while those who were farthest removed from it were shivering with cold. The teacher was boarded in turn by the settlers. Upon being questioned as to whether the early settlers ever had any trouble with the Indians, the Colonel replied in the negative, and evidently has a very high idea of the honesty of the average Indian. He can remember one little incident, however, in which some Indian squaws attempted to appropriate his mother's cherries. It was during the war of 1812. The men had all left for the scene of action, and the cherries were ripe. The squaws evidently thought this would be a good opportunity to get some fruit without much trouble, and climbing the fence commenced to gather the cherries. Mrs. Land told them to stop; but they coolly informed her that the men were away, and that therefore she could not stop them getting the cherries. There happened to be a few wounded dragoons in the barn, and Mrs. Land sent them word by her son John. They came out flourishing their

sabres and using very loud language. The squaws immediately decamped; but not before one of the dragoons had succeeded in stripping the blanket off one of them compelling her to go and hide herself in the woods. In two or three days the old squaw came sneaking back again and begged for her blanket, which, after a friendly lecture respecting the bad conduct of herself and companions, was returned to her by Mrs. Land. The Colonel's grandfather being loyal to King George, found his old home in Pennsylvania growing too warm for him, and had to flee for his life in company with a neighbor. His companion, less fortunate than himself, was taken by the enemy and shot; a bullet struck the pack Robert Land carried on his back, and lodged in it, knocking him down without wounding him. He crept away on all fours, and managed accidentally to injure one of his hands with a stone causing it to bleed freely. The enemy in following him noticed the blood, and concluding that he had been mortally wounded, gave up the chase. His family had to leave their home, which was destroyed by the Indians, who succeeded in capturing one of the children named Abel, whom they were subsequently persuaded to give up. The family found their way to New Brunswick and for several years father and family were entirely ignorant of each other's fate. Robert Land, after reaching this neighborhood, supported himself, in part, by making spinning wheels for the settlers, he being a turner by trade. At the time of the events which led to Robert Land's flight, the Colonel's father was ten years of age. By a mere accident Robert Land was found by one of his sons, and the family re-united again here.

After a long and interesting talk with the kindly old gentleman we took our leave of him, being delighted with having enjoyed the privilege of a friendly chat with one of the sturdy, manly stock, who by hard unremitting toil laid the foundations of our noble Dominion.

B.

Ladies' Aid Society.

THE officers of this Society for the year beginning last March are: Pres., Mrs. Overholt, Vice-Pres., Mrs. Scott, Sec.-Treas., Mrs. Moore. This Society is time-honored in the history of our church, and it has a very important work to do. As is well-known its special sphere is mainly in contributing to the interior furnishings of the