

James Sangster - My father was
a shoemaker and we came out in
1830. In 1832 my father cut the lot
I live on from an Irishman called
Mason, who had cut out the road
and felled some of the bush for \$12;
tho' the work done was worth
more, but nobody could live on the
lot, it being swampy, and covered
with ~~and~~ hemlocks and the like.
My father kept us up by his trade
and soon after I got a lot in the
St Louis, which being ridgy we did
well, making 7 or 8 bbls of potash and
growing good crops. In course of time
the roots had rotted on the succession
lot, which we were able to clear
then to plow, but it was sore with
ditching, for our only outlet was

was the Chateaugay. The lots were
all taken up when we went in
haps 2 or 3 years, but as all the
others had more or less ridge
could make a living off them
while clearing. Our only road
was a track along the side
of the creek, that comes out
below Durham. The Saturday
right the Co rose in Beauharnois
a neighbor, a farmer on the
Lorris, McKay, was there and
managed to escape, and fled
the edge of the bush. He came
hausted, and told his news,
astonished us, for we did not
of any kind. He was all
by so few. In the afternoon
couple of hundred Co from
village and vicinity marched

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to the homes of the Old Countrymen
to demand the muskets, which
they knew had been served out
to us the winter before. Repres
ours, I was taken prisoner, and
when on shore away, my mother
made so much ado, that the
muskets, which had been
hid in a hollow log, were given
up. The Co were civil and
did us injury. A day or so after
I went to the post, and joined
Nicols' company, and went down
to Baker's, where we lived well
in the Co poultry. In the barn
of the house where we were
found a lot of preserves. The
afternoon of the skirmish I
was sent with a horse and
cart to bring away a quintal

a flour they had left in a house abandoned, and 3 bats or so below Reeves. Never thinking but the Wls were there still, I went and was surprised to find no me. I got the flour and came back. Saw no signs of Co. When I returned I had to enter Reeves' by a window over the cellar door; all the entrances being closed by logs piece of timber. Col Campbell was a coward.

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John Sadler - My father James came from Co. Caran in 1879. He was a blacksmith, and took up land along Chat. abt 1823 I think. There was a clearance at point, made by Amey Carr. He worked as blacksmith for several years after settling there.