

working - Brown's favorite attitude was
clasp a stick behind his back. His
exclamation - "Confound it all!" The
Boyce stone school cost \$300. The
was a watchmaker in Huntville
named Katten. Smith the saddle
maker build his house in 1836. Brown
lowered the dam at the village
I heard in 1825 to avoid litigation
Smith did the millwright work in
new Hunt. mill and was paid \$1500

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James Sadler - I was born in
Ross common, and was 6 years
old when the Rebellion took place.
My father had a place rented in
Leitrim and after the battle of
Vinegar Hill, rode over to see it.
He took me behind him. When we
came to the camp, we found it
all strewn with beef bones +
litter of that sort. My father had
his card of Col. Denniston (or
Stennison) who had 7 estates.
There were 6 brothers of us
& we were all bred up to be
blacksmiths. My mother dying
young, the family scattered. One
brother went to Van Drieman's
land. He was a snoulder as well
as a blacksmith. My brother

Thomas came out to Canada
in 1815, I think, and worked
at Lachine for several years
when he moved up the Chateau
fay & got the lot he was in
& this one from Bill Nolan. In
1825 I sailed with my father
& rest of the family to join them.
I walked up with Robt Wetherston
the time of the Miramichi fire.
The country was all in a fog of
smoke & the river was full of
cattle & other animals, standing
swimming in it for relief, with their
tongues hanging out. I worked out
for 5 years by day's work, chiefly
to the Beysons & Dr. Barneau.
They being the only people about
Durham who had anything then.

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Old Jones was the only house in Dur-
ham. All the wages I got was
15^d a day. The great trouble
was provisions. They were not
to be had, for hardly any of the
settlers ^{were able to} raised more than they
needed and many lost that much.
I have walked down with a bag to
Reeves' and all I could get was
a loaf. The Beysons, Grant, &
Morrison were about the only ones
who had anything to sell. Old
Rutherford had a little store, kept
a few groceries & provisions
when he could get them. When
he got a quintal of meal, he would
deal it out fairly, so that all
would have some, ~~getting~~ this one
one or two quarts, and another per-

haps four if he had a large family. Oatmeal was dear then, \$6 to \$7 a quintal. ~~Robert~~ Rutherford was a very decent, honest man. He did not sell whisky. His house was rough & black even when I first saw it, but it came afterwards like the yellowhouse. When he died, his nephew, who had married a daughter of Marratt's, succeeded, & he sold whisky, and they went to the bad. Having got something together & a good steer, I got from Rutherford lot 17, which a man Carruthers had & attempted to clear but gave up, after spending his all. I paid £9 for it. I found I could do nothing either. The water flowed in on it from the 3rd range, and we had no way of ditching

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I was up to the ankles in water, & the only way we could keep our feet dry about doors was to walk on logs. My feet swelled & went wrong with the wet. The lot was covered with the finest bush possible - elm, ash and oak - enough of oak to be a small fortune, but it was all valueless on account of my not being able to haul it out of the wet. And I could not make ashes either, for there was not a dry knoll to burn the logs. After fighting away for 5 years, I saw I had to leave, and sold it to my brother in exchange for the 50 acres he had got from Nolan, & on which I am now, for I got afterward 100 from McCaffrey behind. The lot was all bush

When I got it. I came in in the ^{cut} spring & put up a log shanty with a sheet for a door, and managed to chop enough to get in a lock of wheat, and oats, & corn & potatoes. After that year we never wanted for enough to eat. The stringy ones were the best there. The Americans might have made small clearings along the river from here to Durham without our seeing them. I know there was quite a clearing on Foulmy's point, and there was small clearing in front of my neighbor, David's lot. The only opening on my lot was on the creek, where the deer had made a lick in coming to drink. The country around here was full of deer & wolves when I settled

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on it. A year or two after, I got a neighbor on Ross's farm, Jamie - I can't mind his name. My brother Alexander settled in New Ireland and Robert in the Outarde. Another brother went to Upper Canada, & is still living. Lachlan Cameron & Menzies were the only settlers I knew of in the Outarde.

I and a man called Wilson, a North County man who had been in Upper Canada, & who lived on the South side of the river, built the first English church at Durham. It was of round logs, but did well enough. Before it was up, Bethune used to come & preach occasionally in the yellow

house. I was sectors, and remember
Bishop Mountain well. He was
the tallest man I ever saw
& he was good too. He came
up once on a complaint by some
in against Brethren. When he
was ready to proceed with the
enquiry, he told me to go out
& call in the members. When I
went out I found every one gone.
I returned & told his Lordship,
who ordered ~~the~~ the hostler (he
was at McEachern's hotel) to get
out his horse & left. Cannot say
that it was Brethren who
got the witnesses to leave. Mil
and wife died of the cholera,
& he buried in his farm.

Never knew of a Canadian

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named Valle' on the Chateaugay.
Have all my senses, only need
spectacles when I read my prayer
book. My father died when 88.

I took up a bag of wheat &
had it ground at Cameron's mill. It
was burned that night.

[Does not show his age, except
in having the shrunken look peculiar
to most very old men. Is not bald, skin
smooth, hair good, & voice full & natural
in tone. Small made, with small
skull and features. May have been
young, but could never have been very
muscular. Says he could not stand
horse shoeing. Smokes a little and is
now an abstainer. Rather petulant. Has
never had rheumatism.]

All the children of Wetherston

died of decline. He was Scotch but his wife was American, & on his father-in-law coming to see him recognized his farm as the lot he was on before the war. Do not know his name.

I found Forest. He came up a few times from the Basin & preached before Beltrons came, who took charge about '38.

28/11/82

[This was an unpleasant visit. Altho possessed of all his faculties, he was discontented, querulous, and suspicious of my purposes in calling upon him. O.S.]

Mrs George Pringle, Edmanchester - My father and my uncle James were of a family of 7 sons, and were brought up in Glasgow. All were taught trades, so that they might have something to fall back on. Father was a carpenter and James was an architect. They had a grocery store in the High street, and not ~~to~~ do well left for Canada, bring some money with them. They with Gillis & one or two others, left Montreal to explore the land in Kentingaw. They crossed over from Coteau and hiring a party of Indians, passed thru the woods up as far as Fort Lewis.