

ber for South Victoria. He was the son of an Irishman, was a lawyer of considerable power, and a man of great social brilliancy.

When we go outside Lindsay into the township, the first man we think of is venerable John Walker, with his strong noble face and white hair sweeping back over his shoulders. He was born in 1798, and came to Canada in 1832, with his five sons, among whom was Samuel, then seven years old. They first landed at Quebec, whence they got to Montreal in a steamer. Part of the way to Cobourg was travelled in boats towed by horses known as Durham boats. At Cobourg, Mrs. Walker and her children remained in the emigrant sheds until the father prospected the land on which he now lives. They got to Peterborough, having travelled in scows across Rice Lake. At Peterborough they stopped two weeks. They were taken across Mud Lake and Pigeon Lake to the place where Omemee now stands. There were plenty of Indians about then. They were cast for lot fifteen in the seventh concession. There came at that time to the neighbourhood a family named Drummond, with the view of driving a trade with the emigrants, who had come to settle in the wilds. They charged so much for showing the land allotted and building the shanty. In a month the Walkers were at work.

The only emigrant here before Mr. John Walker was the father of Mr. John Connolly. The clearing progress went on. The branches were lopped from the trees which were then cut so as to fall in the same direction. The branches were then burned. This done, the trees were sawn into lengths and piled on each other and burned. For some time logging bees were out of the question. But when the immigrants increased, the logging bee and pig-sticking bee and other kinds of bee came into vogue. Numbers of men assembled and helped to cut and pile up the logs, and the whiskey flowed; so much whiskey was set in motion by a logging bee; a smaller quantity for a pig-sticking bee, and so on.

Meanwhile they had to send to Port Hope, or Kingston for food. If a man wanted an axe ground he went to Kingston and marked with an axe or blazed his way through the woods in order to know how to return. Sometimes they ground the wheat with their teeth for dinner. But I am anticipating. In the second year the