

PENETANGUISHENE BAY.

View from "The Establishment" on the hill near Wallace's Inn, looking towards the head of the bay, and the recently-cleared land on the west side of the harbor. Sketched by G. B. Dwyer, Esq., surgeon of the 1st Royal Regiment, Penetanguishene, October 12th, 1830. Original kindly loaned by Mrs. de Pencier, Uxbridge, for use in this volume.

THE MIGRATION OF VOYAGEURS FROM DRUMMOND ISLAND TO PENETANGUISHENE IN 1828.

BY A. C. OSBORNE.

[The story of the transfer of the British garrison from Drummond Island to Penetanguishene in 1828 and the migration of *voyageurs* connected with the post has never been told in print. In the following notes Mr. Osborne has endeavored to gather this story from the lips of the few survivors who migrated at that time. Descendants of French-Canadians largely predominated in this movement, but we also get glimpses of what a strange and heterogeneous people once gathered around Mackinaw and Drummond Island, especially about the time of the coalition of the two fur companies in 1821. The migrant *voyageurs* settled principally near Penetanguishene, in the township of Tiny, Simcoe County. Offshoots of the band settled at Old Fort Ste. Marie, at Fesserton and Coldwater, and another south of Lake Simcoe, near Pefferlaw, York County. These notes will form a useful supplement to Joseph Tasse's "Les Canadiens de l'Ouest." They are intended as a chapter in a larger work that will deal with the history of Penetanguishene and vicinity—a work that Mr. Osborne hopes to complete at an early date.]

The British military post at Michilimackinac was transferred to the United States in 1796 by mutual agreement, and the forces stationed there retired to St. Joseph Island, where a fort and blockhouse were erected. From this latter post, at a subsequent period, issued that famous volunteer contingent of one hundred and sixty Canadian *voyageurs*, accompanied by a few (30) British regulars with two field pieces, under Captain Roberts,* who effected the recapture of Mackinaw for the British. This occurred on the 16th of July, 1812, the first year of the war. In a subsequent attack by the Americans to recover the post the Canadian *voyageurs* gallantly assisted in its defence. Mackinaw was again restored to the United States according to treaty stipulations in 1815, when the British garrison found refuge on Drummond Island, in proximity to the former post of St. Joseph. The Canadian *voyageurs* still preferring to follow the fortunes of the British flag, with one or two exceptions, removed with the forces to Drummond Island. On the completion of the treaty surveys, Drummond Island proved to be in United States territory. Thereupon the British forces, under Lieut. Carson, commanding a detachment of the 68th Regiment, withdrew to the naval

* This hero of Mackinaw in 1812 was an uncle of Field-Marshal Roberts, who conducted the recent campaign in South Africa.

station at Penetanguishene, which event occurred on the 4th of November, 1828. ("Canadian Archives," 1898, p. 553.)

Mr. Keating was fort adjutant at the island; John Smith,* commissariat issuer; Sergeant Santlaw Rawson, barrackmaster, and William Solomon, Indian interpreter to the Government. It fell to the lot of Sergeant Rawson to haul down the British flag. After performing this somewhat disagreeable duty, he remembers Lieut. Carson handing over the keys to the U. S. officers, when they shook hands all round in the most cordial manner. Sergeant Rawson accompanied the troops to Penetanguishene, and afterwards moved to Oro township, where he died in 1843 at the age of ninety-six. (These personal reminiscences were gathered from his son, Wm. Rawson, who was born on Drummond Island, and who died recently in Coldwater at an advanced age.)

The Government employed the brig *Wellington* and a schooner named *Hackett (Alice)*, commanded by the owner, Capt. Hackett, for the purpose of conveying the troops, military stores and Indian supplies to the new post. The schooner, with its cargo, was wrecked on Fitzwilliam (Horse) Island, in Lake Huron, on its way down, but the brig reached its destination in safety.

The *voyageurs* on the island, some seventy-five families, soon followed the garrison, moving to the neighborhood of the new post at Penetanguishene, the majority during the same and following years. In the wise provision of a paternal government they were granted, in lieu of their abandoned homes, liberal allotments of lands on the borders of Penetanguishene Bay. Here they settled on twenty-acre and forty-acre lots, of which they became the original owners and patentees from the Crown in what are known as the Town and Ordnance Surveys.

These hardy *voyageurs* or half-breeds are the descendants of French-Canadians, born principally in Quebec, many of whom were British soldiers, or came up with the North-West Company, and who married Indian women, their progeny also becoming British soldiers or *attaches* of the fur company in various capacities. Their fervent loyalty to the British Government is simple-hearted, genuine, unobtrusive and practical. Some of the original *voyageurs* belonged to the Voltigeurs and had seen active service. Some were the proud recipients of medals, still treasured by their descendants, and gained for bravery at Plattsburgh and on other historic battlefields, and some carried wounds received while gallantly upholding British supremacy. They were in the front of battle during the stirring scenes at Mackinaw, St. Joseph Island, Sault

St. Marie and other sanguinary points during the war of 1812-13. This is a testimony more eloquent than words to the loyalty and worth of the ancestors of the settlers around Penetanguishene.

The military posts became centres towards which they naturally gravitated, hence Drummond Island became the nucleus of *voyageurs* from Mackinaw and the numerous posts in the west. The removal of the British troops to Penetanguishene became the subject of official correspondence by Lord Dalhousie as early as 1822.

Several residents of Drummond Island appear to have taken time by the forelock. A Scotch trader named Gordon from Drummond Island made, in 1825, the first permanent settlement at Penetanguishene, on the east side of the harbor, just beyond Barracks Point, and called it the "Place of Penetanguishene." It subsequently became known as Gordon's Point. Rounding Pinery Point to the right of the incoming voyager is the "Place of the White Rolling Sand," which gives to the picturesque bay within its romantic name. On the opposite shore is Gordon's Point, to the left and almost straight ahead. Gordon's first wife was a daughter of Mrs. Agnes Landry, a French-Ojibway woman, who was born on Drummond Island, and who accompanied the daughter's family to their wilderness home. At a later date he formed the nucleus of the future town, building the first house, which still stands, and is occupied by his descendants, the Misses Gordon. His second wife was a daughter of Charles Langlade. Gordon died in 1852, aged 65 years.

Other *voyageurs* are known to have been at Penetanguishene as early as 1816, but only as transient traders. Mrs. Gordon and her mother, Widow Landry, whose remains now rest near the ruins of the old Gordon homestead, are therefore fairly entitled to rank as the pioneers of the *voyageurs* from Drummond Island to Penetanguishene.

Their marriage customs were necessarily of the most primitive character, simply a mutual agreement, and, usually, one or two witnesses. A priest or missionary at those distant posts was a rare sight in the early days. Fidelity, however, was a marked characteristic among them, only two or three exceptions having been so far discovered in the history of this people, and they invariably took advantage of the first opportunity to have a proper marriage ceremony performed. This also explains the apparent anomaly of numerous couples, with large families, being married after their arrival at Penetanguishene, notably on the visit of Bishop McDonnell there in 1832.

Nameless graves are scattered here and there, showing the last resting-places of many of these pioneers. Seven are at Gordon's Point,

* A Narrative from the lips of John Smith (recorded by Rev. George Hallen) may be found in Rev. Dr. Scadding's "Toronto of Old," p. 504.

some of which are known. Six graves occupy a spot near the old cricket ground at St. Andrew's Lake, only two of which are identified, while the numbers that sleep on the hillside near the Ontario Reformatory are not known. Seven lie on the Gidley farm—four out of one family. Six are on the Mitchell homestead, two on the Copeland estate, and one at the Tiny Cross-roads, besides many elsewhere, the records or memory of which are entirely lost. Mrs. Sicard's remains were the first deposited in St. Anne's churchyard (R. C.), where, and at Lafontaine, most of the future interments were made.

Their descendants retain many of the characteristics of the early voyagers, taking naturally to hunting, fishing, guiding tourists and campers and kindred adventure, though gradually drifting into other and more permanent occupations.

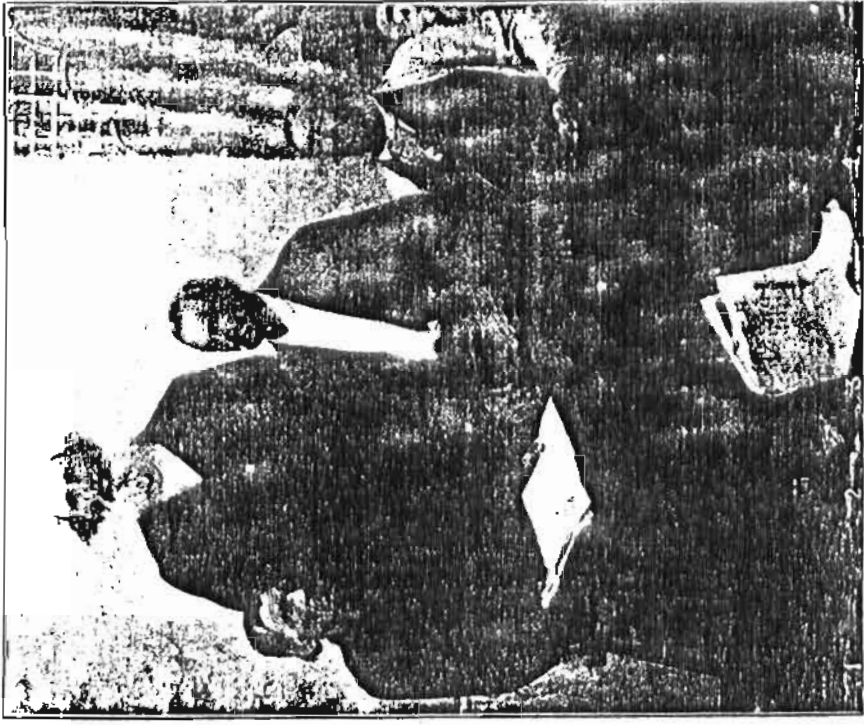
Six of the more interesting personal narratives are here presented, almost, or as nearly as possible, in their own words, beginning with that of Lewis Solomon:

LOUIE SOLOMON.

Lewis Solomon was the youngest son of William Solomon,* who was born in the closing years of the last century, of Jewish and Indian extraction. This Wm. Solomon lived for a time in Montreal, but entered the service of the North-West Company and drifted to the "Sault" and Mackinaw. Having become expert in the use of the Indian tongue, he was engaged by the British Government as Indian interpreter at the latter post during the War of 1812. During his sojourn at Mackinaw, he married a half-breed woman named Miss Johnston,† the union resulting in a family of ten children, of whom, at the first writing of these notes, Lewis was the sole survivor, but joined the majority March 9th, 1900. Lewis very humorously claimed that in his person no less than five nationalities are represented, though he fails to tell us how. As the Indian nature appeared to predominate, and since his father was partly German, his mother must have been of very mixed nationality. When the British forces were transferred to Drummond Island, Interpreter Solomon and his family accompanied them

* Ezekiel Solomon, the grandfather of Lewis, was a civilian trader at Michilimackinac when the massacre of June 4th, 1763, took place. (See Alex. Henry's *Journal*.) He was taken prisoner, but was rescued by Ottawa Indians, and later on was ransomed at Montreal.

† She was a daughter of John Johnston, whose "Account of Lake Superior, 1792-1807," may be found in Masson's "Bourgeois" (Vol. II). Henry R. Schoolcraft, the noted scholar of the Indian tribes, and Rev. Mr. McMurray also married daughters of Mr. Johnston: and both of these gentlemen were accordingly uncles, by marriage, of our narrator, Louie Solomon.



A GROUP OF VOYAGERS.

(From photo, taken in 1895.)

1. Lewis Solomon, born on Drummond Island, 1821; died at Victoria Harbor, Ont., March, 1900. 2. John Buseckle, born in the Rocky Mountains (near Calgary), 1853. 3. James Laramore, born on Drummond Island, 1836. 4. Francis Dausome, born at Fort Garry, Red River, 1830.

either; and later, when it was decided that Drummond Island was in U.S. territory, he followed the British forces to Penetanguishene in 1828, where he subsequently died, and where he and his wife and the majority of his family lie buried. It was the fond hope of the family that Louie would succeed his father in the Government service as Indian interpreter. In pursuance of this plan, his father sent him to a French school at L'Assomption;* to the Indian schools at Cobourg and Cornwall; also, for a term, to the Detroit "Academy"; so that Louie became possessed of a tolerably fair education, and was regarded by his compatriot half-breeds and French-Canadians as exceedingly clever and a man of superior attainments. Though his memory appears almost intact, the reader may find in his narrative a little disregard for the correct sequence of events, and a tendency to get occurrences mixed, which is not surprising when the length of time is considered. As Louie's command of English is somewhat above the average of that of his fellow *voyageurs*, he is permitted to present his narrative, with few exceptions, in his own words.

His Narrative.

My name is Lewis Solomon—spelled L-e-w-i-s—though they call me *Louie*. I was born on Drummond Island in 1821, moved to St. Joseph Island in 1825, back to Drummond Island again, and then to Penetanguishene in 1829. My father's name was William Solomon, Government interpreter. His father, Ezekiel Solomon, was born in the city of Berlin, Germany, came to Montreal and went up to the "Sault." My father was appointed Indian interpreter by the British Government and was at Mackinaw during the War of 1812, then moved to Drummond Island with the British forces, and afterwards to Penetanguishene. My mother's maiden name was Johnston, born in Mackinaw, where she and my father were married. She died in Penetanguishene. My father received his discharge under Sir John Colborne, retiring on a pension of seventy-five cents a day after a continued service of fifty-six years with the Government, and he died at Penetanguishene also.

When the military forces removed from Drummond Island to Penetanguishene, the Government authorities chartered the brig *Wellington* to carry the soldiers, military and naval supplies, and government stores; but the vessel was too small, and they were obliged to charter another vessel, and my father was instructed by the Government to charter the schooner *Hackett (Alice)* commanded by the owner, Capt. Hackett.

* Probably Assumption College, or the school which was its prototype, at Sandwich, Ont., rather than a school at L'Assomption, Que.

On her were placed a detachment of soldiers, some military supplies, and the private property of my father, consisting of two span of horses, four cows, twelve sheep, eight hogs, harness and household furniture. A French-Canadian named Lepine, his wife and child, a tavern-keeper named Fraser, with thirteen barrels of whiskey, also formed part of the cargo. The captain and his crew and many of the soldiers became intoxicated, and during the following night a storm arose, during which the vessel was driven on a rock known as "Horse Island" (Fitzwilliam), near the southernmost point of Manitoulin Island. The passengers and crew, in a somewhat advanced stage of drunkenness, managed to reach the shore in safety; also one horse, some pork, and the thirteen barrels of whiskey, though the whole company were too much intoxicated to entertain an intelligent idea of the operation, but were sufficiently conscious of what they were doing to secure the entire consignment of whiskey. The woman and her infant were left on the wreck, as her husband, Pierre Lepine, was on shore drunk among the others, too oblivious to realize the gravity of the situation, or to render any assistance. Mrs. Lepine, in the darkness and fury of the storm, wrapped the babe in a blanket, and having tied it on her back, lashed herself securely to the mast, and there clung all night long through a furious storm of wind and drenching rain, from eleven o'clock till daylight, or about six o'clock in the morning, when the maudlin crew, having recovered in a measure from their drunken stupor, rescued her from her perilous position in a yawl boat. Such an experience on the waters of Lake Huron, in the month of November, must have certainly bordered on the tragical. The vessel and the remainder of the cargo proved a total loss. The lurching of the schooner from side to side pitched the big cannon down the hatchway, going clear through the bottom, thus, together with pounding on the rocks, completing the wreck. The horse, a fine carriage roadster, remained on the island for several years. My father offered a good price to any one who would bring him away, but he never got him back, and he finally died on the island. This circumstance gave it the name of Horse Island. The infant lived to grow up and marry among the later settlers, but I do not remember to whom, neither do I know what became of her. Fraser, who owned the whiskey, started a tavern in Penetanguishene, near the Garrison cricket ground, where the old mail-carrier, Francis Dusseau* afterwards lived. Slight traces of the building are still to be seen. My father came to Penetanguishene in another vessel with the officers and soldiers. The rest of the family left Drummond

* The variations in the spelling of this name are legion. Here are a few of them: Deshommes, Dusome, Deschamps, and Jussome.

Island the next spring (1829). We started on the 25th of June and arrived at Penetanguishene on the 13th of July, coming in a bateau around by the north shore, and camping every night on the way.

My mother, brother Henry and his wife and eight children, myself, Joseph Gurnean and his wife, and two men hired to assist (Francis Gerain, a French-Canadian, and Gow-bow, an Indian), all came in one bateau. We camped one night at the Hudson's Bay Company's fort at Killarney. We landed at the Barrack's Point, near the site of the garrison, and where the officers' quarters were erected, now occupied as a residence by Mr. Band, the Bursar of the Reformatory. We camped there in huts made of poles covered with cedar bark. There were only three houses there: a block-house, the quarters of Capt. Woodin, the post-commander; a log-house covered with cedar bark for the sailors near the shore; and a log-house on the hill, called the "Masonic Arms," a place of entertainment kept by Mrs. Johnson.*

The town site of Penetanguishene was then mostly a cedar swamp, with a few Indian wigwams and fishing shanties. Beausoleil Island (Prince William Henry Island) was formerly called St. Ignace by the French. A French-Canadian, named Beausoleil, from Drummond Island, settled there in 1819, and it was named afterwards from him. He died at Beausoleil Point, near Penetanguishene. We lived next neighbor to Post-Sergeant Rawson, who hauled down the British flag at the garrison when the Government delivered Drummond Island to the Americans. His son William afterwards lived in Coldwater. M. Revolte (Revol), a trader from Drummond Island, built the first house in Penetanguishene, on the lot in front of where the late Alfred Thompson's residence now stands, and afterwards occupied by Rev. Father Proulx. Gordon, a trader from Drummond Island, built the next on the lot beside it, afterwards occupied by Trudell, who married Miss Kennedy. The house is still standing and occupied by the Misses Gordon, daughters of the original Gordon who settled at Gordon's Point. (Louie's account does not coincide with that of the Misses Gordon, who say their father came several years previous to M. Revol and built first, removing from Gordon's Point, just east of the Barrack's Point, where he settled in 1825, while the house was still unfinished. During this period Revol built his residence.) Dr. Mitchell, father of Andrew Mitchell, built the next house on the lower corner of the lot, where the Mitchell homestead now stands. It was burned some years ago.

* This is the famous boately where Sir John Franklin was entertained in 1825 on his way north, John Galt in 1827, as also the Duke of Richmond, Lord Sydenham, Lord Lennox, Lord Morpeth, Lord Prudhomme, Capt. John Ross, R.N., Sir Henry Harle, and several other men of note.

William Simpson married a squaw who had a small store in Drummond Island. Like the rest of the fur-trading class, he, in those days, was given to wandering about the country. He lived among the Drummond Islanders in various capacities, at one time with my father. One day my mother hinted to him that he might marry the squaw with the little store, and he would then have a home. "Will you speak to her for me?" said bashful young Simpson. My mother said she would, and found it would be quite agreeable, and they were married. This is the way Mr. Simpson got his start in life, and he afterward became a shrewd business man and a rich merchant.* They came to Penetanguishene and started a small store. His wife died soon after, and he then married a sister of Joseph Craddock, of Coldwater. His first wife is buried behind the old store, originally log, but now clapboarded and owned by Mr. Davidson. Mr. Simpson built about the same time as Dr. Mitchell, and on the opposite corner eastward.

Andrew Mitchell's wife was a daughter of Captain Hamilton, of North River. Andrew retired one night in usual health and died suddenly during the night. His widow married his clerk, James Darling (afterwards Captain Darling). Lieutenant Carson was in command of the 68th Regiment when the forces moved from Drummond Island to Penetanguishene. Sergeant Rawson was barrackmaster, and Mr. Keating was fort adjutant. Lieutenant Ingall of the 15th Regiment, also from Drummond Island, died in Penetanguishene. Mr. Bell, barrack-master at Drummond Island and Penetanguishene, died at the latter post. His son married a sister of Charles Ermatinger of the North-West Fur Company, who built the stone mansion † at the "Sault."

George Gordon, a Scotch trader from Drummond Island, married a half-breed, settled at Gordon's Point, a little east of the Barrack's Point. Squire McDonald of the North-West Company bought from my father the farm where Squire Samuel Fraser now lives. He often called at Drummond Island on business of the company, and came to Penetanguishene with the soldiers. Fathers Crevier and Baudin were the only priests who visited Drummond Island in my recollection. There was another interpreter named Goroitte, a clerk at Drummond Island, who issued marriage licenses. Hippolyte Brissette and Colbert Amyot went with the North-West Company to Red River, Fort Garry and across the Rocky Mountains to Vancouver. Hippolyte was tattooed from head to

* William Simpson represented the townships of Tiny and Tey in the Home District Council at Toronto for the year 1842.

† This mansion was built about the time of Lord Selkirk's visit to Canada in 1816-18. It is still standing, and has many interesting family associations.

foot with all sorts of curious figures, and married an Indian woman of the Cree tribe. She was rather clever, and superior to the ordinary Indian women. Francis Dusseigne was also in the North-West Company at Red River, and married a woman of the Wild Rice Tribe. H. Brissette, Samuel Solomon and William Cowan were all with Captain Bayfield in the old *Recovery* during his survey of the thirty thousand Islands of the Georgian Bay in 1822-25. William Cowan was a half-breed, whose grandfather, a Scotch trader and interpreter, settled at the "Chimnies," nearly opposite Wanbaushene, in the latter part of last century. This man was drowned near Kingston.*

Hippolyte Brissette was 102 years old when he died. The first St. Ann's (R.C.) church was built of logs about the time we came here. It was afterwards torn away and rebuilt of frame, which again was replaced by the present memorial church of stone. I remember Bishop McDonnell's visit to Penetanguishene about 1832. Black Hugh McDonnell, as he was called, was related to the Bishop. The late Alfred Thompson was clerk for Andrew Mitchell, who, with his father, Dr. Mitchell, came from Drummond Island about the time the soldiers came. Highland Point (now David-son's Point), was called Lavallee's Point; the next point east was called Trudeauux Point, after the blacksmith; the next point east, now called "Wait a Bit," was named Giroux Point, formerly called Beausoleil Point; next was Mischeau's Point; next, Corbiere's Point—all named after Drummond Islanders. Louis Lacerte, Joseph Messier, Prisque Legris, Jean Baptiste Legris, Jean Baptiste LeGarde, Pierre LaPlante, all settled on park lots, now known as the Jeffery or Mitchell farm, and all came from Drummond Island. Louis Descheneaux settled on a farm and built the first house at Lafontaine, still standing. Joseph Messier built the next. H. Fortin, Thibault, Quebec, Rondeau and St. Amand, all French-Canadians from Red River and Drummond Island, settled at the old fort on the Wye. Champagne, the carpenter, settled on the lot now owned by Mr. McDonald. John Sylvestre, my brother-in-law, had the contract for building the Indian houses on Beausoleil Island, at the first village. Captain Borland built the others. He was Captain of the *Penetanguishene*, the first steamer that was built in Penetanguishene. It ran between there and Coldwater. Louis George Labatte, blacksmith, came from Drummond Island after we did. He and his family left Penetanguishene in a bateau to go toward Owen Sound. They were towed by the steamer *Penetanguishene* with two

* This probably refers to the interpreter Cowan, who was lost in the schooner *Speedy* near Brighton, in 1805. It was at his place, the "Chimneys," where Governor Simcoe stayed on his way to visit Penetanguishene Harbor in 1793.

ropes. A storm came on and one of the ropes broke. His nephew took the rope in his mouth and crawled out on the other rope and hitched it again. It broke the second time and the storm drove them into Thunder Bay (Tiny), where they settled; descendants are still living there. Prisque Legris shot a deserter on Drummond Island, and fell and broke his neck while building a stable for Adjutant Keating in Penetanguishene. People thought that it was sent as a punishment to him. Three French-Canadians—Beaudry, Vasseur and Martin—started for French River and camped over night with an Indian at Pinery Point. They got the Indian drunk, and Vasseur attempted to assault the squaw. Next morning as they started the squaw told her husband. The Indian came down to the shore and shot Vasseur. He was taken to the house of Fagan, Commissary's clerk at the garrison, where he died in three days.

Once I took a Jesuit priest to Beausoleil Island to look for a Eucharist said to be buried there, with French and Spanish silver coins, guns, axes, etc. The spot, he said, was marked by a stone two feet long with a Latin inscription on it. The priest had a map or drawing showing where the stone ought to be, and where to dig, but we found nothing. I knew the hemlock tree and the spot where it was said Father Proulx found the pot of gold, and I saw the hole, but it was made by Indians following up a mink's burrow. Peter Byrnes, of the "Bay View House," Penetanguishene, and a friend spent a day digging near an elm tree not far from the same spot, near the old Fort on the Wye. Sergeant James Maloney, of the militia, found two silver crosses on Vent's farm, near Hogg River. Many pits have been dug on Beausoleil Island, Present Island, Flat Point and other places in search of hidden treasures. An Indian and myself once found a rock rich with gold near Moon River. We marked the spot, but I never could find it on going back. My chum would never go back with me, for he said, "Indian dies if he shows white man treasure." I found red and black pipe-stone images at Manitoulin, brought from the Mississippi River by the Indians. I was once asked by Dr. Taché to go with him to the supposed site of Ithonatiria, at Colborne Bay or North-West Basin, across Penetanguishene Harbor, and J. B. Trudeaux also went. I told him of the spot on the creek where they would find relics. They spent some time in digging and found pieces of pottery, clay pipes, etc.

Once I conducted the Earl of Northumberland through the Indian trail from Colborne Bay (North-West Basin) to Thunder Bay and back in one day, and we also had some time to spend in fishing. I got twenty-five dollars for my services (Antoine Labatte says the distance by this

trail was seven miles). I was the first man to pilot the steamer *Duchess of Kalloola* to the "Sault." I got four dollars per day for this service. She was built at Owen Sound, I think. I also piloted the *Sailor's Bride* into Port Severn, the first vessel that ever entered there. She was loaded with lumber at Jennings's mill. I was guide for Captain West and David Mitchell (a young man from Montreal) to Manitoulin on snowshoes. I had three assistants—Aleck McKay, Pierre Laronde and Joseph Leramonda, half-breeds. I received one hundred dollars for the trip. Captain West was an extensive shipowner in England, on a visit to his brother, Col. Osborne West, commandant of the 84th Regt. stationed here. I was guide for Col. W. H. Robinson, son of Chief-Justice Robinson, to Manitoulin, also Bishop Strachan and his son, Capt. James Strachan, to Manitoulin and the "Sault," and various other notables at different times. I went with Captain Strachan for two summers to fish for salmon; also for three seasons to Baldoon, on the St. Clair flats, to shoot ducks. My father once owned the land where Waubaushene now stands. Indians always call it "Baushene." The garrison once owned a big iron canoe, curved up high at each end just like a birch-bark canoe. It was built by Toussaint Boucher on the spot where Dr. Spohn's house now stands. The pattern was cut out by an Indian named Taw-ga-wah-ne-gha. It carried fourteen paddlers and six passengers, besides the usual attendants, with provisions and supplies, and was about forty-five feet long. I made several excursions up Lake Huron in it. It was rigged for sailing, but was no good in a storm, as it cut through the waves and was in danger of filling, while the bark canoe bounded over them.

I remember Colonel Jarvis, Colonel Sparks, Captain Buchanan, Captain Freer, Captain Baker, Lord "Morfit"* (Morpeth), Lord Lennox, Master George Head† (a boy about fourteen years of age), the son of Sir

*Lord Morpeth, the seventh Earl of Carlisle, made this trip in 1842. In a pamphlet, a copy of which is preserved in the Toronto Public Library, giving his "Lecture on Travels in America," delivered to the Leeds Mechanics' Institution and Literary Society, Dec. 6th, 1850, he says (p. 40): "I was one of a party which at that time went annually up the lake to attend an encampment of many thousand Indians, and make a distribution of presents among them. About sunset our flotilla of seven canoes, manned well by Indian and French-Canadian crews, drew up, some of the rowers cheering the end of the day's work with snatches of a Canadian boat-song. We disembarked on some rocky islet which, as probably as not, had never felt the feet of man before; in a few moments the utter solitude had become a scene of bustle and business, carried on by the sudden population of some sixty souls." He then describes the camp scenes at greater length.

†As Mrs. Jameson says Master Head was one of the party with her in 1837, he was probably not in this party with Lord Morpeth. It is likely the narrator's memory has failed him in regard to the exact party which Master Head accompanied, and this is not surprising, as Louie went with so many expeditions.

Francis Bond Head, Mr. Lindsay and several gentlemen, starting for a trip to Manitoulin and the "Sault" accompanied by my father as interpreter, myself and fifty-six French *voyageurs* from Penetanguishene. Two of the birch-bark canoes were about twenty feet long, while the iron canoe and one bark canoe were of equal length.* Each canoe had its complement of paddlers and passengers in addition to provisions and supplies. On arriving at Manitoulin we held a grand "pow-wow" with the Indians and distributed the annual presents, after which the party started for the North Shore (having previously visited the Hudson's Bay Co.'s post at French River), Killarney, and other points onward to the "Sault." While at the "Sault" Lord Morpeth, Lord Lennox and party stopped at the big stone mansion built by Charles Ermatinger a long time ago. From the "Sault" we started for Detroit, calling at Drummond Island, Mackinaw, Bay City, Saginaw, Sable River, Sarnia and other points on the way. I was attendant on Lord Morpeth and Lord Lennox. I was obliged to look after their tents, keep things in order and attend to their calls. Each had a separate tent. My first salute in the morning would be, "Louie, are you there? Bring me my cocktail"—soon to be followed by the same call from each of the other tents in rotation, and my first duty was always to prepare their morning bitters.

While camped near the Hudson's Bay post at French River Lord Morpeth went in bathing and got beyond his depth and came near drowning. I happened to pass near, and reached him just as he was sinking for the last time, and got him to a safe place, but I was so nearly exhausted myself that I could not get him on shore. Mr. Jarvis came to his lordship's assistance and helped him on to the rock. Lord Morpeth expressed his gratitude to me and thanked me kindly, saying he would remember me. I thought I would get some office or title, but I never heard anything further about it. Mr. Jarvis afterwards got to be colonel, and I suspect he got the reward that should have been mine by merit.

On passing Sarnia we had a narrow escape from being shot at and sunk to the bottom. It was dark as we got near, and the sentinel, Mr. Barlow, demanded the countersign. Colonel Jarvis refused to answer or allow any other person to do so. The guard gave the second and third challenge, declaring, at the same time, that if we did not answer he would be compelled to fire. Still Mr. Jarvis would not answer for some

* Louie's idea of dimensions is evidently astray. Competent authorities say the "Iron Canoe" was about twenty-four feet in length, and capable of carrying twenty barrels of flour; as to birch-bark canoes, I have seen one that was said to have carried sixty men, and was capable of carrying fifty barrels of flour.

unexplained reason, when my brother, Ezekiel, called out, contrary to orders, and saved the party. Upon landing Mr. Jarvis was informed by the sentinel that he had barely saved himself and the party from a raking fire of grape-shot, and wanted to know what he meant by risking the lives of the whole fleet of canoes, but Mr. Jarvis made no reply.*

When we arrived at Detroit two of the birch-bark canoes were sent back, and Lord Morpeth, Lord Lennox and myself boarded the steamer for Buffalo. There they took the train for New York, intending to sail for England. They wanted me to go to England with them, but I refused. When Lord Morpeth asked me what he should pay me for my attendance I said, "Whatever you like, I leave that to yourself." "Ha! ha!" said he, with a twinkle in his eye, "What if I choose to give you nothing?" He gave me the handsome sum of two hundred dollars, besides a present of ten dollars in change on the way down, which I was keeping in trust for him. Lord Lennox sailed from New York ahead of the others, and was never heard of after. The vessel was supposed to have been lost, with all on board. I left them at Buffalo and went back to Malden, where I met my fellow *voyageurs*, and we came down Lake Erie, making a portage at Long Point. We came up the Grand River, crossed to the Welland Canal and down to St. Catharines. We got two waggons here and portaged the canoes down to Lake Ontario, as the canal was too slow. We went round the head of the lake to Hamilton, and so on to Toronto, where they gave us a grand reception. We left the canoes in Toronto, and the "iron canoe" was brought up the next year. It was hauled over the Yonge Street portage on rollers with teams to Holland Landing and taken up Lake Simcoe to Orillia, through Lake Couchiching, down the Severn River to Matchedash Bay, and home to Penetanguishene.

Neddy McDonald, the old mail-carrier, sometimes went with us, but he was not a good paddler, and we did not care to have him. It is said that it fell to Neddy's lot, on the trip with Lady Jameson, to carry her on his back from the canoe to the shore occasionally when a good landing was not found. As Mrs. Jameson was of goodly proportions, it naturally became a source of irritation to Neddy, which he did not conceal from his fellow *voyageurs*. Mrs. Jameson had joined the party of

* This is in marked contrast with the frankness of Lord Morpeth on another occasion, which Louie fails to relate, but which was told by another of the *voyageurs*. One day while duck-shooting Lord Morpeth brought down a duck, at the same time peppering his companions so that they bled profusely, Mr. Jarvis among the rest. In a stern voice, manifesting a fair show of rage, Mr. Jarvis shouted, "Lord Morpeth, what do you mean! You have shot the whole party!" The reply came prompt, but frank, "I don't care a d—n, I've killed the duck anyhow."

Colonel Jarvis at the Manitoulin Island. She was a rich lady from England, well educated, and travelling for pleasure. She was an agreeable woman, considerate of others and extremely kind-hearted. I was a pretty fair singer in those days, and she often asked me to sing those beautiful songs of the French *voyageurs*, which she seemed to think so nice, and I often sang them for her. Mrs. Jameson ran the "Sault Rapids" in a birch-bark canoe, with two Chippewa Indian guides. They named her Was-sa-je-wun-e-qua,* "Woman of the bright stream."

I was attendant on Mrs. Jameson, and was obliged to sleep in her tent, as a sort of protector, in a compartment separated by a hanging screen. I was obliged to wait till she retired, and then crawl in quietly without waking her. Mrs. Jameson gathered several human skulls at Head Island, above Nascontiong, to take home with her. She kept them till I persuaded her to throw them out, as I did not fancy their company. When I parted with Mrs. Jameson and shook hands with her I found four five dollar gold pieces in my hand.

We lived near the shore just past the Barrack's Point while my father was in the Government service at Penetanguishene, and where my mother died. After he retired we moved into town, near Mrs. Columbus, where he died: Col. Osborne West, commandant of the 84th Regiment, stationed at the garrison, cleared the old cricket ground, and was a great man for sports. My mother was buried with military honors. Captain Hays, with a detachment of the 93rd Highlanders, Colonel Sparks, the officers of the Commissariat, Sergeant-Major Hall, Sergeant Brown, the naval officers and the leading gentry of the garrison, besides many others, formed the escort to St. Anne's cemetery, where she was buried. My father's remains were buried beside hers, and the new St. Anne's Church was built farther to the west and partly over their graves.

Stephen Jeffery owned a sailing vessel which he brought from Kingston, and in which he brought the stone from Quarry Island to build the barracks. He kept the first canteen on the spot now occupied by the Reformatory, just above the barracks, and built the old "Globe Hotel" where the "Georgian Bay House" now stands. He felled trees across the road leading to Mundy's canteen, on the old Military Road, so as to compel customers to come to the "Globe" tavern and patronize him. He afterwards built the "Canada House." Keightly kept the canteen for the soldiers at the garrison, and then a man named Armour.

* This name is spelled Was-sah-ge-wah-no-qua by Mrs. Jameson ("Winter Studies and Summer Rambles," vol. 3, p. 200). She gives its meaning as "Woman of the bright foam," and says it was given her in compliment of her successful exploit of running the rapids.

Tom Landrigan kept a canteen, and bought goods and naval supplies stolen by soldiers from the old Red Store. He was found guilty with the others, and sentenced to be hung. It cost my father a large sum of money to get Tom clear. He was married to my sister.

One day I went up to the cricket ground and saw something round rolled in a handkerchief, which was lying in the snow, and which the foxes had been playing with. When I unrolled it, the ghastly features of a man looked up at me. It was such a horrible sight that I started home on the run and told my father. He went up to investigate, and found it was the head of a drunken soldier, who had cut his throat while in *delirium tremens* at Mundy's canteen, and had been buried near the cricket ground. Dr. Nevison, surgeon of the 15th Regiment, had said in a joke, in the hearing of two soldiers, that he would like to have the soldier's head. They got it, presented it to him, when he refused it, horrified. They took it back and threw it on the ground, instead of burying it with the body, and it was kicked about in the way I mention for some time. One of the two soldiers afterwards went insane, and the other cut his thumb and died of blood-poisoning in Toronto. The names of the two soldiers were Tom Taylor and John Miller.

I remember seeing a big cannon and several anchors standing near the old Red Store, the depot of naval supplies, but I don't know what became of them. I remember the sale of the old gun-boats at public auction by the Government, together with the naval stores and military supplies. One of the old gunboats sunk in the harbor, the *Tecumseth*, nearest the old naval depot, is said to have a cannon in her hold. I knew Capt. T. G. Anderson, Indian Agent and Customs Officer at Manitoulin Island. The 84th Regiment, Col. Osborne West, Commandant, was the last regiment stationed at Penetanguishene. Captain Yates, in the same regiment, was dissipated and got into debt. He was obliged to sell his commission, and finally left for Toronto. St. Onge dit La Tard, Chevrete, Boyer, Coté, Cadieux, Desaulniers, Lacourse, Lepine, Lacroix, Rushloe (Rochelieu or Richelieu?), Precourt, Desmaisons and Fleury, a Spaniard, all came from Drummond Island. Altogether (in Louie's opinion) about one hundred families came.

MICHAEL LABATTE.

Michael Labatte, a typical French-Canadian *voyageur*, lives on an island in Victoria Harbor (Hogg Bay). His family history and descent is an interesting one. He claims over one quarter Indian blood, but the aboriginal element in his nature is most unmistakably marked. His

father went up to the North-West in the closing years of the last century, and probably accompanied the British army in their first move to "Sault Ste. Marie" and St. Joseph's Island, on the first transfer of Mackinaw to the Americans in 1796. He also formed one of the contingent of one hundred and sixty French-Canadian *voyageurs* accompanying Mr. Potbier, under Captain Roberts, at the capture of Mackinaw by the British in July, 1812, and three years later he moved to Drummond Island with the British forces on the second transfer of Mackinaw to the Americans, and finally to Penetanguishene. For a man of his years (over 85) Michael is vigorous and alert, and his memory is apparently intact.

His Narrative.

I was born at Sault Ste. Marie (on the American side) in 1814, the last year of the war, my mother being there on a visit to friends at the time, though our home was on Drummond Island. My father was Louis George Labatte, a blacksmith by trade, who was born in Lower Canada. He was a soldier in the British Army, and was at the capture of Mackinaw in 1812. He went up from Montreal with the North-West Company, and moved from Mackinaw with the British soldiers to Drummond Island. My mother's name was Louisa Cadotte, a Chippewa, from whom I learned the Indian language. I was the eldest of a family of three children, two brothers and one sister, the others being dead. Nothing but French and Indian was spoken at Drummond Island. I learned English at Penetanguishene, where I first heard it spoken. I was twelve years old when we left Drummond Island. I came in a bateau with my mother, brother, sister, and an Indian, named Gro-e-wis Oge-nier, and his wife. We were two weeks coming. Several families started together in sail-boats, bateaux and canoes. We camped at Thesalon River, Mississaga River, Serpent River, LaCloche, She-bon-aw-ning,* Moose Point and other places on the way. We stopped at Pinery Point and made our toilet before entering Penetanguishene Bay. We landed at the Reformatory Point. We were all looking for the place where we expected to see the sand rolling over and over down the hill. I was married in Penetang. by Father Charest. My wife's maiden name was Archange Bergé, whose father came from Drummond Island. I was a volunteer in the enrolled militia of Simcoe. I have my discharge papers for 1839, signed by Colonel Gourlay and Horace Keating, certified by Wm. Simpson. Also for 1843, signed by Col. W. A. Thompson.†

I remember Bishop McDonnell's visit to Penetanguishene. I took

* The Ojibway name of Killarney.

† He presented both documents for my inspection.

him and two priests up to Manitoulin and round to the "Sault" and back again to Holland Landing in a big canoe. Henry and Louie Solomon and Francis Giroux were with us, and there were several other canoes. I often went with the late Alfred Thompson, of Penetang, to the Blue Mountains hunting. I was with Captain Strachan at Baldoon, on Lake St. Clair, shooting ducks. I went up the Nottawasaga and over the Portage to Lake Simcoe, when there were no white settlers there—nothing but Indians. Drummond Island had the best harbor on Lake Huron. The barracks at Penetanguishene was built of Norway pine from Pinery Point. The first houses built in Penetanguishene were built by Revol, Mitchell and Simpson for stores, all of cedar. Old Ste. Anne's (R.C.) church was built by Rev. Father Dempsey,* missionary, who died while on the road to Barrie, and was buried in the cemetery at Penetanguishene. The old church was built of upright posts and the spaces filled in with cedar logs, laid horizontally, and let into the posts by a tenon and extended mortise. Rev. Father Proulx was the next priest, then Father Charest. I came to Victoria Harbor (Hogg Bay) over thirty years ago. My mother has been dead over fifty years. She is buried at Lafontaine with my father. Kean & Fowlie built the mill at Victoria Harbor. Asber Mundy, who kept the canteen on the old military road, was married to Mrs. Valières, widow of a French-Canadian. There was no house at Lafontaine when I first saw it. It was first called Ste. Croix. The nearest house was my father's, at Thunder Bay, about seven miles distant. Louis Deschêneau built the first house there. Toussaint Boucher built the "Iron Canoe" on the spot where Dr. Spohn's residence now stands in Penetanguishene, for Father Proulx, who afterward presented it to the Government.†

I made a trip in the "Iron Canoe" with fifteen men, Father Proulx, a young priest named Lavelle and a Bishop from Europe, up to Manitoulin, the "Sault" and Mackinaw, and back. Father Crevier visited Drummond Island twice in my recollection. I carried the mail to the "Sault" in winter on snow-shoes. I made the trip from Penetanguishene to the "Sault" and back (three hundred miles) with a sleigh and two dogs in fifteen days—snow three feet deep. I once made the trip in fourteen days. Dig a hole in the snow with my snow-shoes, spread spruce boughs, eat piece of cold pork, smoke pipe and go to sleep. I often had *Mal de racquette*. I would sharpen my flint, then split the flesh of the ankle above the instep in several places, and sometimes down

* For a notice of Father Dempsey and his work, see Lizars' "In the Days of the Canada Company."

† It was made of Russian sheet iron.

the calf of the leg for a remedy. I was in the Shawanaga country for furs on two occasions when I could not get out, on account of floods. I was four days without food, which was cached at the mouth of the river. At another time I was five days without food, except moss off the rocks, on account of floods and soft weather. I was sent by the Government to clear the land where Waubauskene now stands, for the Indians. I planted potatoes and sowed grain. I was there when the Government built the first grist-mill and houses for the Indians at Coldwater. The Government afterwards moved the Indians to Beausoleil Island, Christian and Manitoulin Islands. A man named Stone built the first mill at Severn River, before there was any mill at Waubauskene. I remember seeing several cannons at the old Red Store or Naval Depot at Penetanguishene.

Squire McDonald, uncle of Squire Sam. Fraser, of Midland, was agent for the North-West Company, and came from Drummond Island the year before we did. Dr. Mitchell, his son Andrew, Wm. Simpson and Revol, all came about the same time. I knew about the Tom Landrigan scrape—getting into trouble about stolen Government military supplies—mighty close shave for Tom—he was sentenced to be hanged. I saw Prisque soon after he fell and broke his neck in Penetanguishene. He looked as if he had a black handkerchief tied round his neck. He was sawing off a board lying across the beams, and sawed it too short and pitched down head first. I saw the drunken soldier, who cut his throat at Mundy's Canteen, and who was buried near the old cricket ground. I was fireman for three summers on the steamer *Gore*, commanded by Captain Fraser, who married a daughter of Hippolyte Brisette. I went with the volunteers to Chippawa and Navy Island to clear out the Mackenzie rebels. My father was married twice. I was the eldest of the first family, and worked for myself since I was fourteen years old. I have had a family of fifteen children.

MRS. BOUCHER'S NARRATIVE.

My maiden name was Rosette Larammee, born on Drummond Island December 12th, 1815, the year after the war. My husband was Jean Baptiste Boucher, also a native of Drummond Island. My father's name was Jacques Adam Larammee, born in Lower Canada. He hired with the North-West Company and went up to Lake Superior, came back, and went to New Zealand (?), where he caught the fever. On recovering, he came home and went up to Mackinaw with the British soldiers, where he afterwards married Rosette Cloutier, a half-breed woman; then moved with the forces to Drummond Island. We left Drummond Island

in April, 1828, and were in the sugar camp when some of the others started. The Labatties left before the soldiers. We came in a large bateau with two other families and a span of horses. Our family consisted of father, mother, four children—Julien, Zoé, James, and myself. James was only two years old. I was about thirteen. There were with us Louis Lepine, wife, and one child, Frances, who afterwards became the wife of William Rawson, of Coldwater. Pierre Lepine, who with his wife and child were wrecked with the soldiers, was Louis's brother. Antoine Fortin, wife, and three children, were also with us. We came by the North Shore, and were one month on the way. We camped at Mississauga Point, McBean's Post,* La Cloche, She-bon-an-ning, Moose Point and Minniekaignashene, the last camping-place before reaching Penetanguishene. Belval, Quebec, and Rondeau all came from Drummond Island and settled at old Fort Ste. Marie. Pierre Rondeau, while planting potatoes, found a root of *la carotte à moureau*, and his wife took it away from him. While she was getting dinner he ate some and died. Fraser, who kept a canteen on Drummond Island and was wrecked with the soldiers, started a tavern at the old cricket ground, near the little lake, which was afterwards called Fraser's lake.† Joseph Craddock, of Coldwater, and his sister, Mrs. Simpson, came from Drummond Island. Their mother was a half-breed. I remember a bishop, named Thombeau, and Father Crevier, once visited Drummond Island. My father and mother were married in Penetanguishene by Bishop McDonnell, who married several couples during his visit to Penetanguishene shortly after we moved from Drummond Island. Louis Descheneaux and his wife, Gustave Boyer and his wife, Charles Cadieux and his wife, and several others were married at the same time. We settled on the lot now owned by Quesnelle, and afterwards moved to our present home on lot 17, con. 17, Tiny. Dr. Boyer practised and lived in Penetanguishene. Joseph Giroux started for Thunder Bay with provisions for his son, Camille, who was fishing. He lost his way and wandered down to Pinery Point. My son, Narcisse Boucher, and several others started out to hunt for him. The snow was two feet deep and no roads. They found him on the third day in the afternoon lying on some boughs behind a big oak log, his hands and feet frozen solid, and his dog wrapped in the breast of his coat to help keep him warm. They made a stretcher of withes covered with boughs, and carried him home on their shoulders, relieving each other by turns. Giroux was obliged to suffer amputation of both hands and feet. Mr. Boucher, my husband, died several years ago.

* Mrs. Jameson, writing in 1837 ("Winter Studies and Summer Rambles," Vol. 3, p. 256) places McBean's Post at La Cloche.

† Now St. Andrew's or Mud Lake.

JEAN BAPTISTE SYLVESTRE'S NARRATIVE.

I was born at Mackinaw on All-Saints' day in 1813, the second year of the American War. My father's name was Jean Baptiste Sylvestre, who went up with the North-West Company, became a soldier in the British army and fought at Mackinaw. He received his discharge, moved to Drummond Island with the troops, and started business as a fur trader. He came from the North-West to help the British, and joined the force at St. Joseph Island. My mother's maiden name was Angélique McKay, a half-breed woman of Scotch descent, whom my father married at Mackinaw, where she was drowned when I was about two years old. Just before Mackinaw was given up to the Yankees my mother left in a small sailboat with a company of young people to visit Manitoulin Island, and was only a few yards from the shore when the boom shifted, and, striking my mother on the forehead, knocked her overboard, and she was drowned. The officers and men of the garrison assisted in dragging the lake for her, and did all they could to find her, but her body was never recovered. After moving to Drummond Island, in 1816, my father brought me to Nottawasaga River in a large birch-bark canoe, with some Indians, on our way to Montreal, to leave me with my grandfather. We went up the river, crossed the portage to Hewson's Point, Grassi Point, Roache's Point, where we met a lot of Indians, then to Holland Landing and on to Newmarket. There were only a storehouse and two small log huts at the landing. My father made arrangements with Mr. Roe, merchant at Newmarket, who sent me to school, and then I engaged to drive team for him and make collections all over the country. I met a party of young people in Georgina and played the fiddle all night for them while they danced. My father came to Newmarket with his furs. He met tribes of Indians in the west clothed in deer and rabbit skins,* and who had no axes, knives or iron instruments. He traded among the Muskoka lakes and at Sylvestre's Lake in Parry Sound. He took me with him on one trip. We got short of provisions, and he sent two Indians out for more. They got drunk and did not return. Father was obliged to eat moss from the rocks and kill our little dog to save our lives. At last we reached the Narrows, near Orillia, where Francis Gaudaur, a half-breed, lived. Captain Laughton and my father came from Holland Landing across Lake Simcoe to the Narrows, down the Severn River to "Baushene" (Waubashene), thence to Penetanguishene to see the channel. When they arrived at Penetanguishene Bay the Drummond Islanders were

* Some branch or tribe of the Beaver Indians of Peace River or Mackenzie River.

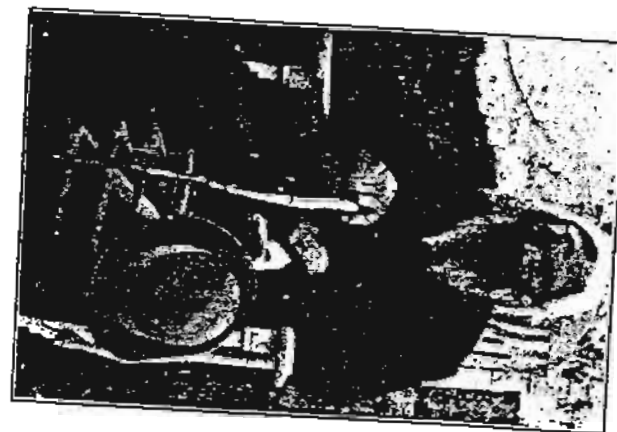
camped on Barrack's Point, in wigwams made of poles covered with cedar bark. My father traded with Gordon, who settled on Penetanguishene Bay long before the troops moved from Drummond Island. William Beausoleil came before him and settled on Beausoleil Island. I was with the party who brought Colonel Jarvis, Colonel Sparks and Lady Jameson down from Manitoulin Island to Penetanguishene in birch-bark canoes. We stopped at Skull Island, where there was a large pit in the solid rock filled with skeletons. Mrs. Jameson asked someone to get a skull for her, and Thomas Leduc went down and got one. They put it in the canoe near my feet, and I told them to take it away. Mrs. Jameson kept it in the canoe with her. We took her to Coldwater, where an ox-team and wagon was procured, and she was driven to Orillia (the Narrows), where she boarded a vessel for Holland Landing, thence on to Toronto. I once took the wife of Colonel Jarvis in a canoe, with two Indians, from Coldwater to Beausoleil Island and Penetanguishene to visit the Indians. She returned by the old military road to Kempenfeldt Bay, and across to the Landing home. I recollect seeing Sir John Franklin at Newmarket in 1825. I hauled the oak timber from Lanigan's Lake to build the *Penetanguishene*, the first steamer built here, near the site of McGibbon's mill. Mr. Morrison had the contract for building the first Indian houses on Beausoleil Island. Mr. Roe had the contract for supplying provisions to the garrison at Penetanguishene. He hired twenty-two teams from the Davidites, near Sharon. I drove one team, and they followed each other at intervals of one hour, going from the landing across the ice, through the old military road to Penetanguishene and the barracks. I was with Mr. Longhouse in Vaughan for two years, and with Captain Strachan for three seasons hunting on Lake St. Clair. Two of the vessels sunk here in Penetanguishene harbor (*Scorpion* and *Tigress*) were American schooners captured at the Détour by Adjutant Keating and his men. William Robinson built the first mill at the head of the bay, now owned by Copeland. Andrew Mitchell was the first postmaster at Penetanguishene. Serpent River got its name from a perpendicular rock at its mouth, or which a huge serpent is neatly carved. I went with Colonel Sparks. Colonel Jarvis and several Government officers on a trip round the lakes hunting for the rebel Mackenzie. My brother-in-law, Lewis Solomon, and several French-Canadians went as assistants. We went up to Manitoulin and the Sault, around by Mackinaw and down to Sarnia, Detroit and Malden, then down Lake Erie to Buffalo. The Americans said, "If he were hidden anywhere there, they would give him up." We went down the Niagara, portaged round the falls, and

went round the head of Lake Ontario, Hamilton, then down to the Credit to see the Indians, and so on to Toronto.* One of the Government officials expressed himself very strongly, saying, "They had no business spending money on such a trip." Lady Jameson had been up to Lake Superior, and had been brought down from the "Sault" by some of our people of the North-West Company to Manitoulin Island, where she was taken in charge by Colonel Jarvis and his party. I often stopped with Capt. T. G. Anderson, Indian superintendent at Manitoulin. I was at Baushene (Waubauskene) when Mackenzie's Rebellion broke out in 1837. We lived at Coldwater, where my father died at the age of seventy-one years. I married Rosette Solomon, daughter of William Solomon, Government interpreter to the Indians.

ANTOINE LABATTE'S NARRATIVE.

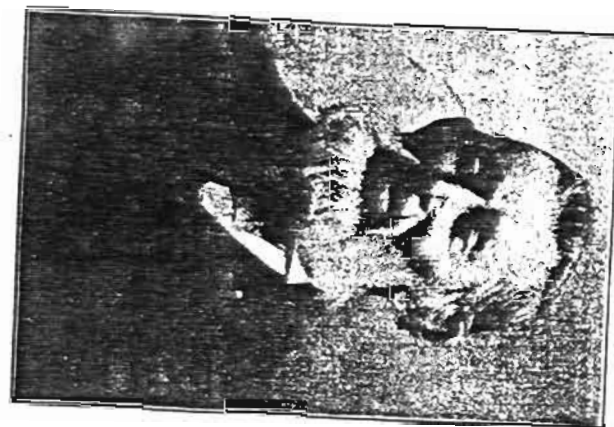
I was born on Drummond Island, 16th September, 1824. We left the Island in 1827. My father's name was Louis George Labatte, a soldier in the British Army, and a blacksmith by trade. He was at the capture of Mackinaw, and fought in the war of 1812. He was born in Lower Canada, and went up with the North-West Company, and after three years in the British service at Mackinaw, returned to Drummond Island with the soldiers and stayed there eleven years. He then moved to Holland Landing, stayed there two years, then to Penetanguishene, and lastly to Thunder Bay (Tiny), where he died in 1872. My mother died in 1863, and both are buried at Lafontaine. Her maiden name was Julia Frances Grouette, a half-breed. I am three-quarters French and one-quarter Indian blood. We left Drummond Island in August, in a bateau, towed by the schooner *Alice*, Captain Hackett commander. The vessel was subsequently wrecked on Horse Island. We came by the outer channel, past Tobermory, and landed at Cedar Point in Tiny, the same month. Eighteen persons came in the bateau, besides provisions and household effects. There were six of the Labatte family, four of the Grouette family, Antoine Recollet and child, Francois Recollet and child, Jessie Solomon, and an Indian named Jacobe. Captain Hackett had suffered shipwreck on the sea. His vessel was burned and he saved his life by clinging to a small piece of the burning wreck till he was rescued. Captain Hackett was badly burned on one side of his face and neck, so that the cords were drawn down, causing a peculiar twitching of the muscles and a continual turning of his face to one side. We

* An expedition (perhaps this one) to intercept W. L. Mackenzie in 1837, is mentioned in the Narrative of John Monague, of Christian Island. See Transactions of the Canadian Institute, Fourth Series (1892), vol. 3, p. 4.



BAPTISTE SYLVESTRE.

Born at Mackinaw, on All Saints' Day, 1818;
removed to Penetanguishene and Newmarket in
1846.



ANTOINE LABATTE.

Born on Drummond Island, 16th Sept., 1824;
removed to Penetanguishene, 1837.

camped at Cedar Point one night and left next morning for Nottawasaga. We went up the Nottawasaga to Pine River, within nine miles of Barrie, and portaged over to Lake Simcoe, and down to Holland Landing. We stayed there two years, then went to White's Corners in Oro and stayed there about one year, then came to Penetanguishene in 1831. We first lived on the lot on the corner next Shannahan's blacksmith shop, Penetanguishene, now owned by Mrs. Mundy, then on the lot now owned by Charles McGibbon. The little steamer *Penetanguishene* was built, I think, about 1832, by Mitchell & Thompson, on the spot where McGibbon's Mill now stands, on Water Street. We left Penetanguishene in 1834, to go to Meaford to take up land received for Government service. We were in a bateau with our goods and provisions, being towed by the steamer *Penetanguishene*, on board of which were Captain Workman and family and Mr. Rattray and family, with their household furniture, also going to Meaford, accompanied by a Mr. Vail; Stephen Jeffrey in his sail-boat was also being towed. A heavy storm arose before we reached Christian Island. Our bateau smashed the back windows of the cabin of the little steamer, and one of the lines broke by which we were being towed. We were driven on Christian Island, near where the lighthouse stands. After a little time the captain thought he would try again, and my father refused to go. We were obliged to unload the bateau, as it belonged to the steamer. We unloaded our goods and blacksmith's tools into a birch canoe, while they started the second time for the Blue Mountains, but were obliged to return. We camped there about a week. There were no Indians there then. When the storm ceased, Captain Beman came along with his sloop and took Captain Workman and his party to Meaford, but left Mr. Vail. My father found him one day without any food, and brought him to our camp. Antoine Lacourse, a fisherman from Penetanguishene, and some friends, came to take us back to Penetanguishene. We started, but the ice was so thick it took three men with sticks in the front of the bateau to break it. We got as far as Thunder Bay (Tiny), and landed at a fisherman's cabin, but twelve feet square, where we stayed for the night, with fifteen men, besides eight of our own family. We built a place to winter in, then built a log house, and lived on the bay ever since. The old house is still standing. Tontine Martin, a fisherman from Penetanguishene, built a small cabin just before we came, but occupied it only temporarily. Camile Giroux was the next settler, about twenty years after we came. My father set out fruit trees, which grew from seed dropped on the beach by fisherman and travellers. Michael Labatte, of Victoria Harbor, is my half-brother. His mother's Indian name was Oh-ge-ke-qua.

In my father's time a "Yankee" vessel often came to Thunder Bay with whiskey and hid the barrels in the sand. Stephen Jeffery, of Penetanguishene, would come through the Indian trail from Colborne Bay and get the whiskey and take it across to his canteen. After the barrels were emptied they would break them up and leave the staves on the sand. They would sometimes dig holes in the gravel at Lighthouse Point, on Christian Island, and hide the whiskey and cover it with brush, until they came after it. The distance through the Indian trail across to Colborne Bay opposite to the barracks was called seven miles. I worked two years in Saginaw and at the Bruce Mines, with three hundred men, under Manager Campbell.* I attended school in Penetanguishene three months under a teacher named Antoine Lacourse. His grandson, Wm. Lacourse, and Francis Marchildon were drowned some years since on their way to Christian Island. I knew Rondeau at the old Fort, who ate a root of *la carotte à moureau* (wild parsnip) and was poisoned. He was planting potatoes and found the root. His wife said it was good to eat. While she was getting dinner he ate some and died the same night. I saw him when they buried him in Penetanguishene. The Labattes left Drummond Island in 1827; the troops left in 1828, and most of the French-Canadians in 1829.

I heard of the burning of the schooner *Nancy* at Nottawasaga. She ran into the river followed by the Yankee schooners. She got inside the bar, where they had a slight skirmish, when the captain set fire to her to prevent her falling into the hands of the Yankees. While passing Detroit the captain kept a keg of powder on deck ready to blow her up in case of attack. The captain and his men were left with nothing but the yawl boat, and they made their way back to St. Joseph Island by the North Shore, where they saw two "Yankee" vessels. They ran across to Mackinaw and got permission from the Colonel and returned and captured the two schooners. Capt. McTavish boarded one of the vessels as a negro was in the act of loading a cannon, when he cut off his head with a sword, the former falling overboard. The captain seized the body and pitched it over also, saying, as he did so, "Follow your head."†

Pierre Giroux took a squaw for his wife from Moose Point and

* A very interesting account of the Bruce Mines when at the height of their prosperity (in 1849-50) may be found in the Second Report of the Ontario Bureau of Mines (1892) pages 171-8. It was written by Walter William Palmer, and is entitled, "A Pioneer's Mining Experience on Lake Superior and Lake Huron."

† This is a popular version of the capture of the two "American" schooners, *Scorpion* and *Tigress*, near Mackinaw in 1814. Another version of the capture, from the pen of John McDonald of Garth, may be found in Masson's "Bourgeois," II, p. 55.

settled on Penetanguishene Bay. She appeared to be a little crazy. When Bishop McDonnell visited Penetanguishene he ordered them to marry or separate. Giroux gave her a blanket and sent her away. She wrapped her babe in the blanket and started across the ice, but when she reached Giant's Tomb Island her babe was frozen to death. Pierre afterwards got his hands and feet so badly frozen while hauling fish down from Moose Point that they had to be amputated. His brother, Joseph, started with provisions for his son, Camile, who was fishing on Thunder Bay, and got lost. The snow was two or three feet deep and no roads. He was found three days later near Pinery Point, with his hands and feet frozen. They had to be amputated. His son Joseph still lives in Penetanguishene.

Andrew Vallier parted with his squaw and they afterwards met again and were married by Rev. Father Proulx. They generally married their wives when the priest came. Point Douglas, to the west of Thunder Bay (Tiny), was named after a marine surveyor. My lot is north half No. 16, con. 19, broken front, Tiny. My brother, Ambrose, lives on lot 13, con. 17, Tiny. I married Mary Côté for my first wife.

ANGELIQUE LANGLADE

The concluding narrative of these personal recollections is that of Angelique Langlade, still living in Penetanguishene at an advanced age, and the last survivor but one of a somewhat noted family. Her command of English is very limited, but her mixed dialect so picturesque and pointed, that I am constrained to present it almost *verbatim*, in her own simple but expressive style, with apologies to several writers of dialect literature.

Her Narrative.

Ma name, Angelique Langlade; born Drummon Islan; me Chippawa half-breed; ma mudder, Josephine Ah-quab-dah, Chippawa squaw, Yankee tribe; ma fadder, Charles Langlade, French half-breed, bees born Mackinaw, an move Drummon Islan wid Breeteesh. I no spik good Eengleesh ver well. I not know how old I be—ha-a—I no chicken—me. I tink bout seven, ten, mebbe tirteen year ole when we come Pentang. Mebbe some day God tell me how ole I be when I die. Ma fadder, mudder, Charlie, Louie, Pierre, two Marguerites, Angelique, dats me, an Delede, all come in big bateau from Nort shore. Priess mak mistak an baptise two Marguerites. Katrine born Pentang. All dead but two, Delede (Mrs. Precourt) an me—dat's Angelique. We come Gordon's pinte; mak wigwam cedar bark, stay dare leetle tam; wait for land, den come ware

McAvel's place on de hill, an leevve dare lang, lang tam.* Soldiers come nex year after we come Gordon's pinte. Ma granfadder Capn. Charles Langlade† Good French, come Montreal; work for Hudson Bay Coy, marry Chippawa squaw—big, big soldier in-Breeteesh army—he fight fer Mackinaw 1812—much good, loyal to Eengleesh—had ver fine sword—after war went to Green Bay, where he die—had tousan acre lan—built ver big fine stone house, where he lef bees sword, piano an lots money—ver, ver rich. Had tree sons an tree daughters—Alix, Indians mak him big chief way, way off in Unat Stat; Charlie, dats ma fadder, he come Drummon Islan wid Breeteesh soldiers and den he come Pentang; Napoleon, he go way an nevare come back no more—nevare hear from him every years—speks lak hees dead long tam. One daughter kep Mackinaw, where she married an leevve; two go to school, Montreal, get married an go to Lac Montaigne to leevve. Lots ma friends Langlades leevve Montreal—fine peoples—ver rich. Ma granmudder, Angelique Langlade, she come on visit from Green Bay an die in Pentang. She ver, ver ole when she die. Father Point, Missionary Pries, on veesit from Wak-wan-i-kon, he bury her. He say she more as hunner year ole. Ma sister, Marguerite, she marry George Gordon, bees secon wife. She die in Toronto. Odder Marguerite, she die in Pentang. Dr. Mitchell come Drummon Islan, too; bees wife Chippewa squaw; she die fore he come bere. Hees son, Andrew Mitchell, kep store in ole log-house where Charlie Wright's barn ees, on Water Street. Ole Dr. Mitchell, bees son André an some more buried on ole Mitchell farm. Jacko Vasseur, Batcheesh, young Jacques, Marguerite, Paul an Rosette all buried on Gidley's. Mr. Simpson, trader, he marry squaw on Drummon Islan; she buried behind ole store on Water Street; bees secon wife half-breed, sister Jo. Craddock, Coldwater. Mr. Keating capture Yankee schooner on Drummon Islan.

[I have in my possession a copy of a letter (Report) in French, written by Capt. Charles Langlade, Angelique's grandfather, in 1783, from La Baj to the commandant at Mackinaw, detailing an attack on Wisconsin Portage by the Indians, which he was sent to repulse.† He was also sent with a detachment to the relief of Governor Hamilton, who was imprisoned by the Indians at Vincennes. At the close of the war Captain

* The old Langlade mansion and original block-house is still standing.

† For a long article on Chas. de Langlade, see Joseph Tasse's "Les Canadiens de l'Ouest," Vol. I., which also contains some lists of his descendants. See also the index to Coues' edition of the Journal of Alex. Henry the younger, under "Langlade," for a concise biography.

‡ Notices of Langlade and his Indians at Lelave (Green Bay) and Vincennes may be found in the Report on Canadian Archives, 1890, Calendar of State Papers, pages 81, 84, 85, 109, etc.

Langlade and one son went to Green Bay, Wis., while another son, Charles, accompanied the British forces to Drummond Island. Subsequent to the Captain's death in Green Bay, his wife died in Penetanguishene, while on a visit to her son, about the year 1845, at an advanced age. She was reputed to be over one hundred years. The stone mansion, sword and piano are still in possession of descendants at Green Bay, and highly prized as memorials of Captain Langlade. Records in possession of the Gordon family prove that Angelique was born about 1820, if not earlier.]

LIST OF THE DRUMMOND ISLAND VOYAGEURS.

AMYOT, COLBERT, was born in Quebec, went up with the Hudson's Bay Company, was with Admiral Bayfield in the survey of the thirty thousand islands of Georgian Bay in the old *Recovery*. He accompanied the admiral to Fort William, and with Hippolyte Brissette and William Cowan, also half-breeds, helped to build the new *Recovery*, a sailing vessel, with which they completed the survey. His ancestors were Charles and Joseph Jean Baptiste Amyot, of Vincelotte, Quebec, the original grantees of that fief in 1672. He has a son, Colbert, living at St. Joseph Island, and another at St. Ignace, Mich. He was married to a daughter of the interpreter, Wm. Solomon. (See Louie Solomon's Narrative.)

AUGER, JOSEPHETTE.

BARNARD, M., married a daughter of Alixe Lamorandiere, returned to the "Sault," where he has sons still living, and at St. Joseph Island.

BELL, JOHN. A genuine French half-breed with an English name, and married to a half-breed woman. I have been unable to ascertain the origin of his name. He appears to have been more than usually clever, as Gordon, the trader, tried to retain his services for collecting furs from the Indians. He soon returned to the "Sault."

BOUCHER, JEAN BAPTISTE, first settled on lot No. 15, concession 16, Tiny; removed to lot No. 17, concession 17, still occupied by his widow and son, Narcisse Boucher. He was born in Quebec. His family connections include that noted branch of Jean Baptiste Boucher de Chambly, a grandson of M. de Chambly, the original grantee in 1672, who was killed in an Italian campaign. He died at the age of seventy-one years, and is buried at Lafontaine.

BOUCHER, PIERRE, once owned the lot where Beck & Co.'s mill now stands in Penetanguishene.

BOISSONNEAU, JOSEPH, came from St. Joseph Island. His descendants still live in Tiny.

BERGER, JOSEPH. His son Charles, at Victoria Harbor, and other descendants are still living.

BRUNEAU, BAPTISTE, settled at old Fort Ste. Marie, Tay, on the Jesuit lot, and gave the name to Bruneauville Station at that place. He is descended from the family of Francois Pierre Bruneau, of Montarville, Quebec, who purchased that fief in 1830. His descendants live in Victoria Harbor and Tay.

BOURASSA, GABRIEL. Descendants of his are still living in Tiny.

BAREILLE, LOUIS, settled at old Fort Ste. Marie, Tay.

BEAUBIEN, M.

BOISVERT, EDOUARD, went to Lake Simcoe.

BOYER, GOTFRIED (near sighted), settled in Tiny. His son is living in Midland.

BOYER, GUSTAVE.

BOYER, BAPTISTE.

BOYER, PIERRE.

BOYER, CHARLES.

BOYER, JOSEPH.

BOYER, WILLIAM.

BEAUDRIA, ANTOINE.

BELLVAL, BAPTISTE, had no hair on his head or nails on his fingers and toes. He settled at old Fort Ste. Marie, was mail-carrier for some time, and died at Bruce Mines.

BEAUDRIA, LOUIS, returned to La Cloche with the Hudson's Bay Company.

BEAUSOLEIL, LOUIS, settled on Beausoleil Island (marked "Prince William Henry Island" on maps) in 1819, and from him the island received its name. He afterwards moved to Beausoleil Point, on Penetanguishene Bay, where he died at an advanced age. His wife was a full-blooded Chippewa. He is remembered by early settlers as the owner of a monster black ox, which he drove or worked on all occasions. He had two sons and one daughter.

BEAUSOLEIL, ALIXE, died in Penetanguishene. Several children are living in Tiny.

BEAUSOLEIL, ANTOINE, went to Trenton, Ontario.

BEAUSOLEIL, FELICITE, married Antoine Recollet, of Green Bay. She died in Penetanguishene. Her daughter, Cecelia, married Antoine Trudeau, and is still living in Tiny.

BARBOU, PIERRE, went to Waubaushene.

BLETTE, DIT SORELLE PIERRE, was the grantee of Park lot 24, the patent having been issued in 1834. He died in Owen Sound.

BLETTE, LOUIS, was the grantee of Park lot 26, the patent having been issued in 1834.

BLETTE, FRANCOIS. Descendants of his are living in Parry Sound.

BEHOIT, LOUIS, came from the "Sault."

BEHOIT, FRANCOIS.

CHEVALIER, LOUIS, died in Penetanguishene. Sons are living on Dokis' Reserve, Nipissing. His father, Louis Chevalier, took a prominent part in charge of Indians at the post of St. Joseph in 1783, under Governor Sinclair, of Mackinaw. He was well versed in Green Bay incidents.

CHAMPAGNE, ANTOINE, carpenter, owned part of the lot belonging to Allen L. McDonnell.

CRADDOCK, JOSEPH, was born on St. Joseph Island in 1812, the first year of the American war. He came to Penetanguishene with the soldiers and lived near the barracks. He was employed by the government on the Orillia portage in 1830-32, in the erection of houses for the Indians, and received a grant of fifty acres of land in Coldwater, on which he resided till his death. His father was an officer in the 42nd Regiment, and returned to the Old Country soon after he (Joseph) was born, and was killed in the battle of Waterloo. His aboriginal descent was so very marked, and the Indian so predominant in his character, that he received a government annuity with the other members of the Indian bands. He was scrupulously honest and upright in his dealings, highly respected, and a pattern to the community in which he lived over sixty years. He died at Coldwater on the 13th April, 1900. He has numerous descendants.

CRADDOCK, KATRINE (Joseph's sister), became the wife of William Simpson, the early trader in Penetanguishene. Her descendants now reside in Montreal.

CHEVRETTE, LOUIS, of lot 13, concession 17, Tiny, was born at St. Hubert, Quebec, in 1801, joined the North-West Company to trade with the Indians, but returned to the "Sault" and Drummond Island, thence to Penetanguishene. In early years he had a sugar camp on the corner where Dr. Spohn's residence now stands on Main Street, Penetanguishene. He settled on Quesnelle's place, near McAvela's, afterwards moved to Tiny, where he died in 1850, aged 79 years. Two sons, Moses (Moise) and Louis, are living in Tiny; one daughter, Mrs. Wynne, is living in Penetanguishene, besides numerous descendants.

CADIEUX, ANDRE, a pensioner, on a Park lot, South Poyntz Street,

Penetanguishene, was born in the Province of Quebec, on the Island of Montreal, and went up with the Hudson's Bay Company. He had a medal, won in the British army in Lower Canada. He saw some hard service going up the Ottawa. After reaching a certain point meat supplies were stopped; the allowance then became four ounces of tallow, and one quart of corn per day for each man, and any game they could shoot. He was descended from the family of Charles Cadieux, of Quebec city, who took the oath in 1767, and another of his ancestors was Joseph Cadieux, who was at the battle of Bennington, and drew seven hundred acres of land at St. Sulpice under Lord Dorchester in 1788. He had six sons and one daughter. The sons were: André, jun., killed at Port Severn; Isidore, living in Penetanguishene; Louis, Joseph, Jean, and Baptiste, living at the "Sault," and in different parts of the United States. All these were born in Penetanguishene.

CHARPENTIER, ANTOINE, moved to Lake Simcoe.

COUTURE, WILLIAM, died at Owen Sound. He was descended from the family of Guillaume Couture, of Beaumont, Quebec, who took the oath of fealty in 1759.

COUTURE, JOSEPH, died in Killarney.

CHESTER, MICHAEL, returned to the "Sault" and Mackinaw, and died in the House of Refuge.

CLERMONT, FRANCOISE, came from Red River as the wife of Francis Dussaume, sen.

CHAPIN, MARQUERITE, married William Couture.

COTÉ, CHARLES, of lot 16, concession 16, Tiny, died at the age of seventy, and is buried at Lafontaine. He came originally from La Cloche, and had been in the employ of the Hudson's Bay Company. He was descended from the family of Jean Baptiste Coté, of Ile Verte, Québec, 1723. His descendants are still living in Tiny.

COTÉ, JOSEPH, owned lot 18, concession 15, Tiny. His descendants are living in Penetanguishene.

COTÉ, FRANCOIS, settled on lot 14, concession 15, Tiny.

CRUSON, JOSEPH.

CADOTTE, ANGELIQUE, became the wife of Pierre Lepine; died at the advanced age of 95 years, and is buried at Lafontaine. She was wrecked on the schooner *Hackett* with her babe. (See Louis Solomon's Narrative.)

CADOTTE, M.

CADOTTE, LOUISE, "Oh-ge-ke-quah," also known as Mother Pecon, was the first wife of Louis George Labatte, and the mother of Michael Labatte. (See his Narrative.) She died in Penetanguishene.

CARON, JOSEPH, sen., was the grantee of Park lot 27 in 1834 (old Mitchell farm).

CARON, JOSEPH, jun., was the grantee of Park lot 28 in 1834 (old Mitchell farm).

CARON, LOUIS.

CORRIERE, ELI, a half-brother of Louis, has lived at Holland Landing for sixty years.

CORBIERE, LOUIS, of lot 18, concession 15, Tiny, won a medal in the army in Lower Canada. Descendants of his are still living on Beausoleil Island.

CORBIERE, DAVID, owned Park lot 33 and the town lot where the Arcade now stands.

CORBIERE, MARIA (daughter of Louis), was accidentally shot by her brother while hunting cows.

~~CROTEAU, CHARLES, sen., settled on Water Street, near Mitchell's corner.~~

~~CROTEAU, CHARLES, jun., moved to Holland Landing.~~

~~CROTEAU, JEAN BAPTISTE.~~

CLOUTIER, ROSETTE (wife of Jacques Adam Larammee), died at the age of eighty-three, and was buried at Lafontaine.

CADIEUX, JULIE (daughter of Andre, sen.), was born at Drummond Island, and became the wife of Joseph Legris. She is now a widow living at Byng Inlet. Her father and William Couture at one time occupied a double house, standing on the corner where Dr. Spohn's residence now stands in Penetanguishene.

DESMAISONS, ARCHANGE, the daughter of Francis Desmaisons, became the wife of Henry Modest Lemire.

DESMAISONS, FRANCOIS, once owned the lot where the Memorial Church now stands. Has a grandson, Narcisse, living in Penetanguishene.

DUSANG, AMABLE, moved to Fesserton, where his descendants still live.

DUSANG, BENJAMIN, dit Monagre. One of his sisters married into the Vent family.

DESCHAMBAULT, PIERRE, went to Waubaushene. His ancestor, Captain Deschambault, was at the siege of St. John, and drew 700 acres of land in Longueuil, under Lord Dorchester, in 1788. Descendants are living in Tiny.

DESCHENAUX, LOUIS, of lot 16, concession 16, Tiny, (now owned by M. Duquette) built the first house in Ste. Croix (Lafontaine) about 1830. It is still standing. His father was born at Beaumont, Quebec, and came up with the North-West Company. Among his ancestors was the famous curé of Ancienne Lorette, Charles Joseph Deschenaux, son of Joseph Brassard Deschenaux, of Beaumont, 1781. Louis is buried at Lafontaine. No descendants are living.

DESAULNIERS, LOUIS, settled at Gordon's Point, then moved to Tiny. He died at the age of 80 and is buried at Lafontaine.

DESAULNIERS, CHARLES, settled on Robert street, Penetanguishene, on the site of Elliott's livery stable.

DOUCETTE, EDWARD, once owned lot 13, concession 17, Tiny (now Moise Chevette's).

DELOGE, WIDOW, was Charles Vasseur's mother. She was buried on the Gidley farm.

DUCLOS, CALIXTE.

DESJARDINS, CHARLES, settled on Water street, next to Mr. Hubert, Penetanguishene. He died in Owen Sound.

DESJARDINS, JOSEPH, the grantee of Park lot No. 23, in 1834. His descendants are still living in Tiny. Their name recalls the memorable disaster near Hamilton in 1858.

DESMARAIS, AUGUSTIN. His descendants are still living in Penetanguishene.

DOLEUR, JOSEPH, a stonemason. He once owned the lot on Robert street, where Wynne's residence stands. He returned to the "Sault," where his descendants still live.

FORTIN, HENRI, settled at old Fort Ste. Marie. He went to Owen Sound, where he died.

FREISMITH, JOSEPH, baker, settled on one of the original lots of the Gidley farm.

FARLINGER, JAMES, blacksmith in the navy. The two latter are reputed to be Germans, though speaking French and married to half-breed women.

FONTAINE, LOUIS.

FORTIN, ANTOINE, owned the park lot on Poyntz street, opposite Mr. Plouffe's, Penetanguishene.

FRECHETTE, MICHAEL, settled near Lake Tyndall (or Semple), Midland.

FRECHETTE, ETIENNE, the grantee of Park lot No. 17, Tiny, in 1834.

FRECHETTE, BAPTISTE, occupied a Park lot in Penetanguishene.

FRECHETTE, CHARLES.

FRECHETTE, LOUIS. The correct name of these brothers is Desroches, except the first, Michael, whose mother married the second time. They all retained the name of the first. Descendants are still living in Tiny.

FAILLE, LOUIS.

FLEURY, JOSEPH, owned the lot on Poyntz street, Penetanguishene, that is now Corbeau's. He was one of Adjutant Keating's party that captured the Yankee schooner near Drummond Island. He was said to be a Spaniard. He married a half-breed woman and spoke French.

GIROUX, PIERRE, the grantee of Park lot No. 4, Tiny Reserve, in 1834. He was one of Adjutant Keating's party in the capture of the American schooner near Drummond Island. He was severely frozen while on his way from Giant's Tomb Island and suffered amputation of both hands and feet. Some of his descendants are living in Tiny.

GIROUX, JOSEPH, died at the age of 76 and was buried at Lafontaine.

GAGER, ANTOINE.

GERAIR, FRANCOIS. His daughter married Joseph Boucher and is still living.

GREVEROT, MARGUERITE, became the wife of Charles Coté. She was buried at Lafontaine.

GUIMONT, FRANCOIS.

GURNEAU, JOSEPH.

GORDON, WILLIAM D., was the eldest son of George Gordon. He was born at Drummond Island in 1820. He was lost in the woods near Penetanguishene in 1832, and was supposed to have been devoured by wolves. The skeleton of the boy was found fifteen years later near the site of Midland. The skull was identified by a peculiarly shaped tooth, and was preserved till his father's death, five years later, when it was buried in his coffin.

GORDON, BETSY, married Joseph Lacourse, a brother of Judge Lacourse, of Waterloo County. Her second husband was James Bailey. Both are still living in Tiny.

GREVOTE, PIERRE.

GOULET, FRANCOIS, was a noted violinist. He occupied the house built by D. Revol in Water street.

GOULET, MARGUERITE, eloped with Michael Lavallee and never returned.

GOROITE, JULIE FRANCOISE, was the second wife of Louis George Labatte. She died at the age of 75, and was buried at Lafontaine. Her brother, William Goroite, was Government interpreter for the Indians at Port Credit, Ont.

GOULIN, PIERRE.

GOROITE, JULIE, half-breed, mother of Julia Frances Labatte. She came from Drummond Island with Louis George Labatte, and died at Holland Landing the same year of typhoid fever. She married James Goroite, a Protestant Englishman, who went from Montreal to Drummond Island as schoolmaster, "avocat," and issuer of marriage licenses. He wore a wig, was very methodical in his habits, and scrupulous in the observance of holy days. Though a Protestant, he would always remind his wife of any day to be observed in her Church and insist upon her

attending to it. He also died at Holland Landing of cholera the same year.

JOHNSON, MARGUERITE, was born at Mackinaw and became the wife of William Solomon, the Indian interpreter at Drummond Island. She died in Penetanguishene and was buried with military honors. (See the Narrative of Louisa Solomon.)

JOURDAIN, LOUIS.

JOLINEAU, M.

LACERTE, LOUIS, the grantee of Park lot No. 20, Tiny, in 1834, in the Mitchell farm. He was buried there.

LA RONDE, CHARLES, a titled gentleman who claimed descent from the Bourbons of France. Letters addressed to him always bore his title. One of his ancestors was Sieur Pierre Denys de la Ronde, who obtained a grant in the city of Quebec in 1658. Charles lived at Penetanguishene, Beausoleil Island and Coldwater.

LARAMMEE, JACQUES ADAM, settled on a Park lot in Tiny, part of McAvela's. He died at the age of 80, and was buried at Lafontaine. (See Mrs. Boucher's Narrative.)

LARAMMEE, JAMES, jun., left Drummond Island at two years of age. He lived on Tiny Ordnance Reserve.

LARAMMEE, ROSETTE, became the wife of Jean Baptiste Boucher, and is still living on lot 17, concession 17, Tiny, aged 85 years, totally blind. (See Mrs. Boucher's Narrative.)

LARAMMEE, JULIE, married Charles Lamoureux, and is living at Pine Point.

LARAMMEE, ZOA, married Pierre Gendron, and is living at Byng Inlet.

LANDRY, WIDOW, the mother of Mrs. Gordon. She came to Penetanguishene in 1825. She is buried at Gordon's Point, now owned by William Crosson, Tay. (See also Introduction.)

LANDBY, AGNES, the first wife of George Gordon, the trader of Scotch descent who went up from Montreal with the Hudson's Bay Company, came to Drummond Island, thence to Gordon's Point, which he called the "Place of Penetanguishene," in 1825. He was the grantee of Park lot No. 8, Tiny, in 1836, now owned by John Belyea. His father was Colonel Gordon, of Montreal, who was killed in action in the West Indies, and whose widow subsequently married Joseph Rousseau, a wealthy merchant of Montreal. Mrs. Bailey and Mrs. Vallee, of Tiny, and the Misses Gordon, of Penetanguishene, are daughters.

LAVALLEE, CELESTE (daughter of Dennis Lavallee), became the wife of John Borland, and died in Coldwater. John Borland is still living.

He is a son of Captain Borland, who was shot and wounded by the Americans at the sacking of Toronto in 1812, but subsequently became commander of the steamer *Colborne*, on Lake Simcoe, and later of the *Penetanguishene*, the first steamer built at Penetanguishene. John Borland helped his father build the houses for the Indians on Beausoleil Island, under contract from the Government.

LAVALLEE, DENNIS, the grantee of Park lot No. 5, Tiny, in 1834, which became known as "Lavallee's Point," now "Highland Point," owned by D. Davidson, Esq.

LAFRENIERE, ANTOINE, cooper, the grantee of Park lot No. 18, Tiny, in 1834, now the Gidley farm. He was buried at Lafontaine.

LAFRENIERE, OLIVER, of lot No. 18, con. 15, Tiny, married widow Lacombe.

LAFRENIERE, ANTOINE, jun., of lot 18, con. 15, Tiny. His descendants are living in Tiny.

LAFRENIERE, AMABLE, died in Penetanguishene.

LA PLANTE, PIERRE, the grantee of Park lot No. 38, Tiny, part of the Mitchell farm, where his remains lie buried, with those of Le Garde.

LE GARDE, JEAN BAPTISTE, the grantee of Park lot No. 37, Tiny, part of the Mitchell farm.

LARANGER, REGIS, clerk for Andrew Mitchell. His family moved to Ontonagon, Mich., and he died there.

LABATTE, MICHAEL, owned the Park lot on Poyntz Street, now owned by Mr. Plouffe, Penetanguishene. He lives on an island in Victoria Harbor; is over eighty-five years of age, is vigorous, alert, and his memory is almost intact. A typical French *voyageur*, his aboriginal descent being most unmistakably marked. He married Archange Berger, and has a family of fifteen children. (See the Narrative of Michael Labatte).

LABATTE, LOUISE (Michael's sister), married Pierre Blette dit Sorelle.

LABATTE, ANTOINE, of lot 16, con. 19, Tiny, at Thunder Bay. He has numerous descendants. (See the Narrative of Antoine Labatte.)

LABATTE, AMBROSE, of lot 13, con. 17, Tiny, is still living.

LABATTE, DOMINIQUE, the third son of Louis George Labatte, was killed at the raising of a building in Tiny. He was buried at Lafontaine.

LABATTE, KATRINE, of lot 16, con. 16, Tiny, the early home of Louis Deschenaux. The original block-house is still standing. She became the wife of M. Doquette, and has a vivid recollection of the family trip in the bateau up the Nottawasaga River and over the portage to Lake Simcoe; also of the subsequent landing at their future home beside Thunder Bay, in Tiny, on a cold Christmas eve.

LABATTE, LOUIS GEORGE, blacksmith in the navy, lived on lot 16, con. 19, Tiny, at Thunder Bay, which thus became the early home of the Labattes. (See Antoine's Narrative.) He was buried at Lafontaine.

LESOIR, PIERRE, the grantee of Park lot No. 36, Tiny, in 1834, part of the Gidley farm in the hollow. He was small in stature and a clever violinist.

LEMEUX, AMABLE, the grantee of Park lot 31, Tiny, in 1836, part of the Mitchell farm.

LEDUC, THOMAS, the grantee of the Park lot now owned by Mr. Lamb, also of lot 112, con. 2, Tiny. He procured the skulls for Mrs. Jameson from the cave at Nascoutiong, as mentioned in that lady's "Winter Studies and Summer Rambles," Vol. 3.

LACROIX, JOHN, senr., of lot 16, con. 16, Tiny, had two sons and three daughters. He was a descendant of Hubert Lacroix, of Mille Lies, Quebec, 1781.

LACROIX, PIERRE, baker, occupied part of the site where Sneath's Block stands.

LACROIX, ANTOINE. His descendants are living in Tiny.

LACROIX, THERESE, married Cyril Pombert, and died at the age of eighty. She was buried at Lafontaine.

LEGRIS, JEAN BAPTISTE, the grantee of Park lot No. 32, Tiny, in 1834 part of the Mitchell farm.

LEGRIS, PRISQUE, the grantee of part of Park lot 32, Tiny, in 1834, with his brother. He fell from the loft of a stable he was building for Adjutant Keating and broke his neck. It was popularly reported that he was sent in pursuit of a deserting soldier on Drummond Island and shot him. He has numerous descendants on Beausoleil Island and in Penetanguishene, all known by the name of Prisque. Paul Prisque, who perished on the ice two years ago while returning to Beausoleil Island, was his grandson.

LEGRIS, JOSEPH, died in Penetanguishene. His wife is still living at Byng Inlet. He has a daughter, Mrs. Paul Vasseur, living in Penetanguishene.

LEGRIS, GABRIEL, on lot 96, con. 1, Tiny.

LACHAPPELLE, ETIENNE, went to Holland Landing.

LEMAIS, PHILIP, cooper; his descendants live in Waubaushene and Coldwater.

LEMAIS, PIERRE.

LEMAIS, J. B.

LAMORANDIERE, CHARLES. His father was born in Quebec, was well educated, went up with the Hudson's Bay Company, and married a

Chippewa squaw. His ancestor, Capt. Etienne Lamorandiere, was at the siege of St. John, and drew 700 acres of land at Varennes, Quebec, under Lord Dorchester, in 1788.

LAMORANDIERE, ALIXE. Two sons of his are prominent business men at Killarney.

LAMORANDIERE, JOSEPH, occupied a town lot on Water Street. A son of his is Indian interpreter at Cape Croker.

LAMORANDIERE, JULIE, married Jean Baptiste Rousseau. She is still living at the "Sault," Mich., ninety years of age, hale and hearty.

LAMORANDIERE, CHARLOTTE, married M. Barnard. Descendants of hers are living at St. Joseph and the "Sault."

LAMORANDIERE, ADELAIDE, became the wife of Regis Loranger. She died at Ontonagon, Mich.

LAMORANDIERE, JOSEPHETTE, married Captain Peck, of the steamer Gore. Her descendants live at the "Sault."

LARCHE, CHARLES, walked all the way to Toronto on foot with several others under Captain Darling to join the British against the rebels in 1837, and while absent his wife eloped with Dennis Lavallee, and never returned.

LORETEY, PIERRE.

LAGACÉ, JOACHIM, the grantee of Park lot No. 29, Tiny, in 1834. He was buried at Lafontaine.

LAGACÉ, JOSEPHETTE, became the wife of Louis Deschenaux. She was tall and stately, of a commanding presence, and an accomplished violinist. While at Drummond Island she furnished music for the officers and gentry at balls and parties, and was frequently called away to Mackinaw and other points for the same purpose. Her services were in constant requisition, even after moving to Penetanguishene. Finally, Mr. Deschenaux, her husband, demolished the violin by placing his foot on it, suddenly and "violently."

LANGLADE, CHARLES, sen., the grantee of Park lot No. 35, Tiny, in 1834. He was born in Mackinaw. His father, Capt. Charles Langlade, was commandant at Wisconsin Portage in 1783. Another relative, Lieut. Langlade, was at Bennington, and drew 500 acres of land at Detroit, under Lord Dorchester, in 1788. He had a family of eleven children. The original Langlade house is still standing on McAvela's farm. (See Angelique Langlade's Narrative.)

LANGLADE, CHARLES, jun., the grantee of Park lot No. 33, Tiny, in 1835. One son and two daughters are in Marquette, Mich.

LANGLADE, DEA OR DEDIER, inherited Park lot 35 from his father. LANGLADE, LOUISE, became the wife of Joseph Testoul, in Duluth.