

A. N
C. XIII

PAST AND PRESENT

NOTES BY HENRY CAWTHRA AND OTHERS

COMPILED BY

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THE CAWTHRA FAMILY

I.

LIKE many another family who settled in York, Upper Canada, now Toronto, Ontario, that of Joseph Cawthra came from Yorkshire in England. Till financial difficulties overtook him, the home of his family had been at Yeadon Hall in the Parish of Guiseley, in the West Riding near Keighley and Bradford.

For a short period before emigrating to New York, Joseph Cawthra and his family sojourned in Scotland. Preferring British to American allegiance, he in a very few years left the United States and found a congenial home in "muddy little" York, which in 1793 had been founded by Major-General John Graves Simcoe, the first Lieutenant-Governor of the Province, and which in 1796 had been made the provincial capital.

The first dwelling of the Cawthra family, according to the late Canon Scadding's "Toronto of Old," was at the northwest corner of King St. and Caroline (now Sherbourne) St. and the second at the corner of Frederick and Front Streets. In the former they had been preceded by Mr William Lyon Mackenzie, whose name is mentioned with reprobation in the recollections of the late Mr Henry Cawthra, which follow.

In the book just referred to considerable space is devoted to Joseph Cawthra and his three sons, John, Jonathan, and William. The father's advertisement of his importations is quoted as it appeared in the *Gazette and Oracle* of June 21, 1806, as also is that of November in the same year.

Good citizen that he was, Joseph Cawthra was forward, with other friends of law and order, in settling the affairs of the village capital in April and May, 1813, after the United States troops had withdrawn from York, which they had taken, looted, and partly burned. At the close of the war Joseph Cawthra was one of the inhabitants of York who signed and joined together in presenting an address of welcome to their civilian Lieutenant-Governor, the Honourable Francis Gore, on his return to the Province, his place having been filled during the continuance of hostilities by successive Commanding Officers of the Forces.

In the war, as both Canon Scadding and Mr Henry Cawthra relate, John and Jonathan Cawthra took an honourable part, John subsequently serving, in mature life, as a member of the Provincial Parliament. William appears in "Toronto of Old" as a pupil of the second rector of York, the Revd George Okill Stuart, and as a benefactor of St James' Cathedral, in which, when it was first established, Joseph Cawthra, his father, and Alexander Legge, his brother-in-law, were pewholders.

On removing from the old home of the family, which he appears to have inherited, with the greater part of his father's estate, William took up his abode in the substantial brick cottage, which still stands at the southeast corner of Bloor and Jarvis Streets.

Later he built the beautiful gray stone house at the corner of King and Bay Streets, in which he lived till he died, October 26, 1880. Since that date this house has for the greater part of the time been used as a bank.

Mr Henry Cawthra's recollections have been given almost in their entirety, only such omissions having been made as were necessary in order to obviate repetitions. They are based on the stories which he heard from his Grandmother, his Father, his Uncles Henry and William, and his Aunt Grace, Mrs Legge. These are supplemented by his own observation and researches, which were carried on at various dates, by letters and extracts from diaries and newspapers, and by notes furnished by Mrs Brock and the Editor.

II.

The spelling of the name Cawthra went through many changes. At one time, according to Samuel Margerison's "Calverley Parish Church Register," printed by G. F. Sewell, Darley St., Bradford, it was de Caudry and de Caudray. Variants of it are Cathra, Caudrew, Caudrey, Cawdray, Cawdry, Cawdrew, Cawdrey, Cawthera, Cawtherah, Cawtheray, Cawtherey, Cawthray, Kawdrey, Kawtherau, Kawtheraw, and, in Scotland, Calder. Others appear below.

In a will dated 13th March, 1526-7, pr. Mar. 1527, is bequeathed to "Sir Richard Cawdra my ghostly fadir 3s 4d to pray for me. Witnesses Maister Robert Dynley Sir Richard Cawdray Sir John Bean Chr Pickard."

In a will of Richard Langfelly of Otley, under date of 1537, "To Sir Richard Cawdry his curate 12d."

In the Parish Register of St. Oswald's, Guiseley, Yorkshire, on April 3, 1588, is recorded the burial of Elizabeth Couthray, daughter of Miraell Couthray.

On May 1, 1592, was buried Ellen Couteray.

In 1638 Lawrence Cawthery, son of Robert Cawthery of Holesworth, was baptized on the last day of October.

"Buried at Guiseley Church, 1767. Henry Cawderay of Yeadon. Jan. 31.

"1783 Henry Cawthera of Guiseley April 20 Aged 76.

"Parish Church of St. Oswald, Guiseley

"16 Sept. 1700."

"Henry Cawthray married Miss Briggs,¹ daughter of Col. Briggs in Cromwell's army—'Fairfaxes.' He was a cavalry officer, 'very gallant,' and was surrounded by Royal troopers and, rather than be captured, put spurs to his horse and made over a precipice [[Gigglesworth or Gigglerwickscar]] and was killed.

"Henry Cawthray married Miss Denby [[or Denbigh]]², whose parents owned estates near Otley. Their residence was half way between Shipley and Esholt Hall and was called Doves Hall.

"All the old people of our family often spoke of an ancient lawsuit which the

¹ Variants of Briggs are Brigges and Bridge.

² Another variant for Denby is Denbye.

Cawthra family would have gained but for the inability to prove an ancient marriage, not knowing in what parish it had taken place. There was a very large estate involved and everything clearly proved the right of our family to it, but the failure to prove the marriage was fatal. Had it been successful, the Cawthra family would have been very wealthy in England. . . . I think it was the Denby Estate but am not sure. At any rate, great loss and almost ruin occurred on failure of the lawsuit.

“Henry Cawthray married Mary Brown¹, daughter of Major Brown of the Army, ‘an old family who came over with the Conqueror.’ Their issue was two sons and one daughter—one of whom was Joseph Cawthra, my Grandfather.”

According to the “History of the ancient Parish of Guiseley,” by Philemon Slater, “The staple trade of the township has always been the manufacture of cloth. . . . There would be twelve of these horse Mills in Yeadon in about 1780 to 1790. . . . Another belonging to Jeremiah Hustler situate in Greenwoods Folk.”

“Eventually the steam engine superseded these Mills and, in a very short time afterwards, what is now called the old Mill [my Grandfather’s] was built.

“Horse Mills were things of the past. It was in 1793 that the ‘Old Mill’ was erected for Joseph Cawthra. This Mill was the first worked by a steam engine and, when the boiler and engine were fixed in this place, they were considered the wonder of the age, and caused great excitement.”

“The following extracts from the old town books of Yeadon, Yorkshire, England, were taken by me from the books at Mr Slater’s house and some from the old chest at Guiseley Church, Mr Slater having had the books to complete a work begun by his father on the Antiquities of Guiseley.

‘August ye 4th. 1736 at a Towns meeting, present Mr John Marshall, Henry Cawtheray, L. H. Edward Rhodes, David Booth—Christ’s Fund is . . . to support some poor.’

‘Feb. 9th., 1737, at a townsmeeting—present Mr John Marshall, Wm. Yedon, Jno. Scott, Thomas Marshall, Jno Rhodes, Edward Rhodes, Henry Cawthra (respecting the poor of the Parish).’

‘Minutes of Townsmeeting Dec. 1, 1756—present John Scott, John Whalley, David Rhodes, Henry Cawthray, Abram Smith—Meeting ordered support of certain paupers.’

‘July 7th, 1756, at a townsmeeting present—Mr Clifford, John Marshall of Upper Yeadon. his brother Joseph Marshall, Henry Cawthray, John Kult, etc. It was yn ordered that W. Kendal have a month added—and other matters respecting highways.’

‘Mar. 4, 1757. Henry Cawthra present’—the last time the name appears in this book.”

“In another book (long one) is following:—

‘Henry Cawthray, Sr. Church Warden served as officer of the town.’ (Henry Cawthray—Church Warden—was my Greatgrandfather.) H.C.

¹ Variants for Brown are Browne, Broone, and Borwne.

'Henry Cawthray, Jun. 1756 Highway Overseer.
Peter Dean 1756 also for 1762'."

"List of persons liable to serve as constable for 1690 to 1762

'Henry Cawthray, Senior, 1734

'Henry Cawtheray, Jun. 1757 among others' "

"From Tythe Books 1794—Joseph Cawthray—

'Tythes of Sundry Grain & Potatoes 2, 2'

'Moadeses' extra dues 1, 9'

'Pd. 14 Jan'y 2, 3, 9'."

"This appears to be among the larger amounts of the Tythes, 'Meadows' & other dues payable by inhabitants of Yeadon to Rev. W. J. Willoughby, Guiseley. (N.B. Uncle William told me long ago that Guiseley clergyman's name was Rev Mr Willoughby and that the curate's name who baptized him (Uncle William) was Hamilton.

"On looking over marriage certificates in the register at Guiseley Church of date of November 1800, I find them all signed by—Hamilton—curate."

"Extracts from Old Town Books, Yeadon.

'A rental of Estate 1770. John Morris of Idle. Hy. Popplewell of Hawksworth—James Thompson (Randon) Assessors. Robert Stanblood for lands in his possession £20 & others etc.

'Wm. Turnpenny £19

'Henry Cawthray £14.'

'Minutes of a Meeting. Oct, 10th, 1792, legally published to (hire Overseers, Dep'y Constables—parties present giving their names.' Amongst others—'Joseph Cawthra' appears."

"Entries—Inhab't's. changing lands—

'Joseph Cawthray—Jas. J. Gahan, Sr. 1788 Jos C. to pay part of . . . from 1792.
Jos. C. to part of ward . . . 1798'."

"I was very much interested in reading over these old Yeadon Town Books—by finding a long entry of which the following is an extract, because I remember so often hearing from my Father and my uncles and the old people about their troubles with the old mill pond and their finally putting in the then new discovery—steam power—in the old mill at Yeadon. In fact, Grandfather used to boast that he first introduced steam power into Yorkshire—at least that part of it. My Father, too, used often to speak of the introduction by Grandfather of steam power. I have often heard him say how he used to ride on the beam of the engine when a boy." . . .

"Extract from Old Minute Book, Town of Yeadon, Yorkshire, England. (made by H.C. Dec. 1880)

'April ye 23, 1792. Memorandum.

‘At a public town meeting being previously published at ye Parish and other public places for to consider of ye most proper means to recover the water—Jos. Cawthray has deprived the said inhabitants thereof, to their greatest disadvantage and irreparable loss. N.B. It was unanimously agreed by the said meeting that if they ~~are~~ obliged to commence an action at law to cause the said Jos. Cawthray to bring the water to its antiquated course the charge shall be levied by a publick assessment throughout the whole township—being present Mr Jno. Cooper, Agent X M. Rookes, Jno. Sugden, Agent to Mr Jno. Ward, Jon’n Lacock, Church Warden, Robert Illingworth, Overseer of the Poor, Jos. Lee, Constable. George Barcroft, Surveyor of the highway.

Free- holders	{	Jere. Hustler, Jas. Hustler, Wm. Wormenby, D’d Long, Jas. Preston, Jos. Preston, Jos. Dawson, Jno. Dawson, Wm. Child, Abr’m Huddleston, Jas. Long, Thos Kitchin, Wm. Yeadon, Jer. Hustler, Jr., Jere Grimshaw.’
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“The above names seem to be in the old book signatures of the respective parties. It is very likely the name ‘Jere Hustler’ is old Jeremiah Hustler—a kind of 2nd. cousin of Uncle William’s, who lived & died in ~~the~~ township of Trafalgar ~~near Oakville~~ some years since. He and Hannah, his wife, used to come to our house at Newmarket, or rather on Yonge St. near Newmarket. He went to England in my recollection in the Str. Great Western. He called it ‘*T large Western.*’

“My brother, John Cawthra, saw the old beam of the steam engine my Grandfather put up at the old mill at Yeadon. It was lying on the ground outside the old mill and was shown to him. It was laid away and was considered a curiosity, having been part of the first engine put up there. John saw it about A.D. 1845. It was gone when I visited England in 1853. The old mill was there; and some of the machinery I saw, but, when I went again in 1868, it had been burned down and a new mill built.

“Philemon Slater’s *Antiquities of Guiseley*—published by Hamilton Adams & Co., Paternoster Row, London, & R. W. Walker, Leeds, mention that in 1792 or 1793 Joseph Cawthra erected the first steam engine, which was regarded as a wonder & visited by the people of the country around.

“Uncle Henry used to describe it as a very primitive kind of engine. There was, he said, a heavy box full of old iron to pull down the beam and a boy turned a cock to let the steam lift it up. The boy attended this until a self-acting machine was used.

“An old woman living in Yeadon—Mrs Hudson—1880—told me that the walking beam of this engine projected outside the wall and used to be seen moving up and down from outside. She had seen it herself.

“This woman, Mrs Hudson, said that my Grandfather ~~Joseph Cawthra~~ had a brother named Esais who went to America after he did and that Grandfather paid his passage back to England. This brother, Esais, contracted ague in America and died of it in England after his return. He died, she said, about sixty years ago and was buried ‘up near Horsfolk way.’ That Esais’ son also emigrated to America and died there.

“She said that after Grandfather’s business difficulties his brother, Esais, went to York [England] and settled all his liabilities—this, of course, before they came to America. One creditor—a distant connection—preferred not to accept the compromise and persecuted my Grandfather greatly.

“My Father [John Cawthra, M.L.A.] in conversation, referring to continuous fatalities in families all taking place at one time, said that in one year the mill dam of the old Yeadon mill broke and that Uncle Henry the same year, playing near the mill pond, was kicked in the head by a horse, breaking his skull and that he, Father, had seen the brain (a portion of which came out) and described how the doctors picked out pieces of the skull bone, etc.—and that Grandfather’s West Indian agent robbed him, and the subsequent business difficulties all occurred the same year, and that in his own family the old home at Newmarket [Ontario] was burnt and my brother William died of scarlet fever at Newmarket in the same year.

“Referring to Uncle Henry’s accident and its consequences, I have seen the depression in the skin of Uncle Henry’s head. It was on one side, a little over the front of the ear—on the side near the top. I have seen the skin moving with pulsation and have touched it, finding it soft and no bone beneath.

“Uncle Henry was a small but very active man, extremely quick in his movements. He was sometimes eccentric but had a very good memory of events, especially of family matters and political events.

“He described his bedroom, for instance, at Yeadon Hall as having a chimney in the corner of the room with a stone mantelpiece and that the walls were panelled in oak. I verified this myself and saw the corner mantel and fireplace and oak panels, but the proprietor of the Hall, Edward Bolton, I think his name was (. . . his daughter married Mr Slater—son of the Author of Antiquities of Guiseley) had painted the oak panel green!

“My Father [John Cawthra, M.L.A.] used to talk in my boyhood of getting out of his bedroom window early in the morning and climbing down the garden wall, which curved upwards near his window, and going out birdnesting against paternal orders. He described a pear tree, too, trained up against the wall of the house. I remember seeing both this wall and the nails which supported the pear tree in the walls of the house when I first saw and sketched Yeadon Hall in 1853, but the pear tree was gone.

“Yeadon Hall floor was said by the old people to have been of stone and marked in squares like a chess board. It was so when Joseph [of Guiseley House, Toronto] first saw it and John [of Toronto]; but, when I first saw the inside, in Edward Bolton’s time, it was altered from that condition (which he corroborated) and the entrance was made a hall instead of being open direct from [the] door, as the dining-room had been, and a drawing room and dining room built on each side of the entrance hall and the beams of the ceiling gilded and much ginergbread work done.

“The old people said the Hall preserved two pews in Guiseley Church—one for the servants and one for the family—in their time; but, when I saw it, only one pew was allowed by the Vestry; and the Rector regretted that the present owner was a Methodist.

'The proprietor of the Hall,' he said, 'had removed all the oak panelling from the lower rooms and all in the upper rooms except Uncle Henry's and Father's bedroom.' "

"From Memo of my Father's [[Henry Cawthra's]] in 'History of the Ancient Parish of Guiseley,' by Philemon Slater. 'My Grandfather [[Joseph Cawthra]] said that John Wesley (whom he knew) advised him never to leave the Church of England'."—A.M.B.

"Grandfather sailed with his family from Bristol when they left England. I have heard Uncle Henry say that they were driven by adverse weather to the Azores before they got over to New York.

"Mr Barclay¹, the British Consul at New York, was a personal friend of Grandfather's. The feeling at that time was pretty strong among Americans and my Grandfather, being a patriotic Englishman, on Mr Barclay's advice, made up his mind to go to Canada.

"I cannot remember the many details of the difficulties attending the journey from New York to Little York, as Toronto was then called, which I have so often heard in conversation with the various members of the family.

"People then used to go up the Hudson River in a sloop and get ashore at Albany and then walk through almost a wilderness or get such lifts as chance threw in their way—all the way to Niagara (then called Newark) and around the head of Lake Ontario to Toronto. This, of course, was before the construction of the Erie Canal. When that was constructed the mode of travelling by packet was luxurious in comparison with the old waggon or afoot.

"Sir John B[[everley]] Robinson² [[a United Empire Loyalist of Yorkshire descent]] came to Toronto sometime after our family were in prosperous circumstances and used to live with Mrs Beeman³, his mother [[who had married a second time]], two miles east of the Don on the Kingston Road. Mrs Beeman always acknowledged certain kindnesses received by her from Grandfather; and Sir John was most friendly to us, as were all his family in later days, in spite of Grandfather's political opposition to them."

It was apparently 1803 in which Joseph Cawthra first arrived in York with the intention of settling there, but it seems to have been 1805 before he finally brought over his wife and family. He is said in these two years also to have had business interests in Geneva, N.Y. "One of the things that he did at first, rather than be idle, was to manufacture oil of peppermint with a retort."

¹ Mr Barclay appears to have been a descendant of the Revd Henry Barclay, D.D., an early missionary to the Mohawks on the Mohawk River in the Province of New York and subsequently Rector of Trinity Church, New York. The former's son (or grandson) attended Upper Canada College in 1844.

² Sir John Beverley Robinson, Bart., was the second son of Christopher Robinson, M.L.A., and Deputy Surveyor of His Majesty's Woods, who died shortly after his removal from Kingston to York, in 1798. Sir John, who was successively Solicitor-General, Attorney-General, and Chief Justice of Upper Canada, stood in an adoptive relation to the Revd John Stuart, D.D., U.E.L., of Kingston, and to the Revd Dr Strachan, by the latter of whom he was instructed in his schools at Kingston and Cornwall.

³ Before her first marriage Mrs Beeman was Esther Sayre, a daughter of the Revd John Sayre, U.E.L., who, like Ensign Christopher Robinson, had taken refuge in New Brunswick. It was after Mrs Beeman, apparently, that Esther and Sayre Streets, Toronto, which have been renamed, were named originally.

“He did business in both places, taking goods from New York to Toronto, disposing of them there and purchasing at York goods [[principally flour]] for sale at New York, making profit both ways.

“The East India Company shipped teas to Montreal. Grandfather used to buy from them, paying cash, and sold in Toronto at a profit of 3c. per pound on three months’ credit, and thus did a large and profitable business—at first on King Street—afterwards on Frederick Street, Toronto.”

He was granted by the Crown 200 acres of land in the Township of Toronto, which was then in the West Riding of York but is now in the County of Peel; and he acquired 200 acres more. An undivided portion of the grant just mentioned, near Port Credit, is still in the possession of his descendants.

III.

PROVINCE OF UPPER CANADA

George the Third, by the Grace of God of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, King, Defender of the Faith

To all to whom these presents shall come Greeting

Know ye, that We of Our special grace, certain knowledge and mere motion have Given and Granted, and by these presents do GIVE and GRANT unto JOSEPH CAW-THRA of the Town of York in the County of York in the Home District, Merchant, his heirs and assigns forever All that parcel or tract of land situate in the Township of Toronto, in the County of York, in the Home District in our said Province containing by admeasurement TWO HUNDRED acres, be the same more or less, being the broken Lot Number TWENTY-FIVE in the Second Concession, the broken Lots numbers TWELVE and THIRTEEN on LAKE ONTARIO in the broken front or Third Concession, South of Dundas Street, in the said Township of Toronto, together with all the woods and waters thereon lying and being under the reservations, limitations and conditions hereinafter expressed, which said TWO HUNDRED acres of land are butted, and bounded, or may be otherwise known as follows: that is to say:

COMMENCING in the Southern Limit of the Mississague Indian Reserve on the River Credit, in the limit between the Broken Lots Number Twenty-four and Twenty-five and at the Northerly Angle of the said Broken Lot Number Twenty-five;

Then following the Southern Boundary of the said Reserve on a course South Sixty-four degrees West, Twenty-one Chains more or less to the allowance for Road, between Lots Number Twenty-five and Twenty-six. Then South forty-five degrees East, Seventy-seven chains more or less to the allowance for Road in the rear of the said Concession: Then North Thirty-eight degrees East Twenty Chains more or less, to the limit between Lots Number Twenty-five and Twenty-four. Then North Forty-five degrees West, Seventy chains more or less to the place of beginning. Also commencing in front of the said Third Concession at the Northerly Angle of the said Lot Number Twelve. Then South Forty-five degrees East, Twenty-three chains more or less to Lake Ontario, Then South Westerly along the water’s edge of the said Lake

to the Northern Boundary Line of the Mississauga Indian Reserve on the River Credit. Then North Sixty-nine Degrees West along the said Boundary Line to the allowance for road in front of the said Third Concession; Then North Thirty-eight Degrees East, Twenty-eight chains more or less to the place of beginning

TO HAVE AND TO HOLD the said parcel or tract of Land hereby given and granted to him, the said JOSEPH CAWTHRA, his heirs and assigns forever, saving nevertheless to Us our heirs and successors all Mines of Gold and Silver, that shall or may be hereafter found on any part of the said parcel or tract of land hereby given and granted as aforesaid; and having and reserving to Us, our heirs and successors all white Pine Trees, that shall or may now, or hereafter grow, or be growing on any part of the said parcel or tract of land hereby granted as aforesaid.

PROVIDED always that no part of the parcel or tract of land hereby given and granted to the said JOSEPH CAWTHRA, and his heirs be within any reservation heretofore made, and marked for Us, our heirs and successors, by our Surveyor General of Woods, or his lawful deputy, in which case this our grant for such part of the land hereby given and granted to the said JOSEPH CAWTHRA and his heirs forever as aforesaid, and which shall upon a survey thereof being made be found within any such reservation, shall be null and void, and of none effect, anything herein contained to the contrary notwithstanding.

PROVIDED also that the said JOSEPH CAWTHRA his heirs or assigns shall and do within three years erect and build or cause to be erected and built in and upon some part of the said parcel or tract of land a good and sufficient dwelling house (he, the said JOSEPH CAWTHRA, or his assigns not having built, or not being in his or their own right lawfully possessed of an house in our said Province) and be therein, or cause some person to be therein resident for and during the space of one year, thence next ensuing the building of the same.

PROVIDED, also that if at any time or times hereafter, the land so hereby given and granted to the said JOSEPH CAWTHRA and his heirs shall come into the possession and tenure of any person or persons whomsoever either by virtue of any deed, sale, conveyance enfeoffment or exchange, or by gift, inheritance, descent, devise or marriage, such person or persons shall within twelve months next after his, her or their entry into and possession of the same, take the Oaths prescribed by law before some one of the Magistrates of our said Province; and a certificate of such oaths having been so taken shall cause to be recorded in the Secretary's Office of the said Province. In default of all, or any of which conditions, limitations and restrictions, this said Grant, and everything herein contained shall be, and We hereby declare the same to be null and void to all intents and purposes whatsoever, and the land hereby granted, and every part and parcel thereof shall revert to, and become Vested in Us our heirs and successors, in like manner as if the same had never been granted; anything herein contained to the contrary in any wise notwithstanding.

AND WHEREAS by an Act of the Parliament of Great Britain, passed in the thirty-first year of his Majesty's reign, entitled "An act to repeal certain parts of an act passed

in the fourteenth year of his Majesty's reign entitled 'An act for making more effectual provision for the Government of the Province of Quebec in North America', and to make further provision for the Government of the said Province" it is declared "THAT no Grant of Lands hereafter made, shall be valid or effectual unless the same shall contain a specification of the lands to be allotted and appropriated solely to the maintenance of a Protestant Clergy within the said Province in respect of the lands to be hereby granted;"

Now know ye, that we have caused an allotment or appropriation of Twenty-eight acres and four sevenths to be made in Lot number Twenty-eight in the second concession South of Dundas Street, in the said Township of Toronto.

GIVEN under the Great Seal of Our Province of Upper Canada.

WITNESS: Our truly and well beloved Isaac Brock Esquire our President Administering the Government of the said Province and Major-General Commanding our Forces within our said Province

this eighth day of July in the year of Our Lord, One thousand, eight hundred and twelve and Fifty-second of Our Reign By Command of his Honour in Council.

Order in Council 7 November 1809 under the Administration of Lieutenant Governor Gore for 200 acres and registered and acted upon the 6th of July 1804.

Patent for and survey paid to the Rec. General 8th Nov. 1809.

(Signed)

WM. GAINSBURY,

Entered in the Auditor's Office

Fourth of August 1812.

P. SELBY Aud. Gen'l.

IV.

"The real prosperity of the family," Mr Henry Cawthra continues, "began during the war of 1812, when they were in business." In this war two of Joseph's sons, John and Jonathan, as already stated, took part. Even William, as a curious small boy, had his share in it, as will presently be seen.

"My Father, John Cawthra [subsequently member of the Legislative Assembly of Upper Canada] was a young man at the time of the breaking out of the American War of 1812. He tried hard to get a commission in the militia, but his Father, Joseph Cawthra, was not a favourite with the 'Tory¹ party' afterwards the Family Compact, and he could not obtain a commission. Being a loyal and patriotic young man, however,

¹ "Tory" was a term applied by the rebels in what subsequently became the United States of America to the Loyalists, who were forced to expatriate themselves and, in Nova Scotia and in Canada, to make new homes for themselves. In 1812 a "Tory party" could hardly be said to exist in Canada. The line of division was rather one between Loyalists who between 1776 and 1783 had suffered for the Unity of the Empire and all newcomers whether they hailed from the Old Country or from the United States. The "Family Compact," although based in part upon marriages which had been contracted before the war, did not acquire its power until after 1815, when only Dr Strachan, Mr Chief Justice Powell, and Sir John Beverley Robinson, who before 1812 had not counted for anything in a political sense, were able to exert their influence.

he resolved to volunteer as a private in defence of his country. He went with General Brock to the frontier opposite Detroit.

“One day General Brock addressed the volunteers and told them he was about to undertake a very hazardous enterprise and attack the enemy in his own country—that volunteers were not obliged to leave their own country—and he only wished for those who chose voluntarily to join him,—that in all probability very few who did so would ever return, for he was going to attack a force superior to his own. He called for volunteers. Old Joseph Rogers, the furrier on [the] corner of King and Church Streets, told me that my Father was the first man to step out of the ranks and say to General Brock that he would follow him. Many others did the same.

“My Father was engaged all night in getting cannon across the Detroit River in scows. I have heard him say in conversation with others that he never expected to see the next day after the guns were in position. The attack on the Fort at Detroit, with their small force, seemed so hopeless.

“In the morning [August 15, 1812], all being ready, Brock sent a message with a flag of truce to General Hull at the Fort, saying that he had a large force—chiefly savage Indians—ready to attack, but, for the sake of humanity, he hoped General Hull would avoid bloodshed and surrender, for he feared, he, Brock, could not control his Indians after the capture, if their blood was up. Hull sent back an indignant refusal. Brock sent a message to say that he would attack by a certain hour unless the Fort capitulated.

“Meantime, he sent his Indians into the woods—scattered about all around the Fort—directing them to make as great a demonstration as was possible. Tecumseth, a skillful Indian General, accomplished this well.

“The Indians sounded the war whoop in all directions—the hour arrived—and one of the guns my Father took across began the fight with such effect that the ball entered the room of the Fort where a council of war was going on and cut in two one of General Hull’s officers. The firing continued and, to the surprise of the attacking force, a white flag was exhibited on the Fort. A parley ensued and terms of surrender were made [August 16, 1812].

“General Brock was then in a quandary, for the capitulating enemy so outnumbered the attacking force that Brock feared to let Hull know. So he told Hull that the Indians were so furious and so unmanageable that he could only take the prisoners of war away in detachments so as to protect them from the scalping knife of his Indian Allies. This was agreed to and detachments of prisoners were hurried off across the river amid the yells of the Indians and hurried on *en route* to Quebec until the Fort was evacuated.

“Brock learned that a large amount of provisions and materials of war were *en route* in the State of Michigan to the Fort. The British force in Canada was sadly in need of commissariat and other supplies. Brock, therefore, set out to meet the supply force—attacked and captured them and their supplies. He then hurried back to meet the foe at Queenston Heights, where he met his glorious death [October 13, 1812].

“My Father went with him and was also at the Battle of Queenston Heights.

“My Uncle Jonathan was also with him; and a man in the front rank at Queenston,

being nervous, asked Jonathan, who was in the rear rank, to exchange places with him. He did so, and almost immediately after a round shot took off the man's head—my Uncle escaping this fate by the exchange.

“After Brock's death my Father was sent to Niagara to convey orders for reinforcements and so his name was not on the roll call after the victory.

“At the Battle of Queenston my Father called out to Colonel McDonell¹ to caution him against exposing himself so much. The officers wore at that time a different uniform from the men and my Father told him that the Americans were picking off the officers. McDonell made some reply and very soon after was shot.

“My Father called out to MacLean (afterwards Judge MacLean) that McDonell was falling and rushed out with MacLean to save him. MacLean was shot through the thigh while my Father and he were taking McDonell off his horse; and my Father and another carried him to the rear.

“This episode I have often heard related by both my Father and my Uncle William. Once in repeating this incident I remember that my Father's words were ‘so that it was my long tongue that got MacLean that shot’ or some such words.

“My Father was entitled to prize money on the capture of Detroit but he was too patriotic even to claim it. I heard him say this myself.

“The sword belonging to my Father is a trophy from Fort Detroit. It was long left at my Grandfather's house. Uncle William used it afterwards when he was an officer in the Toronto Militia. It got knocked about a good deal and I took possession of it when I had a home of my own. I have it in my possession in the box at the Bank with Father's old prayer book and Greek Testament, [and] a certificate signed by the Captain of his Company, stating that he was at the taking of Detroit. My Father would never apply for his medal. Chief Justice Robinson applied for and got it for him,” This medal is now in the possession of Mr Henry Cawthra's daughter, Mrs Henry Brock.

“York 26th January 1816.

“I certify that Private John Cawthra of the 3rd Regiment York Militia was attached to my Company on the *exposition* to Detroit in August 1812 and that he was active and attentive to his duty; and I believe him to be a loyal subject to his Majesty.

“(Sgd) STEPHEN HEWARD,
“Capt. 3rd Regt. York.

“Uncle William says Father—John Cawthra—slept in [the] same tent with [the] Duke of Kent (the Queen's Father) at Gibraltar Pt., Toronto, 2 nights in Mar. 1812, being on guard with him.

¹ Colonel the Hon John Macdonell, who was born April 15, 1785, was a member of the Legislative Assembly for Glengarry, Attorney-General of Upper Canada, and a Colonel of Militia. He was present at the capture of Detroit, 1812, and was A.D.C. to Major-General Isaac Brock, with whom he fell at the battle of Queenston Heights, October 13, 1812. With him he was buried at Fort George, Niagara, the bodies being subsequently placed beneath the monument on the Heights at Queenston.

“At the capture of York by the Americans in the war of 1812¹ Uncle William—then a little boy—saw the fleet coming. He went to the old Fort where the troops and Militia were to meet the enemy. There was a sand bag battery at Gibraltar Point on the Island and the Fort was signalling to the Island. Uncle William—boy as he was—ran up to the flag staff and helped to pull the ropes. A gruff sergeant ordered him to go away home, when Col de Salaberry², a French Canadian officer, who was watching him, said, ‘Let de little boy alone—he one brave boy.’ Uncle was greatly delighted at the praise and felt very manly until a puff of smoke or two from the fleet and cannon balls, knocking about the dust near the flagstaff, and the boom of the guns made him cut and run and take the sergeant’s advice. I have often heard Uncle tell this anecdote and make fun of his youthful lack of courage when the cannon balls began to fly and make things serious. Uncle would then have been about 11 years old.

“[[My Grandfather]] took an active part in the politics of his day during the early life of William. He possessed great influence among the Reform party of the period in opposition to what was known as the ‘Family Compact,’ making not a few enemies thereby. William’s brother, my Father, John Cawthra, of Newmarket, was the first member elected³ for the County of Simcoe in the Parliament of Upper Canada, in opposition to

¹ The Americans took possession of York on the 27th of April, 1813, and again on the 31st of July. The reference is probably to the former occasion, on which they remained for several days, doing considerable damage and causing not a little loss to the inhabitants and to Government property, both military and civil.

² Colonel the Hon C. M. D’I. de Salaberry, C.B., Seigneur de Chambly, was born at Beauport in 1778, and was appointed an officer in a British Regiment. He commanded British and Canadian forces at the battle of Lacolle, 1812, and he was also at the battle of Chrysler’s Farm. He commanded and was victorious at the decisive battle of Chateauguay, October 26, 1813. “His victory permitted Sir Gordon Drummond to resume the offensive in Upper Canada.” Called to the Legislative Council in 1818, he died at Chambly February 26, 1829.

³ Of this election, which took place in 1828, Mr A. F. Hunter gives an account in “A History of Simcoe County” under the heading of “Old Elections and Parliamentary Representation”:

“During the existence of the Ninth Parliament of Upper Canada, Simcoe [County] was set apart as a separate constituency for Parliamentary purposes, and the first election to fill the seat was held in July, 1828. Wm. B. Robinson was the candidate of the Family Compact in this election, his opponent being John Cawthra, of Newmarket. There was but one polling place for the whole constituency—Holland Landing—the returning officer was George Lount, and the poll was kept open for a week.

“An amusing incident is related of this political struggle which may be recorded as an example of the events that were wont to happen at elections in those days. It appears that Robinson kept an open house at Phelps’ tavern for the purpose of furnishing gratuitous eating and drinking to the free and independent electors—especially those who supported him. Cawthra, it is said, did the same in one of the houses at Johnson’s Landing. A soldier who had received for his services in the Peninsular Campaign a grant of land somewhere back in the country, and had settled on it, came out on Monday morning to vote and took up his quarters at Robinson’s booth in Phelps’ tavern. After feasting there all week at Robinson’s expense, and making himself generally conspicuous by his noise, he started off on Saturday, the last day of the election, to the polling place, followed by a crowd of loafers and others, many of them half intoxicated, but all anxious to see how he would vote, as vote by ballot had not then been introduced.

“The voting took place at a wicket, quite high above ground, and approached by a small stairway leading up to a platform in front of it. After voting, the elector descended another stairway leading

Wm. Robinson¹, brother of the late Chief Justice Robinson. Wm. Lyon Mackenzie, embarking in open rebellion, my family quarrelled with him and his party and took up arms in defence of the country,—my Father having previously warned the Governor, the late Sir F. B. Head, of the spread of disaffection about the neighbourhood of Whitchurch Township. My Uncle William and my Father never spoke to Mackenzie afterwards even on his return after pardon to Canada.

“By great frugality and capacity for business, Joseph Cawthra, my Grandfather, and his family became wealthy. On the death of my Grandfather, however, William, my Uncle, was almost the sole devisee. He retired from business on the death of his Father in 1843. By judicious investments he largely increased his wealth. Many instances are known to me of his generosity to farmers who were unable to pay the interest on their loans, sometimes entirely cancelling the arrears when they were due to bad harvests or misfortune. He was asked to subscribe to the Contagious Diseases Hospital in Toronto and, on learning the probable cost, proposed to his friends, Messrs Gooderham and Worts, to build it wholly among themselves, to which these gentlemen assented; and it was accordingly built by William Cawthra, William Gooderham, and James Worts.

“The ground on which the Girls’ Home stands . . . was his gift.

“To the Fenian Raid Volunteer Fund he contributed \$1000. He gave largely to St. James’ Cathedral, and many charities had his assistance annually. He married rather late in life Miss Sarah Ellen Crowther, of Toronto, who [[survived]] him and [[inherited]] one half of his personal estate.

“N.B. Mention the run on the Bank of Upper Canada and subsequent sustention of that institution by Grandfather when W. L. Mackenzie by his newspaper produced a run on the Bank.”

V.

“The following are my reminiscences of the Canadian Rebellion of 1837-1838. I was a boy at the time of between seven and eight years of age, living with my Father at the homestead at Newmarket, County of York. Our next neighbour, Thomas Mosier, kept down to the other side. The Peninsular veteran mounted this rostrum and presented himself at the wicket. Having been asked by the returning officer how he voted, he replied:—‘I vote on this,’ throwing down the patent deed of his land at the same time, with a flourish. ‘But which candidate do you vote for?’ ‘Cawthra,’ was the answer made in a loud voice. Then arose a fierce outcry from the gang of loafers on the ground below, and he stood in great danger of getting hauled down from the rostrum and mobbed, because he had feasted at the expense of one candidate and voted for the other. But turning to the crowd in a hurry, he made the following oration: ‘Gintlemin! I sarved under Wellington in the Peninsoolar. Moi ginerall larnt me to faste on moi inimies, and be d——d if I haven’t done it!’ After this explanation the pensioned veteran was allowed to return home in safety.

“At this famous election, the first ever held for the County of Simcoe, Cawthra was elected by the narrow majority of nine votes.”

¹ William Benjamin Robinson was the youngest son of Christopher Robinson, already mentioned, and was, from 1830, when he defeated his old opponent, Mr John Cawthra, a member of the Legislative Assembly of the Province for twenty-five years. Later he became Inspector-General for the Province and a member of the Legislative Council.

an inn. His son, Jack Mosier, and I, being of the same age, were playfellows and I was daily in and out of the inn, playing with him. One day I saw some people in Mosier's kitchen, spreading butter on a large, long pan-loaf of bread. I wondered why they were buttering the outside crust all over. Later on, the same day, we boys heard of a 'training' which was going on in a field some distance west of Newmarket and we went to see it. When we got there, I saw this same loaf of bread stuck on the end of a long pole placed in the ground. Small platoons of men with rifles and guns were marching toward the pole and the front rank would fire at the loaf, then divide into two sections—each retiring on either side of the following platoon and, reloading their rifles, would follow the last platoon. The second platoon, delivering their fire and retiring by sections, formed up in their turn behind the last and reloaded in the same way while marching, and so on until the several platoons had approached, firing at the loaf. Then the order to retreat was given the same way—the platoon nearest the loaf would fire and retire hastily by sections to the retreating front of the whole company—the next platoon would fire and retreat in the same way and the next platoon would then be nearest the loaf. They would fire and retreat until the whole force, firing and loading, got some distance away from the loaf. They continued this and other manoeuvres which I do not remember now. But this one was fixed indelibly on my memory. It was not until I became older that I found out the meaning of the buttered loaf of bread being used as a target. It was that the Governor, Sir Francis Bond Head, had said 'they knew too well which side their bread was buttered on to attempt to rebel.' Hence the use of the loaf for a target.

"When I got home, I naturally told my Father what I had seen, thinking it was a great sight. My Father went immediately to Toronto and he and my Uncle William informed Governor Sir Francis Bond Head of what was going on near Newmarket. But I understand he only pooh-poohed it. I remember scarce anything else of the rebellion until after the attack on Toronto, for, when that occurred, I was very ill with measles.

"My Mother having died before I was a year old, my Father was Father and Mother to me. I was very delicate and he feared to leave me to servants in the dangerous condition I was in. Hence he did not go down to the defence of Toronto.

"Soon after the loaf episode I saw my Father take Samuel Lount through the house into the back yard and he appeared to be very angry with Lount and talked with him very energetically and threateningly for a long time. I learned long after Lount had been hanged¹ that my Father had then warned him and tried to dissuade him from taking any part in the rebellion.

"The next thing I remember was, when recovering from the measles and being allowed to enter my Father's storehouse (wearing, as I remember, a cloak, although in the warm storehouse), looking out of the window and seeing a large gang of prisoners tied together with ropes and guarded by volunteers, who wore blankets sashwise over their coats, for it was in winter. They were being marched as prisoners to Toronto. Among them was Luther Elton, a tailor. He had a long neck, and some one said it would be stretched longer, which set me to asking all sorts of questions.

¹ He was hanged April 12, 1838.

“I remember Squire Dawson coming into our house one Sunday, carrying a gun, which he let down with a very Falstaffian bang on the floor as he took a seat, and said something about having been down at Toronto.

“A man named S——— used to have much fun poked at him because one evening he saw his own shadow in the road and in a fright fired at it. Another man named Thompson came in one evening and he carried a pistol, which interested me greatly. I remember that he was crying when he talked with Father.”

VI.

“My Grandmother was lame as long as I ever knew her. Her lameness happened in this way:— One Sunday she was walking to Guiseley Church in Yorkshire. In crossing a stream over the ‘wapping stones,’ which served the purpose of a bridge, she slipped and fell, wounding her ankle. She never recovered from the wound. She was lame when Uncle William was born.

“When Uncle William was born, my Grandfather was absent on business in Scotland. On his return, Grandmother asked him his opinion of her boy, who was then asleep in his cradle. Grandfather replied—‘He looks rather a stupid child, doesn’t he?’ She never forgave this remark and, in after-life, when Uncle William’s business abilities achieved any special success, Grandmother would say to Grandfather—‘What do you think of your stupid boy now?’

“Uncle William was a devoted son. When I was at Upper Canada College, on my return to the old house [[at the corner of Frederick St. and Palace—now Front—St.]] in Toronto, after my holidays spent in Newmarket, I could tell the state of my Grandmother’s health long before I asked after her simply by the expression of Uncle’s face. If well, he was bright and cheerful—if she were ill and suffering, his face was anxious and sad. He was her favourite son and was devoted to her, never marrying until after her death.

“She was by no means childish even in her old age [[born in 1760, she died in 1847]]. She was remarkably clear in her intellect and sharp as a knife, taking straight common-sense views of everything.”

Of a ring which is in her possession and which is supposed to have belonged to Mrs Joseph Cawthra, her Greatgrandmother, Mrs Brock gives the following description:— “of signet style, cornelian revolving. Inside is engraved I.M.F. Evidently it belonged to my Greatgrandfather’s wife’s Mother’s family, named Fairbanks.”

Other trinkets which are in Mrs Brock’s and her daughter’s possession and which were handed down from her Great-aunt, Mrs Alexander Legge, are a diamond ring, set in a square of gold, and her Greatgrandfather’s cornelian watch-key. Mrs Brock also has her Grandfather’s medal for the War of 1812.

Mrs Cawthra-Elliot has her Grandmother’s sampler, worked in 1813, when she was a girl of 14 years of age.

VII.

Extract from a Letter from John Cawthra, Sr., M.L.A., to his Son, Joseph Cawthra, who was then at Newmarket.

Toronto, Oct. 3, 1849.

My dear Joseph:—

Tell Col. Cotter I have urged on you (then follow business matters). I hope you will be advised by your Uncle William, next to myself, he is the best friend you have. If he reproaches you, it is with a view to your good, above all things gain and keep his confidence.

Letter from Henry Cawthra to his Brother, John.

Dear John:—

We sail on Monday morning in the ship "Martha Sanger" 200 tons for Nassau, New Providence, price of passage \$30.00 each. She is chartered by a Mr. Weech, who takes his family with him, the cabin is not well fitted up—it

"Henry Cawthra and his father, John Cawthra, Sr., M.L.A., went to Earle's Hotel, New York, October 9, 1849, thence to Philadelphia, from which place they sailed to Nassau." *Note by Mrs Henry Brock.*

Extract from a letter written by John Cawthra., Sr., M.L.A., to his Brother, William Cawthra.

"When you write, if not directed to Nassau, New Providence, Bahamas, it will be sent to Germany."

Continuation of letter by John Cawthra, Sr., M.L.A., to his Brother, William.

Nassau, N. Providence,

Nov. 29 1849.

Dear William:

We have written

I cannot say my cough has diminished much, though it certainly has not increased. My general health is good, I have a good appetite I can answer for Henry: his health is good, the climate agrees so far well with him, he is heavier than when he came here. I stated to you that our Governor, John Gregory, wished me through you to call on Mr. Boys, the College¹ Bursar, to let him know that he enquired of me about him and wished you to tell Mr. Boys of his appointment to this Government. You will see Mr. Boys and state the above to him. Governor Gregory wishes to hear from Mr. Boys.

Your affectionate brother,

JOHN CAWTHRA.

Henry will write on the other side.

I have some apple and other seeds for Uncle Henry, whose orange tree would soon

¹ King's College, Toronto, now the University of Toronto.

grow to an enormous height were it in Nassau. (This evidently was H. C's writing. A.M.B.)

Letter from Henry Cawthra to his Brother, Joseph Cawthra.

Nassau, N.P., Nov. 29th, 1849.

My dear Joseph:—

We have not much in the way of news for you; as we are not moving about seeing new places or towns, our letters will not be interesting. The limits of our observation are confined to the "little isle" of N.P. in which a walk of ten miles to the southward or more than 20, 10 west or 10 east would bring you to the seashore or into the sea and, when you consider that the greater part of it is, owing to the laziness of the blacks and dignity of the whites (who are nearly all shop keepers), left uncultivated, though capable of supplying enough fruit for the consumption of perhaps all N. America, you will see we have not much material. I think father has gained flesh since his arrival; the other day he weighed 120 lbs. I am much heavier. Nassau is rather dull, people say more so than it used to be, the deserted houses out of town going to ruin and some plantations covered with weeds and wild shrubbery, plainly showing the Island is not in the thriving state it once was. I suppose this is partly caused by the emancipation of the slaves.¹ The weather here is very pleasant, the thermometer in the morning is generally at about 75°, at noon the average is 77, when it is rather warm for a stranger to go out, the houses not affording much shade to protect him from the heat of the sun. About 4 o'clock the temperature is about 75° and in the evenings the weather is cool and pleasant. The moon shines with such a bright silvery light, that often one could sit down when tired of walking and almost read a book printed in small type; the delightful sea breeze refreshes him after his walk. Everything wears a silvery hue on a bright moonlight night. When I came out of the well-lighted church, I really thought for a moment the ground was covered with snow, the limestone, of which the road is composed, aiding the deception.

The most amusing thing of Nassau is a wreck sale when blacks and whites eagerly bid dollar upon dollar for what Eastwood would not pay more than P 1½ a pound; a literal bundle of rags sold the other day for \$6. or \$7. I advised a young man who keeps a store under our rooms to wet some of his old garments and hang them outside as they do with wrecked goods—he did so, and sold more than \$2. of old rem'ts which had been laying on his shelf since he commenced and at the same price he always asked—in one day. I dined the other day with a Dr. Chipman, a Nova Scotian, at his plantation—a piece of ground or rock not as large as Roe's meadow. The stone is rough and uneven with here and there an orange, shaddock, avocada or alligator pear, or other tropical fruit growing finely in his garden. Our manner of living now is decidedly cheaper than at a boarding house. Our outlay for plates, furniture, etc., etc., is £4. 2. 5 household expenses for 2 weeks is £2. 3. 11, £6. 6. 4, little more than what our board alone would have cost for the same time at Mrs. Fisher's [where the Father and Son first went on arrival at Nassau]. Then there is the rent of \$8. a month and servant hire \$3. a month

¹ This event took place in 1832.

to add to this, which for two weeks would be \$5½ making the total of all our expenses since we began keeping house £7. 13. 10. Flour is \$8. a barrel and ham is 9d sterling a pound, oranges \$1. per 100. Our reason for not directing a letter to Uncle Wm. is because he led us to believe that he would follow us

I have some flower seeds for Mrs. Mulock [his Aunt] also shells for John [his Brother]. In haste. Steamer to carry this will soon be in. If Uncle William is still in Toronto, please send the letter to him.

From John Cawthra, Sr., M.L.A., to his Son, Joseph.

Nassau, N.P., March 26th, 1850.

My dear Joseph—

Since the date of my last we have received two letters from your Uncle William, both from Charlestown, S.C. He intends to leave there for home. I had laid plans to return home by Charlestown, if we did not go via Cuba, but will have to be governed by circumstances.

Your Uncle appears to be enjoying the place. I do not think it advisable to go so far North as New York before the 1st June. [Further on Henry Cawthra mentions seeing pineapples growing. Many mosquitoes on the Island, and the darkies eating so much sugar cane that they were supposed to live on it . . . that Great Uncle William and his bride decided to return home from Charleston instead of going to Nassau . . . that his Father astonished Mrs. Cleare by dancing to his favourite Indian song before her. Mentions there is only one horse and carriage to hire on the Island. Frequently alludes to going to Christ Church.]

EXTRACTS FROM HENRY CAWTHRA'S DIARY

Oct. 15th/49.

Sailed in Am. Brigantine "Martha Sanger" from Philadelphia late in the afternoon, were three days in beating out of the Delaware River, saw a balloon ascent off Red Bank at 5 o'clock. After discharging our pilot met with a favourable wind which gave us a fine run for two days or more, after which we were becalmed half a day, having made nearly half the voyage in that time. About the third day after leaving the capes, had a stiff head-wind, lasting nearly a day, then were favoured with a strong N.E. wind, which brought us quickly into Nassau Harbour. Had some difficulty finding the port, weather being thick and hazy. Capt. Robinson never having entered before, he knew little more about the port than the passengers, who all thought they could pilot her in themselves. Felt rather awkward at seeing the perpendicular and sharp rocks peeping above the surface of the sea, all along the coast, with a regular gale blowing us about almost upon them and one passenger telling the Captain "this is the course you should take" and another saying "no, this is the entrance to the harbour." At length got sight of the light-house, signalled for a pilot, who came out in a skiff. Soon after boarding, brought us safely into port. Father's health rather improved since his poorly spell of the 4th and 5th night of the voyage. [According to a letter, it was not much wonder that he was ill as father—

Henry Cawthra—mentions in a letter that eleven people had to sleep in the same cabin and that the air was vitiated, A.M.B.] and both heartily glad to get away from the sea and close confined cabin of the “Martha Sanger.”

Oct. 25. 2 o'clock went ashore and took up our abode in the boarding house of Mrs. Fisher, Parliament St., Nassau. Remarkd the appearance of the town. The houses resemble Dutch buildings and, with a few exceptions, destitute of chimneys—that part of a building so indispensable in Canada. The streets are narrow, being composed of limestone, with gutters chiselled out on either side, yet grass and weeds are growing on the side-walks wherever the road is not trodden. The swamp is caused by the tide rushing inland and leaving stagnant water, from which there is constant malaria arising. There is a battery opposite the Spanish Fort on the shore of the sea, on which are four cannon mounted on carriages, completely protecting the entrance to the harbour in case of war.

“By invitation of Governor Gregory,” Henry Cawthra writes, “Father and I went down to the Public Buildings at 9½ to witness the departure of the Governor on his tour. He shook hands with us. We went on the balcony to see him embark amidst the pageantry of military parade. The American Consul was the only one who had his ‘dress’ on. The Consuls of France and Spain were in plain dress. Brother Jonathan, notwithstanding his democracy, is as fond of pomp and parade as any aristocrat. A salute of 17 guns was fired by some coloured militia (who did their work remarkably well); though they had but two guns, they kept up a continual fire, and salutes were fired from other parts of the town, when the ‘Violin’ weighed anchor.”

. . . Went with Father to a sale of wrecked goods here, which we would only sell in Canada to paper makers. Brought very high prices. Some lots, which sold for \$7.00 or \$8.00 each, were literally piles of rags.

Friday, 16th, the first day of our housekeeping. Went to market with servant to lay in provisions for the day. Was cheated by the fisherman and perhaps laughed at by the servant for my knowledge of marketing. . . .

Nassau, March 30th, 1850. At a little after one o'clock today (up to which time there was incessant thunder and lightning) a most terrible tornado passed over the Island, taking a circuitous course in direction from the S.W. to N.E., levelling to the ground everything in its way. At Banes town and Grantstown, in the interior of the Island, many lives were lost, huts and houses blown to atoms. One poor blackwoman had both her breasts cut or torn off by some flying timber or stone; several with arms and legs broken; many with a gash in their face and head. Dr. Duncan told me that at least 12 persons were killed. [[A note mentions only 8 are dead, A.M.B.] He said that, when he first went to Grants and Banes towns, the sight presented to his eyes was the most awful he had ever beheld. Here and there a mangled body was found in the fields. It is said that one person's skull (the back part) was knock'd in. Another, a child, with its head severed from the body.

I saw in Mrs. Woodcock's schoolhouse seven wounded, men and women, one apparently dying. In Nassau the destruction of property was greater, but I believe un-

attended with loss of life. Those who were buried in the ruins were soon extricated from their perilous situation. A great many buildings, both of stone and wood, were destroyed. The west wing of Mr. Lee's house was blown down; fortunately no person was in it. A Mr. Rutherford's whole property was knocked down; one house (Sweet's or Sweeting's) was as if it were cut in two, the upper story carried in the air across Shirley St. into an orchard on the opposite side; the lower story remained on the foundation but is very much shattered. A Mr. Rigby's house was literally blown to atoms, furniture and all. Providentially Mrs. Rigby had gone out to the servants' kitchen with her child, an infant about a month old. The kitchens in Nassau are very low stone buildings and are about the only thing in the shape of a house which can boast of a chimney. As the lightning and thunder alarmed her, she went there for the sake of company. She had not been there many moments when everything she had left was shattered. The roof of the kitchen, in which Mrs. Rigby took shelter, was blown off. The wall did not fall. Most providentially the body of the tornado did not come towards the house we live in—had it done so, not one in it would have been left alive. We only felt the sides of the wind, if I may use the expression. The first note we had of the danger was seeing shingles and particles of timber, trees, etc., flying about the windows, accompanied with a dreadful hissing sound. Some banana trees were blown down in the garden behind us. All this destruction of life and property was the work of not more than five minutes! Without a moment's warning twelve souls were hurried into eternity! As many put in the most excruciating pain. After the tornado the wind continued very boisterous and the rain fell in torrents, deluging the streets, but the lightning ceased about 4½ p.m. There was almost a dead calm for 30 minutes as if the elements were resting after their work of ruin. Again it began to blow fearfully and continued all night. One vessel in the harbour was sunk and one or more upset by the Tornado and before night the signal flag at the forts gave notice of a vessel being in distress at sea. About ten minutes before the Tornado Capt. Francis saw a ball of fire to the N.W.; the ball had a tail to it and it exploded. One poor fellow's head was torn off from his shoulders and carried away by the wind. After the body was fastened in the coffin, his head was found and placed with the body.

23 Tuesday—Fox Hill with B. we saw the extensive pinery and orangery called Sandiland.

May 6th—A waterspout passed over Grantstown.

15th—A day at the Caves with Mr. F. and Mr. B. and wrote my name on the wall of the largest caves among a group of names. In one of the caves is a long narrow subterranean passage which had been explored ½ mile when the lights of the exploring party went out.

* * * * *

May 6th-50—The following lines were written in 1805 by A. McCabe, Ens. 2nd W.I. Regt., who had been annoyed at something which was said to him by the Gov's Lady.

Lines

“To the inhabitants of Nassau, a benediction dedicated without permission to any person who may be vexed on reading them. By their advisor,

THE AUTHOR.

“Land of cursed rocks and stones,
Land where many leave their bones,
Land of Rascals, Rogues, and Pedlars,
Busy, scandalizing medlars—
Land of Poverty and Want,
Where price is plenty, money scant,
Take this my very heartiest curse
And if I could, I'd give your worse
For all your natives, I know well,
Love me as much as they love h—ll.
And I to them am just as civil,
I wish them all sent to the d—l.
May Whirlwinds, Tempest, Earthquakes, Rains,
Fever, Ague, want and pain [[s?]].
Poverty and famine fell
Drive them to the hottest h—ll;
And when they are dead, the worthless dogs,
May they be rooted up by hogs,
Or, lying in their lodgings narrow,
May land crabbs feast upon their marrow.”

A bet, I believe, was made between McCabe and a brother officer, which could compose the worst curse on Nassau—the wager was won by the author of the above.

May 25—Left Mrs. Cleares in company of Bruce Burnside¹ & Butler for the Barn. Spent the evening till 8. Embarked on board the Milton for N. York, bidding adieu to Nassau and all its kind inhabitants.

Letter written on his wedding trip by Henry Cawthra from Italy to his eldest Brother, Joseph, in December, 1857.

My Dear Joseph:—

The arrival to-day of your letter of the 7th ult. has restored me to good humour and permits me to write to Canada without breaking a vow I made in consequence of receiving no letter for more than seven weeks.

Although Italian postage is so frightfully high as to almost check correspondence, yet it is a satisfaction worth paying dearly for, to hear from home, notwithstanding that the times are not very brilliant there.

To give you an idea of the postage rates in the Pope's Dominions, I will mention that Welch's envelope enclosing two letters for Mills [[Hon S. Mills]] two for me and one for Uncle W[[illiam]] cost eight shillings and three pence English postage, and eight pence additional for Rome itself, it being necessary for Welch to pay postage to Rome.

¹ Afterwards Sir Bruce Burnside, Chief Justice of Ceylon.

Under these circumstances my friends at home must not be surprised if my letters are like Angels' visits, at least until we get out of this abode of religious enlightenment.

Now, having made these explanations, don't be surprised if this letter be abrupt and epigrammatic in the extreme. I wrote from Paris. Left there 18th Nov., 1857, going by rail to Dijon, stayed all night, continued on to Lyons, a very pretty place—viewed scene from hill of Fourvières, overlooking Lyons and valley, through which flows the Rhone and Saône—view is most extensive on a clear day. Mont Blanc is quite visible. Saw the principal silk manufactory, where workmen were weaving rich figured velvets, gold-embroidered silks for China, silk dresses of most costly and rich patterns, etc., etc.

Left in a few days for Marseilles, on approaching which town (remember hereafter "wh" stands for "which" "wd" for "would," etc.) the town is much prettier than any of us anticipated. Sometime before we arrived, the road being so close to the Rhone, we obtained splendid views equalling those on the Rhine.

Marseilles looks like continental towns in general, but in cafés, hotels, etc. has a Parisian or New York appearance, i.e., *fast*. The town was illuminated on our arrival in honour of the Immaculate Conception of the Virgin Mary! Among the people of all countries to be found in Marseilles we saw some cut-throat-looking Arabs in the costume of the Desert, besides Greeks, Turks, Indians, and Yankees. The harbour is one of the best, perhaps, in the world, overlooking the entrance to wh. is the château d'If in the tower of wh., still standing, Louis Philippe was imprisoned. The window from which he escaped is shown by the boatmen.

On the 10th Dec. we embarked on board the French Str. Vatican for Genoa. The sail along the coast was very delightful by daylight. The coast was quite distinctly visible, and with assistance of your opera glasses I could see the numerous French Villas and towns, which are so picturesquely scattered along the coast. Saw at Toulon where portion of the French fleet lay at anchor. The coast, though, is generally so barren that it is fearful to approach. At night we rounded the cape not far from Genoa. We felt a Mediterranean sea. Uncle William was the only one of our party who was not sick. Poor Annie was dreadfully ill, and waiting upon her in the close cabin completely upset me. The boat pitched and tossed so that Annie would have fallen from her couch, had I not held her. Early in the morning we got into the calm gulf of Genoa and passed close to the town where Columbus was born. We landed at Genoa, took a carriage, and saw all we could of the town while the vessel lay in harbour (10 hours).

Genoa is a most beautiful place. The town itself is clean but, like all continental towns, the streets are narrow and the houses not over beautiful. But the scene from the hill just outside the walls is the most exquisite it has ever been my good fortune to behold. It is almost an exact picture of the views of the Bay of Naples we see at home. Below us lay the picturesque town, the houses mounting up behind each other like the seats of a circus, the green blinds and heavy cornices giving them a most picturesque effect.

The Gulf of Genoa, calm and blue as indigo, lay enclosed by the mountains in the form of a horseshoe. A hazy, misty atmosphere in the bright setting sun (which gilded

the watery horizon) gave a velvet-like softness to the mountains, which terminated the view. Vessels with lateen sails specked the sea. Altogether the view was *heavenly*.

Descending the hill, we viewed Victor Immanuel's Palace. The interior is very fine. The floors are all marble mosaic of various patterns and of American wood, inlaid in form of roses, etc., etc. Splendid pictures and statues adorn the walls. Of the churches S. Lorenzo is the best; within is a beautiful altar piece by Canova, his masterpiece; the drapery of a gilded urn is so natural that for some moments I thought it real linen. The exterior is of various coloured Egyptian marble. I have no space to be more particular about my descriptions, for I could write a dozen pages crossed and recrossed about Rome alone.

We embarked again in the evening, had a quiet sea, and slept well, awaking next morning in the harbour of Leghorn. Here commenced our miseries. Oh, the rascality of Italians! The Sardinians are angels compared with them. Our baggage was rapidly searched after being delayed on the boat for hours after our arrival before we could land.

Our passports—"tousand tyvils." I'll say nothing about them lest I should rip out a volley of "anathemas." I may say, we all have suffered in our livers from the passion they have occasioned in Italy. We were searched again on leaving Leghorn, not two hours after we arrived there, had our luggage "plombéd" for Florence. (You know what plombé is.) We were gouged and fleeced by the officials and by everybody—there is not, we each and everyone believe, one honest man, woman or child in the whole of Tuscany, with, I am instructed to say, one exception. This you'll say is exaggeration. If so, it is pardonable, for the annoyance we received is too recent to speak about without anger.

The road from Leghorn to Florence is not very interesting; the country is flat and uninteresting; for many miles being over swamp. Florence deceived us all. We heard and read such accounts of its beauty, climate, and cheapness, that we had too lofty opinions of everything. Under these circumstances our disappointment naturally drives us to the other extreme, causing us to perhaps underrate everything. I will, however, endeavour to give the devil his due and write fairly.

Firstly, then, the town is ugly; no one can deny that. The streets are so narrow, the houses so high, and the roof of each projects so much that the sun hardly ever gets a chance to warm them. Add to this the heavy massive style of Etruscan architecture, with the strong and spiked iron work on the windows and doors, give the houses a prison-like appearance. The cold is as penetrating as our March weather. The inhabitants muffle themselves up to the eyes in cloaks, giving a sinister and assassin-like look to their black piercing eyes and general contour.

On the sunny side of the River Arno, which flows through the town, the place is pretty. The views from the hills in the vicinity of Florence are beautiful. That from the hill called Fiesole overlooks the town and commands an extensive view of the Valley of the Arno, the Apennines, etc. Immediately below are numerous groves of olive trees, laden with fruit. We plucked roses from the fences on our ascent and beheld orange-trees in the open air bearing fruit. As usual, however, we were harassed by beggars. As for the cheapness of the hotels in Florence, it is a myth. They are dear and the land-

lords, like all Italian ones we have come across, will cheat if they possibly can. You'd laugh to see how wide awake we have become in consequence of their rascality. When they try it on our trio, they have now, "A mighty nice time." Well. The pictures in the Palazzo Pitti are beyond all praise; they are superb—lifelike itself.

Some most exquisite tables of inlaid mosaic are there, representing shells, flowers, trees, etc., etc. In the Palazzo Uffizi are some very interesting pictures of the old schools, some celebrated modern ones, i.e., Raphaels, Murillos, etc., and many Roman statues, sarcophagi and other relics found in and near Florence. The Cathedral has the largest dome in the world, not excepting even St. Peter's. The edifice is of various coloured marble, giving it a painted appearance, the structure being a very large one.

San Annunziata is the handsomest church interiorly—its exterior, like all the others in Florence, is unfinished—a piece of Catholic policy, for, if they were completely finished, they would be obliged to pay a tax to the Pope, which they now escape. The interiors of all the churches are finished, while the exteriors look like barns. The Cathedral and one or two others excepted. I can't conceive what travellers find to praise in Florence. Nearly all of them extol it to the skies. It may be pleasant to live there in the Spring and Fall, but, if the place has in Summer the odours we felt there two weeks ago, it can't be a desirable abode. We had fires every day, and, although the sun for a week was bright, a regular Newfoundland fog enveloped us for the last few days of our stay there.

The Government tax one in ways you could never dream of. Fees, fees, fees—nothing but fees for visas, fees for permission to reside, fees for permission to leave, fees for permission to have your things overhauled in your trunk, and fees and bribes to custom officers, etc. Every individual with whom one is brought into contact, trying to cheat him if he is cheatable. Beggars with outstretched palms in every direction; and among the latter pests are to be found even well dressed priests. So much for Tuscany—the only place in wh. country I look back upon with pleasure is Pisa. Its leaning tower is wonderful, and still stands there, threatening to tumble but never doing so, notwithstanding Sargeant Blazes Duggan's assertion that it had fallen.

A splendid Cathedral with magnificent interior (and exterior too) stands near the tower. We heard some exquisite music in it, while admiring its silver altars, splendid paintings and costly sculpture. Near the Cathedral is the Baptistry, a circular building. In the inside is an echo that beats Killarney hollow. Sing three or four according notes and you hear for *5 or 10 minutes* the sound dying away in harmony like a retreating aeolian harp. Pisa is a pretty town, something like Florence too, but sunnier. We drove through Leghorn on our return, but our passports and necessary forms to go thro (and accompanying demands for backsheesh) did not allow us much time. I may mention that the old-fashioned Leghorn hats in your storehouse are just like those now worn by the Peasantry there and at Florence. We frequently saw the Grand Duke while in Tuscany—they d—mned him. Oh, I forgot a great treat—namely midnight Mass in the magnificent Church of the Annunciation in Florence on Christmas Eve—the music was grand, 2 organs and the best singers of Tuscany.

Sailed from Leghorn to Cività Vecchia, passing at dusk the Island of Elba quite close. In morning arrived. Usual delay before permission given to disembark, searches of baggage, fees, bribes and impositions, beggars and botheration. The road from Cività Vecchia to Rome is a dreary one, not worth describing. A robbery (of the Bishop of Newfoundland and friends) took place there a few weeks since. The Bp. complained to the Pope and now a guard is placed along the route, making the journey now agreeable to the nerves of our ladies.

Now to describe Rome—That, tho', is impossible. It makes us forget all our annoyances and fatigues. I cannot convey to you the intense interest the place possesses for us one and all. I never saw Uncle William in such ecstacies, as when he and I first walked over the Roman Forum, among the ruins of temples under old, old arches and around the beautiful ruins of the Coliseum. His stentorian voice echoed among the ruins the praises he bestowed on them. So great is my satisfaction that I can hardly yet speak calmly about any one of the intensely interesting ruins about this "Eternal City."

I go to the Coliseum: my imagination peoples it with its 87,000 of the beauty, fashion and "Profanam vulgus" of ancient Rome. "I see before me the gladiator lie." I picture to my mind's eye the fierce combat of captives with savage wild beasts—I hear the plaudits of thousands of Romans who in this spot encouraged the one or the other combatant, to whom life was the prize contended for. I go and peer into the dens from whence the famished animals sprang to struggle with the victims to such brutal amusement of ancient Romans. Here on the first row of seats sat the Emperor, surrounded by his Senators. Here was the row assigned to the Vestal Virgins, whose duty was to keep constantly burning the lamp in yonder (exquisite even in ruins) little circular temple. Higher up from the Arena was the seat for the patricians or nobles of Rome—Behind these seats a high wall, still standing, separates the patricians from the multitude—the gods as we call them.

We mounted up some of the stairs by which many a noble, long since turned to dust and air, ascended to his assigned place to view the fight fought in that arena seventeen centuries ago. Where now is the multitude which filled every one of those 80,000 seats, now crumbled to ruin? Where are the emperors, the nobles and actors who for hundreds of years gave life and animation to this stately ruin? I had no conception of its size until we mounted as high as there are steps to take us. You can perhaps form some idea when I tell you that the building covers six acres of ground. It is circular in shape, the whole being one combination of arches on arches to support the seats towering one behind and above the other from the Arena to the height of 157 feet. The length of the Arena, which is oval in its form, is 287 feet, its width 180 feet.

We visited the ruin again and again, our last at moonlight! It was exquisite. Read Byron's description in "Manfred." How often and often I wish you were here. I often think what exquisite gratification our poor father would have felt in visiting Rome. Few men were better read than he—what would have been his feeling while walking these scenes with whose history, ancient and modern, his mind was so familiar!

The Roman Forum is not altogether excavated (for the annual deposit of so many centuries has elevated Modern, in some places 20 feet, above ancient Rome). But there still stands the rostrum on which stood the orators who ages ago stirred up the Roman populace. There still are seen the remains of the Mamertine prison, built 600 years before the Christian era. There are the dungeons still in which Jugurtha was starved to death, where were strangled the Catiline conspirators by order of Cicero, and where later still, but more interesting, the Christians, where Peter the apostle was imprisoned by Nero. Near the prison is the Arch of Septimius Severus, erected Anno Domini 265. At the top of the Via Sacra (the favourite promenade of Horace) is the arch of Titus to commemorate the capture of Jerusalem (fulfilling our Saviour's prophecy) in A.D. 70. Another arch near the Coliseum, erected by Constantine is of later date. They all are very perfect and beautiful and very little repaired to keep them from falling down.

To-day we were all over the baths of Caracalla. These give one a good idea of the luxury and magnificence of the Empire. The mosaic pavement still remains in all its beauty in many of the ruined chambers. The ruins are *one mile* in circumference. We were all through the tombs of the Scipios.—It was discovered less than 100 years ago.—The sarcophagi generally and the inscriptions are removed to the Vatican, but copies are placed where the inscriptions are taken from. We saw broken stone sarcophagi and places where the best had been removed from. The heroes buried here lived over 2,000 years ago. We next visited the vaults of a later period at the time when it became customary to burn the dead and deposit the ashes in an urn. In one the paintings or frescoes on the ceiling and walls were almost perfect. In many urns we saw ashes and calcined pieces of bones, and in one Sarcophagus a few bones and part of a scull of some individual, placed there probably when burning the remains was going out of fashion, 5th century perhaps, of the Cn. Era.

The ruins of the Palace of the Caesars really are beyond conception for their vastness. I cannot describe them more fully at present, I have many an hour's description to give you at home when you pay me a visit *at my own fireside*. A pleasure I now begin to long for. One must have a home to be thoroughly happy.

I have cut a cane on the ruins of Caesar's Palace; it grew on the top of the arch of a large chamber where perhaps the Emperor who permitted our Saviour's crucifixion walked or slept. The wood is, I believe, the olive. I will have it mounted with a suitable inscription, and I trust to get it safely home and hope you will think it possesses enough interest for your acceptance.

I will write you again before long. Let Mary see this letter, I have not time to write another, one must, if possible, do for you all. Read it to James Crowther¹. Tell him draft is rec'd. We hope times are better at home ere this. Annie sends her love to you and Mary and Marian. Write often, there's a good fellow, to your affectionate brother,

HENRY CAWTHRA.

¹ James Crowther, Q.C., brother-in-law of Mr William Cawthra and father-in-law of Sir William Mulock.

VIII.

Of the engagement, marriage, and wedding trip of Mr and Mrs Henry Cawthra, Mrs Henry Brock, their eldest daughter, writes as follows:—

My Mother went to Europe with her family in 1856 for a trip and returned to Canada before going back to England in 1857. Mention is made of the Mills family meeting Mr and Mrs William Cawthra, also travelling. Greatuncle William was a friend of my Grandfather [Mills]. After my Father and Mother were engaged, it was arranged that the two branches of the families should meet in England, and there my Father and Mother were married in St. George's Church, Hanover Square, London, on Tuesday, October 6, 1857. They commenced their very long wedding journey, leaving London on November 18, 1857. My Grandfather and Grandmother and their Daughter Minnie (afterwards Mrs Dillon), my Greatuncle William Cawthra, his wife, and Uncle John Cawthra (Father's Brother) were of the party. Father, in his diary, writes—"Feb. 3rd, 1858. My Uncle [William Cawthra] and his wife, Mr and Mrs Mills leave Naples and us for England." The party then consisted of Father, Mother, Uncle John Cawthra, and Aunt Minnie Mills. Among other places, they visited Malta, Greece, Egypt, the Island of Rhodes. "Here, according to Arab tradition, is where Moses was found.—Now a palace in possession of Hassan Pacha, and occupies the whole Island. We went up some steps and visited the Nilometer, a deep well communicating with the river, with a measure to ascertain its height. Strolled round the balconies of the palace and through the garden. Our dragoman sent a message to the Harem, asking permission for our ladies to visit it. A gracious answer was returned, and a black eunuch piloted them to the Harem, whilst another escorted us to see we did no harm until the ladies returned from the Harem. No gentlemen are allowed to enter such sacred precincts, so, little wife, you tell me what you saw within."

The following was written by Mrs Henry Cawthra:—"Minnie and I were conducted by the ugly, old, black eunuch into a labyrinth of courtyards, where resided the domestics and discarded wives of the Pasha. Emerging into a fine open square, we found ourselves before the abode of the favoured dames. A younger eunuch now took us in charge and conducted us into the interior of the Harem, where we were met by a young and pretty, black-eyed girl, dressed in Turkish costume, tunic and trousers of chintz. She led the way upstairs into a neatly furnished apartment. Here 8 or 10 of the beauties collected around to gaze at us; and, not until their curiosity was satisfied, did they invite us to sit down. One of them opening a piano invited us to play; and, upon [our] complying with the request, they clapped their hands with delight and laughed merrily. They now brought the different ornaments that the room contained for us to admire; they consisted chiefly of glass paper-weights and highly gilt coffee cups. Whilst [we were] engaged in looking at them, a tall and handsomely dressed lady entered or, rather, sailed into the room, doubtless feeling her importance, since she was the Pacha's wife. Moreover she was handsome, her eyes being almond-shaped and very lustrous, with good features and fascinating manners. Her hair, cut short round the face, fell in long plaits

behind, and was set off by a coquettish gold embroidered fez. Her tunic, or jacket, was composed of black silk, embossed with floss flowers, with trousers of pink India lawn, which fell in graceful folds around her slippered feet. Having invited us to be seated, she ordered the attendants to bring coffee; and, being herself first served, two tiny cups were handed us; the contents were swallowed with difficulty since it was the very essence of coffee. Soon after, we prepared to leave, much against the wish of the fair inmates, who hung around and followed us in the most childlike manner, until we reached the door."

"Mother told me," says Mrs Brock, "that Father and Uncle John were waiting outside for them, and Father, thinking that his wife and sister-in-law were paying a very long visit, became anxious and approached the door of the Hareem, to be greeted by an eunuch who made signs that if he, Father, attempted to enter, his throat would be immediately cut."

"My Mother," Mrs Brock continues, "used frequently to speak of her childhood days in Hamilton before the time when she and her sister Minerva, already referred to as Aunt Minnie in the account of the wedding journey, went to Miss MacNally's School in Toronto. Evidently in those days it was more difficult to educate daughters. My Grandfather was able to procure a good governess for his children. One of my Mother's Uncles had been asked to be guardian of William J. Simcoe Kerr and his sister Catharine (Kate) Kerr. (Her Mother was the fifth daughter of Chief Brant celebrated in the Revolutionary War. She was married in 1828 to her cousin Colonel William Johnson Kerr of Brant House. William Johnson Simcoe Kerr was appointed chief of the Six Nation Indians from 1866 to 1875, when he died). The daughter, Kate Kerr, was called Queen of the Six Nations. My Grandfather and Grandmother were asked if they would allow Kate to be educated with Mother and her sister. Consent was given, so the Mills daughters and the Indian girl were brought up together. Mother said that Kate Kerr was a tom-boy and had many Indian traits, which the governess was able to eradicate. Result—she, Kate, looked down upon her own people. This could not be allowed, therefore, from time to time, she was sent back on visits. The Indians were very proud of their queen. After returning from these visits to her own people, Kate was as wild as ever. However, she benefitted by her education. She married a Mr. Osborne and, later, she was able to help to support her own children by giving Shakespearean readings. Mother said Kate Kerr was a very handsome girl and a favourite with her companions."

IX.

"CAWTHRA:—Died on Tuesday the 26th October 1880 at his residence Cor. of Bay and King Sts., Toronto, William Cawthra, Esq., aged seventy nine."—*Newmarket Era*, November 5, 1880.

"DEATH OF WILLIAM CAWTHRA, ESQ., OF TORONTO

"Last week we announced the decease of the above named gentleman. A few details of the life of one so well and favourably known in this Province and particularly in this

neighborhood as one of the early pioneers of the country and a prominent man in other respects, will not be uninteresting to many of our readers.

“William Cawthra was born in Yeadon, Yorkshire, England on the 29th October, 1801, and, had he lived three days longer, would have been exactly 79 years of age. His father, Joseph Cawthra, came to this country in the year 1803, obtaining a grant of 200 acres of land in the Township of Toronto near the river Credit, and, by the purchase of 200 acres adjoining, settled thereon and commenced the work of clearing and tillage. Remaining on this farm about three years, he, like many others of his countrymen, soon got through what means he brought out with him. In his early life he was intended for a physician, and the little knowledge he had then acquired of drugs and medicines induced him to leave the farm and open a drug shop in the then Village of York—now [the] City of Toronto—and which at that time was much required. In June, 1806, he opened out, and, as will be seen by reference to Doctor Scadding’s work ‘Toronto of Old,’ in a house of A. Cameron’s, opposite Stoyell’s Tavern, King St., York. Shortly after this, with the aid of an employee who had a practical knowledge of the business of a general store, whom he then employed, he added other wares. The business then became drugs and medicines and a general store.

“By freely advertising in the only newspaper at that time, ‘The Gazette and Oracle,’ he succeeded in establishing a profitable business, which by industry and economy, with the strictest integrity, became so expanded in a few years that he was obliged to remove into more commodious premises on the corner of Front and Frederick Sts., where he finally became the principal importer of groceries in the Province ‘supplying the principal stores throughout the country.’ At the tea sales of the East India Company at Quebec and Montreal he was often the heaviest purchaser.

“During the early portion of the period thus mentioned, the subject of our obituary was being educated partly in a stone building on the corner of King and George Sts., known as the Home District School and conducted by Dr. Stuart, afterwards Archdeacon Stuart of Kingston. He was afterwards sent to Montreal, his father intended he should be educated for a profession, but, finding he had a greater liking for commercial pursuits, had him brought home and put in the store with his brothers, the second eldest of whom, John, was the father of Joseph Cawthra, Esq., our fellow-townsmen here.

“William very soon displayed a genius in his new calling that surprised many. The business was not only rapidly developed in itself but the wealth acquired had to be directed to channels for investment, and in this he was fortunate because he understood at a glance the manner in which it could be done safely and profitably. In the year 1842 his father died at a ripe old age, leaving him the bulk of his wealth. The following year the business was discontinued. He occupied the house as a dwelling until the year 1849, when he espoused in marriage Miss S. E. Crowther, the sister of James Crowther, Esq., of Toronto, now of the firm of Crowther, Tilt, and McArthur, Barristers, etc., after which he removed to Yorkville, corner of Bloor and Jarvis Sts., where he remained until he had built his handsome stone mansion, corner of Bay and King Sts., into which he moved in 1853 and remained until his death. His actions through life were governed

by the Divine command of doing unto others as he would have others do unto him. Following this thought, he always took pleasure in relieving anyone in trouble—or anyone who, through some misfortune, was likely to lose his property, it always gave him infinite satisfaction to think that through his instrumentality he had saved him from the loss. Naturally kind of heart, he could not oppress a debtor, and his leniency to those indebted to him is proverbial. He always had respect for the industrious—no matter what their calling; but could not endure an idler, believing that the Great Creator had ordained that no man in health should eat the bread of idleness. In private life he was cheerful and his social qualities had gained him many friends. His whole life has been exemplary for morality and many christian virtues.—As for his public life we cannot do better than quote the following taken from an address delivered by Dr. Scadding of Toronto—a gentleman to whom he was very partial and with whom he was fond of conversing on religious, public and social topics:—This address was given at a regular monthly meeting of the York Pioneers' Association, held soon after the demise of the gentleman forming the subject of this article. He said—'We in common with the whole City shall long and regretfully miss the familiar presence among us of Mr. Cawthra. To us and to very many elsewhere he was, as it were, one of the necessary constituents of the ideal conception of Toronto, so thoroughly identified was he with the community here, almost from the very beginning of its existence.

“ ‘I am not going to enlarge on his history. In life, nothing could be more distasteful to him and more contrary to his retiring disposition. Inheriting from his father great wealth, won in the early days of this country by legitimate commercial enterprise and care, he with reason regarded the possession as a serious trust to be conscientiously managed; and I will simply say I do not remember ever hearing of a single instance in all his multifarious financial dealings with a very large circle of his fellow men in every class and grade, a single instance of an act or deed of his not characterized by the strictest honour and the most thoughtful consideration, and I think it would be found too that whatever projects and schemes he elected to lend his countenance and support to were invariably most praiseworthy, having a positive utility in view, public as well as private.

“ ‘Especially favoured by him, I know, were proposals for the erection of buildings likely to add to the beauty and dignity of the City, in which he felt a sincere pride. His practical interest in Dr. Wilson's¹ News-boys' lodging will be remembered and in the General Hospital and its working as well as in the working of other charitable institutions in Toronto.

“ ‘While his physical powers permitted, he was actively engaged, as many of you will remember, in the work of the House of Industry, taking his regular turn as one of the district visitors and personally engaging in the necessary investigations. With ourselves as a Society his relations were most friendly. From the day of our foundation we have never failed to derive from him ready assistance whenever it was required. The objects which we keep in view were most attractive to him, namely, the retaining

¹ This was Dr (later Sir) Daniel Wilson, President of University College and of the University of Toronto, who for years was interested deeply in the welfare of the newsboys of Toronto.

and recording the earliest history of settlements in this region of Canada. His memory was to the last a storehouse of most precise and accurate information. While retaining the liveliest interest in all current events, he was never tired of conversing about the early times and people here. He had ever ready numerous striking anecdotes of folk gentle and simple; of governors, members of Parliament, judges, clergy, of his old school fellows at Dr. Stuart's School, Allan MacNab, Charles and James Small, George H. Detlor and others; of the primitive settlers, German and Irish, the Quakers and junkers of Yonge St. with quaint examples of their sayings and doings.

“He remembered very vividly the incidents of the War of 1812-13-14, during which he saw the American fleet sailing along outside the Island, proceeding to the capture of the town. At the battle of Queenstown he had two brothers actively engaged. He likewise abounded in anecdote and acute observation, gathered in his travels from time to time in the United States, the Continent of Europe, and England and Scotland. But I must cease. ‘How are they blotted from the things that be!’ will soon be written of all who may now boast to be living repositories and eye-witnesses of the primitive times here and elsewhere in Canada’.”

X.

FIRST GENERATION

Henry Cawthray, born about 1630, married——Briggs.

SECOND GENERATION

Henry Cawthray, born, probably, about 1660, married——Denby.

THIRD GENERATION

Henry Cawthray married, September 23, 1754, Mary Brown.

They had issue: 1 daughter and 2 sons, of whom Joseph was one.

FOURTH GENERATION

Joseph Cawthra, son of Henry and Mary (Brown) Cawthra(y).

Born in the Parish of Guiseley, Yorkshire, October 14, 1759.

Died in Toronto, Canada West, and buried February 19, 1842; memorial tablet in St James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Married, at St Oswald's Church, Guiseley, January 29, 1781, Mary Turnpenny, born 1760, died in Toronto and was buried January 13, 1847.

They had issue 6 sons and 3 daughters: Grace; Mary; Henry and Joseph (twins); John; Jonathan; Mary; Samuel; William.

FIFTH GENERATION

1. GRACE CAWTHRA—ALEXANDER LEGGE

Grace Cawthra, eldest child and daughter of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, August 10, 1782, and baptized at Guiseley Church, September 1, 1782.

Died, without issue, in Toronto, March 24, 1856.

Married, in Toronto, Alexander Legge, merchant, who died in Toronto.

2. MARY CAWTHRA

Mary Cawthra, second child and daughter of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, December 30, 1784, and baptized at Guiseley Church, January 23, 1785.

Died December 29, 1786.

3-4. HENRY AND JOSEPH CAWTHRA, TWINS

Henry and Joseph Cawthra, second and third children and eldest sons of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, April 20, 1787, and baptized at Guiseley Church, May 13, 1787.

Joseph died December 29, 1790; Henry died in Toronto, unmarried and without issue, July 14, 1854.

5. JOHN CAWTHRA, M.L.A.—ANN WILSON

John Cawthra, fifth child and third son of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, January 2, 1789, and baptized at St Oswald's Church, Guiseley, January 25, 1789.

Served in the War of 1812 at Detroit and Queenston Heights under Major-General Isaac Brock—Medal.

First representative of the County of Simcoe in the Legislative Assembly of Upper Canada, 1828-1830.

Died at Newmarket, Canada West (Ontario), June 23, 1851; memorial tablet in St Paul's Church, Newmarket, and St James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Buried in the family vault, St James' Cemetery, Toronto.

Married by the Revd. W. Macaulay January 14, 1821, at York (Toronto), Upper Canada (Ontario), to Ann Wilson—born, 1799, in Cumberland, England; died at Newmarket, Upper Canada, August 31, 1831.

They had issue 4 sons and 1 daughter: Joseph; Mary; John; William; Henry.

6. JONATHAN CAWTHRA

Jonathan Cawthra, sixth child and fourth son of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, August 21, 1791, and baptized at Guiseley Church, September 18, 1791.

Died, without issue, in the Township of Erin, Canada West. If married, he survived his wife.

7. MARY CAWTHRA

Mary Cawthra, seventh child and third daughter of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, May 27, 1794, and baptized at Guiseley Church, June 19, 1794.

Died at Guiseley, October 29, 1794.

8. SAMUEL CAWTHRA

Samuel Cawthra, eighth child and fifth son of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, December 31, 1795, and baptized at Guiseley Church, January 27, 1796.

Died in childhood in Scotland.

9. WILLIAM CAWTHRA—SARAH ELLEN CROWTHER

William Cawthra, ninth child and sixth son of Joseph and Mary Cawthra.

Born at Yeadon, Parish of Guiseley, October 29, 1801, and baptized at Guiseley Church, November 22, 1801.

Educated at the District Grammar School, York (Toronto).

Died, without issue and intestate, at Toronto, October 26, 1880.

Married, at Toronto, in 1849, Sarah Ellen Crowther, who survived him, married, as his second wife, William A. Murray of Toronto, and died in 1897.

SIXTH GENERATION

I. JOSEPH CAWTHRA—CHARLOTTE ELIZABETH BENTLEY

Joseph Cawthra, late of Guiseley House, Rosedale, Toronto, Banker, eldest child and son of John and Ann (Wilson) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket, Upper Canada, December 25, 1821, and baptized at St James' Parish Church, York (Toronto).

Died at Toronto, January 11, 1892; memorial window in St James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Married, at St Paul's Church, Newmarket, Ontario, October 8, 1869, Charlotte Elizabeth, daughter of Dr John and Charlotte (McPhail) Bentley—died in Paris, France, May 8, 1909.

They had issue 1 son and 3 daughters: Edith Mary; Grace Charlotte; Florence Ann; John Joseph.

II. MARY CAWTHRA—THOMAS HOMAN MULOCK, M.D.

Mary Cawthra, second child and only daughter of John and Ann (Wilson) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket, Upper Canada, June 23, 1823, and baptized at St James' Parish Church, York (Toronto), by the Hon and Revd John Strachan, D.D., LL.D.

Died December 29, 1882.

Married at Toronto in May, 1838, as his second wife, Thomas Homan Mulock, M.D.

They had issue 2 sons and 3 daughters: John (died in infancy); Marian (deceased, married William Boulton, now deceased, and had issue 3 sons and 3 daughters); William¹ (married Sarah Ellen Cawthra Crowther—and has had issue 2 sons and 2 daughters, who have married and had issue); Sarah Thomasina (deceased, married George W. Lount, now deceased, and left issue 2 sons); Rosamond Phoebe (married, as his second wife, George W. Monk, M.P.P., now deceased, and had issue 1 son², now deceased, who married and had issue 1 child, now deceased).

III. JOHN CAWTHRA—ELIZABETH JANE ELWELL

John Cawthra, late of Beverley St., Toronto, third child and second son of John and Ann (Wilson) Cawthra.

¹ Sir William Mulock, K.C.M.G., Chief Justice of Ontario, was born at Bond Head, Canada West, January 19, 1843, and educated at Newmarket Grammar School and University College, Toronto. Taking his B.A. in 1863—Gold Medal in Modern Languages—and his M.A. in 1871, he was given the LL.D. *honoris causa* in 1894 and was elected Vice-Chancellor of the University of Toronto (1881-1900) and Chancellor in 1924. Called to the Bar of Upper Canada (Ontario) in 1868, he was gazetted Q.C. in 1888 and was appointed Chief Justice, Exchequer Division, High Court of Justice, Ontario, 1905, and Chief Justice of Ontario, 1923. M.P. for North York, 1882-1905, he was Postmaster-General, 1896-1905, and first Minister of Labour; instituted Penny Postage; and represented Canada at the opening of the first Federal Parliament of Australia.

² William Mulock Carleton Monk born December 24, 1889, served in the War of 1914-1918, and died February 20, 1919.

Born at Newmarket, Upper Canada, December 15, 1824, and baptized at St James' Parish Church, York (Toronto), by the Hon and Revd John Strachan, D.D., LL.D.

Founded and carried on, in King St East, Toronto, a business, from which he retired with a competence in 1857. (This business, after several changes in ownership, became that of the Murray-Kay Company, Limited); founded also the Farmers' Loan Company—President—the control of which passed, shortly before his death, to his nephew, (Sir) William Mulock.

Died at Toronto, February 11, 1875; Burne Jones window in St George's Church, Toronto.

Married, at St Paul's Church, Canonbury, London, England, December 13, 1864, Elizabeth Jane, daughter of Thomas and Mary (German) Elwell, of Devonshire, England,—died 1922; memorial window in the chancel of Stoke Damerel Church at Plymouth.

They had issue 2 sons and 2 daughters: John Elwell; William Herbert; Ann Mabel; Winnifred.

IV. WILLIAM CAWTHRA

William Cawthra, fourth child and third son of John and Ann (Wilson) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket, Upper Canada, March 23, 1827, and baptized at St James' Parish Church, York (Toronto), by the Hon and Ven John Strachan, D.D., LL.D., Archdeacon of York.

Died at Newmarket, Upper Canada, May 11, 1834, and was buried in the Old Meeting House Burial Ground and, secondly, in the Newmarket Cemetery.

V. HENRY CAWTHRA—ANNA CELISTA MILLS

Henry Cawthra, late of Yeadon Hall, Toronto, Barrister, fifth child and fourth son of John and Ann (Wilson) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket, Upper Canada, September 2, 1830, and baptized at St James' Parish Church, York (Toronto), by the Revd Robert D. Cartwright, Assistant to the Rector, Archdeacon Strachan.

Educated at Upper Canada College, Toronto.

Called to the Bar of Upper Canada (Ontario) May 16, 1859.

Died at Toronto on Christmas Day, 1904; memorial window and memorial tablet in St James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Married, October 6, 1857, at St George's, Hanover Square, London, England, Anna Celistra, eldest daughter of the Hon Samuel Mills¹, M.L.C., Senator of the Dominion of Canada, and of Aurora (Holton) Mills—born June 23, 1837, at Hamilton, C.W.; died at Toronto, February 27, 1919.

They had issue 3 sons and 3 daughters: Henry; Anna Maude; William; Henry Victor Holton; Helena Frances; Grace Millicent Kennaway.

SEVENTH GENERATION

I. (a). EDITH MARY CAWTHRA—SIR HENRY LUMLEY DRAYTON, K.C.

¹ For a notice of the Mills and Holton families see pages 45-47.

Edith Mary Drayton, eldest child and daughter of Joseph and Charlotte Elizabeth (Bentley) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket.

Married at Toronto, September 4, 1892, Henry Lumley, elder son of Philip and Margaret (Covernton) Drayton, of Toronto—born at Kingston, Ontario; educated at the Toronto Grammar School, now the Jarvis Street Collegiate Institute; called to the Bar of Upper Canada (Ontario), 1891; Assistant City Solicitor, Toronto, 1900; K.C. 1908; County Crown Attorney, York, 1909; Corporation Counsel, Toronto, 1910; Ontario Government's representative on the Toronto Hydro-Electric Commission, to manage the City's System of Electric Power and Lighting, 1911; Chairman, Dominion Railway Board, 1912; knighted; Member, Board of Arbitration between the Dominion Government and the Grand Trunk and Grand Trunk Pacific Railways; M.P.; Minister of Finance for the Dominion, 1920-1922.

They have issue 3 daughters: Edith Grace; Nora Frances; Phyllis Margaret.

I. (b). GRACE CHARLOTTE CAWTHRA—ROBERT CAMPBELL-RENTON

Grace Charlotte Cawthra, second child and daughter of Joseph and Charlotte Elizabeth (Bentley) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket, Ontario.

Married, January 22, 1896, Robert Charles Campbell-Renton, J.P., of Mordington and Lamberton, Berwickshire, Scotland, son of Major Charles Frederick Campbell-Renton, Irish Fusiliers, and Lilian (Stirling) Campbell-Renton—born 1867; educated at Eton and Sandhurst; served in the Army till his Father's death; Member of the Berwickshire County Council; a Commissioner of river Tweed, etc.

They have issue 2 daughters: Margaret Louise; Beatrice Eleanora.

I. (c). FLORENCE ANN CAWTHRA

Florence Ann Cawthra, third child and daughter of Joseph and Charlotte Elizabeth (Bentley) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket, Ontario.

I. (d). JOHN JOSEPH CAWTHRA

John Joseph Cawthra, of Guiseley House, 5 Elm Avenue, Rosedale, Toronto, fourth child and only son of Joseph and Charlotte Elizabeth (Bentley) Cawthra.

Born at Newmarket August 12, 1878, and baptized at St Paul's Church, Newmarket.

Educated at the Toronto Church School, Upper Canada College, Toronto, Malvern College, and Clare College, Cambridge; B.A. 1901; M.A. 1904. Athletic Blue. English International Lacrosse and Hockey. Served in the "Great War" in France October 14th, 1914, with Imperial Army. 1st Battle of Ypres 1914. Mons Star with bar. Commission in Canadian Army April 1st, 1915; Hon Lt Q.M., C.A.M.C. (Promoted Captain 1915) i/c M.T. in connection with Canadian Hospitals.

Name brought to notice of War Office for valuable services to Empire February, 1917. Returned from Overseas service November, 1918.

Discharged with Rank of Major December, 1918.

II. (a-e). CHILDREN OF MARY (CAWTHRA) MULOCK

See, in brief, page 37, and, at greater length, "The Family of Mulock" by Sir Thomas Bewley.

III. (a). JOHN ELWELL CAWTHRA

John Elwell Cawthra, eldest child and elder son of John and Elizabeth Jane (Elwell) Cawthra.

Born at Toronto, September 20, 1865.

Educated at Upper Canada College, Toronto, and Malvern College.

Died at Toronto, 1886.

III. (b). WILLIAM HERBERT CAWTHRA—ALICE MAUDE BEATTY

William Herbert Cawthra, second child and son of John and Elizabeth Jane (Elwell) Cawthra.

Born at Toronto, June 11, 1867, and baptized there.

Educated at Upper Canada College, Toronto, and Malvern College.

Called to the Bar of Upper Canada (Ontario), Trinity Term, 1894; in partnership with the Hon E. J. Bristol and, in succession, with others. Insurance business, under the firm name of Cawthra and Cawthra; organized the Harold A. Wilson Company (President); erected that Company's building, that of the Ryrie-Birks Company, and that of the Thornton-Smith Company. Presented to the city of Toronto the Cawthra Playground, in Albany Avenue, and, as a member of the Executive of the Order of St John of Jerusalem, a silver cup for competition among the teams of the Toronto Transportation Commission.

Married, at Toronto, September 16, 1897, Alice Maude, younger daughter of William Henry and Elizabeth (Worts) Beatty, of Toronto—on the Committee of the Canadian National Exhibition and of the Moderation League.

III. (c). ANN MABEL CAWTHRA—LIEUT COL AGAR STEWART ALLAN MASTERTON ADAMSON

Ann Mabel Cawthra, third child and elder daughter of John and Elizabeth Jane (Elwell) Cawthra.

Born at Lucerne, Switzerland, and baptized at Annerley, England.

Founded the Thornton-Smith Company; designed and presented to the city of Toronto the drinking-fountain in the Queen's Park, opposite St Joseph St.

Married, at Toronto, November 15, 1899, Captain (now Lieut Col) Agar Stewart Allan Masterton Adamson—Captain in the Governor-General's Foot Guards; Captain, P.P.C.L.I., August, 1914; commanded during part of the Battle of May 8, 1915 (Bellewaerde Talee); wounded on this day; rejoined, September 24, 1915; commanded from June 4 to August 3, 1916; Lieut Col commanding P.P.C.L.I., October 31, 1916; commanded throughout 1917 (Battles of Vimy Ridge and Passchendaele); struck off strength (medically unfit), March 27, 1918, to Canadian Corps H.Q. Staff; subsequently Summary

Court Officer at Bonn with the Army of Occupation; D.S.O.; twice mentioned in despatches.

They have issue 2 sons: Agar Rodney Cawthra; Anthony Patrick Cawthra.

III. (d). WINNIFRED CAWTHRA

Winnifred Cawthra, fourth child and younger (posthumous) daughter of John and Elizabeth Jane (Elwell) Cawthra.

Born and died in England, aged 2 months and 25 days.

V. (a). HENRY CAWTHRA

Henry Cawthra, eldest child and son of Henry and Anna Celista (Mills) Cawthra.

Born at Hamilton, Canada West (Ontario), August 8, 1858, and baptized there, privately, by the Revd John Gamble Geddes, later Dean of Niagara; died February 8, 1859; buried at Hamilton; reinterred in the family vault, St James' Cemetery, Toronto.

V. (b). ANNA MAUDE CAWTHRA—COL HENRY T. BROCK.

Anna Maude Cawthra, second child and eldest daughter of Henry and Anna Celista (Mills) Cawthra.

Born at Toronto and baptized there by the Revd Edmund Baldwin, M.A., at St James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Married, at St James' Cathedral, Toronto, June 16, 1891, Captain Henry T. Brock, Barrister-at-Law, eldest son of William Rees and Margaret Anna (Diamond) Brock—born at Oakville, Canada West, May 14, 1859, grandson of Thomas Rees Brock, Registrar of the Surrogate Court, Guelph, Canada West, who was a grandson of Thomas Brock, County of Surry, Jamaica, Assistant Surgeon, H.M. 50th Regiment, and descended from Sir Thomas Broke, County of Somerset, England, and Joan, Baroness of Cobham, his wife; educated at Upper Canada College, Toronto, Trinity College, Toronto, and the University of Toronto—B.C.L. and D.C.L.; called to the Bar of Upper Canada (Ontario), 1885; served as Lieutenant in the North-West campaign of 1885—Despatches, Medal, and Clasp; Captain, K. Company, Q.O.R., 1888; Major, 10th Royal Grenadiers, 1899; Lieut Col commanding the Regiment, 1912; Colonel R.L., 1924; Chief Recruiting Officer, Toronto, 1915; Chief Recruiting Officer, M.D. No. 2, 1916; Director, National Service, M.D. No. 2, 1916; Member, Selective Board under Military Service Act, October, 1917; Member of Corporation, Trinity College, and Senate, University of Toronto; President, The W. R. Brock Company, Limited, Toronto; sometime President of the Toronto Board of Trade, and member ex-officio of the Board of Governors of Upper Canada College.

They have issue 1 daughter: Anna Mildred Cawthra.

V. (c). WILLIAM CAWTHRA

William Cawthra, third child and second son of Henry and Anna Celista (Mills) Cawthra.

Born at Toronto, March 6, 1864; baptized April 20, 1864; registered in St James' Cathedral, October 9, 1864; and died at Toronto, June 16, 1865.

Buried in the family vault, St James' Cemetery, Toronto.

V. (d). HENRY VICTOR HOLTON CAWTHRA—ADA AUSTIN ARTHURS

Henry Victor Holton Cawthra, fourth child and third son of Henry and Anna Celista (Mills) Cawthra.

Born at St Helier, Jersey, Channel Islands, December 31, 1866, and baptized at St Mark's Church, St Helier, by the Revd C. Heath, B.A., April 17, 1867.

Educated at a private school, Upper Canada College, Toronto, and University College, Toronto; B.A., University of Toronto, 1889.

Barrister-at-Law, The Inner Temple, London, England, 1894.

Married at St Thomas' Church, Toronto, November 24, 1897, Ada Austin, eldest daughter of the late George Allan and Anne Jane (Austin) Arthurs, of Toronto.

They have issue 1 daughter: Isobel Miriel Victoria.

V. (e). HELENA FRANCES CAWTHRA—LIEUT COL JAMES GILCHRIST BURNHAM

Helena Frances Cawthra, fifth child and second daughter of Henry and Anna Celista (Mills) Cawthra.

Born at Toronto and baptized at St ^{John's Church} James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Married at St Simon's Church, Toronto, June 6, 1894, by the Revd T. C. Street Macklem, James Gilchrist Burnham, Barrister, son of Henry Hamilton and Agnes Johannah (Amey) Burnham, of Dunbarton Hall, Port Hope, Ontario, who subsequently joined the Permanent Force of Canada and served at Quebec as Commandant of the Royal School of Infantry, in Bermuda as D.A.G. and Q.M.G. on the Staff of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief, at London, England, i/c of Records of Canadian officers, and at Toronto as A.A.G., with rank of Lieutenant Colonel, M.D. No. 2, dying February 1, 1922.

They had issue 2 sons: Henry Francis Cawthra; Eric Gilchrist.

V. (f). GRACE MILLICENT KENNAWAY CAWTHRA—MAJOR-GENERAL HARRY
MACINTIRE CAWTHRA-ELLIOT

Grace Millicent Kennaway Cawthra, sixth child and third daughter of Henry and Anna Celista (Mills) Cawthra.

Born at Toronto and baptized at St James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Married at St Alban's Cathedral, Toronto, June 29, 1921, as his second wife, Major-General Harry Macintire Cawthra-Elliot, C.B., C.M.G., son of Major-General Henry Riverside and Carmina (Macintire) Elliot, of Cheltenham, England—born at Bangalore, India, December 3, 1867; educated at Carshalton, Surrey, England, and the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich; Imperial Army, 1888; served, among other places, at Halifax, 1890; England, 1896; South African campaign, 1900; China (Boxer Rebellion), 1900; Instructional work, England and Canada; South of Ireland, in administrative ca-

capacity, 1909-1910; Ottawa, i/c artillery administration, 1911; Toronto, Head of Administrative Staff, 1913; Camp Commandant, Sewell, Manitoba, 1915; Member, Militia Council, Ottawa, 1915-1920; with Canadian Corps for a short time during its advance to the Rhine; C.B. and C.M.G. for his war services; resigned from the Militia Department, December 31, 1920; Commissioner of Ontario Police, May, 1921-May, 1922; Vice-President, Toronto Humane Society; assumed the name of Cawthra-Elliot by deed poll; by his first wife (Blanche A. Wickwire, of Halifax) he has 1 son and 2 daughters.

EIGHTH GENERATION

I. (a) 1. EDITH GRACE DRAYTON—GERALD GORDON BELL

Edith Grace Drayton, eldest child and daughter of Sir Henry Lumley and Edith Mary (Cawthra), Lady, Drayton.

Born and baptized at Toronto.

Married at All Saints' Church, Ottawa, June 22, 1920, Gerald Gordon, son of B. T. A. Bell, M.E., and Sidney (MacCarthy) Bell, of Ottawa,—Major, Canadian Infantry and the R.F.C.; served in France, Palestine, and Macedonia, 1914-1918; D.F.C., Légion d'honneur, Croix de guerre avec palmes, 4 times mentioned in despatches; now an engineer in Toronto.

I. (a) 2. NORA FRANCES DRAYTON

Nora Frances Drayton, second child and daughter of Sir Henry Lumley and Edith Mary (Cawthra), Lady, Drayton.

Born and baptized at Toronto.

I. (a) 3. PHYLLIS MARGARET DRAYTON

Phyllis Margaret Drayton, third child and daughter of Sir Henry Lumley and Edith Mary (Cawthra), Lady, Drayton.

Born and baptized at Toronto.

I. (b) 1. MARGARET LOUISE CAMPBELL-RENTON

Margaret Louise Campbell-Renton, elder child and daughter of Robert Charles Campbell-Renton, J.P., and Charlotte Grace (Cawthra) Campbell-Renton.

I. (b) 2. BEATRICE ELEANORA CAMPBELL-RENTON—CAPTAIN DIGBY CAYLEY

Beatrice Eleanora Campbell-Renton, younger child and daughter of Robert Charles Campbell-Renton, J.P., and Charlotte Grace (Cawthra) Campbell-Renton.

Married, 1924, Captain Digby Cayley (Northumberland Fusiliers), eldest son of Digby Leonard Cayley, of Carham Hall, Northumberland—served in the "Great" War, 1914-1918.

III. (c) 1. AGAR RODNEY CAWTHRA ADAMSON

Agar Rodney Cawthra Adamson, elder child and son of Lieut Col Agar Stewart Allan Masterton and Ann Mabel (Cawthra) Adamson.

Born at Toronto, November 10, 1901; baptized at St George's Church, Toronto.

Educated at Appleby School, Oakville, Ridley College, St Catharines, and Magdalen College, Cambridge.

Royal Flying Corps, 1917-1918; with the Hydro-Electric Commission, Toronto.

III. (c) 2. ANTHONY PATRICK CAWTHRA ADAMSON

Anthony Patrick Cawthra Adamson, younger child and son of Lieut Col Agar Stewart Allan Masterton and Ann Mabel (Cawthra) Adamson.

Born at Toronto, October 7, 1906, and baptized there, March 17, 1907.

Educated at Beechmont Preparatory School, Wellington College; entered at Jesus College, Cambridge, 1924.

V. (b) 1. ANNA MILDRED CAWTHRA BROCK

Anna Mildred Cawthra Brock, only child and daughter of Col Henry T. and Anna Maude (Cawthra) Brock.

Born at Toronto and baptized at St James' Cathedral by the Revd Canon DuMoulin, later Bishop of Niagara.

V. (d) 1. ISOBEL MIRIEL VICTORIA CAWTHRA

Isobel Miriel Victoria Cawthra, only child and daughter of Henry Victor Holton and Ada Austin (Arthurs) Cawthra.

Born and baptized at Toronto.

V. (e) 1. HENRY FRANCIS CAWTHRA BURNHAM

Henry Francis Cawthra Burnham, elder child and son of Lieut Col James Gilchrist and Helena Frances (Cawthra) Burnham.

Born July 2, 1897, and baptized at St James' Cathedral, Toronto.

Educated at Appleby School, Oakville, and Trinity College School, Port Hope.

V. (e) 2. ERIC GILCHRIST BURNHAM

Eric Gilchrist Burnham, younger child and son of Lieut Col James Gilchrist and Helena Frances (Cawthra) Burnham.

Born September 14, 1904, and baptized at Toronto.

Educated at Upper Canada College, Toronto.

XI.

THE HOLTON AND MILLS FAMILIES

Joshua Holton married Mary Stebbins.

Their son, also Joshua, married Esther Wilcox, who was of Welsh descent.

Their child, Janna Holton, who became a Doctor of Medicine, married Briseis, daughter of Jeremiah and Lydia (Warrington) Smith.

Near Rutland, Bridgewater, Vermont, was born to them, on January 11, 1812, Aurora, who died in Hamilton, Ontario, December 27, 1894. Aurora Holton was married to (the Hon) Samuel Mills on Monday, October 17, 1831, in her Father, Dr Janna Holton's, home, at Brighton, near Rochester, N.Y., by the Revd Dr Penny, of the First Presbyterian Church, Rochester.

Of this Mills-Holton marriage were born ten children, the eldest daughter of whom was Anna Celistia Mills. She, on October 6, 1857, became the wife, as has been before stated, of Henry Cawthra, of Toronto, Barrister-at-Law.

The Hon Samuel Mills, Mrs Henry Cawthra's Father, was born on Monday, December 1, 1806, and he died at his residence, Westlawn, in Hamilton, Ontario, January 24, 1874. He was a public-spirited citizen, as the extracts from contemporary newspapers show. On January 29, 1849, by Writ of the Crown, issued in the Governor-Generalship of Lord Elgin, he became a Life Member of the Legislative Council of the United Provinces of Canada and at Confederation he was called to the Senate of the Dominion by Royal Proclamation. For several years before Confederation he was Chairman of the Board of Commissioners of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum. For a time he was President of the Gore Bank and an Alderman of the city of Hamilton.

To the city he gave for the purposes of a cemetery the land now known as Harvey Park. This name commemorates Col Sir John Harvey, the victor at the Battle of Stoney Creek, who built fortifications upon the land now included in the park.

According to "A very old Residenter," who wrote to the Hamilton "Times," "Samuel Mills built at his own expense All Saints' Church in Hamilton. The cornerstone was laid at 3 o'clock on Thursday, May 16, 1872, by Mrs Samuel Mills (née Holton)."

Senator Mills was the grandson of John Mills, who was of Scottish ancestry and who, prior to and during the American rebellion of 1776, resided on Staten Island, N.Y. "He [[John Mills]] was strongly attached to the British Crown, a staunch supporter of the loyal cause, an United Empire Loyalist, on account of which he suffered the pillory and loss of property."

John Mills, by his wife, Anna Marcellus, also a Loyalist, had a son, James, who was born in Newark, N.J., March 10, 1774. James Mills died at the Mills homestead in Hamilton, Canada West (Ontario), July 2, 1852. The Hon Samuel was his second son.

On October 11, 1803, James Mills married Christina Hesse, U.E.L., daughter of Michael and Gertrandt Hesse, who, on removing to Canada because of their faith in

the Unity of the Empire, had settled in Barton Township. The family name is perpetuated in Hess Street, Hamilton.

“James Mills, retaining the loyal convictions of his ancestors, emigrated to Canada in 1793, being then 19 years of age. As the son of a Loyalist, he was [[supposed to be]] entitled to a grant of 200 acres of land; this land he, however, never got. On his arrival in the country, he commenced trading with the Indians for furs, which he carried back to his native town and exchanged for goods suitable to the requirements of the Indians. He at once became very friendly and popular with several tribes located to the South and West of Lake Ontario, so much so that they conferred upon him a pet Indian name (meaning ‘The Runner’), which assured him kindly treatment wherever he went. He finally determined to settle permanently in Canada. This he did about the year 1800. He engaged in various occupations.

“James Mills was a man possessed of far more than ordinary intelligence and education for the time. He was frequently employed in settling differences between disputing parties and preparing deeds of land and other contracts requiring some knowledge of law. He was for many years previous to his death totally blind.”

According to the *Mail and Empire* of December 15, 1896, which was showing how Mrs Henry Cawthra was descended from United Empire Loyalists on both her Grandfather’s and her Grandmother’s side, Michael Hesse and his family were, because of their loyalty, deprived of property of very considerable value in the neighbourhood of Philadelphia. The same issue is responsible for the statement that “Some descendants of Michael Hesse still occupy the original location granted him in Canada as a United Empire Loyalist.”

“Christina Hesse was [[thus]] of German extraction, her ancestors having for centuries resided in the vicinity of the Rhine. Her immediate parents (Michael and Gertrandt Hesse) came to America and settled in Northampton County, Upper Mount Bethel Township, Pennsylvania, where on October 17, 1786, she was born.

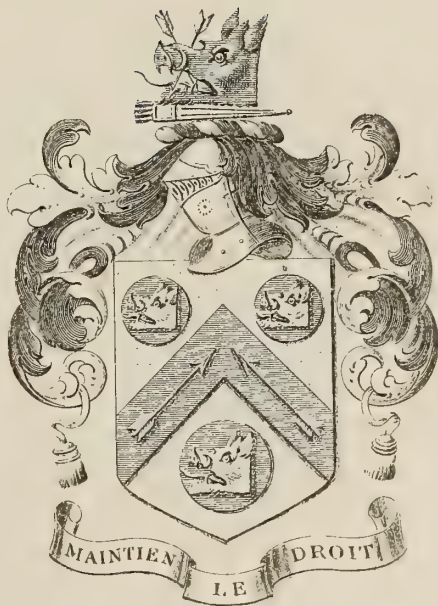
“The following extracts from the Church book of that place have reference to herself, her brothers, and sisters. ‘All these specified children are born of one bosom-pure marriage-bed from Michael Hesse and his married wife Gertrandt under the congratulations that God the Almighty might bless them soul and body here temporal, and there everlasting’.”

“Christina Hesse,” according to the memories of her son George H. Mills, as recorded by Mr Stanley Mills, of Hamilton, possessed great energy of character, combined with amiability of temper. She was ever thoughtful of others and forgetful of herself. She was always influenced and directed by strong religious convictions, prompt in the thorough performance of every duty. During my childhood she was the darling of my heart and I still entertain for her memory the most lively veneration and love. It seems to me she never did a wrong thing.” She died at the homestead in Hamilton on Tuesday, December 3, 1867.

The writer in the *Mail and Empire*, already quoted from, speaks thus of Mrs James Mills’ early experiences with the Indians:—“The old lady, then in about her

80th year, active in mind and clear in memory, was wont to tell her grandchildren various events of the Revolutionary War, and of the war of 1812, and of their experiences in the earlier days of their pioneer life, and especially of their dreaded Indian enemies, when habitations were few and far between. One day, being alone in the house with her two young children, she saw a band of Indians approaching. She gathered her two boys quickly under each arm (one boy being the late Senator Mills), ran out of the back door into a corn field, where she lay hid in terror, lest the children should cry and be discovered, for the Indians used frequently to swoop down from the mountain at Hamilton and carry off and torture children. She watched them proceed to a grindstone which stood at the back door, where they each sharpened their knives. They went into the house and helped themselves to what provisions they could find and went away, doing no further damage. It was not so fortunate for another of her relatives on another occasion. It was in the harvest time and all the members of the family, male and female, were out working, as was their wont, in the fields. Suddenly they saw smoke issuing from the house and a horde of Indians surrounding it. They had set it on fire. There was nothing for it but to run. Two men and some women and children could do nothing against so many Indians. The womankind ran and hid themselves, and the Indians gave chase to the men. They ran for dear life. One was overtaken, tomahawked and scalped forthwith, the other, Peter Hemgrand, Granduncle of Anna Cawthra, eluded his pursuers for a long time until he fell over a hole and broke his leg, and was captured. He was taken by the Indians to their distant wigwams, expecting torture and death, but, to his great surprise, he was carefully nursed and fed. After his recovery they wanted him to join their tribe. They told him that he was so fleet a runner that they would not hurt him, and he was allowed to go.

“The life of a United Empire Loyalist was the opposite of a restful one. Scarce settled in his new home, the ominous lowering clouds of the war of 1812 bade him prepare for another contest for hearth and home. How they acquitted themselves on this, as on all other occasions, is a matter of history, of which all Canadians are justly proud; and fortunate is he who can call himself the descendant of a United Empire Loyalist.”



Crest, Coat of Arms and
motto of Caithness family



John Cawthra son of
Joseph & Mary Cawthra
Born 1784. Died 1851
Served under General Sidsaac Brock
in the war of 1812



John Cawthra's medal
for war of 1812



Guiseley Church (St Oswald's)
Yorkshire England

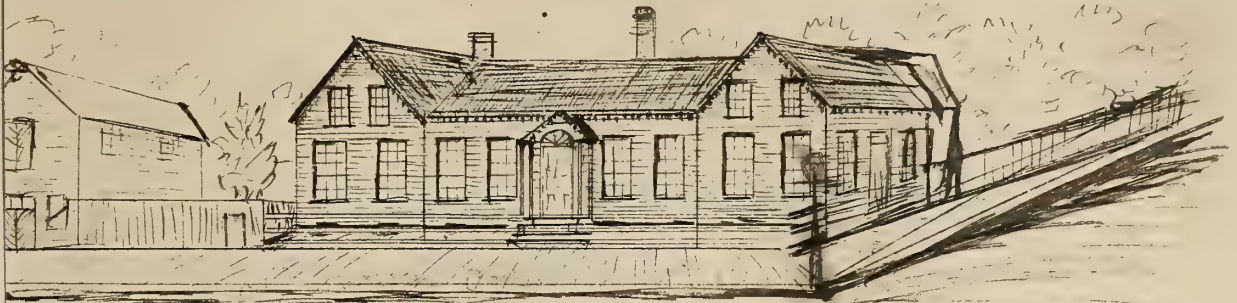


Choir of Guiseley
Church Yorkshire England
Photograph reproduced
from an engraving 1865



"Yeadon Hall" Garside Yorkshire
England. Residence of
Joseph Caithron Sr Built 1690
(From a sketch by Henry Caithron)

Front sh^d be a little higher above
window -



1849-57
Residence of my grand father
& afterwards of Mr. J. M. Cawthra
Corner of Palace & Adelaide St. Toronto

Residence of Joseph Cawthra Esq
Toronto. Canada
afterwards William Cawthra's
house. From a drawing
by Henry Cawthra



My father's house at Newmarket, Ontario
and after his death, my brother Joseph
Cawthra's

Residence of John Cawthra
1789 - 1851 Newmarket
Canada
afterwards his son
Joseph Cawthra's house
1821 - 1892



Memorial Tablet
St Pauls Church
Newmarket
Canada



William Cawthra son of
Jacob Mary Cawthra
Born 1801. Died 1880



Residence of William Cawthra
Cor Bay & King streets Toronto
Canada. Built by him
in 1852



My dear Hind Brother. Joseph Lawther. died 11th Jan'y 1892

Joseph Lawther son of
John & Ann Lawther
Born 1821. Died 1892



Charlotte Elizabeth Cawthron
née Bentley
wife of Joseph Cawthron



John Joseph Caruthia
son of Joseph & C. E. Caruthia
Born 1878



John Cawthra, son of
John & Ann Cawthra
Born 1824. Died 1875.



Elizabeth Jane Cawthon
née Ellwell
wife of John Cawthon



John Ellwell Cawthra
son of John & E. J. Cawthra
Born 1865. Died 1886



William Herbert Cawthra
son of John & E. J. Cawthra
Born 1867



Henry Cawthra son of
John & Ann Cawthra
Born 1830 Died 1904



Anna Celesta (Mills) Cawthra
wife of Henry Cawthra
Born 1837. Died 1919



Henry & Anna C. Cawthon
Taken on the 34th anniversary
of their marriage 6th Oct 1891



"Gladna Hall" Residence of
Henry Lawther Toronto
1830-1904 Canada



William Lawther son of
Henry & Anna C. Lawther
Born 1864 Died 1865



Henry Victor Holton Carothers
son of Henry & Anna C. Carothers
Born 1866

MAINTIEN LE DROIT

IN MEMORY OF
JOSEPH CAWTHRA

SON OF HENRY AND MARY CAWTHRA OF
YEADON HALL GUISELEY YORKSHIRE ENGLAND
BORN 1759 CAME TO TORONTO IN 1803 DIED
1842 AN ORIGINAL PEW-HOLDER IN ST JAMES'
CHURCH † AND OF HIS WIFE MARY BORN
1760 DIED 1847 † ALSO OF THEIR SON

JOHN CAWTHRA

BORN 1789 DIED 1851 THE FIRST REPRESENT-
ATIVE IN THE PARLIAMENT OF UPPER CANADA
FOR THE COUNTY OF SIMCOE HE SERVED UNDER
GENERAL SIR ISAAC BROCK IN THE WAR OF 1812
AT THE CAPTURE OF DETROIT AND THE BATTLE
OF QUEENSTON HEIGHTS † AND OF HIS
WIFE ANN BORN 1799 DIED 1831 BURIED IN
ST JAMES' CHURCHYARD † ALSO OF THEIR SON

HENRY CAWTHRA

BARRISTER-AT-LAW BORN 1830 DIED 1904
AND OF HIS WIFE ANNA CELISTA
DAUGHTER OF THE HONOURABLE SAMUEL
MILLS U.E.L OF HAMILTON UPPER CANADA
BORN 1837 DIED 1919 †

JESUS CHRIST WHO DIED FOR US THAT
WHETHER WE WAKE OR SLEEP WE SHOULD
LIVE TOGETHER WITH HIM I THESSALONIANS-V 10

*Memorial Tablet in
St James' Cathedral
Toronto
Canada*



James Mills U.E.L. son of
John & Anna (Marcellus) Mills
Born 1774 Died 1852



Christina (Hesse) Mills U.S.A.
wife of James Mills
Born 1786 Died 1867



Hon Samuel Mills son of
James & Christina Mills
Born 1806 Died 1874



Aurora (Holton) Mills
wife of Hon Samuel Mills
Born 1812 Died 1894



"Westlawn" Residence of
Hon Samuel Mills
From a Hamilton
Sketch by Canada
Henry Cantina



Warren Holton son of
Janna Holton. Brother of
Aurora (Holton) Mills



Minerva (Holton) Miller
sister of Aurora (Holton) Mills



Henry Brock. Born May 14th
1859. "Lucius Durr"
uniform taken 1887



Maudel (Cawthra) Brock
Born July 6th 1861. Taken in
Presentation gown
Drawing Room of H. M. Queen Victoria
March 1881



Anna Mildred Lawther Brock
Born Dec 22nd 1893.
Only child of Henry and
Anna Maude Brock.
Taken Sept 18th 1906