

SARAH FORSYTH:::

SARAH FORSYTH the daughter of James and Eunice of Niagara Falls came to Ont. and the area in 1788.

She married Christopher Buchner, and was given the land around Drummond Hill by her father. They gave $\frac{1}{2}$ acre of their property to the city, thus starting Drummond Hill Cemetery.

Later their son Lt. John Buchner, gave more land for this same Cemetery. It was his daughter Catharine, and her husband Donald Mc. Kenzie that built the two story brick house on the property in the 1840's.

Lt. JOHN BUCHNER b. 1797. d. Apr. 14, 1828 31yrs.
marr. Mary Ann Corbett. (her moterh Johnson)
dght. Catharine & Donald Mc. Kenzie. married
lived on Drummond road.

Peter Buchner 1770 died Aug. 15th. 1848 78yrs.

Mary Buchner wife 1779 died Mar. 3rd. 1779 75yrs.

Catherine (Buchner) Mc Kenzie died May 22nd. 1902
Donald Mc. Kenzie husband 1813/2 died June 11th. 1873

children:::

Jennie Buchner	1838	died	May 20th.	1921
George Buchner	1842	died	Oct. 21st.	1887
WM. D. Buchner		died	Nov. 5th.	1875
Catharine	1847	died	June 28th.	1854
kenneth C.	1857	died	July 18th.	1873
David Buchner	1850	died	June 17th.	1877
Martha wife	1846	died	Oct. 27th.	1872
Mattie daught. of David & M.	1872	died	May 3rd	1883

DRUMMOND HILL::: LUNY'S LANE CEMETERY.

By **VERNA REID**
Review staff writer

Soldiers once hid under what is now the bar area . . . fire has blackened beams in the basement . . . bodies were buried in the backyard.

The house on Buchner Place survived the War of 1812, and according to its present owners, Steve and Muriel Olah, it will last for another 200 years . . . at least.

In the charming 18th century home, a sense of Canadian history unfolds with the brick fireplace, the solid oak floors, the footwide window sills and the proliferation of nooks and crannies.

What's it like to call home a house that's older than this country? Beautiful, according to the couple who have lived there since 1976.

"It's a house to really live in," said Muriel. "You want to start to make things, and do things. I've started to quilt." She also does crocheting, and her original oil paintings hang on the walls.

On the exterior, the original black walnut wood has been covered by a pale

green stucco. The closed-in front porch which extends the full width of the house, gives it a cozy look.

Inside, the wide gracious hall, lacking a built in cupboard has an antique armoire at the foot of the narrow stairway leading to the second floor.

To the right of the hall, a generous living room, with french doors opening to the porch and a huge brick fireplace, is bathed in quiet. No traffic noises from Drummond Road or Lundy's Lane intrude.

COUNTRY LIVING
Steve particularly mentions the muted sounds, and throughout there is a sensation of isolation from the busy world. "It's like living in the country," said Muriel.

From outside, the house appears small, but once inside the spaciousness early builders loved prevails. Ceilings are low, as are the windows.

The dining room and kitchen face the back property, and to the left if the new addition, built in 1947 as a little apartment.

Upstairs, four large bedrooms flank an updated bathroom.

Changes have been

made through the years as a variety of owners express their tastes. Panelling in some rooms cover the original plastered walls. Wall to wall carpeting hides some of the solid oak flooring.

The grounds on which the house was built were originally owned by Christopher Buchner, bought from or given by James and Eunice Forsyth when their daughter Sarah married him in 1799. Some of the land was donated for Drummond Hill Cemetery, and when Buchner's great-granddaughter Kathryn married Donald McKenzie, two large estates were united.

The Battle of Lundy's Lane occurred in the area, and in the grounds outside the house remains of American soldiers slain were buried in trenches. Some two and a half acres surrounding have been retained as historic land.

More recently, the house was owned by the Zavitz family and since 1968, several tenants have occupied the main building and apartment.

ANTIQUES CHERISHED

The Olahs brought to the

house an interest in antiques, which has increased since moving. An old-fashioned roll top cupboard is in the kitchen. The possibility of buying an old woodstove is discussed. "I love to bake bread and rolls," said Muriel, "and there's nothing like one to bake in."

A spinning wheel from Hungary is in an upstairs bedroom, and the house itself has yielded treasurers.

Old newspapers were in the walls, and in the attic an old wash basin and Union Jack flag were found. A chickenfeeder, tables, traces of former owners and other times were uncovered.

Steve fell in love with the place at first sight, he says, and "I bought it within half an hour of seeing it. You could get lost in it, there is so much space."

Muriel maintains it's easier to keep a big house than a small one. "It's comfortable, and it's an entertaining house. At Christmas time, it's beautiful with the tree by the fireplace."

In the summertime, it's equally as beautiful. No air conditioner is needed to

keep cool. "Even when it's 90 degrees I wear a sweater," said Steve. Gentle breezes blow through the hall when the front porch window and the back door opens.

Once again, the house is for sale. Back problems plague Steve and the peninsula weather aggravates them. The Olahs plan to return to the north country, leaving the house they have enjoyed and shared with their daughters and their grandchild.

Once again the old house will accommodate itself to a new set of people and circumstances.

No ghosts haunt it, but there is a certain air about it. You could readily imagine the first Buchner family sitting down to dinner in the generously-sized dining room . . . or gathered around the hearth by flickering candlelight.

Succeeding generations have enjoyed the comfortable and delightful rooms. The city has encroached upon the land, but inside the house, time, though not standing still, has maintained a slower pace.