

and purchased a farm in Osnabruck, situated on the banks of the St. Lawrence, and built himself a home which he appropriately named "Sunnyside." Here he planted six acres of an orchard, largely of the Fameuse, which became noted as one of the finest in the section, and this, with his garden, gradually engrossed his attention, until of late years. His chief delight was in the pursuit of horticulture. He has been a director of our Association since the year 1877, during which time he has worked faithfully in the interest of our department of industry. His frequent and spicy contributions to this journal and to our reports are a proof of this statement. Only a short time before his decease, he agreed to give a paper at our Summer Meeting on the "Use of Artificial Fertilizers in the Garden;" but on the 26th of June his work in his terrestrial garden ceased, and he was called to take his place among the flowers and fruits of the Celestial garden.

Dr. Ault, of Aultsville, writes:—"His illness only lasted three days. He died of inflammation of the bowels. He had been working very hard, getting his garden in order, in fact beyond his strength, so that he rapidly failed under the attack."

Though he was a modest man, and when last November a request was made of him for some notes of his life for use in our sketches of Canadian Horticulturists, it was only the briefest that he would give. He said, "You say, send me some notes of your life, and I will put *it* in shape. Of course *it* refers to the life. Quite kind. All I can say is that it will take all your complimentary pen can do to make it worthy of even the smallest public notice; the only redeeming clause in my history, perhaps, being the consciousness on my part of work, no doubt well intended, but very imperfectly done."

In May last, Mr. Croil sent us some lines on "Sunnyside," written by the Rev. J. J. Cameron, M.A., of Woodlands, saying that he considered them altogether too flattering to himself.

We cannot do better than close this sketch by quoting the lines referred to :

⑥ H, Sunnyside! Sweet Sunnyside!
Thy charms I would declare,
As nestled by St. Lawrence' side
You breathe its bracing air.

Bedecked with varied hue, thy flowers
Dispense their fragrance round,
While feathered songsters from thy bowers
Chant forth melodious sound.

Thy trees in graceful beauty wave
Before the gentle gale;
Thy verdant banks the waters lave,
Refreshing sea and dale.

Thy grounds are charming to behold;
Thy shaded walks I love;
Thy beauties tongue can scarce unfold;
Thy image heaven above.

Thy happy home, embowered 'mid trees,
An old historic pile;
'Mid winter's storm and summer's breeze
The passing hours beguile.

As time has flown, what joy and gloom
Thy ornate walls have seen;
What hallowed mem'ries haunt each room
Of all the past has been!

What songs of joy were often sung
To cheer the social hour,
While joyous notes of music rung
With thrilling, soothing power.

What hours of sorrow, too, were passed
When, worn with anxious care,
The heart at last found peaceful rest
In humble, earnest prayer.