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THOMAS S. SHENSTON.

"O good gray head which all men knew,
O iron nerve to true occasion true,
O fall'n at length that tower of strength
Which stood four-square to all the winds that blew!
The long self-sacrifice of life is o'er,
And we will see him, or his like, no more."

The subject of this sketch was born in Shoreditch, London, Eng., June 25th, 1822. "He was the son of Benjamin and Mary (Strahan) Shenston, and was remotely related to the poet Shenston." When nearly ten years old his father's family removed to Canada; the voyage from London to New York being, not six days, but six weeks. I do not know as to the roughness of the voyage, or the sickness of the young voyager; but that he was not meant for a sailor seems evident from the fact, that all his life he seemed to have as great a repugnance to the sea as did Mr. Spurgeon.

The family's first settlement was near Dundas, whence they removed to a farm near Guelph, and thence to near St. Catharines. But Thomas did not like the hard clay, and weary of unsuccessful farming, he betook him to St. Catharines, and to the harness-making trade. Here he evinced his loyalty and British pluck by enlisting under Mittleberger against the Fenian Raiders. Moving to Chatham he commenced business for him-