

distance. Captain Wilson, Mrs. Wilson, and his family of three sons and one daughter, settled about two miles from us, and there was constant intercourse between us. The ladies of the family used to meet, and you would be astonished, Mr. Editor, what good coats Miss March (Mrs. Wilson's sister) and my mother would make for us boys. "Necessity is the mother of invention," and these ladies being put to it showed what they could do. The mosquitoes were the great trouble with them, for they were in countless thousands, and the clearing being small there was no wind to drive them away. A neighbour of Mr. Drinkwater's was going to visit the family and, as was the fashion at that time for gentlemen, he wore a large cloak. On his way he saw a little animal which did not get out of the way quickly and he gave chase to it, and not wishing it to escape he took off his cloak and threw it over the little animal—when lo, and behold, the perfume which emanated from the said cloak certainly was not so pleasant, although far stronger than ottar of roses, and the gentleman had to return home, not being presentable to ladies for a few days. He certainly learned something that day of Canadian zoology. I am afraid, Mr. Editor, that your readers will find what I have written rather prosy, but they must forgive an old man of seventy-seven.

JOHN STEELE.