

Vankleck Hill, the home of sister Ann. A disastrous fire determined him to locate in Montreal. In 1865 he moved to the oil-regions in Pennsylvania. Somewhat late in life he married Anna McCain, a worthy helpmeet, and ten years ago removed to South Dakota, whither Mrs. Buchanan's family had gone previously. His last years were spent at Keystone, Pennington county, in mining operations. He died on the twenty-eighth of March, 1897, after a painful illness of two months, and was buried near the homes of his wife's father and brothers. He was a man of sterling attributes, nobly considerate and unselfish, exceedingly active and enterprising. No truer, braver, manlier heart e'er beat in human breast. His widow and two young daughters, Anna M. Laurie and Lucy Bell, survive. A favorite nephew paid this loving tribute to his memory.

Dear Uncle ! On your grave to lay a wreath,
 The lonely grave far from thy native heath,
 Though heeded not by the cold dust beneath,
 For that is past our good or ill,
 Is the fond tribute of a heart sincere,
 Recalling thy unwearied goodness here,
 Which to life's end shall tenderly revere
 And cherish thy lov'd memory still.

Dear Uncle ! Close on the sweet ties that bind
 My soul to thee, for thou wert ever kind,
 No truer parent could an orphan find ;
 To me, left fatherless, thy heart,
 Whose rare unselfishness can ne'er be told,
 Went out in love of the divinest mould,
 Wrapping me softly in its inmost-fold,
 Nor tiring of the gruesome part.

Dear Uncle ! A rich heritage I claim
 In thy good deeds, unheralded by fame,
 Written on the Lamb's Book of Life, thy name
 In glowing characters appear ;
 And now that thou hast entered into rest,
 Reaping thy rich reward among the blest,
 Lamented most by those who knew thee best,
 Thy grave I water with my tears.