

proving the proverb "that where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise."

After I had been three years with the worthy bishop he closed his college, I believe for the want of support, his means being very limited, and I returned with him to Toronto, and just at that age when the most important step generally decides the make or break of one pursuit in after life. As already mentioned I was not educated classically, and my inclination led me to a rural life. Intent upon this, I consulted my worthy parent, who had grave and serious objection to that kind of occupation, and he thus reasoned:

"You are unaccustomed to the manual labor that is required in the life of a Canadian farmer, nor are you prepared for the privations, hardships and self-denials involved in such a life, and again you cannot expect to live alone without a helpmate. In all probability you may be blessed with children. Can you imagine the difficulty of raising a family in the back woods, removed from schools, churches, etc? Weigh, then, well the consequences. However, if you have fully made up your mind to follow it, I will give