

I dream of a home with little ones,  
 To gather around my knee ;  
 It seems like the whisper of angels,  
 Their childish voices to me.  
 To press their hands on my temples,  
 So wildly throbbing with pain ;  
 Methinks it all would vanish away,  
 As the clouds do after the rain.

I dream of a home in heaven,  
 Where my dearest treasures are—  
 Whose gates of golden beauty  
 Shine through the mist like a star.  
 There I shall *never* be weary,  
 Nor my eyes ever grow dim ;  
 No one to love like Jesus,  
 No one to worship like him.

INGERSOLL, Ont.

## THE BATTLE OF MORAVIANTOWN.

BY MR. H. T. SCUDAMORE, TEACHER, SUTHERLAND'S CORNERS, LAMBTON.

(We take pleasure in publishing the following interesting account of the Battle of Moraviantown, and the death of Tecumtha, sent in the form of a letter to Mr. Glashan in reply to a question in the "TEACHER'S DESK.")

In reference to problem 18, inquiring the exact location of Moraviantown, I have a few remarks to make, which, though not novel, yet, being authentic and illustrative of the period, may not be quite uninteresting to you. My information is from "Head Quarters"; that is to say, from actors in the war of 1812, and from others who, though not old enough to take part therein, could yet relate the tales thereof oft told them by their seniors, and had had the very scenes painted whilst the events were recent.

The western part of Ontario might, in 1812, be termed with strict propriety a wilderness. Below Thamesville were a few settlers. Traxlers, Blackburns, Haxlitts, and Nevilles were the chief. Scovil Arnold was the oldest, having come into

Howard while it was unsurveyed; either in 1788 or 1789. He erected a mill about two miles below Thamesville. It was on a little creek which is still called by his name, and which, during the last spring freshet, swept off part of the track of the Great Western Railway. The road from Thamesville to the Rond Eau followed the south side of the River Thames, down to this Mill. About a mile from Thamesville was a settler named Dove, whose son resides there. Old Mr. Fleming located in Aldborough, on the south bank of the River, in 1806. Some of the Edwards' family settled at the "Big Bend," above Wardsville, in 1808 or 1809. They were there in 1815. The Moravian Indians had a village on the north bank of the River, the Longwoods Road running close by. The site is marked by apple trees and remains of cellar excavations. Some of the trees are two feet thick. The place is now an open common, with the exception of Chief Jacob's farm on the north side, and