



"Be it granted to me to behold you again in
dying.

Hills of home! And to hear once more the
call—

Hear about the graves of the martyrs the
peewees crying,

And hear no more at all."

From the shires of Moray and Clackmannan came the early settlers of Cavendish—a name now familiar as the birthplace of L. M. Montgomery and the scene of many of her stories and poems. Here is one of the stories of early days in this settlement: A marriage was to take place and the whole community had gathered at the home of the bride. In the absence of any clergyman, the ceremony was to be performed by the local magistrate, who had first been helping himself liberally from the circulating jar and whose ideas were, therefore, not very clear. He was following the form in the prayer-book but in turning the leaf with his huge thumb he inadvertently turned over several pages and resumed, in the words of the funeral service. To the consternation of the bride he had just started to pronounce the solemn words, "Earth to earth, ashes to ashes," when the "best man" shouted in his native Doric, "Tut, tut, mon! Can ye no' see ye're intil the beerial service?"

James McLaren of Balquhiddier, leader of the Brudenell pioneers, remembered as a child having been carried by a serving maid from the