

in it, and she thought it the nicest thing she ever got. She remembers being put to sit on a settle, while the woman went into another room, and slipping down off the seat to crawl up the stairs which had been newly scrubbed, and finding what she thought was a nice piece of cheese, but when she put it in her mouth it was yellow soap—and I remember the horrid taste of that soap to this day'.

Her mother was sent to the country for her health, and was ordered to sit in the farm-yard while the cows were being milked—to breathe their breath, which is so wholesome for sick people'.

She had a brother named Thomas, who was older, and was a weekly boarder at school when Mrs. Osler was at home, so she saw very little of him. Another brother, named Edmund, died young.

Thomas was for some years in Jamaica, and afterwards went to Acton, Ohio, where his children and their descendants are still living. Mrs. Osler remembered him singing a popular song when he was a lad in his early teens, 'Tell her I lived upon cabbage and bacon, For beef and mutton they were too dear.' The two little girls would join in, and the elders would cry, 'Stop that song, children.' He was a very kind brother to his little sisters. There was a great old yew-tree in a shady walk in the garden, which spread its broad branches out far and flat like a cedar of Lebanon. Thomas used to give his sisters, Emma and Ellen, a 'boust', and they would all three climb up high in the tree, lie on their backs, each on a large flat rocking branch, and sing their songs.

Mrs. Osler had two sisters: Mary Anne, who lived in Birmingham many years after the death of her parents, and who was a girl and woman of saintly character. She came out to Canada to her sister in her old age, and there died