

man who owned the adjoining farm, and was keeping bach at the time. They walked to Goderich by the lakeshore road, and back again, twenty-three miles each way—as indeed all young people around there who wished to enter the matrimonial state had to do the first few years, or before horses came into use, and no clergyman being nearer at hand then.

But that marriage turned out all right. They began in the "old log shanty," and by their own united industry and good management, they got along as few others did there. He was a man of the most perfect integrity in all his dealings with his fellow-men, and had more than ordinary common sense, with a solid, practical, wise English way of doing things, and the most irreproachable habits of life. He was never known to break his word, and no man in that neighbourhood had a better name, or deserved it more.

Mary had been accustomed to hard work at home almost from infancy, as she was the eldest in our family and mother's first help. Then she was naturally clever, and I have never seen any other woman who could do so many things, and in such a perfect way, both indoors and out. She would pick up new ideas on household work at first sight, and often devise improved methods of her own. From early morning till late at night her nimble hands were never idle, and without any fuss or hurry, but by planning ahead and a wonderful knack she had of attending to several things at the same time, what a deal of work she could get through in a day. She had also a regular genius for making the most of everything, and