

education in his native city, first in the public schools and subsequently in the British Academy, which served as a preparatory training school for Queen's University. There he had for one of his instructors, Mr. James Maclellan, now Justice Maclellan of Ontario.

At the early age of 15 he left school to fight life's battle, and was apprenticed to the dry-goods house of Mr. Wm. McCracken. After having served his time he abandoned the dry-goods business, and for a year and a half we find him engaged in carriage-painting in Watertown, N. Y. From this latter city he went to New Orleans, where he resided for some years. His attention to business secured for him considerable success, and he was making money rapidly, when the outbreak of yellow fever determined his return to his native land. In 1856, he entered the civil service, the seat of government being then in Toronto. He has continued in the service ever since. In 1869, he was appointed to his present position, as the head of the Routine and Records Department, Parliamentary Distributing Office. To those who know the brother's courteous manner and thorough business methods, it is needless to say that he is a great favourite with members of the House, and all who have any business to transact with his department.

In the early years of his parliamentary duties, he was not obliged to be in attendance during the recess of the House, when he improved his time and turned an honest penny by engaging in railway work. Away back in the fifties he filled the offices of time-keeper, foreman and wood agent on the Northern Railway, when Sanford Fleming was Chief Engineer. He also acted as fireman for a short season, and in this connection reached the zenith of his ambition, when on one occasion he was put in charge of a locomotive.

He became a Forester in 1879, and is at present a member of Court Laurentian. He was at one time Chief Ranger of Court Ottawa, and during his term of office, it was the banner court of the Order. He was High Chief Ranger for Ontario in 1883. In 1881, he was appointed to his present exalted position on the Supreme Executive, and it is a notable fact, that both he and his distinguished colleague, the Supreme Chief Ranger, Dr. Oronhyatekha, have been repeatedly re-elected by a unanimous vote.

Bro. Botterell is prominent in other organizations. He has been a member of the Sons of Temperance for the last 24 years. He has been a Good Templar for a period almost as long, and was Grand Worthy Chief Templar of that body in 1878. He is also a member of the Orange Order—was Master and Secretary of his district, and is Deputy Grand Master of Ireland. He took a prominent part in making and carrying out the arrangements for the funeral of the murdered Hackett in Montreal some years ago. He is a prominent member of the Reformed Episcopal Church, and at the last meeting of the Synod of that body, he was appointed Treasurer. He has been twice married. His first wife, to whom he was married in 1854, was Annie E. Osbourne, by whom he had seven children, four sons and three daughters. She died in 1880. His second wife, to whom he was married in 1885, is Mary Louise Allen, daughter of Parker Allen, of Adolphustown, a schoolmate of the late Premier, and a descendant of Captain Allen, a U. E. Loyalist. The name Botterell is not likely to perish out of the earth, as Botterells of the third generation to the number of seventeen delight to

own our portly Past Supreme Chief Ranger as grandfather.

In the High and Supreme Courts of our beloved Order, where Bro. Botterell is a familiar figure, the brother is not known by reason of his "much-speaking," but he is esteemed and loved by reason of his long years of devoted service, as well as for the wisdom of his counsel, the courtesy of his bearing, and the sincerity of his friendship. That he may be spared for many years to enjoy the confidence of the great Order that he has helped to build up, and that the Order may long enjoy his eminent services, are wishes that will find an echo in the breast of every Forester.

Children's Corner.

"Wanted—A Boy."

"Wanted—a boy." How often we
These very common words may see
Wanted—a boy to errands run,
Wanted for everything under the sun,
All that the men to-day can do
To-morrow the boys will be doing, too.
For the time is ever coming when
The boys must stand in the place of men.

Wanted—the world wants boys to-day,
And offers them all she has for pay.
Honor, wealth, position, fame.
A useful life and a deathless name
Boys to shape the paths for men
Boys to guide the plow and pen,
Boys to forward the tasks begun,
For the world's great work is never done.

The world is anxious to employ
Not just one, but every boy
Whose heart and brain will ever be true
To work his hands shall find to do;
Honest, faithful, earnest, kind;
To good awake, to evil blind;
Heart of gold without alloy.
Wanted: the world wants such a boy
—Selected.

"Sunny-Face."

Her real name was Alice, but the girls at the school called her "Sunny-face." This was partly because of her blue, merry eyes and rosy cheeks, and hair that looked golden whenever the sun shone upon it.

But the chief reason was that Alice was one of the lambs of the Good Shepherd, and He filled her heart with joy.

One day her teacher called her into her pretty sitting-room. She showed Sunny-face a beautiful, rosy-checked apple, and asked her what she thought of it.

"I think it is perfectly lovely," replied the child.

"Look again," said her teacher. "Turn it over."

Sunny-face looked, and then she saw a large black spot on the apple.

"No; it is not perfect," she said, "that spot spoils it."