

leaving the paper in the hands of my son-in-law, Mr. H. E. Rice, who had been associated with me from the beginning.

Mrs. Hutcheson and I made another visit to Swift Current, Sask., in 1913, our two sons being residents there at that time. Since then Mrs. Hutcheson and I have enjoyed association with different members of our family, and have been doing what we could to help our fellow man to higher and holier living. The bursting of the war clouds in 1914, plunging the whole world into desolation and sorrow, has had its depressing effects upon us all.

Finally on April 3rd, 1919, the partner of my joys and sorrows; the protector of my resources; my tower of strength in christian living, was summoned by the Great Disposer of events. She bid adieu to loved ones and earth's toils and tears, and went to the Paradise of God.

I still remain on the shores of time, having lived for both worlds, and I declare that not one of the good promises of God has ever failed me.

In closing this narrative I wish to say that it has not been undertaken to display any literary merit, the great object being to show that obedience to the Divine command, will, without doubt result in the fulfilment of the Divine promise: "Seek first the Kingdom of God, and his righteousness, and all other things will be added unto you."

I trust that my family, far and near, and all others will follow me as far as I have followed Christ. "So Let It Be."

GEORGE HUTCHESON.