pay amply for my education and maintenance; so I have the pleasant feeling of independence, so dear to all Canadian boys, that I am already making my own way in life. To my father I am indebted for this training, but it is to my grandmother Ruth that I owe so much for my interest in good reading, more especially in history and biography. During the long winter evenings we have read together books that gave such side-lights on English history that they have been to me of great profit. We have read together Morley's "Life of Gladstone," "The Greville Memoirs," the life of Philips Brooks, even the antobiography of Herbert Spencer, two lives of Thos, Carlyle, and the letters of Jane Welch Carlisle, the Creevy papers, books upon Japan, and many others; for to read alongside of a matured mind, whose memory of places, persons and events, and who has travelled through Europe with observant eyes, has been an education for me that nothing else could give, for her mind is a rich storehouse. If Timothy from his grandmother Lois was taught

the Scriptures, lifting him to a higher realm of thought, surely from my grandmother Ruth I have been directed to all that is pure, helpful, inspiring and instructive; and among the viands at the "King's table" of privilege and opportunity none are sweeter to my taste than my grandmother Ruth's teaching and influence.

It was at Long Marston, near York, England, where my grandmother first saw the light. Indeed, the far fields of her father's farm were upon the very battle-ground, and often did she, as a child, play with bullets picked up by her brother Joseph when ploughing through these very fields. The farm-house where she was born was the headquarters of Cromwell during the eventful period of the great battle of Marston Moor. Only a few months ago it fell into decay and was pulled down, having stood two hundred and fifty years. And now a more commodious house has been erected in its place, and is still in possession of the family. Grandmother Ruth's nephew, who works the farm, stated a few months