combined with intelligence and thoughtfulness and a reverence for all that is high, noble and beautiful. To such also it is hoped that this short life-story will not be without interest.

George Lawrence Bisset Mackenzie was born at "Uplands," Deer Park, on 4th January, 1892. In the ample spaces and good air of what was then an entirely rural suburb of Toronto, he grew in health and vigour, a companionable child, sensitive and rather timid, but not shy, and always very tractable. No doubt, like other children, he sometimes illustrated the wisdom of childhood by quaint remarks. Only one is recorded, when he excused some tears by saying that they were "the juice of the heart," that would not be restrained.

In his eighth year his maternal grandmother and mother died, within a few months of each other. He was deeply attached to both of them and these events had an obviously depressing effect upon the child's mind, manifesting itself in a disinclination for the games and companionship of children of his own age. He quite outgrew this, but, as a boy, he never mixed indiscriminately with his young school-fellows and shewed a preference for the society of older people. With his sister, he gained the rudiments of education under a kind and sympathetic governess. This lady brought them as far as the writing of short essays, on such burning subjects as the "Boer War."