

find them dead when I come back, and it just breaks my heart to have to say 'Good-bye' to my dear old father and mother."

Dr. Harry often assumed great brusqueness of manner. Against any person who displeased him he breathed out great threatenings and slaughter, which would have been very terrifying if people had not known that it was "just the doctor's way." Calling one day at the home of Mayor Smith, he asked to see His Worship. The mayor was out at the time. Mrs. Smith asked the doctor if he wished to see him. "Yes, Mrs. Smith, I wish to see that galoot of a husband of yours very much indeed." (The mayor and the doctor were very warm friends.) Mrs. Smith assured him that she would be pleased to deliver his message to the mayor as soon as he came in. With the greatest seriousness Dr. Harry assured the wife of the mayor that there would be a funeral very shortly, for he was going to shoot the town constable for neglecting to mend the sidewalk, and he had just come over to notify the mayor.

About fifteen years after the death of Mr. Beaumont, I received a message from a friend in Norland saying that Dr. Harry was very ill and was coming to Winnipeg Hospital for treatment, also suggesting that as an old friend of the family I should visit and talk with him on his spiritual condition. Immediately I phoned the hospital and requested the privilege of visiting Dr. B., which was cheerfully granted. I went in the afternoon and found the doctor weak from the journey in and suffering much. I saw that he was