

me, and, clasping my hands tightly together and walking through the dining room to the front door, I exclaimed: "Oh, I feel so strange."

"The upper part of this door, as you will remember, consists of one large pane of glass.

"As I stood there I seemed to lose sight of the mill, lawn, and everything before me, and I distinctly saw William tossing on great waves. I do not know whether I stood there one minute or ten, but this I know that I saw William as plainly as I ever saw him. I saw his bald head and his long locks as they were lifted by the water. As I beheld him struggling in the waves, I seemed to be quite near and gazed horror-stricken at the awful sight. At length I saw him throw up his hands and sink beneath the waters.

"I then rushed into the parlor where there was a lady friend. I could not speak. The lady looked wonderingly at me and said, 'Why, what is the matter? You look as if you had seen a ghost.'

"I cried out, 'Oh, William Henry is drowned; I saw him drowning, I saw him tossed on the waves. I saw him going down and coming up again. I saw him sink to rise no more.'

"The lady looked incredulously at me and smiled as she said: 'Mrs. Parkhill, you have only imagined all this. If he were drowning you could not see him. You are crossing the bridge before you come to it. Why, it is impossible, for he told you where he would be to-day, and he is not even on the water, much less drowned.'

"I implored her not to ridicule my fears, for I saw the waves go over him.

"I was so prostrated that I lay down on the sofa and for a time gave way to convulsive sobs, after which I tried to calm myself and shut out the awful sight that I had witnessed.

"William was a good Christian man, and was one of our particular friends for whom I prayed every night. That night, however, I could not pray for him as usual, for I felt sure that he was beyond the reach of our prayers.

"This 14th day of September was on Thursday. On Friday afternoon my husband returned home, and when he saw me he exclaimed: 'I see that you have been having another one of your awful headaches.'

"I replied, 'No, I have not had a headache, but yesterday I saw William drowning.'

"He urged me not to distress myself, and said, 'William is all right; I saw him in Toronto on Tuesday before he started for the Manitoulin Islands.'

"I cried out, 'Oh Park, I know he is dead, for I saw him drowning.'

"My husband was much disturbed by my seeming hallucination, and requested me not to speak of the matter again, but to take a good rest and all would be right.