

Canada." When the Exhibition closed the pamphlets and newspapers were sent to the rural districts for distribution. Myra Hitchcock's descendants lived in Lebanon, N. Y. A daughter of hers, Mrs. Blair, was then living. A relative happening in the post office was handed a parcel with the remark, "Give this to your grandmother, as she wants everything about Canada." Among them was a newspaper account of the unveiling of the Laura Secord monument at Lundy's Lane, and mention of "Laura Ingersoll Secord and Canadian Reminiscences." Mrs. Wells of Chicago, and another relative, Mrs. Blair of Buffalo, sent for the book. Soon after, Mrs. Wells visited New Lebanon and procured the autograph letters and traditions of Laura Secord which reach far back into the last century. These letters were carefully copied. They touch many points in our history and are strong evidences of the mistakes,—to call them by no harsher name,—that were preparing for our people the troublesome times of 1837. Mrs. Blair at eighty years of age said that during her long life she had only been absent from the farm for two weeks. She went in a wagon and never wished to go again. When some of her relatives visited Europe, Egypt and the Holy Land it was a matter of great surprise to her.

*(Letter of Mrs. Thomas Ingersoll to Mrs. Hitchcock.)*

GREAT BARRINGTON, MASS., November 27, 1818.

Dear Mira,—I have received two letters from you since I have been in Barrington, one by way of Canada, the other directed to your uncle John. The one you sent to Canada has been sent to me by Charles. I have had great pleasure in receiving such affectionate letters from you. It gives me great pleasure to know that you and your children are all well, and that you have good farms and the blessings of preaching and good society in your town. You must not blame me for not calling on you when I came here from Canada. We were obliged to come through Utica, which left you to the South of us. I meant to call on you and visit you. We started from Utica to go down to the Cherry Valley turnpike towards your town, and I was taken sick and obliged to give up seeing you. You cannot tell how bad I felt for it was one of the great objects of my journey to see you and Mr. Hitchcock and the children. You must give my love to them all. Brother John was so good to go to Canada for me. As he writes much faster than I do I have requested him to write for me and fill in the sheet. You cannot tell how gratifying it is for me to have assurances, as your letters contain of love and affection for me. Do come here and see me this winter. I want to see you and say a good deal, especially