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soil rich in historic interest and typical of older Canada in its comfort, wealth and educational advancement. Nearly two and a half centuries ago LaSalle wandered up Ancaster way in the journey that resulted in his memorable meeting with Joliet before the latter's discovery of the Mississippi. Later came the foundation of Ancaster and the dreams of future greatness, only to be dispelled by the upspringing in turn of Dundas from the Desjardins Canal, and of Hamilton from the coming of the railway. For many years now Ancaster has brooded from her mountain eyrie on her wondrous past, gazing on her greater rivals in the valley below. A little while ago came the steam railway; recently the trolley brought more modernity, and now comes Rural Mail Delivery, the latest word in luxury for farm life.

A red mail collecting wagon of the style familiar to residents of the large cities left the Hamilton post office at 2 o'clock with letters and papers for the people having boxes along the route. This was driven by Captain W. R. Ecclestone, of the Hamilton post office, who will be remembered for his excellent postal work with the Canadian troops in South Africa. No letters were gathered until the 25th box—that of Mr. Walter Vansickle—was reached at the junction of the Dundas and Ancaster roads. Here a simple ceremonial took place, in which the presiding officer was Mr. George Ross, Chief Superintendent of Post Offices for the Dominion, whose energetic hand is in charge of the installation of the Rural Mail Delivery. Mr. Ross, who was accompanied by Mr. Adam Brown, the veteran postmaster of Hamilton, here found quite a gathering of farmers and others.

A proud man to-day is Mr. George Wilcox, of Springford. For years, with tongue and pen, through the press, by means of private correspondence, and otherwise, he has been advocating the cause of Free Rural Mail Delivery. He has encountered many obstacles but has never been discouraged. Even when there was scarcely a glimmer of light ahead, he kept right on. Readers of the Sentinel-Review have been familiar with his work for years. And now that the realization of his great hope is in sight, he is happy. He deserves to be happy.

And so it came about that on the 10th day of October, 1908, a Rural Mail Delivery wagon left the Hamilton Post Office en route for Ancaster, depositing and collecting the country people's mails between the two places, so the newspapers said. I did not see it myself, though my eyesight then was as good as anybody's. It would have been a great pleasure for me to have witnessed the start in business of what they say is a child of mine.

I wish it to be understood that I do not claim to have been the whole thing in the Post Reform Agitation. The farmers of Canada owe a debt