

native land, a few years since, he was complimented by a public dinner, numerously attended by his former townsmen, by whom, notwithstanding his long absence, he was held in fond remembrance. He was raised to the Upper House in this Province, at the time of, or shortly after the Union, by the late Lord Sydenham, and has there earned the respect of all parties by the honest, out-spoken manner in which, on all occasions, he stated his opinions. We need not remind our Hamilton readers that the course taken by the hon. gentleman in Parliament fully justified the selection made by that far-sighted nobleman, and has gained for the subject of this notice the sincere respect even of his bitterest political opponents. The deceased gentleman moved to Hamilton in 1855, in order to be near his sons, who may be almost said to have been the "pioneers" in commercial business in this part of Upper Canada. He outlived all of his children but two. His eldest son, Mr. Colin Campbell Ferrie, who for some years represented this city in Parliament, died in 1856, and Mr. Robert Ferrie, also a member of the Legislature, in 1860. He has died full of years and honours, and the demonstration at the grave to-day shows how fully his character was appreciated by his fellow citizens.

No. 4.—JOHN O. HATT, ESQ.

Mr. John Ogilvy Hatt expired on the 5th inst. after a long and painful illness borne with fortitude and resignation. Mr. Hatt was born at Dundas on the 19th July, 1811, and was consequently in his fifty-third year when he died. He was the son of Richard Hatt, Esq., at one time Judge of the Gore District, and at another a representative in the Upper Canada Parliament; who was wounded at the Battle of Lundy's Lane, and his life saved by a bullet striking against two silver dollars he had in his pocket. Mr. John O. Hatt studied for the Law profession under the late Sir Allan MacNab, and afterwards became his partner. In 1836 he married Sir Allan's youngest sister, who with a daughter survives him. Mr. Hatt took great interest in our Municipal institutions, and for many years represented the Township of Barton in the County Council; he afterwards served St. Mary's Ward in the City Council, and in both capacities earned the respect and esteem of his constituents. Few men were better informed on Municipal matters than Mr. Hatt, and the progress this part of the country has made is in great measure owing to his exertions. He was a candidate for the representation of the Burlington Division in the Legislative Council, in 1856, but was defeated by Dr. Smith. He was Lieut.-Colonel of the Ninth Battalion of Wentworth Militia, and also served in 1837; and was Solicitor for the County up to the time of his death. No man could stand higher in public estimation than Mr. Hatt, and we are sure that none held a more honourable position in life than he did. He will be greatly missed from among us, and his memory revered as it ought to be.—*Hamilton Spectator*.

No. 5.—E. S. ADAMS, ESQ.

Elias S. Adams, Esq., departed this life on Christmas Eve, after a short but painful illness, in the 65th year of his age. He was a man of strict and unswerving integrity, and during a long and active life, he filled several important public positions of trust and responsibility, with credit and efficiency. For several years he served the town as Mayor, and during a much longer period, was one of the most efficient Magistrates in the County. For the past two or three years his health was more or less impaired from disease contracted during the rebellion of 1837, and on that account he was not so actively identified with public affairs as in former years. His funeral took place on Sunday last, and was largely attended by the Volunteer Force of the town and surrounding country, who assembled in larger numbers than ever before witnessed here, to pay a last tribute of respect to the remains of one who ever took an active part in behalf of the Militia, and in more perilous times loyally did his duty in defence of his Queen and Country. His funeral obsequies at the grave were conducted by the Rev. T. T. Roberts, who read the solemn burial service of the Church of England in an impressive manner.—*St. Catharines Constitutional*.

No. 6.—LIEUTENANT-COLONEL JOHN WILLSON.

Died, at his residence in the township of East Gwillimbury, on Tuesday, the 29th ult., Lieutenant-Colonel John H. Willson, aged nearly 73 years. Thus has passed away another of the few remaining volunteers of 1812, who valiantly assisted to defend this country under General Brock at the battle of Detroit and Queenston Heights. For such services rendered during that war, he obtained a medal from his Sovereign, which in his lifetime he was proud to wear. After this war, he settled on a farm in the above-mentioned township, and lived surrounded by a large family connection and a great many friends, who are now left to mourn the loss of a kind friend and affectionate father.—*Newmarket Era*.

No. 7.—THE INDIAN CHIEF SAWYER.

Died suddenly at his residence on the Indian Reserve of Tuscarora, on Sunday morning, the 8th of November, Joseph Sawyer, Chief of the Mississaguas Indians of the New Credit, in the 84th year of his age. This venerable Chieftain was well known throughout the Province, particularly in the neighborhood of Toronto, where he and his Band resided previous to their removal in 1847 to the land of the Six Nations Indians, which they now occupy. Chief Sawyer led an active and useful life, and did much for the civilization and prosperity of his Band. He was ever a faithful and zealous ally of the British Crown, having been at the taking of Detroit, as one of the small but valiant Band, who accompanied the gallant Brock on that distant, hazardous, but successful exploit, he also fought at the battles of Queenston and Lundy's Lane, and was present when the Americans attacked Toronto, then called "Little York." He readily turned out to suppress the insurrection in 1837. For many years past he was a devoted Christian guiding his people with much care and wisdom, by whom he was respected and beloved. On his resigning the duties of Chief the Band allowed him a pension of \$200 a year. He is succeeded by his son David.—*Brantford Courier*.

VI. Miscellaneous.

THOUGHTS FOR THE LITTLE ONES.

O little feet, that such long years
Must wander on through doubts and fears,
Must ache and bleed beneath your load.

I, nearer to the wayside inn
Where toil shall cease and rest begin,
Am weary, thinking of your road.

O little hands, that weak or strong,
Have still to serve or rule so long,
Have still so long to give or ask!

I, who so much with book and pen
Have toiled among my fellow-men,
Am weary, thinking of your task.

O little hearts that throb and beat
With such impatient, feverish heat,
Such limitless and strong desires!
Mine that so long has glowed and burned,
With passions into ashes turned,
Now covers and conceals its fires.

O little souls, as pure and white
And crystalline as rays of light
Direct from heaven their source divine!
Refracted through the mist of years,
How red my setting sun appears,
How lurid looks this soul of mine!

2. DEAL LENIENTLY WITH LITTLE CHILDREN.

O ye that are wise in your own conceit! never despise the young; never turn from their first sorrow at the loss even of a doll or peg-top. Every privation is a step in the ladder of life. Deal gently with them; speak kindly to them. A little sympathy may ensure a great return when you are yourself a second time a child. Comfort their little sorrows; cheer their little hearts. Kind words are the seeds sown by the wayside, that bring forth fruit, "some sixty-fold, some an hundred-fold." Bear in mind ever that "the child is father to the man;" and when you would pass a sorrowing one coldly by—whether you see it mourning over a dear friend or a lost half-penny; whether coupled to crime by the iron hand of necessity, or dragged into it by the depraved will of a bad mother, or some other unlucky circumstances—remember that still it is a child, a piece of nature's most flexible wax, and credible to false prints. Spurn it not because its clothes are rags, or its parents vagrants; it is the mighty, and yet the innocent representative, perhaps of generations yet unborn. Give it the look of kindness that childhood never mistakes; speak to it the word of cheer that even old age never forgets. Do it, if not for the sake of your common nature, do it, for the sake of One who said: "Inasmuch as ye did it to the least of these, ye did it unto me." "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven."—*Vermont School Journal*.