

Logan had a keen sense of humor and would aid in a little fun even at his own expense. In 1858, when he was working in the valley of the River Rouge, in Argenteuil county, he had as one of his assistants a most gentlemanlike and estimable young man, but unfortunately perfectly deaf. One day he got lost in the woods and did not return at the time appointed. The dog belonging to the camp had followed at his heels, but apparently with misgivings that his master did not know where he was going. Sir William, who was a good bush-ranger, went in search and after some time came up with him, although he could not use the ordinary method of shouting for a lost man. Sir William said that when he approached them, the dog started to come to him, but after a few steps, he stopped and turning his head round towards the young man gave him a look which said as plainly as words could utter it: "I'm hanged if I'll ever go with you again."

About 20 years ago, when he was working on the east side of Missisquoi Bay, about Phillipsburgh, Highgate Springs, etc., he was returning to his stopping place late in the evening, very tired and hungry. As he passed the railroad station on the way, he saw the "chore-boy" of a tavern with an express waggon rolling a barrel of whiskey, which had just been landed from a train. He asked if he might drive with him to the village. The boy said, "All right, as soon as I get up this whiskey barrel." When he had rolled the barrel up a plank and fastened the back board of the waggon, he said, "Now, old man, jump up and sit a straddle of the barrel to keep it from rollin' about, and I'll give you a ride up for nothin'." Sir William did as he was ordered and had a grand ride up town, no doubt chuckling to himself all the way; but he said he would as soon not have met any of his city friends, as he was thus trying to make himself useful in steadying the whiskey barrel.

During Sir William's lifetime, Marcou was his chief detractor but since his death his reputation has been assailed by others, but we may well afford to smile at these individuals. Logan's name and fame will flourish long after theirs are forgotten.

His goodness of heart took the form of kindness and consideration rather than of liberality in expenditure. He did not strive for fame or reputation from narrow, selfish and egotistical motives, or, as is often said of others, "to make a name for him-