

been my companion to Canada was being brought in a freight car in a coffin; he had suddenly died in Muskegon, and his remains were being shipped home. One of the strange experiences of life.

On our way to Detroit by train, nothing of importance occurred, but while there I was procuring a ticket for Toronto by way of Berlin, Canada. In the hurry which frequently occurs on such occasions I slipped the ticket in my pocket, until I secured my seat in the car. I then took out my ticket to examine it for my satisfaction and found it to read thus:

"Good to Toronto from Detroit" in large characters, and lower down "This ticket is by no means transferable, nor will it allow its possessor to stop off at any intermediate station."

When I had purchased the ticket, I understood that I may stop off at Berlin, Ontario. Thus, I was placed in the position to do the best I could with what I had purchased and honestly paid for. I said to the conductor on the train "What does this ticket mean?" "Well," he said, "I cannot help anything there. If you stop off you will have to pay for the rest of your ride." I said, "At what time do you reach Berlin station to-night? He remarked: "At twelve o'clock." I went back to my seat and at ten o'clock I heard a call, not very audible, "Berlin!" I went to the door of the car and said "Is this Berlin." "Yes" was the reply and I picked up my two satchels, one in each hand, as quickly as possible, and let the train pass on. I went to a hotel till day-light, and took a stage across to Preston, Ontario, and visited with Thos. Hilliard, a cousin of mine, in a school section adjoining Preston. With him I stayed for a week. This was my purpose in wishing a stop-over ticket. At the close of the week, his arrangement with me was that he would come to my home near Owen Sound if I would but wait with him until he would have his school holidays, so it was agreed that I remain in school for a week, although a pretty old scholar I was. The time came and we started for Toronto.

I had honestly paid for my passage and I was determined to get it if it were at all possible, and I was willing to labor to know how it would not be