

A SACRED MOTIVE.

I BEGAN to write these simple notes of my past life, not with any view to publication at all, but for a private, sacred purpose. My son and only living child was scarcely two years old when his mother died, and of course he would not remember anything about her. Then he has been brought up far away from me, and for over twenty years now we have seldom been together for any length of time. I, therefore, naturally wished to leave him a short memorial of her, and also a more detailed account of my own life.

But, possibly, certain parts of the narrative, if preserved, may be found to possess a little historical interest at some future time, as affording true, if slight, glimpses of early pioneer life in different parts of Canada during the latter half of the nineteenth century, if for nothing else.

A. McCHARLES.

Sudbury, Ont., January 1st, 1901.