

obituary notice of her for the press, and from which I may take the following brief extract,—

“Her education was rather limited, but she was a painstaking and effective teacher, with a special faculty for interesting children in their studies. Only a few elementary subjects were taught in our common schools then, but they were taught in a simple, thorough and rational way, and what we learnt there was of some practical benefit to us in after life.

“She taught the school, and took care of a growing young family at the same time. In subsequent years, her eldest son, Findlay, was one of the brightest graduates of Queen’s University, and a young man of great promise. But he studied too hard, and now reposes in an early but honoured grave near the beautiful spot named after him on the north shore of the Georgian Bay, and where, I presume, the mother has also been laid to rest beside her beloved son.”

A Brief Glimpse.

We had very good neighbours in our new home. People were helpful to each other in those early days, and though it was all work and no play, we were not unhappy, but far otherwise, as we had few cares, and the doings of the outside world did not concern us. Politics were hardly ever spoken of, and nobody wanted to get into a government office. We had the best of health right along, the little clearings were getting larger every year, and we always had great crops. For instance, one year we took over forty bushels of fall wheat to the acre off a small field of