

AGNES TYTLER.

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AGNES TYTLER, the subject of this brief sketch, was of good Scottish stock, her father being from Aberdeenshire and her mother from Banff. She was born in the Township of Nichol, County of Wellington, Ontario, in 1837. Her school-life was very brief as she was required, at the age of ten, to help with home-duties, she being the eldest of the family. Fortunately she was enabled to gratify a taste for reading, having free access to a good library. In due time her mind got well stored with useful information, and being intelligent and thoughtful she was enabled to make a good use of the information so obtained.

## THERE THE WEARY ARE AT REST:

There is plenty room in heaven  
For the weary and opprest,  
Wha here are sairly driven,  
An' can never get a rest,

Sae I'll aye be lookin' forrit,  
An' the days will sune be dune ;  
Syne I'll hear the welcome signal,  
To lay my burden doon.

An' oh but I'll be willin',  
An' I'll gladly tak' the Han'  
That will help me thro' the valley,  
Up to the better lan'.

He'll lead me to the portal,  
An' free frae a' my sin ;  
Clad only wi' His righteousness,  
They'll surely lat me in.