the Americans and Canadians. Thousands of Americans come to Canada every year, holding Christian conventions and other conventions; thus a friendly feeling is increasing, and may it ever continue.

In 1814 my father took a contract from the Government to carry supplies to Penetanguishene, which is the oldest French Fort in Canada; it took two weeks at that time to go and return with loads from Toronto, in the summer by wagon, and in the winter by sleigh. Ox teams were then used instead of horses and it was necessary to build floating bridges in order to cross streams.

After being at Starkey College for three weeks, a by-law was passed compelling every student, male or female, to meet in the lecture room and either read a piece of poetry, prose, or make a speech. I intimated to my Professor that it was impossible for me to make a speech as I had never made a speech in my life, but, after due consideration, I concluded to try to make one. I then said: "People of the United States, I have come among you to seek an education, and you will not think it strange if I am confused upon rising before so much talent and experience as I see before me, but my motto is 'perseverance,' and I hope to accomplish the end for which I came among you."

Another interesting feature of my life was when I accepted the invitation of the faculty of my old college to visit them, three years ago. The reception I received was most flattering