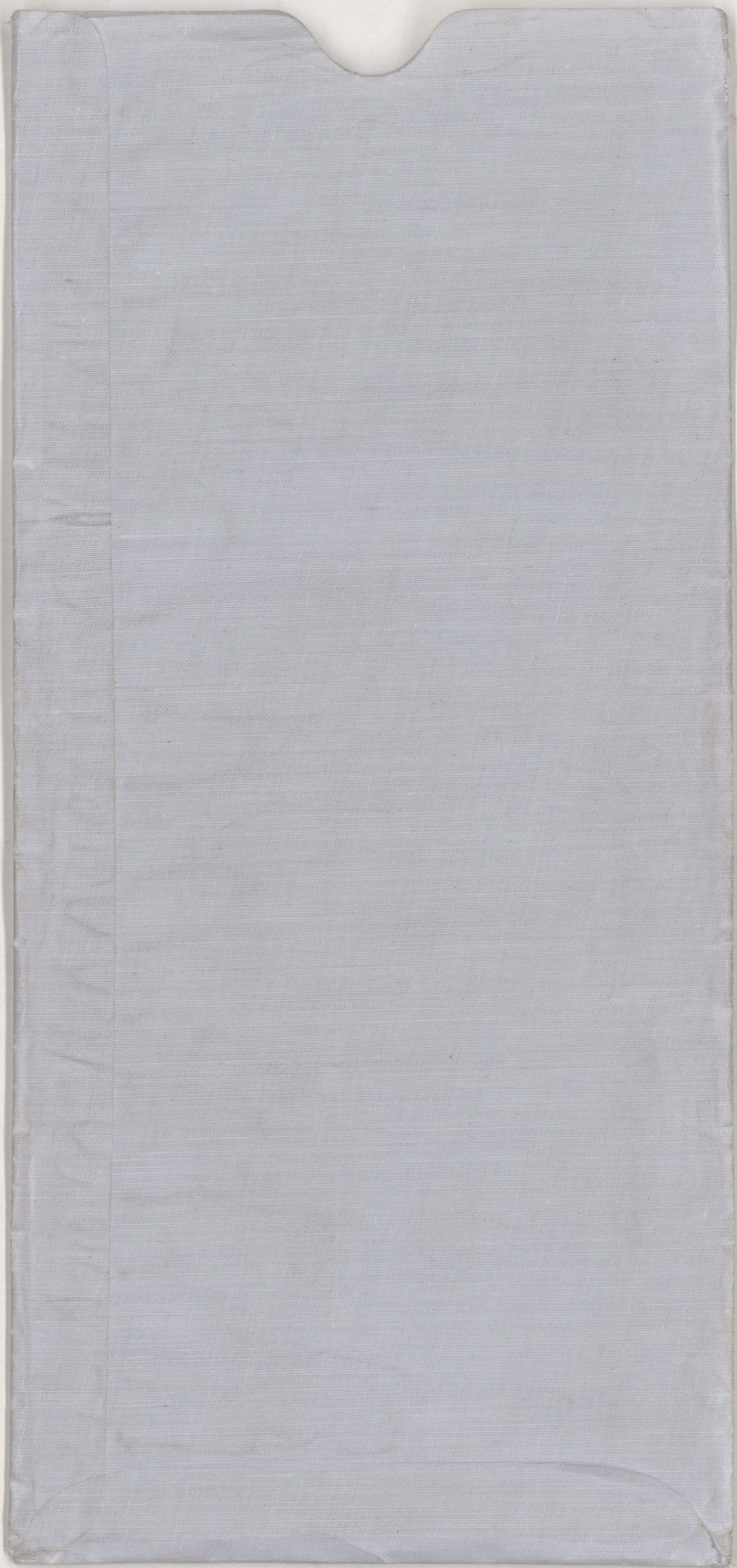


M. 1912

Marriage Certificate

EDWARD S. Winslow late
Known as E. Winslow-Spragge

and
Lois Sybil HARRINGTON



B E F O R E Mtre. RONZO HEATHCOTE CLERK, the under-
signed Notary Public for the Province
of Quebec, practising in the City of
Montreal, _____

A P P E A R E D:

EDWARD SPRAGGE WINSLOW, of the City of
Montreal, Mechanical Engineer, _____

OF THE ONE PART:

A N D MISS LOIS SYBIL HARRINGTON, of Montreal
aforesaid, Spinster of full age of majority, _____

OF THE OTHER PART:

WHICH said parties in view of the marriage which
is to be solemnized between them have entered into the fol-
lowing covenants and agreements, to wit, _____

FIRST. _____

No community of property shall at any time here-
after exist between the said future consorts, notwithstand-
ing the common law of the Province of Quebec where it is
their intention to reside and by the laws of which they
shall be governed except in so far as the same may be de-
rogated from by these presents. On the contrary they shall
be separate as to property in conformity with the provisions
of the civil code of Lower Canada, the said future wife will
have the entire administration of her property, moveable, and
immoveable, and the free enjoyment of her revenues, the whole
in as free and ample a manner as if she had remained single.

And the said future consorts shall not be liable
now responsible for each other's debts, whether contracted
before or subsequent to the said intended marriage. _____

SECOND. _____

The property of the said future wife at ~~the~~ pre-
sent consists of her wearing apparel, jewels, trinkets, par-
aphernalia and wedding presents, also the following namely-

Four shares of the Capital Stock of the Molsons
Bank. Eleven

Eleven



REGISTRY OFFICE FOR THE REGISTRATION DIVISION OF MONTREAL WEST.

I certify that this document was entered and registered at full length in the

Registry Office for the Registration Division of Montreal West, in Reg. B B

Vol. 27, Page 615 at eleven

o'clock in the forenoon

of the nineteenth day of October

number one hundred and fifty three thousand nine hundred and twenty-four.

E. J. Heathcote, Registrar

Eleven shares of the Capital stock (common) of
the Ogilvie Flour Mills Co. Limited, _____

Two shares of the Capital Stock (common) of the
Twin City Rapid Transit Co. _____

Six shares of the Capital stock of Western Can-
ada Power Co. _____

Three shares of the Capital stock of the Lillooet
and Shuswap Fruit Land Company. _____

The sum of Five Thousand Dollars being the amount
of a certain loan in favour of one Mrs. Doyle and secured
by hypothec. _____

————— **THIRD.** —————

The said future husband shall himself out of his
own property bear and pay all household expenses and charges
of marriage, maintain the house which may be occupied by
the said future consorts in furniture and moveables, provide
the necessary proper clothing and personal requisites of the
said future wife and also the maintenance, education and
support according to their station in life of any child or
children which may be born of said intended marriage with-
out the future wife or her property being in any way bound
to contribute thereto. _____

————— **FOURTH.** —————

It is agreed and understood that all linen plate
and plated ware marked with the initials or crest of the said
future wife or her family and all wearing apparel, jewels
and ornaments used by her personally shall be considered
and held as belonging to the future wife without her being
in any way held to prove the ownership thereof. _____

————— **FIFTH.** —————

There shall be no Dower, the said future wife as
well for herself as for the child or children which may be
born of said marriage, hereby renouncing thereto. _____

————— **SIXTH.** —————

SIXTH.

In consideration of the foregoing stipulations and of the love and affection which the said future husband hath towards the said future wife, he doth by these presents give by way of donation, inter vivos unto the said future wife, thereof accepting: _____

1st. All the articles of household furniture and household effects presently owned by him which he hereby declares to be of the value of about Fifteen hundred Dollars

2nd. The sum of Two thousand Dollars which the said future husband binds himself as the necessity may arise to pay to the said future wife at any time after their marriage for the purpose of acquiring or to expend himself at any time after their marriage in the acquisition of household furniture and moveables for the plenishing and ornamentation of their residence. _____

*
and plated ware,
cutlery, house and
table linen, _____

And which household furniture and effects and all which may be acquired in addition thereto and replacement thereof together with all other articles of household furniture, plate, books, china, pictures and ornaments, which may at any time hereafter be acquired by the said future husband for the use of the said future consorts or which may be in or about their residence shall belong to the said future wife and be her absolute property (with the exception always of such heir-looms and other articles as the said future husband may acquire from time to time from the Estates of his different relatives) but subject to the joint use of the said future consorts and to the condition that in the event of her dying before the said future husband the said household furniture and effects so furnished by the said future husband shall return to him and be his absolute property. _____

3rd. The sum of Five thousand dollars which he binds and obliges himself, his heirs and representatives to pay

to

to the said future wife within three months after his death, with the right to him to make payments on account during his lifetime, either by investments in the name of the said future wife by mortgage or hypothec upon or the purchase of immoveable property or in any other way.

The revenue to be derived from the said sum of Five thousand Dollars or from any payment so made on account thereof shall during the lifetime of the said future husband be contributed to the general expenses of the household and be administered by him and be as an alimentary provision for his wife. _____

In the event of the said future wife predeceasing the said future husband, the said sum of Five thousand Dollars or any investments or payments which may have been made on account thereof, also all insurance on his life effected for her benefit or payable to her shall return to him and be the property of the said future husband without the heirs of the future wife having any right therein or claim thereto. _____

Should the said future husband become insolvent during the said marriage the gifts above mentioned shall immediately become due and exigible. _____

4th. A certain Policy of Insurance issued by the Sun Life Assurance Company of Canada on the life of him, the said future husband, for the sum of Five thousand Dollars bearing the No. 264485 and all benefits and advantages to be derived therefrom. Of which said Policy and of the amount due and payable thereunder the said future wife shall be the absolute owner, and the same and the proceeds therefrom shall be of the nature of aliment and shall in consequence be insaisissable. Should however the future wife predecease her said future husband, the said Policy and all benefits and advantages to be derived therefrom shall revert and return to the said future husband and be his absolute property without the heirs of the future wife

having

having in that event any right or claim thereto. The future husband declares that he has already appropriated the said Policy in favour of his future wife and he agrees and binds and obliges himself to cause all such further and additional appropriations or transfers to be made as may be required in the premises, and he, the said future husband speically agrees and binds and obliges himself to pay punctually as they shall mature all premiums necessary to keep in force the said Policy of Insurance. _____

W H E R E O F A C T E :

DONE AND PASSED at the City of Montreal, this Eleventh day of October One thousand nine hundred and twelve and of record in the office of the said Mtre. Clerk under the Number Six thousand three hundred and Thirty-one. _____

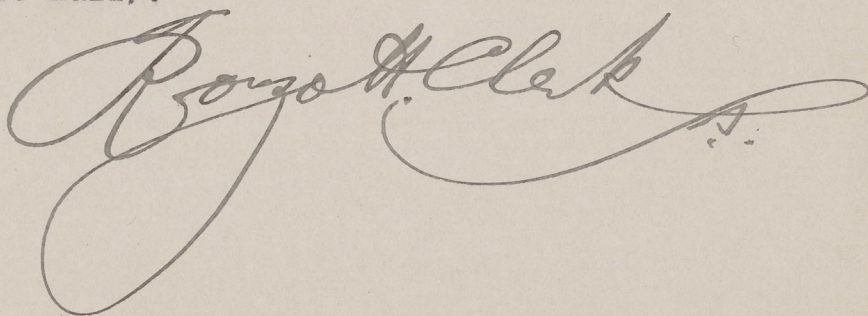
And after due reading hereof the Parties signed in the presence of the said Notary. _____

(Signed) E. S. WINSLOW

" LOIS S. HARRINGTON

" RONZO H. CLERK N.P.

A TRUE COPY of the original hereof remaining of record in my office (One marginal note is good; One word struck out is null).

A large, elegant handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "Ronzo H. Clerk". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed text of the notary's statement.

Marriage was
No. 6331 Oct. 12, 1912.

11th October 1912.

CONTRACT OF MARRIAGE

between

EDWARD SPRAGGE WINSLOW

and

MISS LOIS SYBIL HARRINGTON

1st. COPY

2 1/2
30
2.40
13.90

No. 153924

Bearer, S. Lightstone

OCT 17 1912

11 h. a. m. - m.

Registrar.

Ronzo H. Clerk,

Notary Public,

Montreal.

898

CANADA,
Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal

Form 0649

SUPERIOR COURT

MONTREAL

Department of the registers of Acts of Civil Status

Lois Sybil Harrington, daughter of Bernard James Harrington of the City of Montreal and of Anna Lois Dawson his wife was born on the fifteenth of February one thousand eight hundred and eighty nine, and this Act of Birth was made on the second of June in the same year.

(Signed) R. J. Harrington, Assi

" Anna Lois Harrington

" F. H. Marling, Minister.

I, THE UNDERSIGNED, DEPUTY PROTHONOTARY of the Superior Court in and for the Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, do hereby certify that the foregoing is a TRUE EXTRACT from the register of the Acts of Civil Status for the year one thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine, of Emmanuel Congregational Church of MONTREAL, and deposited in the Archives of the said Superior Court at Montreal.
MONTREAL, the 5th day of May, 1941,

J. Lalime
Deputy Prothonotary,
Superior Court.



Act of Birth
1941
June 2nd

00.50 - 4830 MAY -5 -41
00.50 - 4830 MAY -5 -41



Lois Sybil Harrington

Birth Certificate

Province of Quebec
District of Montreal
CANADA

The 15th day of February, 1889.

Act of Birth.

OF

Lois Sybil HARRINGTON.

"
" (Signed) P. H. Harling, Minister.
Ann Lois Harrington
B. J. Harrington,

born on the fifteenth of February
HARRINGTON of the City of Montreal and of Ann Lois
Lois Sybil Harrington, daughter of Bernard James
Department of the registers of Acts of Civil Status

SUPERIOR COURT

MONTREAL

MONTREAL, the 21st day of May, 1891,
and deposited in the Archives of the said Superior Court at Montreal
of Emmanuel Congregational Church of MONTREAL,
of Civil Status for the Year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-one
I THE UNDERSIGNED, DEPUTY PROTHONOTARY of the Superior
Court in and for the Province of Quebec, District of Montreal, do hereby
certify that the foregoing is a TRUE EXTRACT from the register of the said

Deputy Prothonotary,
Superior Court,
Montreal.



Christ Church Cathedral

PARISH OF MONTREAL

*Extract from the Register of Marriages, Baptisms
and Burials of Christ Church Cathedral, Parish of
Montreal, in the Province of Quebec, Canada, viz:*

WINSLOW,
Baptized
Dec. 24, 1886.

" Edward Spragge, son of Edward P. Winslow and Alice
Spragge his wife, both of the City of Montreal, was born
on the twenty-third of November, One Thousand Eight
Hundred and Eighty-six; and was baptized on the twenty-
fourth of December in the same year.

By me:

J. G. Norton,
Rector.

SPONSORS:

Martha A. Spragge
Edward Pelham Winslow

PARENTS:

Edward Pelham Winslow
Alice Winslow



75679

I hereby certify that the above is a True Extract from the
Register of Christ Church Cathedral, Parish of Montreal, aforesaid.

John Dixon
.....
Dean and Rector.

Dated at Montreal, this twenty-eighth day of February, 1942.

Edward Spragge Windsor
Birth Certificate

Individual

Number of children

and remaining of Edward Spragge Windsor
Extract from the Register of Births, Deaths and Marriages
of the City of Montreal, Quebec

EDWARD SPRAGGE, son of Edward Spragge and Alice
Windsor, born at the City of Montreal, was born
on the twenty-third of November, One thousand eight
hundred and eighty-six; and was baptized on the twenty-
fourth of December in the same year.

By me:

J. O. Norman,
Registrar.

Witness:

John Joseph Windsor

Witness:

Martha A. Spragge

Signature of Edward Spragge Windsor
I hereby certify that the above is a true Extract from the
Register of Births, Deaths and Marriages of the City of Montreal, Quebec

John Joseph Windsor
Registrar

Register of Births, Deaths and Marriages of the City of Montreal, Quebec
1886.

Miss Lois S. Harrington



LITTLE VERSES one for every day
in the month.
for **CHILDREN**, by *F. R. HAVERGAL.*

LITTLE VERSES

FOR CHILDREN

By

FRANCES RIDLEY
HAVERGAL

*one for every day in
the month*

*From Uncle William
To Anne W. Dawson*

MARSHALL, MORGAN & SCOTT LTD.
12, Paternoster Buildings, London.

PRINTED IN ENGLAND.

FIRST DAY

We love Him, because He first loved us.

1 John 4.19.

Thou, my best and kindest Friend,
Thou wilt love me to the end.
Set me love Thee more and more,
Always better than before.
Set my near and dear ones be
Always near and dear to Thee;
Oh, bring me and all I love
To Thy happy home above.

SECOND DAY

Whose names are in the Book of Life.

Phil. 4.3.

In the Book of Life
let each one be
Inscribed as in
eternal lines by Thee.
Oh, Saviour,
let each name
be written there.

THIRD DAY
Jesus said: Come unto Me.
Matt. 11. 28.



Come, and you will find it true,
Happy you will be;
Jesus says, and says to you,
'Come, oh come to Me'.

All my blessings come
from Thee;
Oh, how good Thou art
to me.



FOURTH DAY.

With good will doing service, as to the Lord.

Eph. 6. 7.

In the service royal
Set us not grow cold;
Let us be right loyal,
Noble, true and bold.
Master, Thou wilt keep us
By Thy grace divine
Always on the Lord's side
Saviour, always Thine.

FIFTH DAY.

He hath said, I will never leave thee.

Hebrews 13. 5.

From this day,
He shall bless thee!
He will never leave thee;
What shall grieve thee?
Christ, thy mighty friend,
Loveth to the end.

SIXTH DAY

My words shall not pass away.

Luke 21.33.

His own sweet word
endures
Longer than the stars
above.

It shall never pass away,
So trust His living
love to-day.

SEVENTH DAY

The Son of Man came... to give His life
a ransom for many. *Matt. 20.28.*

He gave His life for you,
for you!
The gift is free,
the word is true!
He loveth me,
He loveth you.



Not one of them
is forgotten
before
GOD.

Luke 12. 6.

EIGHTH DAY

Let everything that hath breath
praise the Lord. Ps. 150. 6.

Little birds are silent,
All the dark night through;
When the morning dawneth,
Their songs are sweet & new.
When a sudden sorrow
Comes like cloud and night
Wait for God's to-morrow
All will then be right.

Love
is
of
GOD.

1 John 4.7.



Love
one
another.

1 John 4.7.

NINTH DAY

The Love of God is shed abroad
in our hearts. Rom. 5. 5.

NO fruit the choicest tree can bring
Without the gentle rain of spring;
Nor could it ever ripen one,
Without the glowing golden sun.
O, Father, shed on me
Thy Holy Spirit from above,
That I may bring to Thee
The golden fruit of love.

TENTH DAY

Create in me a clean heart, O God.

Ps. 51. 10.

Now the light has gone away
Saviour, listen, while I pray.
Jesus, Saviour, wash away
All that has been wrong
to-day.

Help me every day to be
Good and gentle,
more like Thee.

ELEVENTH DAY

Thou art my King, O God.

Ps. 44. 4.

Christ is come,
to be my King,
Ordering, ruling
everything.

Christ is come,
enough for me,
Lonely though the
pathway be.

TWELFTH DAY

A word spoken in due season
how good is it. *Prov. 15. 23.*

The little texts
are sweeter far
Than lily-bell or
primrose star;
And He will help you
just to choose
The very words that
He will use.

THIRTEENTH DAY

Without Me ye can do nothing.
John 15. 5.

Let the sunshine of
Thy grace increase
The pleasant fruit
of joy and peace.
Let these in me be found
And evermore abound.

FOURTEENTH DAY
Your Heavenly Father
knoweth. *Matt 6.32.*

Every little flower
that grows,
Every little
grassy blade,
Every little
dewdrop, shows
Jesus cares for
all He made.
Jesus loves,
and Jesus knows,
So you need not
be afraid.



FIFTEENTH DAY.
He careth for you.
1 Peter 5.7.

He will take care
of you, all through
the year,
Crowning each
day with His
kindness and love,
Sending you
blessing and
shielding from fear,
Leading you on
to the bright
home above.

SIXTEENTH DAY
Thine are we, and on Thy side.

1 Chron. 12. 18.

With Thy blessing filling
Each who comes to Thee,
Thou hast made us willing
Thou hast made us free.
By Thy love constraining,
By Thy grace Divine,
We are on the Lord's side,
Saviour, we are Thine.

SEVENTEENTH DAY
Cleanse me from my sin.

Psa. 51. 2.

Lord, in mercy pardon me
All that I this day have done:
Sins of every kind 'gainst Thee,
O forgive them through Thy Son.
Make me, Jesus, like to Thee,
Gentle, holy, meek and mild,
My transgressions pardon me,
O forgive a sinful child.

EIGHTEENTH DAY

Fear not: for I am with thee.

Isa. 43. 5.

Is thy work difficult?
Jesus directs thee.
Is the path dangerous?
Jesus protects thee.
Fear not, and falter not,
Let the word cheer thee:
All through the coming year
He will be with thee.

NINETEENTH DAY

The morning stars sang together.

Job 38. 7.

More beautiful and glorious
And never cold and far,
Is He who always loves them
The Bright and Morning Star.
I wish all little children knew
That Holy, happy light.
Lord Jesus, shine on them, I pray.
And make them glad to-night.

TWENTIETH DAY
Jesus said: I am with you always.

Matt 28.20.



He will take
care of you,
all through
the day,
Jesus is near
you to keep
you from ill;
Walking or
resting, at
lessons or play,
Jesus is with
you and watching
you still.

TWENTY-FIRST DAY
God is love.

1 John 4:16

Knowing
Christ was
crucified,
Knowing that
He loves you now
Just as much
as when He died
With the thorns
upon His brow,
Stay and think,
oh, should not you,
Love this blessed
Saviour too?



TWENTY-SECOND DAY
She hath chosen that good part.

Luke 10.42.

Give me, O Lord,
a praying heart,
And also an
attentive ear;
Help me to choose
the better part,
And teach me Thee to
love and fear.

TWENTY-THIRD DAY
Jesus Christ is come.

1 John 4.2.

Jesus, the King and
the Saviour, is come!
Jesus thy guest will be!
O let Him dwell
with thee!
Open thy heart for
His palace
and home.

TWENTY-FOURTH DAY
Him that cometh to Me I will in
no wise cast out. *John. 6. 37.*

He is waiting
to receive you—
To make you all
His own!

Why will you
do without Him,
And wander on alone?

TWENTY FIFTH DAY
God so loved us.
1 John 4. 11.

Happy, because
He loves thee!
Happy, because
He lives!
Bright with that
deepest gladness
Which only Jesus gives.

TWENTY-SIXTH DAY
A Friend loveth at all times.

Prov. 17.17.

Christ is come
to be
my friend,
Leading,
loving
to
the end.



He is near.
True, and dear.

Jesus too
Loveth you.

He is
so kind,
This you
will find.



TWENTY-SEVENTH DAY
Jesus... this is my Friend.

Matt. 1.21; Song of Sol. 5.16.

TWENTY-EIGHTH DAY
Looking unto Jesus.

Heb. 12.2.

Such a loving Friend is ours,
Hear us all the day,
Helping us in lesson hours,
Smiling on our play;
Keeping us from doing wrong,
Guarding everywhere,
Listening to each happy song
And each little prayer.

TWENTY-NINTH DAY
My King and my God.

Ps. 84.3.

True-hearted, whole-hearted,
faithful and loyal,
King of our lives, by Thy
grace we will be.
Under Thy standard,
exalted and royal,
Strong in Thy strength,
we will battle for Thee.

THIRTIETH DAY
Our eyes are upon Thee.

II Chron. 20. 12.

Just to ask Him what to do
All the day,
And to make you quick and true
To obey,
Just to let Him speak to thee
Through His word,
Watching that His voice may be
Clearly heard.

THIRTY-FIRST DAY
Great things the Lord hath done for thee.

Mark 5. 19.

Salvation full and free,
My pardon and My love,
Great gifts I brought to thee;
What hast thou
brought to Me?
"I did this for thee!
What hast thou
done for Me?"



When trust Him for to-day
As thine unfailing Friend.

Canadian Pacific

The English Cousins and Nanny who came out to
Canada at outset of war & stayed for the duration
much of the time in L.W.S. & E.W.S.'s home - CANADA'S GUESTS

*
Five o'clock tea—with
jam—is enjoyed in Canada
just as in England, by the
two children and the
nephew and niece of Mrs.
Roger Lee, of Chester.
Mrs. Lee and her children,
Peter, age four, and Rosa-
mond, age two, are staying
for the duration of the
war with Mr. and Mrs.
E. Winslow-Spragge, of
Montreal. With them also
are Mrs. Lee's nephew and
niece, Guy, age six, and
Jean, age four, children
of Mr. and Mrs. Beilby,
of Yorkshire



much mathematics and Latin. And they almost never
came you. Some boys in Grade 8 haven't had the strap
yet. Remember at home, I got it once a week, even
if I was very good. We play the funniest games, like
baseball and lacrosse. They're 'swell,' but I'm not very

breath-taking toboggan slide and everyone whirled by on
skis. On a small lake, more people were skating. "If you
had been in eastern Canada, you would have been able to
do all these things without climbing," said Uncle John.

"I like British Columbia," exclaimed Peter, "and isn't
Canada a wonderful place!"

M.E.

Canada's "Heritage of Song" Enriched By Arrival of Welcome Young Guests

Youthful Newcomers bring with them much that is greatly Admired and Enjoyed by Canadians fond of the Songs and Folk-Tunes of their own and other Lands

AN INTERESTING BROADCAST

Appreciation Expressed in a Special Article in a Leading Montreal Magazine

CANADA appreciates the coming to her kindly care of the boys and girls from Great Britain who are her welcome guests. Illustrated by the photograph shown here, a special article in *The Montrealer* for April expresses this appreciation with particular reference to the British "Heritage of Song" enjoyed by Canadians in a recent series of programmes broadcast in Canada under that title, and possibly picked up sometimes by some radio listeners in Great Britain. The article says: "Montreal



English guest children are taking an active part in Canadian community life. Here are shown four lads, now active members of the choir of St. Philip's Anglican Church, Montreal West. From left to right: David Brown, age eight, son of

Leaves from a wreath sent by
the ^{ZETE} Gaet House (Edw) at the time
of my ~~father's~~ father's death - So far
they have lasted 60 years !!

* father of Ross

(Oct. /67)
not the date of
his father's death.
He died 1907







A little book belonging to
Edith Harrington - L.S.W.'s
eldest sister.

The Little Pilgrim.



Marian and the Lady Arundel.

THE
LITTLE **P**PILGRIM;

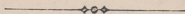
OR,

Marian's Journey in Search of the Palace Beautiful.

WITH THIRTEEN ILLUSTRATIONS

BY

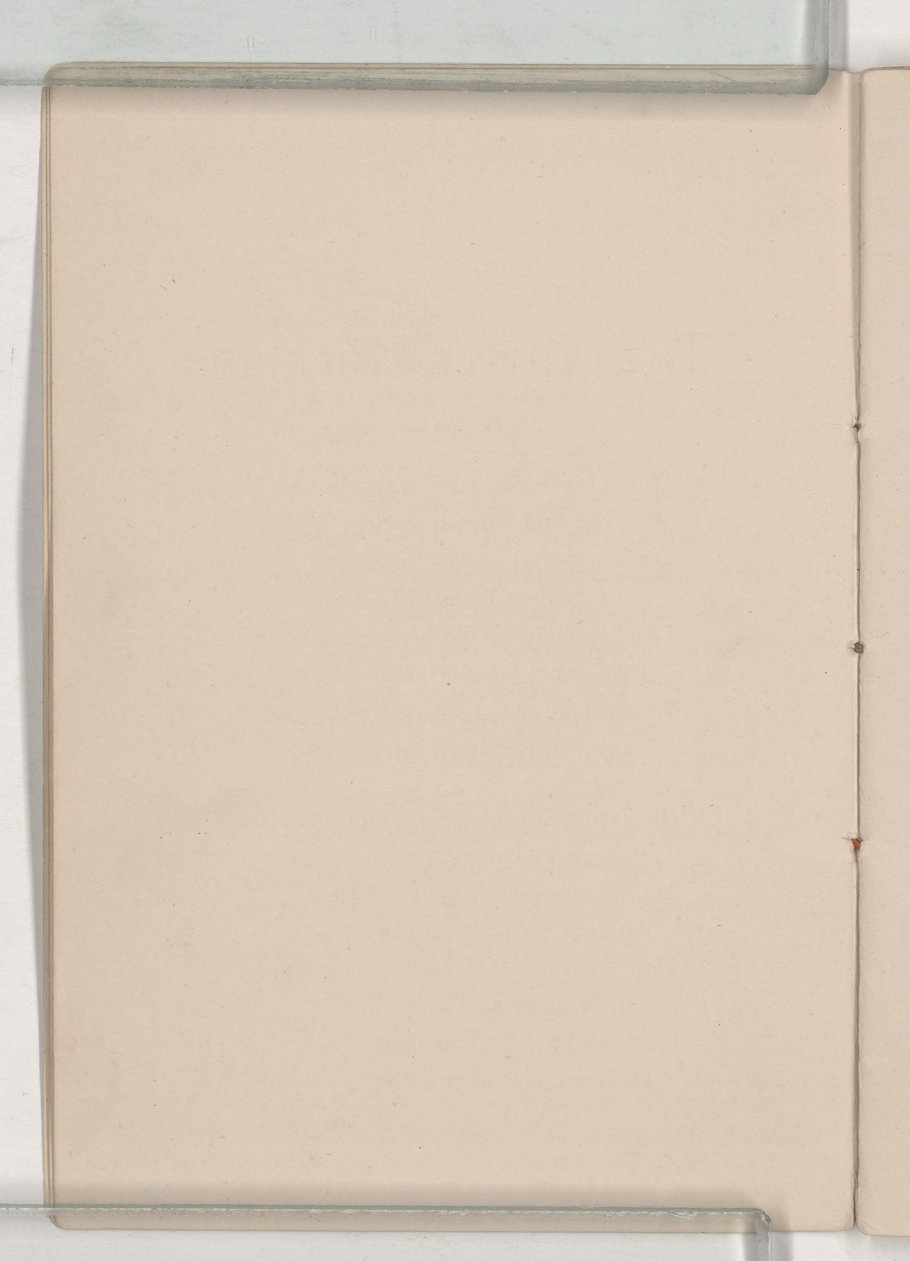
E. M. SCANNELL.



Thomas Nelson and Sons,
LONDON, EDINBURGH, AND NEW YORK.

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THE LITTLE PILGRIM.

IN a large old house, with two kind aunts,
The little Marian dwelt;
And a happy child was she, I ween,
For though at times she felt
That playmates would be better far
Than either birds or flowers,
Yet her kind old aunts, and story books,
Soothed many lonely hours.

Her favourite haunt in summer time
Was a large old apple tree;
And oft amid the boughs she sat,
With her pet book on her knee.
The "Pilgrim's Progress" was its name;
And Marian loved it much:
It is, indeed, a glorious book,
There are not many such!

She read it in her little bed,
Beside the winter fire,
And in summer time in the apple tree,
As though she would never tire.
But unexplained, 'tis just the book
To puzzle a young brain;
And the poor child had no kind friend
Its meaning to explain.
For though her aunts were very kind,
They were not over-wise,
And only said, "Don't read so, child;
I'm sure you'll spoil your eyes."

But Marian still went reading on,
And visions strange and wild
Began to fill the little head
Of the lonely, dreaming child;
For she thought that Christian and his wife,
And all their children too,
Had left behind their pleasant home,
And done what she must do.

"I'll take my Bible," said the child,
"And seek the road to heaven;

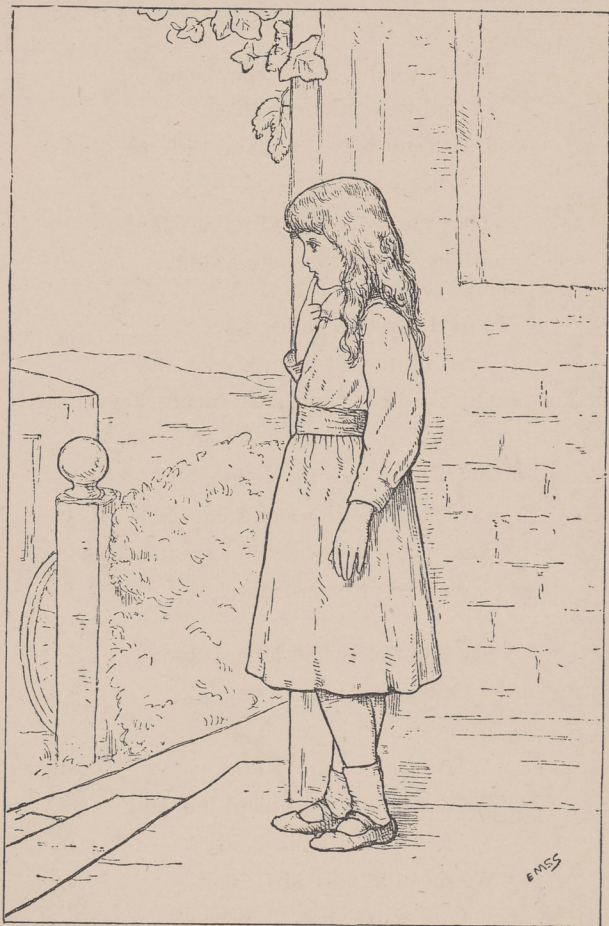


Marian Reading the "Pilgrim's Progress."

I'll try to find the Wicket Gate,
And hope to be forgiven.
I wish my aunts would go with me,
But 'tis in vain to ask;
They are so deaf, and rather lame,
They'd think it quite a task.

“No! I must go alone, I see,
So I'll not let them know;
Or, like poor Christian's friends, they'll say,
'My dear, you must not go.'
But I must wait till some grand scheme
Can all their thoughts engage,
And then I'll leave my pleasant home,
And go on pilgrimage.”

She had not waited long, before,
One fine autumnal day,
She saw the old coach arrive
To take her aunts away.
“We're going out to spend the day,”
The two old ladies said;
“We mean to visit Mrs. Blair—
Poor soul! she's ill in bed.



Marian Meditating after her Aunts' Departure.

“ But, Marian, you must stay at home,
For the lady’s ill, you see ;
You can have your dinner if you like
In the large old apple tree ;
And play in the garden all the day,
Quite happy and content.”
A few more parting words were said,
And off the ladies went.

The servants too were all engaged.

“ The day is come at last,”
Said Marian ; “ but oh, I wish
My pilgrimage was past.”
She knelt beside the apple tree,
And for God’s assistance prayed ;
Then with the basket in her hand
Forth tripped the little maid.

Behind the house where Marian dwelt,
Far off in the distance, lay
A high steep hill, which the sun at morn
Tinged with its earliest ray.
“ Difficulty ” was its rightful name,
The child had often thought ;



Marian Beginning her Pilgrimage.

Towards this hill she turned her steps,
With hopeful visions fraught.

The flowers seemed to welcome her,
'Twas a lovely autumn morn,
The little lark sung merrily
Above the waving corn.
“ Ah, little lark, you sing,” said she,
“ On your early pilgrimage ;
I too will sing, for pleasant thoughts
Should now my mind engage.”

In clear sweet strains she sang a hymn,
And tripped lightly on her way ;
Until a pool of soft thick mud
Across her pathway lay.
“ This is the Slough of Despond,” she cried,
But she bravely ventured through ;
And safely reached the other side,
But she lost one little shoe.

On an old gray stone she sat her down,
To eat some fruit and bread ;



Marian's Joy at Seeing the Lark.

Then took her little Bible out,
And a cheering psalm she read.
Then with fresh hope she journeyed on
For many miles away;
And reached the bottom of the hill
Before the close of day.
She clambered up a steep ascent,
Though faint and weary too;
But firmly did our Marian keep
Her purpose still in view.

“I’m glad at least the arbour’s past,”
Said the little tired scul;

“I’m sure *I* should have sat me down,
And lost my little roll!”

On the high hill-top she stands at last,
And our weary Pilgrim sees
A porter’s lodge, of ample size,
Half hid by sheltering trees.

She clapped her hands with joy, and cried,
“Oh, there’s the Wicket Gate;
And I must seek admittance there
Before it is too late.”



In the Slough of Despond.

Gently she knocks ; 'tis answered soon,
And at the open door
Stands a tall stout man. Poor Marian felt
As she ne'er had felt before.

With tearful eyes and trembling hand,
Flushed cheek and anxious brow,
She said, " I hope you're Watchful, sir ;
I want Discretion now."

" Oh yes, I'm watchful," said the man,
" As a porter ought to be ;
I s'pose you've lost your way, young miss,—
You've lost your shoe, I see.

" Missus," he cried to his wife within,
" Here's a child here, at the door ;
You'll never see such a one again,
If you live to be fourscore.
She wants discretion, so she says,
Indeed I think 'tis true ;
But I know some who want it more,
Who will not own they do."

" Go to the Hall," his wife replies,
" And take the child with you ;



Marian Safely Reaches the other Side.

The ladies they are all so wise,
They'll soon know what to do."

The man complied, and led the child
Through many a flowery glade.

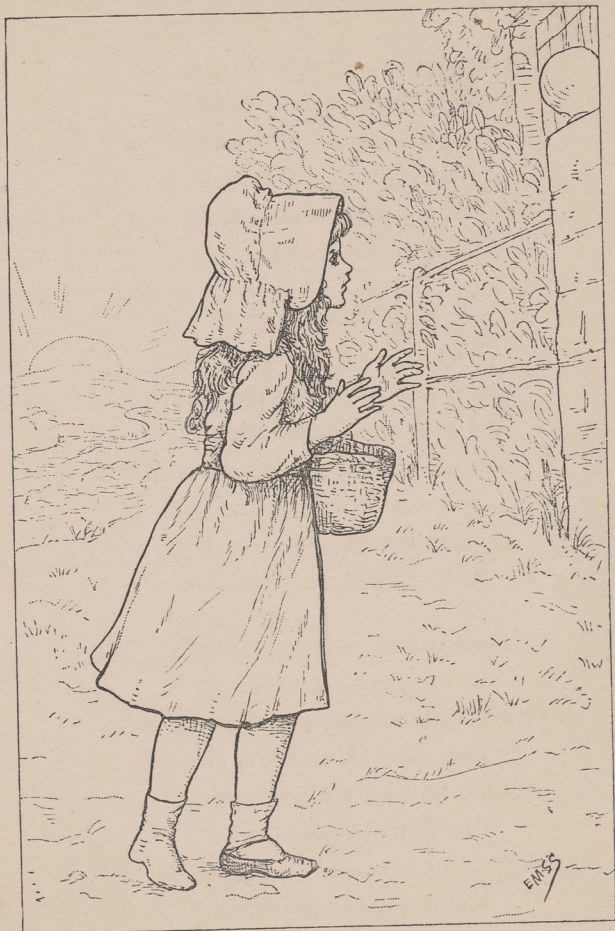
"Is that the Palace Beautiful?"
The little Pilgrim said.

"There to the left, among the trees?
Why, miss, 'tis mighty grand;
Call it a palace, if you please,
'Tis the finest in the land.

Now we be come to the fine old porch,
And this the Marble Hall;
Here, little lady, you must stay,
While I the servants call."

Tired and sad he left the child;
But he quickly re-appeared,
And with him the lady of the house—
Poor Marian's heart was cheered.

"Sweet little girl," the lady said,
In accents soft and kind,
"I'm sure you sadly want some rest,
And rest you soon shall find."



At the Wicket Gate.

To a room where three young ladies sat
The child was quickly led;
"Piety, Prudence, and Charity,"
To herself she softly said.

"What is your name, my little dear?"
Said the eldest of the three,
Whom Marian in her secret thought
Had christened Piety.

"We'll send a servant to your friends,
How uneasy they must be!"
Admiringly she watched the child—
Who, indeed, was fair to see;
Around her bright and lovely face
Fell waves of auburn hair—
As modestly she told her name,
With whom she lived, and where.

"How did you lose your way, my love?"—
She gently raised her head;
"I do not think I've lost my way,"
The little Pilgrim said.

"This is the Palace Beautiful,—
May I stay here to-night?"



Marian and Watchful the Porter.

They smiled and said, "We're glad our house
Finds favour in your sight.

"Yes, gladly we will keep you here,
For many nights to come."

"Thank you," said Marian; "but I soon
Must seek my heavenly home.

The Valley of the Shadow of Death
Is near this house, I know—"

She stopped, for she saw, with great surprise,
Their tears began to flow.

She little thought the mourning dress,
Which all the ladies wore,

Was for one whom they had dearly loved
And should see on earth no more.

Their brother had been called away,
Their brightest and their best;

No wonder then that Marian's words
Roused grief in every breast.

Sobs only for a while were heard;
At length the ladies said,



Marian Waiting in the Marble Hall.

“ My love, you have reminded us
Of our loved and early dead.
But this you could not know, my dear ;
And it, indeed, is true,
We are all near to death’s dark door,
Even little girls like you.”

“ Yes,” said the timid, trembling child,
“ I know it must be so ;
But, ma’am, I hope that Piety
May be with me when I go.
And will you show me your Armoury,
When you have time to spare ?
I hope you have some small enough
For a little girl to wear.”

No more she said, for Piety,
As Marian called her, cast
Her arms around the Pilgrim’s neck,—
The secret’s out at last.

“ You puzzled all,” said Piety ;
“ But now, I see, you’ve read
A glorious book which, unexplained,
Has turned your little head.



Marian's Introduction to Brookland Hall.

“ Oh, dearly, when I was a child,
I loved that Pilgrim Tale ;
But then mamma explained it well—
And if we can prevail
On your kind aunts to let you stay
Some time with us, my dear,
You shall read that book with my mamma,
And she will make it clear.”

Now we'll return to Marian's home,
And see what's passing there.
The servants all had company,
And a merry group they were.
They had not missed our Pilgrim long,
For they knew she oft would play
In that old garden, with a book,
The whole of the livelong day.

“ Betty,” at last said the housekeeper,
“ Where can Miss Marian be?
Her dinner was in the basket packed,
But, sure, she'll come in to tea!”
They sought her here, they sought her there,
But they could not find the child ;



Marian's Shoe Found and Restored.

And her poor old aunts, when they came home,
With grief were almost wild.

The coachman and the footman too
In different ways were sent ;
But none thought of the narrow way
In which the Pilgrim went.

“ Perhaps she followed us to town,”

Poor Aunt Rebecca said.

“ I wish we had not left our home ;

I fear the child is dead.”

And to the town the coachman went,

For they knew not what to do ;

And night drew on, when a country boy

Brought Marian’s little shoe.

With the shoe in her hand the housekeeper

Into the parlour ran,—

“ O mistress, here is all that’s left

Of poor Miss Marian.

It was found sticking in the mud,

Just above Harlem Chase ;

I fear the poor child’s perished there,

For ’tis a frightful place.”



" There in her Bed she Lies."

Then louder grew the ladies' grief;
But soon their hearts were cheered,
When a footman grand with a note in his hand
From the distant Hall appeared.

Aunt Ruth now read the note, and cried,
"O sister, all is well!

The child is safe at Brookland Hall,
With Lady Arundel,

Who wants to keep her for a month;

Why, yes, I think she may—

Such friends as Lady Arundel
Are not met with every day.—

"Our compliments and thanks to her,
When you return, young man;
We'll call to-morrow at the Hall,
And see Miss Marian."

Then came a burst of grateful joy
That could not be suppressed,
And with thankful hearts and many tears
The ladies went to rest.

We'll take a peep at our Marian now,—
There in her bed lies she;

How blissful were her dreams that night
In the arms of Piety.
Oh, that happy month at Brookland Hall,
How soon it passed away!
Cheerful and good were Marian's friends,
And who so kind as they?

And more than all, while there she stayed
They did their best to bring
That little lamb to that blest fold
Where reigns the Shepherd King.
For many a lesson, ne'er forgot,
The little Marian learned;
And a thoughtful and a happier child
She to her home returned.

Years rolled away, the scene has changed,
A wife and mother now,
Marian has found the Wicket Gate,
She and her children too.
And oh! how sweet it is to see
This little Pilgrim band,
As on towards their heavenly home
They travel hand in hand.

When cloudy days fall to their lot,
They see a light afar,—
The light that shone on Bethlehem's plain,
The Pilgrim's guiding star.

And now, dear children, whosoe'er
Or wheresoe'er you be,
Who ponder o'er this strange, true tale
Of Marian's history,—
If to the flowers of your young hearts
Instruction's dews are given,
Oh! be earnest as our Marian was
To find the road to heaven!

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THE PRINCE OF WALES. "YOU DON'T MIND MY FALLING IN LOVE WITH YOU?"
CANADA. "WELL, I RATHER HOPED YOU MIGHT."

Don't know which grandchild wrote this -
It is not Lois W-S's style - Clare - Eva??
GRANDMOTHER (A. Byers)

Margaret Anne Young Dawson (nee Mercer) = Lady Dawson
wife of Sir William Dawson, Principal of McGill.

My Grandmother was Scotch with just a dash of French to lighten it - she loved bright colours, and always wished to dance when she heard music, indeed usually did, but she had taken her porridge, and had had long prayers every morning for over 80 years, and as to the colours, so much did she love them, that when she became a widow in weeds, she still wore secretly a bright red silk petticoat - once, I can remember my Grandfather saying to her " Maggie my love why this desire for scarlet ? it makes me think of the woman clothed in scarlet - Babylon ! " but there was a twinkle in his eye as he said it - and she knew it.

Grandmother lived in Edinburgh until she was seventeen, and acquired there, what surely everyone must acquire who lives in Scotland, a certain stateliness and reserve of manner - Then she left, sailed away with my Grandfather, without the blessing of her parents, to an almost unknown land. Grandmother has often told me about it, when we have been sitting hand in hand, sometimes on the deck of a steamer, sometimes in a railway train - most often in a quiet corner of some hotel verandah, and also on her own verandah in her little cottage by the sea at Metis, but always after the sun had gone and a golden glory rested on things. It was this way she would say - " Your Grandfather came from over the seas to attend the Edinburgh University, and he brought with him letters of introduction to the parents of my Grandmother, for the mother of my Grandfather had known the mother of my Grandmother before an ocean had come between them, indeed they were distantly connected, but that is another story. My parents welcomed the long lean youth, looking upon him as little more than an overgrown school boy - " You can have him Maggie " said one of my older sisters as they watched him from the window one day, winding his way up the hill, but as I stood and gazed, I only thought of him vaguely.

Maggie which was my Grandmother was the youngest of four daughters she came unexpectedly a long while after the nursery had been abolished - she was made to feel that she had upset things very much, and had best be as inconspicuous as possible - this feeling has stayed with her all her life, how I cannot imagine, after the perfectly glorious way in which Grandfather sailed her off with him as the one desired person in all the world - I have often said this to Grandmother, but she tells me that I have still much to learn. Well, this lean youth, Grandfather, soon showed signs of intelligence far above the ordinary, greek was a passtime to him, and