Fragment of the writing of W.O. on the Life of Admiral Edward Osler, Viscount Exmouth.

"as a boy in a back-woods settlement in Upper Canada, the English post would bring letters from an uncle Edward for whom we cherished an amazing veneration; for on the shelves in father's study were theremot actually books written by him, and poems, and mysterious big articles with drawings about shells, and now and again did we not sing in Church one of his hymns. The reputation of the family seemed to circle about this ungle whose letters were always welcome, so full of news of the old home, and so cheery. We boys could see the difference in our father's face when the post brought a note from Uncle Sam, the black sheep of the family, whose ventures were costly and whose..."

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