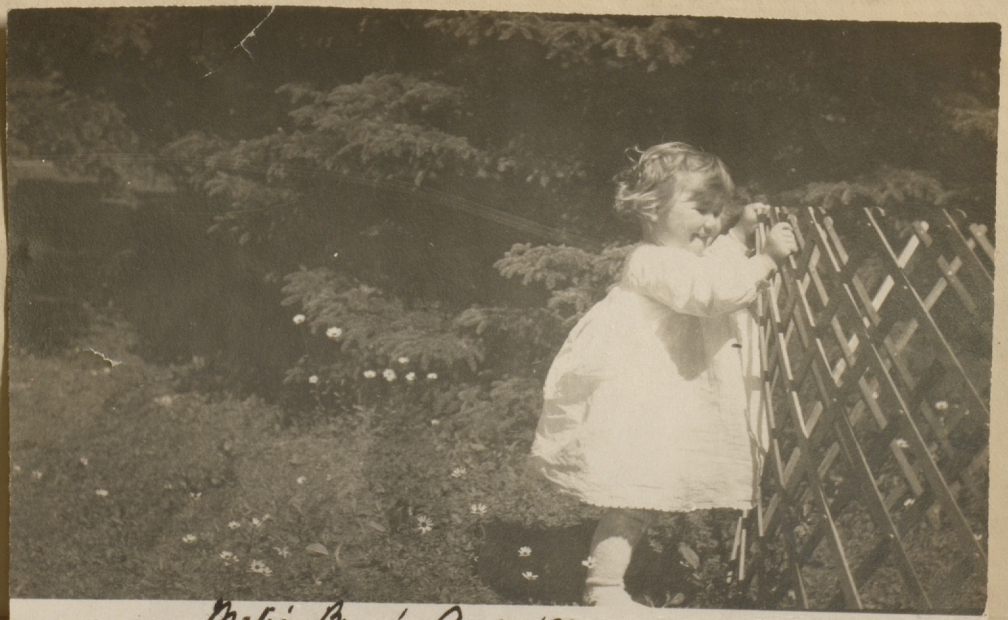
Harrington

1884



Metis Beach Aug. 1920

Metis Beach Aug. 1920

Montreal
June 26th

Dear Laura

This afternoon I went up to the new house with father & went over it for the first time. Father is having a new bath put in but we have not moved anything yet. Mother & Grandmamma & Grandpapa are coming up next week. It is very hot here & very much warmer than it was down to Metis. 88°

Yours off.

Eric

Starrington
Sept. 17th 1881

nicer. The cabin is all lined with hard wood having any amount of cupboards, drawers & looking glasses in the walls besides the three berths.
After we had seen it we went to see the caravels built in imitation of those of Columbus. They were very small & curious being low in the middle but very high at the stern & bow

Conrad Dawson Harrington

Nov. 17th 1884

## Conrad Dawson Harrington

Born Nov. 17th at quarter to 1, P.M. being a Monday morning – a fine healthy child – weighed 10 lbs: Unusually well-shaped & trim – fine head, plenty of dark hair, enough to part & brush, small ears, nice mouth, & long fingers with shapely nails. Ruth was greatly delighted with him & called him always "boy" which shortly became "Boysie" a name which adhered to him for a long time, she continued addressed him as "funny boy" & evidently from all points of view evidently considered him an excellent joke – laughing at him whenever she saw him

Presents sent to Conrad

Grandmamma & papa - sent him $10.00
& a hair brush
Uncle Rankine sent him $5.00 to
lay the foundation of his fortune
Mrs Moore - a pair of pink socks &
a knitted jacket
Miss Gairdner a white jacket
Mrs Neuhallow a pair of socks & blue
crocheted hat.

The others too were greatly pleased especially Eric, a brother seeming of great value in his eyes –

The first two or 3 days he cried a great deal & did not take long sleeps seeming unsettled whether to take a sad or happy view of life, but after that he concluded to spend most of his time in sleep –

As he grew he became very fair & the new hair grew in a pale

Baby No. 5.
Hair cut 12 days old.

gold colour, & his face was radiant with smiles – After much trouble Conrad Dawson was decided upon as his name, I wanted Dawson only but – no one else wd. second me in this I wished him to be Fraser's namesake – & preferred the Dawson to William – however his father preferred Conrad – which means I believe an able Counsellor – & if he so live as to be of use to others, it will be well, in any case he has the guardianship of an name everywhere known for good, as his grandfather's – & I pray he may worthily bear it –

As I had been troubled with Rheumatism in my knees, I concluded

## Teeth

L. lower teeth April 28th
R. " " 22d

Upper tooth

" Right " Left
Upper left 2d front Sept 11th

R Upper back tooth Dec 24th
L " " " Jan 3d
R Upper Eye tooth Jan 8th
L " " " Jan 9th
R Lower back tooth Feb. 3d
L " " " ab " 16th
R " Eye " Feb 20th
L " " " Feb. 22d

Second back tooth Sept & Oct of 1886.

## Diseases

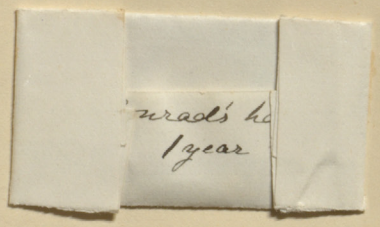
Inflammation of the lungs at 2 yrs 4 mo } Spring/87.
Measles
a convulsion caused by a fall immediately after their illness
Whooping cough } Spring/88
Chicken pox

keep this baby in bed with me instead
of fighting to make him sleep in a crib
& he became such a comfortable baby
sleeping well. I as little trouble as
an active & hungry youngster cd be. I
had to feed as little as nurse him
from the beginning - not having sufficient milk for him as for the others
but with the aid of a spoon & cup he
managed to supplement nature's provision & thrive amazingly. He did
not go out till spring but always
slept in a freshly aired room.

Vaccinated in April it took well
but not violently - after he got out in
spring he got on faster still & minutes
he improved daily his fair skin, fair
hair & lovely pink cheeks won general
admiration. he began to creep at 7
months & cd stand up by chairs & step
a little at 9 months, at that time he
was rather sick for a few weeks
troubled by a kind of Diarrhoea, caused
by his teeth I think, he had 8 teeth at
9 months - we took him to St Andrews
with us in September - where he de-
lighted his grandfather & showed a great
preference for him - at 9 m - he had
say Cow when he saw a crow - moo
for the cow - gee gee for a horse, wh.
I thought - clever - I showed he once said
Cow - to a robin which lit near him

& also to a well drawn paper owl
we had in our Mets parlor showing
that he quite understood "Caw," means
a bird –

At 11 months he cd really walk
quite round a room – & before a year
delighted in picture books & inquire
for his favorite "gee gees" (horses) He seemed
little attracted by bright-colours wh
I noticed as a curious contrast to the
others & to most children any catch or
opening or shutting thing, delighted him
We also noticed when he was very yng
that one eye was slightly smaller than
the other & that one pupil seemed to
be very much larger at times than the
other, this peculiarity slowly disap-
peared, & was no longer noticeable at
a year old –




At night – he was the most comfortable
child, sleeping very well for the most
part, & if wakeful he cd make a little
kissing sound & get up to kiss me often
saying papa papa & leaning over to kiss
him too, then he cd lay himself down
first – one way & then another trying to
sleep & if everything failed, & I sat up &

held him in my arms, he never said another word, but sang a sleepy little song to himself till he dozed off. He had a very sweet voice, & used to follow singing before 14 months, cried very little when hurt, even when the hurt was a burn from a plain fire-iron & a splinter which festered so far as to make a little gathering on his thumb. He was still Bobsie, & was certainly the most amiable & sweet tempered of babies. There was a long interval after he cut his first 3 teeth. & then in two weeks he cut his two upper back & eye teeth with little trouble though he had a bad cold at the time, one night a little peevish & several restless, but always sunny in temper, though willful too, as a baby ought to be who hopes to do battle in life & fight a good fight.

At 14 months he twice went to toboggan & enjoyed it immensely, it is well for "young Canada" to begin early, indeed we once or twice let him play in the snow with a shovel for a little while. he wd hold out his hand to any stranger & say do, do, do, do, as a greeting, cd tell his eyes & no (nose) & mouth & ears, & loved books, even when only a year old wd sit up & turn over the leaves of a book & evidently enjoy what he saw, he loved best to see horses "gee gee" as he called them, & never failed

I weaned him at 16 months at which time I had not much fat him & he slept well at night I never had less trouble about parting with a baby, & incline to think that the early weaning system is not in accord with nature's law & is only advisable when the mother is delicate or unfit for the care of the child. –

to notice the smallest picture of one, he knew bow-wows & pussys, & cock a doodles too before 1 month making the appropriate noises for each.

Unfortunately his legs were not quite straight, he was so heavy & active that he wd not rest enough though we did our best & having a nurse (Lillie Head) who was not very strong, perhaps threw him more upon his own endeavours.

At 18 months he was a pretty child, golden hair or very nearly so pink & white complexion, & large blue eyes while he had the most wonderful play of expression I ever saw upon the face of such a young child. At this time he discovered that the others called me mother, not mama as he did, & at once began "mo ser" on his own account, & never reverted to the baby form again. He cd say almost any word! hammā (hammer) cold, but. Wōōf (Ruth) 'ā-papa, (grandpapa) horsey, etc, etc. He slept very well at night, & also for an hour or an hour & a half in the day time, never making any cry or trouble about going to bed

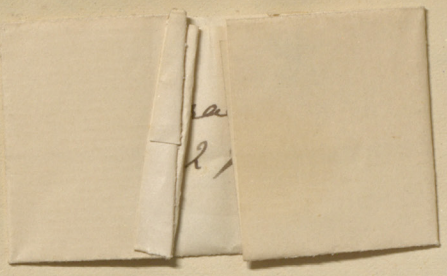
he loved to diggy dig – & adored dolls his fondness for them causing sad havoc in the pets of the older children. He had sore throat several times in the spring, which caused me some uneasiness, as it was the first sign he had ever shown of a weak spot & I thought his tonsils seemed too large for the proper normal condition –

Ruth & Conrad 3½ yr 918 2m
June 1886

At Smiths he grew very fast into a boy, leaving baby head behind. He begged to go into the sea to bathe with the others & indeed twice he ran in clothes & all – so he took him

in & he made a brave show, kicking & splashing, & fearing neither warm nor cold - he climbed too, like a goat up rocks or down. One day being left alone a moment in the nursery up he got on the sill, turned about let himself down by his hands, then dropped the few remaining inches & off like the wind - I saw him do this myself several times, or we scarcely have believed it, in a little lad of 20 months - Horses he still loved, & any thing - I put him on the back of an old nag one day, when he instantly clung with his little feet & stroking the animal with a spoon he had in his hand he bid it go on in a very manly fashion -

We went to St Andrews in Sept & there the hens & chickens were his special friends, one old brahma cock he never tired of chasing & he imitated its gait so exactly, & the old cock so appreciated the fact that he need not hurry to escape that it was very funny to watch them - Driving was a pleasure for him too though he always wanted the reins to hold, & also greatly desired to lift (whip) the horse himself -



He cut his four second back teeth
this fall with little trouble beyond
occasional uneasiness - I was away
4 weeks from him - but he was so happy
with Lillie & so wonderfully good &
well regulated - that I used to say he
was a perfect little gentleman at 2
years old - But alas - Lillie left & I
got first - a young girl & then a
French "bonne" who though not dis-
titute of virtues, had no tact or apparently no knowledge of young children
Conrad resolutely declined to learn
his native language tampered with,
& when she said cheval, he said
"Go" - "a horse" - when she said chien "no"
said he "a doggie" & so on - also he
wd not go to bed, or eat his dinner
or do anything for the new treasure
& cried so bitterly & heart brokenly for
any one he knew & loved to come to him
that finally I cd stand it no longer
when I went in at night - he used
cling to me & sob - "Ma misérable
Maman" - "me mis'rable, me sick" "my
head ache" & he was so evidently
sick & sore & sad, that I actually
had to take him back to sleep in
my room at night - & there was
the end of order in the day either

A very nice woman succeeded her, but she had to leave at the end of 6 weeks on account of illness at home. In the end of Jan. dear little Conrad had a very severe attack of Inflammation of the lungs, & though not strong at the time I took him into my bed & watched him 7 days & nights till the crisis was passed. he did not suffer actual pain, but the fever was very high, & the constant application of poultices annoyed him greatly. In the night he wd wake in a fright calling aloud at some fancied wrong or annoyance & it was often several minutes before I cd recall him to himself, & my presence; then he wd hold my hand tightly, nestle down & say "I love you mother". Over & over again the same loving little sentence whenever he roused enough to know I was there, he was so wonderfully sweet & patient, taking his medicine bravely only objecting to the tea-spoonfuls of beef tea. He was very weak when it was over, not able to walk, but played hours at a time quietly a bag of marbles afforded him endless pleasure, & a purse with a few silver pieces was another charming play, while

a little box of blocks was enough to delight him for hours. He had a ludicrous way of abusing anyone who annoyed him out of the hat. Dist-book. Half in fun, half in vexation he wd cry out "Go away you puma, you elephant you - camel - always something out of the way. & of course the others wd laugh & encourage him, till really I felt it must be stopped, & parted them to take any notice of him. One day the Dr took a book to rest a paper on, upon wh. he was writing a prescription, & Conrad thought he was writing on the book & said "oh Drs shd not write on Edith's books, that is naughty." the tone of horror & reproof was so funny, indeed the little man was a bit of an actor & understood the modulation of voice & grimace very well. After this illness we again had a change of nurses & Conrad took cold & had swelled glands in his neck. Then Feb. 19th 1887 a new baby came - but as Ellen Davison had kindly taken Conrad, I was quite easy about him - & he grew fat & rosy again under her care when in April he took Measles - which was a sad fact hard for him - however he pulled through

a light attack very well & we had just begun to feel easy about him when one night he seemed feverish & ill & in the morning terrified us all by taking a convulsion fit, we got him quickly into hot water & mustard, cold cloths on his head & in about 10 minutes the worst was over, but it was a terrible experience - I fancied a fall he had had might have caused it but we did not know - however he was very irritable after that quite unlike his sunny self -

We were so glad to get off to the sea, as we did early in June & there the little Bogie soon became as radiant as ever - he used to look so bonnie in a little crimson dress that Eric had worn, & yet he wears in the photo on the next page. He did not show the same love of bathing as last year indeed only went into the water a few times & then without great enthusiasm but a boat was his joy - If he wd go like a shot when said only symptom of a boat being put off - & he wd sit very still when out on the water, though he wanted

dreadfully to race, I wd help to haul the boat up on the beach with great show of muscle - such a manly swimming little darling - much interested in the Rest office & "Macs minder" who had several times given him candy - We went from Metis to St-A-s & there the fowls delighted him, he wd chase them round the yard, & one day was found caressing a setting hen wh. strange to say did not seem to resent it - he was fond too of slipping off to look for eggs - When asked where he had got two eggs he affirmed with one in each hand he replied

I just went to the egg place & picked these two eggs - the joy was to go out in the carriage with "Lou" & if he cd manage to get the "lift (whip)" he was in his glory. Everything interested & amused him & he played so nicely by himself that he was little trouble.

Conrad Dawson 2 yrs & 6 mo
George Eric 10 yrs & 2 mo

I found it troublesome to feed him as he still refused any kind of pudding & was too young to manage much except soup, or an Egg or Gravy & potatoes, was his usual dinner - bread & jam he always inclined too, if any second course was needed - apples he liked, & milk of course the usual staple.

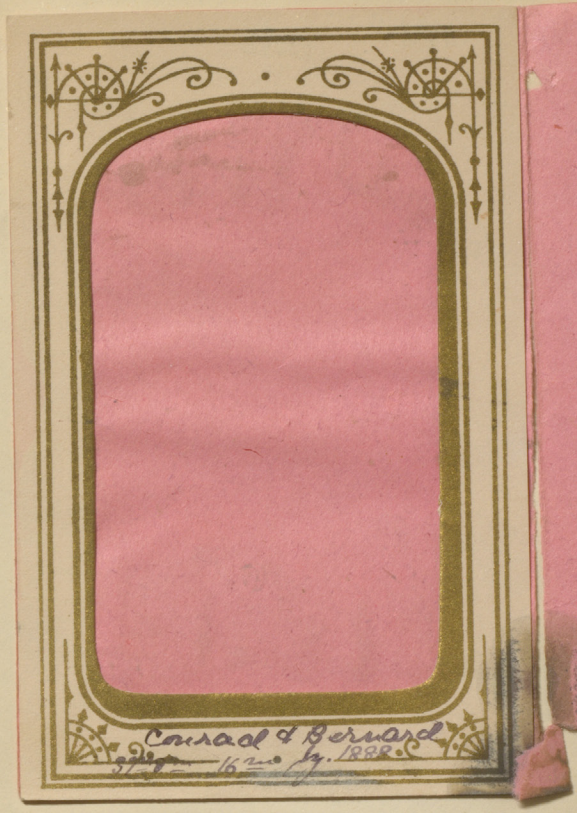
He was wonderfully well & strong that winter (87-88) I put him into little jersey suits at 3 yrs & he was the trimmest neatest little figure & carried himself well, head up & a good honest eye. He began to play with blocks & indeed amused himself easily - & worked himself into a great enthusiasm over a small matter. He wore a dark blue blanketed coat with red sash & tuque, & looked capitally - went out sledding as playing with the others as brave & as jolly as possible always wanted to be out at Xmas he was in great glee & excitement, especially as to a "fur" horse that grandmamma gave him - he called it so because it was covered with seal skin & hair - Horses were still his great hits - a fur - a wooden & a tin one arrived at Xmas & were all welcome - I gave him a crimson suit - wh he wore Xmas day & uncle George gave him a dollar in 4 quarters wh he slipped into his trousers pocket -

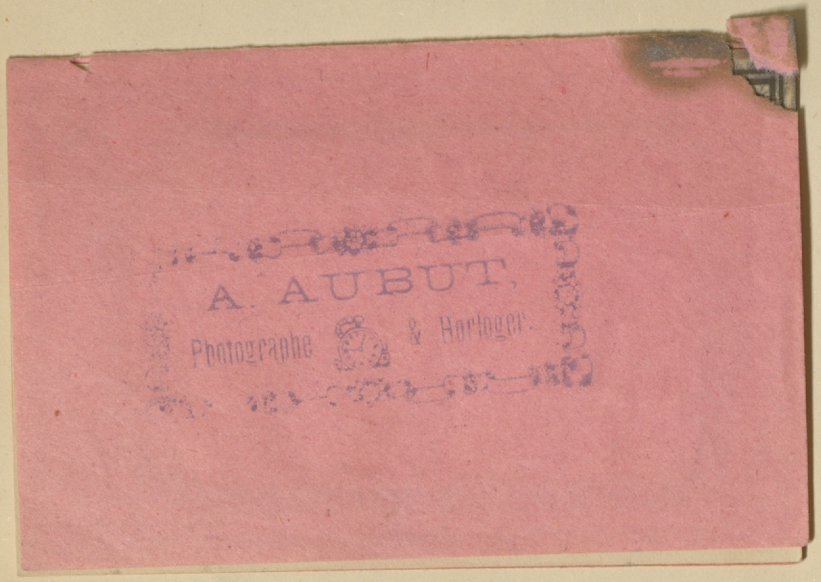
& jingled with unmanly pride, when we reached home, I confiscated the money but had trouble in keeping it, for each time the crimson suit-case came out Con-would demand his "silvers". "What for!" I would say "to put in the pocket of my pant-ses" he would reply - Twice after the new year he had an attack of croup - once quite an alarming one - each time he was brought to my room to care for, & he resumed the really angelic sweetness & gaveness of his illness in the preceding year -

Mrs Russel (a cousin of his fathers) gave him a large woolly dog drawing a cart & he greatly enjoyed this toy calling the dog "Jack Paddle" - Con & Ruth did not-get-on at-all well together she wanted to manage everything, & he would by no means agree to that, so I kept Ruth out of the nursery as much as I could & left him him & baby to quiet-there.

Towards spring he took great-pleasure in making scrap books - of course the cutting out was in a rudimentary style but the pasting in he managed better - & of course the mess was charming - He began to outgrow his baby charms & become the rough little boy who would strike Ruth if she teased, & shout & romp about hut-still, his long, fair hair, his clear intelligent grey eyes - & a curiously sensitive mouth made him a general favourite with all -

This spring 1888 whooping cough was very prevalent, fortunately in a somewhat mild form - & our children took it - Ruth & Conrad had it most severely & it was very distressing to hear the little lad cough so dreadfully - & he always was sick at his stomach, when he coughed & losing his meals one after the other soon made him look pale & thin. he coughed for two weeks like a common cold & for 3 or 4 weeks with the convulsive & violent fits of coughing peculiar to the disease having the whoop very markedly It died away slowly, & he was just beginning by the help of an invalids appetite to fill up again, when chicken pox overtook him. Eric had it first, then after two weeks the 3 little girls & Annie the nurse shared it on the same day Wed. May 16th & on Friday Conrad had it too, Saturday the baby. I had no housemaid at the time, Jessie Annie lay in bed 3 days hopelessly ill & I had a time with the 5 irritable patients, I did not even undress for 3 nights, it was not worth while Conrad died not have it very badly


Conrad & Bernard
16mo Sy. 1888.


A. AUBUT,
Photographe & Horloger.

Nov. 1888

This photo was taken after waiting many weeks for colds & bad weather to scratches to heal etc. & we were much pleased with the result all the little nesses being fairly good. & giving us a lasting picture of the home at this period.

Feb. 15 /89 A new sister arrived & Conrad gazed amestricken at her at first, but took a keen interest in all about her. A few days after she was born he was looking attentively at her & said to me I know about that baby. "What do you know said I" "I know" he slowly said nodding his head "that she is full of sawdust & her hair is sticked on" — He had a somewhat confused spring owing to nurses changing, but got off to the sea finally with Ellen Dawson in charge — Conrad had a very bright face & beautiful curling hair, with a fine carriage which made every one admire him he used to be called "the Admiral." the young horseman & his fleet wd name him "the pirate" the night we went to bed as he stood off to get his jersey off before going to bed, his little feet wide apart his manly braces crossed on his back & his pretty head he attracted everyone's attention — he began however to be very unfeeling & unchardonate — perversely it seemed to be his pleasure to do whatever he was told & was so very amiable & sunshiny — that I was quite astonished when he began to say I wished — & to continue over each small order he received — he used to play with Wilfred Kerry & boys older than himself on quite equal terms, would be often undertook to direct them, he slept upstairs with Clare, & came down in dressing gown & shoes each morning to the nursery, the night-wind-up in the same — his great ambition was to go fishing with Eric & Gordon Ushorne who stayed with us, & one day the big boys did condescend

and to take him with them, he was a capital walker & was keen to have raving & dived now & then paddle about the shore in our punt. one day when not closely watched he & Ruth who were playing in the said punt worked it off from the shore & took a few triumphant strokes with their paddle, till they found they could not turn the punt then Ruth shouted to Con not to paddle & Con continued to give desperate strokes, when Ruth clubbed her paddle & struck him to send them as she thought & both shrieked about while the people on the shore laughed at their excitement & Eric promptly washed out along a submerged rock & pulled them trembling to shore. he was not very brave about bathing, seeming to have lost the fearlessness of former years - boats & pools & running about barefoot were endless joys - Horsham again & I had hoped to devote a good deal of time to Con - feeling that his vivid imagination leading him into endless inaccuracy as to fact, & even merging into untruthfulness needed not only watching but careful training, while his active restless mind needed informing & taming. however it proved a very unsettled seventh nursery changes & I was occupying the time in the earlier part & then Influenza came upon us - & the terrible epidemic attacked every room in the house except myself - I was quite warm and - after caring for so many, & as all were left sensitive & ailing & a windy late spring kept me perpetually watching the children's health - I thought all danger long past - when almost without

morning the best blessing of our home—our most lovely & loving Edith was taken from us—apparently quite well on Sunday morning with symptoms of slight cold that might not kill Monday—but the Dr who saw her having come on another errand thought nothing of it—but I thought her ill Monday night—& I sent for him to see her again the next day. Pneumonia had set in, & there was one long struggle till Wednesday between 4 & 5 P. M.—when she passed away—~~but~~ having been more or less delirious from Tuesday morning—aged 11 yrs & 6 mo.—& oh who will hold my hand now, if I wake in the night & have a bad dream, said little Conrad sobbing—he had slept in his little crib beside her all the winter—& when I began to read the story of Jairus daughter to him, he said, oh! I know all about that—Edith told me that last Sunday—it had been a hard day, & she had had a little Sunday school at home for the small children drawing texts for them to paint—& giving them little papers from her store, just like a real S. S., she said. God grant my little Conrad, may always remember the sweet Bible stories she told him at night—& the little prayers she prayed with him. A month later he was present at his Aunt Eva's wedding—& was much struck with how decidedly his Grew uncle said "I will"—& when we asked him what he said it about—he replied he said he wd always take care of her when she was sick. The ice cream & wedding cake were also delights to him. Then we had this little photo taken of him & Bernard which we thought very good, & Bernard was put into Jersey suits & we had two little blue boys with curls & a very pretty little face they made though very

different in disposition

Drove to the sea
charge. sharing her
to dress himself
nursery only to fam
He took a wonderful
was continually
haste - he was
bathing this year
weather, he often
with the nurse

Con again in class
room but suffering
descend to the
his hair curled
time to dress &
being exhorted to
every brave abt
& she had lovely
ment for dress
& the other young

5 yrs & 3 yrs

children - to pick berries or see any point of
interest - old me Crae himself being most attra
cting & entertaining to the children - I had a great
deal of trouble with little Mr Master, a favourite
with the bigger boys, he picked up many
naughty expressions & made ways that were
by no means to my liking - I was always
on the share myself in the mornings & as soon
as possible took Con with me or provided
some other occupation to keep him as much
as possible out of harms way, he took a
keen interest in everything, & was so en-
thusiastic & earnest -

On going home - I engaged a Miss Abbott
to give the children sewing lessons during
Sept - while waiting for Miss Burns to come from
England. & Conrad & Wilfred Bovey joined the
little girls - I thought it wd be a good training
for him, oblige him to be attentive, & quick
& to obey orders - Miss Abbott was capital
at managing them, & Conrad learned blanket
stitch, & hemming, & running, & did some
capital buttonholes - he made a very pretty
three-cornered pincushion for Xmas - after
Sept - the sewing lessons went on one each Saturday
When Miss Burns came back I put Conrad

into the lesson class. The old arrangements were broken by our darling Edith's absence & Con. was to have half an hour of teaching, owing to the unsettled weather previous he only knew his letters, & a very little reading he settled down pretty well to his work & I thought it had a good effect in steadying him, & teaching him a more exact habit of mind. After breakfast I read with Clare & Keith. then all went out, even Lois in charge of the elder ones. & had a good play till 11½ when Miss Burns came, Conrad & B. often stayed a little longer as he did not begin lessons till 12½. he had his hair curled & face & hands washed before going down, then dinner, & out again if weather suited. A new sister "Constance Eva" was born on Oct 4th which put me out of the active life for a while, but Kate managed very well with the children, they there happy. Conrad went down to mother's for a whole & I fancy stirred up pretty thoroughly the great atmosphere of the Colley. I had much amusement about Conrad's way of telling fore fictions often prefaced by "mother says" or "aunty says" or whatever he fancied. I do not think he intended to tell absolute untruths, though sometimes he certainly did & was conscious of it. It seemed as an uncontrolled imagination fixing on some small foundation of reality & building upon it. I carefully avoided ever giving him a message to the nurse, as to going out for air, or as to "Clothing". I told her to take no notice of his fancies but simply tell him to do as she told. but with so many children who really did not realize the situation, & also the sur-

wants it - was not easy to correct - this tendency E. G. One day I was in my room & Con. was standing by the window - "Oh dear" I heard him say "that poor little girl, why will she lean out of that high window she will fall she certainly will fall & be killed" - I went to look as he seemed quite distressed & I thought some child must be in danger - but - no child was in sight - Apparently some high window had fixed his attention & he combined that - with a story he had heard of a servant-girl falling from a window a few days before - When I said to him - "Where Conrad? what - little girl" - he looked at me foolishly, like one coming out of a dream & made no reply - Sometimes however it would be - "Kate Mother said we c^d get on our blue sailor hats, it is quite a warm day" I had said at the table, it seems milder today, but never thought - or intended any change in the boys attire -

He began to be very noisy & rough with the other children, but always gay & sunny - & most people seemed to like him however troublesome he was. - One day I got Eric to take him to see 2 war ships then lay in the harbour, & gave Eric money for the cars as the distance was great to the Jacques Cartier wharf - The cars he found were not running as usual, some repairs about the track, so my little man walked the whole way & back again, reaching home abt 7 P.M. & did not seem ~~[illegible]~~ the worse -

It was no use trying to read to him amid the distractions of daily life & I used to go up after he was in bed at night, & read a

chapter out of the Bible upon Sunday, which in the repose of his bed he eagerly listened to & then I prayed with him - I planned on finishing the book that he had the whole excellently clearly in his memory - He always delighted in little children & admired peculiarly every nice-looking baby on the street. I remember once seeing a woman with a little child by the hand who on coming to a wet place lifted it up by one hand & harried it across - exclaimed "Oh! Oh!! Oh!!" with acute accent of distress - as if it hurt him - "the cruel hearted woman"!

Very hard upon his clothes was the same little Mister Master, but he always carried himself with an air, that made his garments seem of small account - he went to church pretty often as I did not well leave him at home & he found it very difficult indeed to keep still, often fidgetty in a wonderful way -

In spring the young ones often went up the mountain & had great pleasure in picking flowers & sometimes going up the elevator - Mrs Nolsen very kindly took them up one day & they had a splendid time -

Down to Metis again on the 18th of June I took Mademoiselle St James with me, & Con was to be her especial charge sleeping in her room & getting him a daily French lesson, she was very gentle-spoken but made him do as she told him, & I soon began to see that the new influence was telling upon him - I tried to give him enough latitude to expand in, & at the same time be firm in requiring obedience to orders.

Inutis was becoming a much more difficult place, so many children of different families & such endless plans, & the general impression that they were to do as they wished here, made order & obedience very difficult to get. I often got old Mr Crae to take them for a drive back into the country just to avoid too much friction & berry picking or any special planner seeking, made an object to tend to.

I felt especially with this child the constant need of wisdom from on high, he has such fulness of life & energy & talent, & yet such strong faults, & so impatient & unbalanced. God grant he may be early led to be a good soldier of Jesus Christ. He took a keen interest in fishing, & wd dig worms & sort his hooks with great energy, but he did not often get a fair chance. Eric & the larger boys thought him too small for their expeditions, & though I sent mademoiselle with him one afternoon she was not knowing enough as to guard against he wd paddle fairly well & manage the punt himself, bathed fairly, but wd not try to swim.

When we got home Miss H. was hard to have on account of her health & Miss Hummel succeeded, rather an uncultured & gaucy girl, but she did fairly well as to lessons, but quickly learned English & wd not persist in speaking French. If the children hammered she lined it & the house & saved me much trouble, always a cheerful help in any matter & she had charge of the elder children's clothes & looked after them

Cris hair was cut off this spring amid many lamentations. It was my wish for the autumn graces of its beauty, & scoffs as to the girlishness of curls, he was quite too much occupied to think of himself. He was charmed to get rid of the beautiful curls, but when his ears died supper, with sun & flies, he c^d only lie on his back for nights & nights they were so swelled & tender, but it did not elicit a complaint, he was very sunny tempered.

Conrad was very fond of her & he & Kelly always enjoyed going out with her. She went to the sea with us, & there proved very successful cd swim & fish & Olrene & feared no hill or fatigue this enabled Con to go on many joyful expeditions with proper looking after - Con wd be up & out at break of day once or twice running if with truthful charge the little children if she was a minute late in the morning he was a favourite with the older boys & that did not always please me as some of them were not suitable companions for him, & it always incited him to fighting & be rebellious - Eric was good in often taking him in the yard & letting him work with him at carpentering or boat building, & I always knew he was safe in his keeping. This summer indeed badly, grandmama taking ill & giving us considerable anxiety about the home going, then we were scarcely there when grandfapa was prostrated with Pneumonia, serious in character & on account of his age. I had to spend almost all my time at the College home for two months Roscin had to go to the States. Miss Fleming to be married - meanwhile & in haste Miss Foy was inducted into the place - the latter she only stayed by the day from 9 7 till 6 - Con liked her very much but did not learn rapidly with her, but he made a beginning with music, he was much pleased with this & had a most ex

cellent ear, he whistled capitally & did not care to sing. I have heard him whistle through a hymn in church in excellent time & tune & with perfect gravity, & good faith in the propriety of his conduct. Miss Joy was patience & amiability itself in all her duties & got on well with Con who began the a little return about walks, still the large garden gave him plenty of scope for tobogganing & snow shovelling & play & Bernard began to serve as boy & not baby & truth was better than to brothers when play was in question. Con still had some marked faults, so turbulent & argumentative & inaccurate, but very lovable withal. I did not think Miss J.'s influence was much with him. but Eric was my chief anchor as example & counsellor. & Con regarded him with unbounded admiration & veneration. The spring of 93 brought swift changes & trials, our home of 7 years to be left, it had to be sold. then while preparing to move the 9th child William was born on the 19th of May. a glorious excitement it was when the children returning from a visit to the animals at Johnner Park were greeted by Bernard chanting from the window that there was a new baby. 2 weeks later poor Eric was seized by rheumatic fever in another week the family was bundled off to the sea in charge of Miss Joy & Clare &

two or three more days saw us in the new house, not so large as our old & sadly wanting in roominess little more than a yard to replace our valued garden. As soon as possible I followed the children to the sea with the little baby & Eric who was very slow in gaining strength & though we did not know the shadow was creeping into our home, that was to darken till it cut off the most hopeful & precious life amongst us. The summer 1893 passed pleasantly enough – Eric not to much occupied with long excursions, but keen in his devotion to photography, for always his willing henchman, on odey off to Crawford's Jacks – where they boiled together often in the hay for bait or went for ballast as Eric roamed far afield – for a great – anxiety this summer his faults seem to grow & his good qualities to half the imperious headstrong will, was more apparent than the kind heart, only with the little children you would see the loving tender child peeping out – always ready to wheel baby or look after little Eva but argue or contend about his clothing or where he was to go or not go – I tried my best to train him but fell myself faultfinding & irritable to deal with such the child – Home again to confusion much & great – searches with governesses finally had one for 3 months who proved very unpalatable to the boys – Bernard hated her & she dragged, & overlooked & worried con

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C. D. Harrington

credit in the one mile bicycle race under sixteen years. The previous record was held by W. Peck, made in 1897. Two of the most interesting races were the three legged races, which were run in the middle of the football field, as shown in the illustration. It was amusing to watch the youngsters under ten years start in the several races, and there was as much, if not more, interest in these events, as in those of the older boys. J. Carnegie is a coming all-round athlete, and his work of yesterday is a credit to the High School. Major Macaulay ought to be proud, and there is no doubt that the future will see many of yesterday's competitors taking part in more prominent out-door sports.

The summary of events follows:

Kicking football, open to school; prize by Ald. McBride; eight entries—1, A. Hamil-

Half mile bicycle, boys under 14; prize by C. L. Shorey; nine starters—First heat—1, A. Childs; 2, G. Shearer; 3, C. Grier. Time, 1.46 3-5.

Second heat—1, D. Munro; 2, J. Eveleigh; 3, G. Morrison. Time, 1.43.

Final heat—1, A. Childs; 2, D. Munro; 3, G. Shearer. Time, 1.48 4-5.

Previous record, 1.20, C. Harrington, 1897.

440 yards, open to school; prize by former pupils; three starters—1, W. Covernton; 2, W. Dickson. Time, 56 secs. x.

Previous record, 58 seconds, G. Francis, 1898.

x New record.

Mile bicycle, open to all school boys under 19; prize by John McDonald; four competitors—1, C. Harrington, High; 2, G. Ross, Westmount; 3, F. Johnson, High. Time, 3.01 3-5.

HIGH SCHOOL GAMES—START OF THE MILE BICYCLE RACE, UNDER 16 YEARS.

From a Photograph.

... Graedinger 1898.

... remedied, as results possible.—Dr. Dale.

connection between sin and shame in Eze. xliii., 10; Ezra ix., 6; Ps. cxix., 6; Rom. vi., 21; Eph. v., 12; I. John ii., 28; Rev. iii., 18; xvi., 15.

II. The Sinner Cannot Clothe Himself.—He tries to do so. Adam and Eve made themselves girdles of fig-leaves, and Cain offered of the fruits of the ground. (Gen. iii.,7; iv., 3.) No morality, or goodness, or prayers, or religiousness, nor anything else out of man's natural heart, can cover his nakedness before God. A sin-diseased heart is incurable by man, or by God. (Jer. xvii., 9, 10.) God alone can, and He will, give a new heart. (Eze. xi., 19.) Trying to turn over a new leaf, to live a Christian life, to be more religious, is to put on fig leaves and to offer to God that which is of the earth, earthly and corrupt. The natural man has to put off his righteousnesses as filthy rags. (Isa. lxiv., 6.) Who can bring a clean thing out of an unclean? Not one. (Job xiv., 4.) See Moses in Ex. iii., 5. In God's presence we can stand in nothing of our own.

III. God's Covering.—The Lord God made for Adam and his wife coats of skins, and clothed them. (Gen. iii., 21.) Whence these skins? Chapter iv., 4, 'Abel brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof.' God's covering for the naked sinner is a slain lamb. Its blood cleansed, its flesh fed and sustained the redeemed life, its skin the robe to cover him. Abel's trust in the slain lamb was his salvation. All this is typical of Jesus and true of us who are trusting in the Lamb of God's providing. 'Neither is there salvation in any other.' (Jno. vi., 57; Rev. i., 5, 6, Rom. iii., 21, 22.)

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We would willingly have others perfect, and yet we amend not our own faults.—Thomas à Kempis.

Speaking as one who for many years took an active part among the obscurer members of a great political party, I think that we must often be doubtful whether political and social schemes which are full of promise may not, from causes which human sagacity is unable to anticipate, turn out mischievous. endeavoring to draw individual men to Christ—in disciplining to Christian intelligence, to righteousness and sanctity, those who already acknowledge his authority—we cannot go wrong. Every man that has received the Spirit of Christ, and is eager to do the will of Christ, is a new power for bringing in more just and more gracious conditions of economic and social life. John Wesley and George Whitfield did more for the social redemption of England than all the politicians of this century and the last, whose names are associated with great reforms; under God, they created those moral and spiritual forces which have

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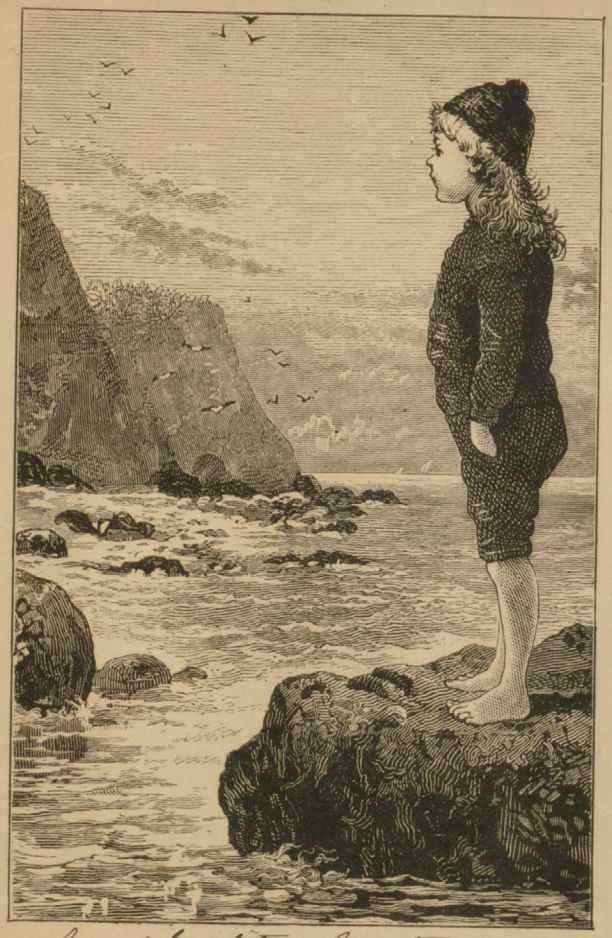

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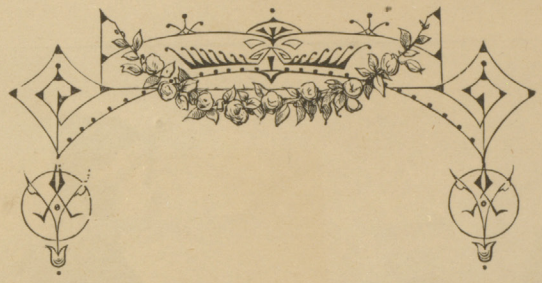


# CAUGHT BY THE TIDE,

AND OTHER

## PICTURE STORIES.

London:
THE RELIGIOUS TRACT SOCIETY,
56, Paternoster Row; 65, St. Paul's Churchyard;
and 164, Piccadilly.

HARRINGTON — On August 8th, at 119 St. Matthew Street, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Conrad D. Harrington. 193 2

children slaves before she goes herself.

I was glad to hear that you had had a good winter. I hope that the spring will be as early & warm as

yours very sincerely

Anna L. Harrington

to stay as long as I was
there? - Do you know how
she washes? & whether she
wants to go out - by the day
or take the washing in

I shall probably send
the children down about
the middle of June with
governess & nurse - & shall
follow when I can - which
will probably not be till
late in July - I shall let
you know dates later &
will trust - to you collect
8 or 10 doz - eggs for them to
begin on - W. I do wish that
you wd get a little cart -
ready for the milk - it
wd be so much more
satisfactory for the milk &
less troublesome for you - Lady
Dawson will probably
want you to supply her & it
might be worth while
writing to Mrs Peck & Mrs
Hedgeath - the latter has been
ill most of the winter &
very likely will send her

Beepie!
Ora McFisheq sent
this letter to C.F.H.
Today! Can you
believe it 1893
One vellum -?
Exciting - Shows
us the way to
keep anything is
to leave it in
grandmother's trunk!!
thats where Ora or Jay
found this —

Walberan Ha.
May 1st/71

Dear Mrs Lefroy,

I have not been able to answer yr letter for we have had so many distractions & late Dr Harrington has been ill for a week which gave us plenty to do. & also Sir W. & Lady Dawson arrived from their long winter.

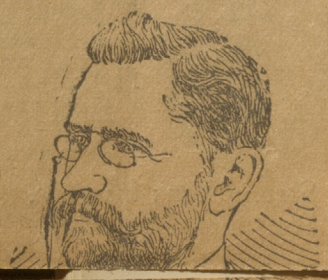
I wd be very much obliged if you wd engage "Lily" for me for the future expect in August. I shall if all goes, as I expect, be staying late at Kilis, probably till about the 3d week September. & wd want Lily

# KIDNAPPED IN DAY-TIME.

## Conrad Harrington Carried by Force to the Country

**Where He Was Set Free in Open Field Unhurt—Robbery Not the Object, Nor Revenge.**

Several days ago Conrad Harrington, the 12-year-old son of Prof. Harrington of McGill University had rather a startling experience. He had been skating with some other boys at a private rink, and about 6.30 was standing on St. Catherine Street near Fort Street, waiting for a comrade. He had his back to the street. Suddenly he was grabbed roughly round



ALD. RAINVILLE.
Liberal Nominee in St. Louis Division.

the neck and flung into a sleigh. He was then covered up with a thick robe. The man, of whom he got but a single glimpse and saw nothing, but a bearded face well muffled up, then sat on him. All was done so quickly that he had no time to give the alarm. The man drove rapidly away, and unbuckled the strap from the boy's skates to whip his horse with. After driving what seemed a long distance the unknown flung the boy from the sleigh and threw his skates and hockey stick after him, retaining only the strap.

He drove away quickly and was soon out of sight. The boy found himself on a large open field toward the west end of the mountain, through which ran a half-beaten cart track, but he did not recognize the place, nor were there any lights by which to guide him, except the distant city light. He walked towards the mountain and came to Sherbrooke Street, reaching home after a long and weary tramp about 9.30 in the evening. His parents were naturally anxious, and his father was just going in search of him when he met him in the University grounds.

There is no clue whatever by which to trace the cowardly driver. Conrad Harrington did not see him distinctly enough to give even the slightest description of him. Nor does he know the field where the man left him.

The object of such action on the part of anyone is hard to account for. No injury was done, Harrington in any way. That it was a joke is hard to believe. That it was done in a spirit of revenge seems harder still, as during the whole time, the man never spoke, but kept humming to himself. This might almost give the idea that he was insane. Whatever the reason, so many things of this nature have happened lately that it is time the police took further steps to protect the citizens.

*Harrington—Fetherstonhaugh.*

The Church of St. James the Apostle was the scene of a very pretty wedding yesterday afternoon when Miss Muriel Theodora Fetherstonhaugh, was married to Mr. Conrad Dawson Harrington. The Rev. Canon Ellegood, assisted by the Rev. A. P. Shatford, performed the ceremony. The bride, who was given away by her father, Mr. E. C. B. Fetherstonhaugh, wore a gown of ivory satin embroidered in pearls and trimmed with Carrickmacross lace. Her veil of lace belonged to her great grandmother and was arranged with side clusters of orange blossoms. The bridesmaids were Miss Vera Ibbotson, Miss Marion Creelman and Miss Lois Harrington. They wore gowns of white charmeuse with tunics of embroidered net and carried shower bouquets of Killarney roses and lilies. They also wore the bride's gifts, silver shoe buckles. Their hats were of white French felt, with a soft bow of shell pink Liberty satin, and faced with black velvet. The best man and the ushers were Mr. Edward Winslow, Mr. Edward Savage, Mr. Sydney Lyman and Mr. Harold Fetherstonhaugh. Each was presented by the bridegroom with a scarf pin. Mrs. Fetherstonhaugh, mother of the bride, wore a Saxe blue Liberty satin gown, with bolero and train of blue and gold brocade velvet. Mrs. B. J. Harrington, mother of the bridegroom, was in a black velvet gown with lace and a black hat with grey willow plume. Lady Dawson, grandmother of the bridegroom, was gowned in black velvet with lace fichu, and lace cap with mauve bow. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's parents, Sherbrooke street, and later Mr. and Mrs. Harrington left for New York and the mountains, the bri[illegible] travelling in a dark tweed cos[illegible] amethyst velvet hat trim[illegible]

## MARRIAGES.

HARRINGTON-FETHERSTONHAUGH—On Tuesday, 25th instant, at the Church of St. James the Apostle, by the Rev. Canon Ellegood, assisted by Rev. Alan P. Shatford, Conrad Dawson Harrington, of this city, to Muriel Theodora, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. B. Fetherstonhaugh. 230 2

ROY-CHATFIELD — On Septembe

# HOW DAWSON WAS NAMED.

## Origin of the Name of the Yukon Capital.

It sometimes happens that the origin of the name of a city is so far forgotten as to become a matter of dispute after a certain lapse of time. It is, therefore, interesting to learn that steps have been taken to obviate this in the case of Dawson City, in Yukon, which was named by its founder, after Dr. G. M. Dawson, the late director of the Geological Survey, who first explored that country. His brother, Dr. W. Bell Dawson, of Ottawa, has presented to the Canadian Club, of Dawson, an enlarged photograph by Topley, which has been received with much appreciation; as will be seen by the letter of acknowledgement from the secretary of the club, from which the following extract is taken: "At one of the informal dinners of the Canadian Club, between 30 and 40 members were present; and the picture of your late brother was exhibited. A resolution was unanimously passed, tendering you the club's heartiest thanks for your gift. The members greatly appreciate the honor you have done us. Speeches upon the motion were made by several of our prominent members, some of whom on coming to this country, followed the trail from Edmonton by the "all-Canadian route," and were able to express from personal experience, the high estimation in which they held Dr. Dawson's work. They declared that his map was as good as a well defined trail, being a "literal photograph of the country, and containing information which was phenomenally complete and accurate"; that his surveys were superior to all others, partly owing to the fact that he made great exertions and underwent severe physical strain to get all the facts possible and to verify them by personal observation on the mountains.

"It was ordered that, for the present at least, the photograph be hung in the Dawson public school, where it can be an inspiration to our youth who will be made to understand and appreciate the work and character of the late Dr. Dawson. In this building the club was organized; we have no permanent club room as yet."

Presbytery of Peterboro to retain on its roll the name of Rev. Mr. Bennet. To the Presbytery of Montreal was given the permission in the case of Rev. J. B. Muir.

The late Warden King left ten thousand dollars in his will to be used as an extension building fund. The portion of the will bearing on the legacy was read and a special committee was appointed with authority to receive the legacy, to hold it in trust for the Church in terms of the will in the meantime, further action required to be taken at the next Assembly.

The following standing committees were appointed:

Presbyterian College, Montreal, (1). Board of Management—Mr. D. Morrice, Chairman; Principal MacVicar, Dr. J. Scrimger, Prof. Ross, Dr. John Campbell, Dr. A. B. Mackay, Dr. Warden, Dr. Barclay, J. M. Crombie, Messrs. J. R. McLeod, W. R. Cruikshank, J. Hastice, L. McLennan and W. Morrison. J. Fleck, W. T. Herridge, W. A. McKenzie, D. Currie, J. R. Robson, ministers; and Sir J. W. Dawson, Sir Donald Smith, Messrs. A. C. Hutchinson, W. D. McLaren, W. Yuille, Geo. Hyde, A. C. Clarke, C. McArthur, John Stirling, W. Paul, M. Thompson, Jonathan Hodgson, M. Hutchinson, A. S. Ewing, Charles Byrd and Henry Birks.

(2) Senate—Principal MacVicar, Chairman; the professors and lecturers of the college, Dr. A. B. Mackay, Dr. Warden,

By way of supplement to McCord's admirable tribute to Lady Dawson's memory, it may be not untimely to remind our readers that the Life of Sir William Dawson was published not very long after his death. It is entitled "Fifty Years of Work in Canada, Scientific and Educational: Being Autobiographical Notes by Sir William Dawson, C.M.G., LL.D., F. R. S., etc., etc., late Principal, McGill University, Montreal." The work was edited by the late Rankine Dawson, M.A., M.D., M.R.C.S.E., and published (1901) by Messrs. Ballantyne, Hanson & Co., London and Edinburgh. It is of interest to note that the author's preface is dated from Little Metis. The words and tone of this preface are thoroughly characteristic. Sir William Dawson trusts that his reminiscences may be of some use to his children and grandchildren and "perhaps to others who may have been influenced by his teaching." Then he modestly and piously adds: "To me they are rather a record of failure or of very partial success, and I may truly say that the failures are my own, the successes due to the guidance of my Heavenly Father and to His overruling Providence." He then refers briefly to his work as a teacher of Natural Science. Any success that he has had he attributes to his "reverent regard for every natural object as the handiwork of the Divine Creator and as consequently a sacred thing." In this, adds Sir William Dawson, lies "the true secret of any power to influence young people." There is a chapter in this book of memories which has just now a more than ordinary importance. It is that in which Sir William Dawson speaks of his marriage. Every word in it is of value as part of the record of a great man's intellectual and moral development. "Our union," he says, "was one of mutual affection, esteem and respect, and it has been, I believe, wholly a blessing to us both. To me it has been the crowning joy of my life." To those who are gifted with imagination this book is a quite comprehensive portrait gallery. The last chapter contains portrayals of Sir William Dawson by some of those who knew him best. In portraying the man whom they revered, they give us glimpses of themselves. To these portrayals may now be added Mr. McCord's tribute to Lady Dawson, in which, we doubt not, he voices the judgment of his contemporaries of an earlier day as well as of the present.