

22. being carried along by the rush of the water. It was the farmers first experience of a big flood, & most of them moved from their homes & congregated at an adjoining farm, ^{house} which was on higher ground. A lot of damage was done & fencing destroyed. This I have been told but I can remember the flood.

There is one happening that left its impression on me, & I seem to see it with all its clearness. My younger brother, & my young sister Margaret, (Maggie as we always called her) & myself took out our little baby sister, Caroline as she was called, and had not been able to walk very long, but we were all having such a happy time. At the lower end of the garden was a gap in the fence, and a ditch on the opposite side with just a little water in it, but a board had been placed across, in the crossing, some how or other, we must have let her fall but it was only a very slight wetting that she got, we took her back as quickly as we could, & the damp clothes were as quickly taken off.

23. But it had the effect of bringing on a cold and afterwards dysentery, but in three weeks she was dead, our darling little sister. Nearly seventy years have passed away since then, in heaven we hope to meet, where "their angels do always behold our father which is in heaven". This calls to my mind a memorial that was always hanging on the wall in our house, & it was to the memory of the eldest one of the family, who died in England at the age of four years. The first verse I can recall. "My lovely little Lily, thou wert gathered very soon, in the fresh and dewy morning, not the glare of noon, the Saviour sent His angels to bear thee hence my own, and they'll plant thee in that garden where decay is never known". Then there was another sad happening about the same time, and this was to Sister Maggie. She & Lance were playing outside one day, and got to the hand chaffcutter & Elgan to turn the handle. Then, putting in some flax sticks they