

Let our homes be like an earthly paradise and it will help prepare the minds of its members for the one above. The memory of a beautiful and happy home and a sunny childhood is one of the richest legacies that parents can leave to their children. Their hearts will never forget its hallowed influence. The simple lessons of home are so enamelled on the memory of childhood that they defy the rust of years and outlive the less vivid pictures of after days. Such a memory is a constant inspiration for good and a restraint from evil. How strongly the memory clings to the name of Mother :

“ We breathed it first with lisping tongue,
 When cradled in her arms we lay ;
 Fond memories round that name are hung,
 That will not, cannot, pass away.”

ABRAHAM MESIER.—He was the third son ; he never married. He resembled his brother Peter in features and complexion. He was a fine-looking man, gentlemanly and courteous, fond of society and of literature. He owned the mill at the foot of the Falls where the print works now stand. His property • was mostly on the north side of the creek (including the present Channingville), as far as the road that