

WOODWARD WRITES AGAIN

Gives a Short Account of
His Early Life in Ontario,
Canada

Mr. Editor i thought i would rite a short History of my life as i know lots of my acquaintances would like to read it i was Born in the Province of ontario Canada it is settled with Scotch Irish & English they are a verry good sociable clever people and i do wonder why so many good people live in such a miserable Place there is Big flat Rock for milds and milds and there is Crivaces in the Rocks where little rasbery Plants grow the Crivaces are about 4 or 5 feet deep i hearded sheep when i was there and i ust to have to take the sheep By the hind legs and lore them down in the Crivaces to eat the little sickly rasbery Plant and then i would lift that one out and when i saw another rasbery Plant i would catch another sheep by the hind legs and help hur down Believe me it keeps a man verry Busy to heard 4 sheep you may think it queer but the country in ontario looks so Bad that the wild geese when they fly over ontario they shut their eyes and fly over that country Backwards i Probably would have always stayed there but i run for a Member of Parliament and got Defeated so i left and i do hop None of my acquaintances will ever go there and there is no show of ever getting an office over there for when i get Defeated there is no use of any Hannaford man a running for office in ontario.

From,

H. Woodward.



B. S. They can all talk about go d countries But Mclean Co suits me.

Hosca