

by sail-or-row-boat for groceries and mail. Expeditions with the Roberts' in their sloop - Dawendeena - to the neighbouring Gulf Islands, Nanaimo, Victoria and even Vancouver.

There was the story of the convivial visitor who toppled into the well, during a tea-party in the garden. There were no ill effects but the incident provided amusement for the other guests!

Tragedy came when Henry Severne and Sam Gray lost their lives when their boat over-turned near Dayman Is. on a trip home from Chemainus. Severne, a strong swimmer, reached the beach a mile away, only to die of exhaustion. It is thought that his dog dragged him from the water, and stayed by his master all night. When help came at last, ^{he} tried to drive the men away.

A near tragedy occurred early one morning when my aunt, Maud Sitwell was accidentally shot in the arm. Dr. Walkem at Nanaimo was called, and this is how it was done. Some one rowed the 4 miles to Chemainus to send him a telegram. He started out directly with horse and buggy, only to find the road blocked by fallen trees from the last gale, so he and his driver had to spend much precious time clearing them away. It was midnight by the time he reached Thetis Is. The long hours of waiting must have been a terrible ordeal, and my aunt's life was probably saved by the tourniquet put on when the accident happened. As there was no hospital nearer than Victoria, Dr. Walkem took her (and her sister) to his home at Nanaimo, where they spent many weary and painful weeks before complete recovery.

Mellie Sitwell married (yes it was "Donald"!) and went to live in Manitoba, returning to Chemainus in 1894. For family reasons my uncle Hervey and Aunt Maud had sadly left for England the previous year.

The year 1891 brought Mr. & Mrs. H. Burchell to the Severne property and three months later Peter Hunter and his brother Joseph came from their native Shetland Is., to be joined by their mother, several other