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or 14, no more. Instead of coming home, we started going in, fur? ther. We kept on and on. And we must have started going westward, 'because that's--in the end, that's what it was. So, we crossed hills and brooks and everything. I lost a shoe, and my stockings got torn off. And (it) began to get dusky. Not too bad. She said, "I'll have to go leave you." I thought, well, I guess I'll die alone. So I climbed a hill. And I got up on the top of the hill. I saw a field, with sheep in it. I said to myself. "Thank God. If there are sheep there, lambs, there must be people." So I called down to her, I said, "There's sheep here. And I believe there're people." I said, "I'm going to see." And she said. "Are you going to leave me alone?" "Well." I said, "you left me alone, so, I've got to try what I can do for myself." So all right. I came along, and I came down from the hill. There was a wide brook--oh, it was a quite wide river flow? ing. Well, I was so anxious to get there that I went in that brook--went in it and crossed. And I got over to the field. And I saw a house. And this was MacQuarrie's. A way, way in Clark's Road. You probably don't know where that's at. It's a way, way out, in the way of Sydney. They were very, very kind to us. Oh, we were dripping. The water was--we had a big St. Peters Anglican Church, Big Lorraine, Cape Breton My church, the dear church of my childhood That stood near a road by the sea I can still hear your bells clearly pealing Calling folks to come worship in thee My church, the dear church of my childhood My church, the dear church of my youth Where i promised to love God and serve him And believe in all goodness and truth My church, the dear church of my girlhood The church where my parents were wed And there before God's holy altar I too my marriage vcv -S-j My church, my bed' '??>' ..us gone forever And now there never will be A stone to mark the spot where it stood there My dear little church by the sea And now as I stand here in silence And mourn for what never can be The waves seem to sing a sad sermon For my dear little church by the sea. by Mae Wilcox pool on the floor. And they gave us some? thing to eat. And then Mr. MacQuarrie har? nessed up the horse and wagon and brought us home. When we got home, all Lorraine was out looking for us. And the dredge was in at the time, dredging the harbour. And the whistle of that was blowing--we never Cape Breton Boarding Kennels MODERN HEATED FACILITY FOR DOGS AND CATS • Open 12 Months • Indoor - Outdoor Dog Kennels • New Cattery Separate Building from the Dogs'_h. • Certification of Vaccination Required |jp||SiL 737-2281 R. R. #1, GLACE BAY, N. S. Si'h I' ?? Pick Up and Delivery Service Available • IKE'S GOURMET DELICATESSEN ESTABUSHED SINCE 1950 Your Cheese & Gourmet Shop Us] LARGE VARIETY OF DELI-SANDWICHES • IMPORTED FOODS • CANDY • CHEESES & SMOKED MEATS • FRUIT & CHEESE BASKETS 564-8421 413 Chariotte St. • Sydney CONGRATULATIONS ON 20 YEARS OF SUPERB READING! CONNORS "!" Typewriters * Typewriter Rentals * Photo Copy Service Drafting Supplies * Office Supplies * Calculators Artist Supplies * Laminating Service * Office Furniture GBC Punch & Bind Machines * Canon Personal Copiers Your One-Stop Shop in Cape Breton! Phone (902) 562-7900 Fax #539-8672 350 Charlotte Street, Sydney ,Gtca**'?* Bales'- J.



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