

back but many didn't and that was the hardest to accept.

The Christmas of 1916 my wife's brother, his wife and baby came to visit us from Saskatchewan. On March 17, we shipped everything to Herbert, Sask. I worked out until the spring of 1918. Then I bought a half section of land. We started all over again the hard way. We had many ups and downs and it took twenty-five years to get on our feet. Many crops were lost by drought, hail and wind. From then on, things started coming my way. I bought another half section in 1945, and I rented the whole section to my son-in-law. My wife and I moved to Haney, B.C., where I built three houses and some cabins; all are sold now.

We came back to Saskatchewan in 1964, my wife being ill. She died in July 1965. We were with our daughter Alice who is our only child. She married Carl Berg in 1926, who emigrated with his mother from Norway in 1913. His father came to the U.S.A. in 1909, and later immigrated to Canada. They had three children, two daughters and one son.

I am retired and still living with my daughter, who takes care of everything for me. I was ninety years old January 20, 1972. I still enjoy fishing and own my own car and boat. I don't do any driving myself. My fishing friends do it for me. June 8th, 1972 I had an eye operation for a cataract. My vision is slowly coming back. When it gets well, I shall have the other one done.

My two brothers are living. Charlie Barlow who moved to Fisherton in 1910 with his family, and my youngest brother Grant, who remained in Dekalb, Illinois, and lives alone and is eighty-seven.

BARRETT FAMILY

by Mrs. Sadie Barrett Larence

My great-grandparents, the Kenny's and Keough's, came from Ireland in 1840 and settled in Quebec. My grandmother, Mary Kenny, was born in 1842. She married John Keough. My Mother, Margaret Keough, was the eldest of five sons and three daughters. She was born in 1866, but when her parents moved to North Dakota, she stayed in Quebec to learn French and dressmaking, moving to North Dakota when she was eighteen.

On father's side of the family, his father, Benjamin Barrett, came from England, and his mother, Catherine MacMillan, came from Scotland in the 1840's. They settled in P.E.I. My father was born in 1866. He was three when his mother and oldest brother died. His oldest sister looked after the family. He went to North Dakota with his two brothers. His brother Jack farmed but like so many others, lost everything in a prairie fire and had to start again. When his wife died, my mother and father looked



Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Barrett.

after his little boy. When he was ten, his father came and took him to Saskatchewan and they never saw him again.

My mother, Margaret Keough, married my father, Hugh Barrett, when she was twenty-four in 1891. My oldest brother, Ben, was born in 1892, Percy in 1897, Bessie in 1900. Our father was on the police force in Valley City, North Dakota, until they moved to Osborne, Manitoba, in 1901. I was born in 1902 and Harold in 1904. When I was two, we moved two miles east of Headingly onto a 2300-acre farm. My father was foreman on the farm and my mother did the cooking for about twenty-five men. A few years later, they hired a male cook. In the winter, the men went to the bush to cut lumber at Red Deer, Alta. Their cook was killed by a bear a few days before they were to come home. My grandfather died about this time at the age of fifty-two. He still lived in North Dakota and had been sick for some time. They lived eighteen miles from town. In the summer, they burned buffalo chips and in the winter hauled coal to