

the cellar kitchen and it was here where the neighbors gathered to hear the Saddle bag preachers and Egerton Ryerson was one of these.

note: The forgoing paragraph is a correction of the foregoing excerpt.....

After Jane's graduation she taught for awhile at Upper Canada Academy then when her brother Dr. Daniel Van Norman left Upper Canada to form a school of his own in Hamilton she joined him, to teach there. Dr. Van Norman was greatly criticized in his attempts to start a school for young ladies, many were afraid it would corrupt the moralst of the young ladies, but finally it got started. It became known as the "Burlington Academy". It is from this school that Jane wrote the letters which are inserted here. By the content of the letters it is hard to understand how so many could feel that the morals of the young ladies would be corrupted. Jane writes of the religious services, the revivals which were held to save the souls of the students and the many prayer meetings which were held.

Many of the letters (some of which are reproduced here) were love letters written by Jane to her husband to be A.D. Emery. Some were written by A.D. Emery from his farm located at the Town Line and what is now the Queen Elizabeth Highway.

A.D. Emery was many many years Jane's Senior and had been married twice before. Both of his previous wives had died of Tuberculosis.

However this made no difference to the strong minded Jane. They were married in 1848 and he sold his farm in Trafalgar to buy a farm adjacent to Elizabeth Hodge Bell and her husband in Aldershot. Here they worked hard to raise their family and start the Methodist Church in Aldershot. Here she followed her parents example by starting the Services in their own home. Eventually East Plains Methodist Church evolved which is still very active today as the East Plains United Church.

At one time East Plains United Church and Appleby United were the same charge. The Ministers of those days had quite a time getting from one church to the other.

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Velma Emery Newman, Jane and A.D. Emery's grand daughter although she remembers little of her grand father, (as he died when she was quite young) told me in 1962 when she was in her middle eighties several stories of her grand mother which gives a little insight into her character.

One time when she was visiting her grandmother a knock was heard at the door, Jane answered and was confronted by a tramp who begged her for a "little food". Never one to turn some one away from her door she went to get him some food. When she returned the tramp had departed with her purse. Immediately she knelt and prayed asking God to forgive the tramp because his need for her purse must have been greater than hers or he never would have taken it.

.....Another time Velma was given the opportunity of a trip to Toronto (an event in those days of buggies and unpredictable roads). Her grand mother was going with her and before they left the house Jane knelt down and asked God to grant them a safe journey.....

In telling some one else this story their comment was that in this day and age if we would stop to do this before braving our crowded highways perhaps we would be more apt to think of the other cars on the road and be more courteous and perhaps this might have some effect on the horrifying accident rate of our Province.....

In summing up these various anecdotes there is one more I should like to add which concerns Isaac Van