

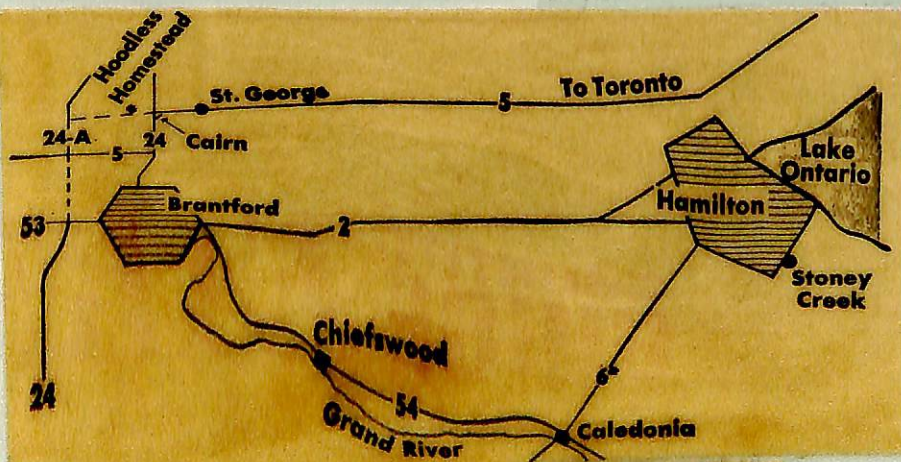


House before restoration.

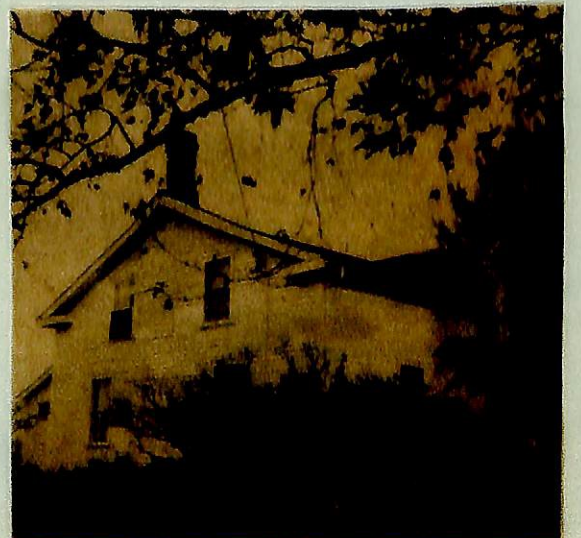
## Adelaide Hoodless House

By Maryn Pardy

So this is the house  
 Where an inspired woman lived.  
 A woman who was distraught  
 As she saw her young child die.  
 A woman who berated herself  
 For her own ignorance  
 Of the things needful to sustain  
 Life in small bodies.  
 Then, out of her grief,  
 A thought came nagging.  
 There was so much ignorance  
 Of common things among  
 The women of her day.  
 And yet there were those  
 Who knew and could teach  
 These women of the farm  
 If only they could be got together.  
 So this great woman  
 With her mind on fire  
 With an idea, set forth;  
 And out of her determination  
 Grew a great movement  
 Which has spread  
 And grown and enriched  
 The lives of many thousands.  
 We then revere this house  
 And count it as a shrine,  
 For because of the death  
 Of one small child  
 Countless other children  
 Have had better lives.  
 Step softly then, you who enter,  
 For here a grieving mother lived and dreamed



Drive, too, along a shaded country road to the Adelaide Hunter Hoodless homestead at St. George, restored and furnished as a tribute to another great Canadian. She organized the first Women's Institute at nearby Stoney Creek and watched her idea of women working for home and country spread around the world.



Adelaide Hunter Hoodless homestead