

in the spring or after heavy rains, when it was impossible for a horse to draw a buggy through the mud-holes, the courier of her Majesty's mail strapped a saddle on his trusty steed and came through. In later days they went through great hardships getting their cars through deep snow or the spongy, heaving holes of the spring or sliding round on glare ice. To-day the roads are greatly improved, cars are comfortable even in cold weather and the mail service has reached a maximum of efficiency. Even the new mail-boxes are improved, being roomy with doors that sit up and allow you to put in or take out the mail with comfort.

But still, one could wish to get for just once, the thrill which must have been experienced by the pioneer who, after waiting for months and walking long miles to the post-office, was handed out a letter from his Motherland with news of home.

Note by the Curator, May 28, 1966.

In 1963 Miss Myrtle Younghusband retired from the Postmastership after a service of 27 years and Mrs. Irving Younghusband (Edna) took over. A twice-a-day delivery of mail to Dunrobin started in 1965 so that a letter posted in a mail-box in the morning now goes to Ottawa the same day.