The York Herald.

VOL. XII, NO. 25. RICHMOND HILL, ONTARIO, CANADA, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 25, 1870. WHOLE NO. 644.

The York Herald

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY MORNING,

BY

ALEXANDER SCOTT,

RICHMOND HILL,

And dispatched to subscribers by the earliest mails, or other conveyance, whenso desired.

The YORK HERALD will always be found to contain the latest and most important Foreign and Provincial News and Markets, and the greatest care will be taken to render it acceptable to the man of business, and a valuable Family Newspaper.

TERMS:—One Dollar per annum, IN ADVANCE; if not paid within Two Months, One Dollar and Fifty cents will be charged.

All letters addressed to the Editor must be post-paid.

No paper is discontinued until all arrearages are paid: and parties refusing papers without paying up, will be held accountable for the subscription.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, first insertion	$00 50
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One column per six months	40 00
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All advertisements published for a less period than one month, must be paid for in advance.

All transitory advertisements, from strangers or irregular customers, must be paid for when handed in for insertion.

Business Directory.

NEW TIN SHOP.

GEORGE WILTSHIRE, TINSMITH, most respectfully calls the attention of the inhabitants of Richmond Hill and surrounding neighborhood to the fact that he has commenced business in the above line, and will keep in stock all kinds of Tinware. New Work made on the Premises. Repairs on Iron, Tin, Zinc and Copper Ware done with Punctuality and on Reasonable Terms.

Shop one door south of the "York Herald" Buildings.

Richmond Hill, July 9, 1870. 626

TIME! TIME!! TIME!!!

A. L. SKEELE IS PREPARED TO repair Clocks, Watches and Jewelry, at his shop opposite the Grammar Schol, Richmond Hill.

A trial is respectfully solicited.

Richmond Hill, March, 24, 1870. 610

WILLIAM COX,

SUCCESSOR TO JAMES HOLLIDAY, BUTCHER, 2nd door north of G. A. Barnards store, Richmond Hill, keeps always on hand the best of Beef, Mutton, Lamb, Veal, Pork, Sausages, &c, and sells at the lowest prices.

The highest market price given for Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, &c.

Also, Corned and Spiced Beef, Smoked and Dried Hams.

WILLIAM COX.

Richmond Hill, October 15, 1867. 1-y

P. O. SAVINGS BANK.

RICHMOND HILL POST OFFICE.

DEPOSITS OF ONE DOLLAR, (OR any number not exceeding three hundred dollars by any one depositor,) will be received at the Richmond Hill Post Office, for which Government will allow Interest.

For particulars apply to

M. TEEFY, Postmaster.

*** MR. TEEFY is Government Agent for the sale of

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

ALSO AGENT FOR THE

MONTREAL TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

Office hours: from 6:30 A.M. to 9:30 P.M.

May 4, 1869. 563-tf

RINGWOOD MARBLE WORKS.

P. WIDEMAN, MANUFACTURER OF all kinds of Monuments, Headstone, &c

Call and examine my Stock and Prices before purchasing elsewhere, as you will find it to your interest.

☞ *Issuer of Marriage Licenses.*

Ringwood, Sept, 13, 1867. 497

FARMERS' BOOT & SHOE STORE

JOHN BARRON, MANUFACTURER and Dealer in all kinds of Boots and Shoes, 38 west Market Square, Toronto.

☞ Boots and Shoes made to Measure, of the Best Materials and Workmanship, at the Lowest Remunerating Prices

Toronto, Dec, 3, 1867.

P. A. SCOTT,

LUMBER MERCHANT & BUILDER, 618 Yonge Street, Toronto.

Doors, Sash, Flooring, Blinds, Sheeting, Mouldings, &c.

All kinds of Building Materials supplied.

Post Office Address—Yorkville.

Toronto, May 18, 1868. 3-m,

PETER S. GIBSON,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYOR, Civil Engineer and Draughtsman.

OFFICE AT Willowdale, on Yonge St., in the County of York.

Orders by letter promptly attended to.

Willowdale, Dec. 15, 1869. 596-1y

GEO. McPHILLIPS & SON,

PROVINCIAL LAND SURVEYORS, Sefton, Ontario.

June 7, 1862. 1

Medical Cards.

JNO. D. McCONNELL, M.D.,

GRADUATE OF TORONTO UNIVERSITY,

RESIDENCE—Adjoining Thornhill Hotel.

July 22, 1869. 575-1y

DR. HOSTETTER,

MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE Surgeons, England, Residence: North of Richmond Hill, opposite the Elgin House. All calls (night or day) promptly attended to.

Elgin Mills, January 1, 1870. 598

DR. JAS. LANGSTAFF

WILL GENERALLY BE FOUND AT home from 8 to 9 A.M.

Mr A. F. Armstrong is authorised to collect Accounts.

Richmond Hill, Oct. 14, 1869. 568*

JOHN N. REID, M.D.,

COR. OF YONGE AND COLBORNE streets, Thornhill. Consultations in the office on the mornings of Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, from 8 to 10 A.M.

*** All consultations in the office, Cash.

Thornhill, June 9, 1865 1

CARD.

N.B.—THE PUBLIC WILL PLEASE take notice that Mr. Jonh Tailor has ceased to collect for John N. Reid, M.D., and that Mr. John Garton, of Thornhill, is authorised to collect for the subscriber until further notice.

JOHN N. REID, M.D.

Thornhill, December 22, 1869. 597

R. E. LAW,

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, RICHMOND HILL.

Physicians prescriptions carefully prepared

Richmond Hill, Dec. 1, 1869. 594-tf

DRUG STORE IN KLINEBURG.

JACOB YELINSKIE BEGS TO INFORM the Inhabitants of Klineburg and surrounding country that he has opened a Drug Store in the above named place.

All kinds of Herbs and Herb Medicines supplied.

Klineburg, March 1, 1869. 560-tf

THOMAS CARR,

DEALER IN DRUGS, MEDICINES, Groceries, Wines and Liquors, Thornhill.

By Royal Letters patently has been appointed Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Thornhill, Feb, 26, 1868.

W. H. CANNON, L.D.S.,

DENTIST, (LATE ASSISTANT to Dr Elliot, Dentist, Toronto,) respectfully announces that he will visit the following places, (Sundays excepted), where he will attend to Dentistry in all its branches:

King	1st of each month.
Richmond Hill	5th "
Newmarket	10th "
Aurora	15th "

Teeth inserted in the most Improved Styles, on Gold, Silver, Vulcanized Rubber, and Aluminum Base

Teeth filled in such a manner as to preserve them from further decay.

Teeth extracted with the least possible pain, and especial attention paid to the regulation of children's teeth.

Charges Moderate, and work warranted to give satisfaction.

All letters addressed to Aurora will receive prompt attention.

Aurora, May 25, 1870. 619-1y

G. H HUSBAND, L.D.S.

DENTIST, BEGS MOST RESPECTFULLY to announce that he will be at

Unionville	1st Monday of each month.
Weston	9th day "
Klineburg	16th "
Burwick	22nd "
Scarboro'	23rd "

Where he will be prepared and most happy to wait on those who may require his services.

G. H. H., having had over ELEVEN YEARS' PRACTICE, feels confident of giving entire satisfaction.

To those who have favored him with their patronage in the past he returns his sincere thanks, and to those who may do so in the future, he would say that no endeavor on his part will be wanting to meet their approval.

REFERENCES.—The following gentlemen can, with confidence, recommend G. H Husband, to all requiring Dental aid: Dr Reid, Thornhill; Dr. Bull, Weston: Dr. D'Evlyn, Burwick; Dr. Corson, Brampton.

RESIDENCE.—Thornhill,

Thornhill September 17, 1868. 1y

DRS. PECK & ROBINSON'S

NEW METHOD OF EXTRACTING Teeth without Pain, by the use of Ether Spray, which affects the tooth only. The tooth and gum surrounding become insensible with this external agency, when the tooth can be extracted with no pain and

WITHOUT ENDANGERING THE LIFE

As in the use of Chloroform. Drs. P. and R. will be in the following places prepared to extract teeth with his new apparatus. All other operations in Dentistry performed in a workmanlike manner:—

Aurora, 1st, 8th, 16th and 22nd of each month	
Newmarket	2nd " "
Markham	21st " "
Stouffville	18th " "
Richmond Hill	9th and 24th "
Kleinburg	29th " "

Nitrous Oxide Gas always on hand at Aurora

Aurora, April 28, 1870. 615-tf

DENTISTRY.

W. C. ADAMS, D. D. S., 95 King Street East, Toronto, near Church Street, is prepared to wait upon any who need his professional services in order to preserve their teeth, or relieve suffering and supply new teeth in the most approved style. Also to regulate the teeth of those who need it. Consultations free, and all work warranted. June, 1865.

Licensed Auctioneers.

J. RAFFERTY

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York.

ŧ↓ Sales punctually attended to.

CHARGES MODERATE.

ADDRESS: King P O. 633-4m

M. FISHER.

LICENSED AUCTIONER FOR THE County of York, Lot 4, 3rd concession, Vaughan. P. O, Address, Concord. Orders promptly attended to.

Concord, March 16, 1870. 606

HENRY SMELSOR,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE Counties of York and Peel, Collector of Notes, Accounts, &c. Small charges and plenty to do.

Laskey, March 2nd, 1865 39-1y

FRANIS BUTTON, JR.,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York.

Sales attended to on the shortest notice and at moderate rates.. P O. Address, Buttonville.

Markham, July 24, 1868. 497

H. D. BENNETT,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE County of York. Residence lot No. 14, 2nd Con. Vaughan. P. O. Address, Carrville.

All orders left at the "York Herald" office, Richmond Hill, or at the P.O. Maple, will be attended to.

Vaughan, Oct. 10 1867. 1-y

JOHN CARTER,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE Counties of York, Peel and Ontario. Residence: Lot 8, 6th concession Markham, Post Office—Unionville.

Sales attended on the shortest notice, and on reasonable terms.

Orders left at the "Herald" office for Mr Carter's services will be promptly attended to

June, 27. 1867.

EDW. SANDERSON,

LICENSED AUCTIONEER FOR THE Counties of York and Peel.

Residence—Lot 20, rear of 3rd Concession of Markham. P.O. Address—Buttonville.

Parties requiring Mr. Sanderson's services can make arrangements at the HERALD office.

January 4, 1865. 31

Law Cards.

J. N. BLAKE,

BARRISTER, CONVEYANCER, &c.

OFFICE.—Church Street, 2 doors north of King Street, Toronto.

December 29, 1869. 598

WILLIAM MALLOY,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, SOLICITOR in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c.

OFFICE: No 78 King Street East, Toronto; over the Wesleyan Book Room.

Toronto, December 2, 1869. 594

DUGGAN & MEYERS,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c

OFFICE:—Provincial Insurance Buildings, Street, Toronto.

JOHN DUGGAN, Q.C. ADAM H. MEYERS, JR.

Toronto Dec. 24, 1868. 544-1y

READ AND BOYD,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Solicitors in Chancery, &c.

OFFICE—77, King St East, (over Thompson's East India House) TORONTO.

D. B. READ, Q.C. J. A. BOYD, B.A.

May 6, 186 52-tf

McNABB, MURRAY & JACKES,

BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, &c

OFFICE—In the Court House, Toronto

August 1, 1865. 95

MARRIAGE LICENSES,

RICHMOND HILL.

M. TEEFY, NOTARY PUBLIC AND Commissioner in B.R., is Government Agent for issuing Marriage Licenses in the County of York.

Office hours—7 A.M. to 9:30 P.M.

Richmond Hill, October 23, 1869.

JAMES BOWMAN,

ISSUER OF MARRIAGE LICENSES, Almira Mills.

Markham, Nov 1. 1865. 22

GREEN BUSH HOTEL,

215 and 217 Yonge Street, Toronto.

THE FARMERS AND TRAVELLING public will find first-class accomodation at the above House, at low rates. There is an extensive Stable attached, and large covered sheds. An attentive and obliging hostler.

597 J. L. PARKER, *Proprietor.*

RICHMOND HILL POULTRY EXPRESS!

Farmers and others wishing CASH for their butter and eggs can get it by calling at H. Chapman's, one door south of G. A. Barnard's Store, Richmond Hill, who also is conductor of

THE POULTRY EXPRESS,

And will either trade or pay cash for all he gets.

August 18, 1870. 632-1y

J. SEGSWORTH,

IMPORTER OF WATCHES, CLOCKS, and Fine Jewelry, 413 Yonge St., Toronto.

*** Masonic and other emblems made to order.

Toronto April 27, 1866.

Lecture.

LESSONS FROM THE LIFE OF GEORGE PEABODY.

It is proper to humanity to pay tribute to the memory of a great man. It is proper to Christianity to reverence the memory of the good; but when the individual becomes at once good and great, and holds in equal balance the qualities of heart and hand, christianized humanity, aroused by the inspiration, embalms the life and strives to emulate the virtues that adorned it. A popularity that results from ambitious pride, a fame coveted for its own sake, influence that grows from power, are all uncertain and unstable. The hand that stops the breath blots out the name forever. Men rejoice in the real successes of their fellows, and gratefully hand down the name of him who gives them solace for their grief. Yet, of the multitudes who flit across the path to honor, or struggle through the world's great highway, how few become really eminent. Many seek the prize, but are unwilling to pay the price; charmed by the glittering tinselry of the world, or entranced by the siren song of pleasure, they fail to burst the shackles of sensuous thraldom, and gird on the panoply of a lofty and enobled manhood. If indications of success become evident, they flatter themselves into a fungus growth, that withers under the early frost, or earlier blast, of wintry discontent. Our sensative natures shrink from the frown of an indifferent people and fail of success. When honesty is rewarded by suspicion, integrity held at discount, conscientiousness made the target of scorn, sincerity doubted, and truth received on probation, it is the few, not the many, that can be insensible to such adverses, and by adhereing to a settled life purpose, push their way through or over them all, and win at once the double prize of being the Princes and patrons of the race. When such men do appear who can rise high above nation or sect, and claim relation only to the broad brotherhood of mankind, their names become household words, and their fellows love to speak of them; their names give lustre to the page of history, and inspiration to the poet's pen; they stamp the race with a dignity which the cold and cynical deny it, and leave to posterity a heritage more priceless than the gold of nations. In their lives they remind us of the possibilities of our natures, and when they receive the "royal tribute of a people's tears."

Never was this more manifest than when on the Friday succeeding the 4th of November, 1869, the bell in the Westminster tolled the advance of a funeral procession from Eaton Square towards its time honored courts. In the procession were the carriages of England's Queen and the Prince of Wales; as they passed through Broad Sanctuary and Victoria Streets, they were met by a multitude of people consisting chiefly of working men's wives and other poor women, who seemed deeply impressed with the feeling of the occasion. The interior of the Abbey was crowded in every part with a silent and sympathizing congregation, most of whom wore mourning apparel, "Never," says Newman Hall, "did the old arches of Westminster look down on a spectacle more touchingly eloquent, more sublime in its simplicity, more solemnly impressive," than on the occasion to which we refer. What a sermon did that ancient cathedral preach to the assembled thousands who waited in sorrowful silence all that was mortal of a man. All the centuries of England's grand old history was looking down on them. Spirits of Saxons and Normans, of steel-clad kings and feudal chiefs, of sturdy barons and mitred prelates, of mailed crusades and shaven monks, of cavaliers and roundheads, of statesmen and jurists, of poets and orators, of philosophers and philanthropists, seemed to gather round, intent to watch the accession that that day would bring to its venerated vaults. Every face wore the expression of reverential sorrow, every voice was hushed as by a common grief, every cheek was pale as by a common bereavement, not a sound was heard, and the silence, as of death, was only broken by the solemn knell from the tower, pealing ever and anon through the arches so long familiar with the sound. And now the solemn procession is entering from the cloisters, and from afar we hear the wailing notes of the choristers, as in long array they move up the nave, between the multitudes of sympathizing spectators. The coffin, covered with black velvet, is borne along followed by mourners of at least two nations. Again the procession emerges from the choir, and traverses the cathedral till it reaches the grave. Then the chief mourners stand for a while looking into it. The Premier of England is there, as representing the government of the nation, thoughtful and devout, rendering the willing homage of his sympathizing nature; and the Secretary of Foreign Affairs is there, as representing the empire in its relations to other lands. The Queen's Chamberlain was there, as representing her own personal admiration, and paying her own personal tribute to the departed, the Lord Mayor and Magistrates of London were there, as representing the world's metropolis; the American Ambassador was there, his keen eye taking in the whole scene, and his high intelligence taking in its significence.

Impressed by all he saw, one would naturally start Tennyson's question, "Who is this that cometh like an invited guest?" and a glance at the coffin showed the untitled name of an American citizen, *George Peabody*, of whom it may be said, as was once remarked concernings Wilberforce, "For departed kings there are appointed honours, and the wealthy have their gorgeous obsequies; it was his noble portion to clothe a people with spontaneous mourning, and to go down to the grave amid the benedictions of the poor."

George Peabody was born in the town of Danvers, State of Massachusetts, on the 18th day of February, in the year 1795. His parents, Thomas and Judith Peabody, were descendants of the pious Puritans. It is said that the family, though in humble circumstances, was a branch from a very ancient and very illustrious race. It is affirmed that his genealogy can be traced back to the chivalrous days of King Arthur, and even to the time when Boadicea, "bleeding from the Roman rods," was welcomed by her subjects. Americans are not usually fond of vaunting pride of birth, or estimating a man's worth by the blood that flowed through his grandfather's veins. This is not a country where rank is a heritage, and where a "long line of lordly ancestry" will cover the sins of idleness and profligacy. Nevertheless, when these things supplement personal excellence and industry, they are not to be despised. At least so thought Mr. C. M. Endicott, of Salem, to whom we are principally indebted for what information we have on this point, and who has spared no labor in digging up the roots of the family tree; or, as it appears on authority worthy of credit, Mr. C. M. Endicott *compiled* the genealogy of the Peabody family, W. S. Peabody *revised* it, and another member of the family contributed an appendix, in which he traces the Topsfield branch, to which belonged the celebrated philanthropist. After such dilligent research among the records of the, past, and you will remember that *past* covers about 1800 years. After such sedulous antiquarian research, we are prepared for a long line of worthies; nor are we disappointed. We are told that the ancient family contributed to the list of statesmen the "most eminent," jurists the "most influential", lawyers the "most shrewd," warriors the "bravest," chieftians the "most chivalrous," captains in the army, and ministers in the church, philosophers and philanthropists, and at latt one architect of a princely fortune, we need not name him. Whether it would be extravagant to ask you to credit all that these men tell us about the antiquity of the family it is my business to say, but we owe it to all to say, that it is marked by only two foot-prints that stride over, to say the least, 1600 years.

The house in which Mr. Peabody was born was a humble dwelling in the skirts of an old fashioned New England towns, whose only importance is, that it was the birth place of the man whose liberal benefactions lert it a seminary of learning and his own name. The inhabitants, most of whom are the children of the Pilgrim Fathers, live by tanning hides and making glue. The education of George was not an object of anxious solicitude on the part of his parents, whose traditional theories went to prove that the cultivation of the moral rather than the mental powers, contributed most towards what they rightly believed to be "man's chief end." Others have suggested this because of lack of means, or facilities occasioned the neglect. Whatever was the real cause, it resulted in cutting him off with whatever part of the first decade of his life could be devoted to common school work, which was all the systematic training his mind received. If, indeed, such was found in district schools in these days could be called systematic. His boyhood was spent like that of most boys, and like much of his subsequent life is remarkable for having nothing remarkable about it. When we hear of a *name* becoming a household word, when we read of a life spent in the attainment of a specific object, and successes crowning the most ambitious speculations, we naturally look for the confirmation of the old adage, "The child is father of the man." We are not surprised at the eccentric conclusion of the life of Lord Clive, where we read that when only eleven years of age, his fighting proclivities were so strongly developed as to give to his temper such a fierceness, that his friends trembled lest his unconquerable passion would lead him to the commission of some crime that would disgrace both him and them. The people of the neighborhood used to tell how Bob Clive climbed to the top of a steeple in Market Drayden, and how they trembled as they say him seated on a stone spout near its summit. And when he was eighteen, his friends hailed with delight an opportunity of sending him away as writer to the East India Company "to make his fortune, or to die of fever in Madras." We are not surprised at the almost unparalleled success of Warren Hastings, when Lord MacCauley tells us that while lying on the bank of a rivulet, one bright summer's day, when he was only seven years old, he formed in his mind the plan which he executed when he came to Parliament, by which he recovered the Daylesford manor, that had been lost by the mismanagsment of his ancestors. But notwithstanding the opinion of Mrs. Hanaferd to the contrary, we are inclined to think that there are but slight evidences in the Danver's boy of that precociousness, that so often manifests itself in those who become illustrious as the protectors or the patrons of the race. The boy was very young when he commenced to go to school, where he learned the elements of an English education with the sons of the Danvers peasantry; nor did anything in his habits or face foreshadow the future man, nor indicate that his life should take a widely different course from that of the young rustics with whom he studied and played. His childhood is not marked by incident, or remarkable for peculiarity; he was studious, and the plowmen remembered long how "kindly little Geordie took to his books." That he was brave and courageous we might expect from his lineage, and from his life; but his scrupulous conscientiousness was often remarked, an element of character he never lost during all the temptations of a long commercial life. The neighbors thought of him as the "dutiful son," the "industrious student," the "honest little fellow," and, says his biographer, if they sometimes called him "mother boy" it was not because he was a coward, but because he loved his mother, and it was the joy of his young heart to do anything that would add to her happiness. To her he gave the first dollar of his own earnings, and among the last of his munificent gifts, was one to build a memorial church to her memory at a cost of £100,000. His is a living example to all boys, that humble obedience to the law that appoints parents as the divinely ordained sponsors of the juvenile mind, is the only sure way to secure the blessing of a long and happy life. Manliness is neither courted nor won by cigar-smoking, or other many vices. Those who are men at 15, are generally minions at 20, and fools at 25. Comparatively little is known of the early lfe of this truly great man. His acts alone, set on fire by a world-wide charity, casts a light around that reveals some of the traits of a singular and representive character. We are referred to his own letters and speeches for glances at his real life, rather than to those eloquent and sometimes flattering compliments that spring from gratitude and reverence. In these speeches he makes frequent reference to his early habits, here we have the secret of his success, and though not very interesting to the lover of romance, yet it is replete with instruction to watch him performing with singular exactness, the endless monotony of duties devolving on him during four years apprenticeship in a country store, to which he was sent when only eleven years of age. To see the stripling of 16 years battling with the world, when left *alone* by an adverse providence that deprived him at once of a father and a situation, and boldly making his way through the world until he wields an influence that might be envied by the titled and the great. To say that kindness and affability did much to win the regard of all who came in contact with him, in business or other relations, would be paying a feeble tribute to the memory of one who holds the admiration of two continents. That natural amiability that won for the clerk—a place in the affection of all—beamed with a peculiar lustre from his face, when toil and time and care had put their searing finger-marks on it. It was said that his personal appearance was much in his favor, and won for him the regards of the wealthy, and sometimes their credit also, when that most delicate nerve in commercial circles was very shaky. Nor dare we doubt the assertion if we believe the pencil that gives us the frontispiece in his life. It is impossible not to be struck by the strong manliness which, in spite of years and bachelorhood, appears in it. In the face and figure we have the strange combinations of sternness and simplicity, shrewdness and liberality, which are common enough in novels, but rare in real life. The ample person, the massy and thoughtful forehead, the large eyebrows, the full cheek and lip, the expression so singular compounded of sense, humor, courage, openness, a strong will and a sweet temper, are easily seen. It bears the mark of ability to drive a hard bargain, but that sharpness is softened by strict integrity until it becomes the most gracious and interesting countenance that was ever lighted up by the mingled lustre of intelligence and benevolence. As with the face of this noble man, so also with his mind, nature had done much for him; she had formed him of that clay of which she was most spartng; she had given him strong reason and sharp wit, a quick relish for every physical and intellectual enjoyment, constitutional intrepity, and that frankness by which constitutional intrepidity is generally accompanied, a spirit which nothing could depress, an easy temper, generous and placable, and that genial courtesy that has its seat in the heart, and of which artificial politeness is but a cold and feint imitation, such a disposition is the richest inheritance that ever was held in fee by a man. Such was the inheritance with which Geo. Peabody commenced and carried on business. It shows the young men of later generations that we cannot place too high value on the disposition of mind we cultivate, and the address we show even to the meanest of our fellows, as they contribute to the influence we are daily asserting on our own destiny and that of our race. It is a false philosophy that licenses the neglect of these obligation we owe ourselves and one another. It is a despicable criticism that argues the meanest of us out of our influence. Let us borrow an example. The stone flung from my careless hand into the lake, splashed down into the depths of the flowing water, and that was all. No, it was not all, look at those concentrice rings, rolling their tiny ripples among the sedgey reeds, dipping the bows of yonder overhanging willow, and producing an influence slight but conscious to the very shore. That hasty word, that word of scorn flung from my lips in casaul company produced a momentary depression, and that was all. No, it was not all. It deepened that man's disgust for the right, it sharpened that man's sarcasm, and shamed the almost persuaded and their purposes to do good, and it has produced an influence slight but eternal on the destiny of an immortal life. Oh! it is a terrible power we have, this power of influence, and it clings to us, we cannot shake it off. It is born with us, grows with our growth, increases with our strength, it walks with us, lives with us, and is powerful in every act we perform, and every word we utter. No man lives to himself, we are either lights to illumine or tempests to destroy. We must be as *Abel* who, by his immortal rightousness being dead, yet speaketh, or as Achan, the saddest continuation of whose otherwise forgotten name is, that we perish not alone in our iniquity. The necessary element of power belongs to us all. The sphere may be contrasted and the influence may be small, but sphere and influence we have. The events of each day when brought in, in the aggregate make up that influence, and the myriads whose life-paths intersect our own make up that sphere.

Drop follows drop, and swells with rain the flowing river,
Word follows word, and tells the truth that *lives forever.*

Flake follows flake, like spirits whose wings the winds dissever,
Thought follows thought, and lights the realm of mind *forever.*

Beam follows beam, to cheer the cloud the bolt would shiver,
Throb follows throb, and fear gives place to joy *forever.*

The drop, the flake, the beam, reach us a lesson ever,
The word, the thought, the dream, impress the soul *forever.*

In addition to his ardent attachment to his friends, was an anxious solicitude for their welfare, which prompted ready actions to supply their wants. It was not in him to eat the bread of idleness. As an evidence of his willingness to help those who were by a severe providence left dependent upon him. He writes from the south that he has obtained a situation, and hopes to be able to supply the family flour from the proceeds. Unlike the other young clerks in the employment who loved gaiety and pleasure, he sought his pleasure in the quiet of his home, when in the capacity of *son* and *brother* he performed his duties with that exactness, almost amounting to fastidiousness, that was so distinguishing a characteristic of the man. If we are permitted to invade the sanctuary of his unostentatious home, we may in that quiet retirement light around the youthful possessor of a few hundred dollars, a brighter hallo than his elegant hospitalities, his munificent donations, and his liberal public acts, now shed around the rich London banker; and although in afer years he was separated far from it by the wide ocean, living among the whirl and roar of the world's metropolis, impressed with the weightiest concerns, flattered by the titled and the great, his heart still clung to those who had flung the network of restraint around his early youth, and the land that had been the object of his earliest patriotism.

When Mr. Peabody entered the arena of life's conflict it was with a view to success. The word *fail* had no place in his vocabulary, nor did he ever in his practical life pronounce it. He, in common with all others, had a chance for success, but confidence and self-reliance made it a certainty, and nothing else would satisfy. It brought into the field neither carital nor genius, but the capital of upright manliness, and the genius of self-control. Capital often cripples energy, and forbids men from commencing at the beginning of life. By a single stride it raises them to a giddy eminence from which they are likely to fall. Genius frequently colapses to strong passion. His was the power to make his own circumstances, or by a keen foresight control events, so as to subserve his interests. His actions were prompt and resolute. It is true all the world over that the double minded man is unstable in all his ways, and that in the life race for position the swift are often outstripped by the persevering, though they be as fleet as the feet of Asahel on the mountains of Israel. Insensible alike to the flattery of friends and the frowns of enemies, he pursued an even, unchangeable course, and by healthy mental and physical exercise cultivated "a hardy frame, a hardier spirit, courage when sorrow comes to beat it." Perhaps, no surer or no stronger premonitions of failure than when we see men of business, and especially young men, continually changing their tactics with every change of the moon. The man who is a grocer to-day and a dry goods' merchant to-morrow, is likely to be neither or nothing the day after. We almost instintively turn to the list of gazetted insolvents, if we want to find their names. Steadiness of aim, and perseverance in purpose are essential to the attainment of worldly gain; but it is especially so in the race for the incorruptible crown, and the eternal inheritance. And yet men often waver in pursuit of the gold that is current here, and that suffers no discount hereafter, while they hold tenaciously to the principles of success in merely worldly affairs. We read of the fabled Atlas who carried the world on his shoulders, he attempted nothing, accomplished nothing, compared with the man who labored to secure this world and the next. He has two souls that govern him by turns, and the worldly prevails in the end. The folly consists in attempting an impossibility. God has divorced the world from the cross, and he who attempts to reunite them, joins what God will not join.