COUNTY OF GREY ADVERTISER,

VALUE IS PUBLISHED VERY FRIDAY MORNING.

AT THE OFFICE, DURHAM, COUNTY GREY, C. W.

Law Respecting Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

2. If subscribers order the discontinuance of their periodicals, the publisher may send them until all arrears are paid : and subscribers are respousible for all numbers sent.

3. If subscribers refuse or neglect to take their periodicals from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bill, and ordered their periodical to be discontinued. Sending numbers back, or leav- Physician. Surgeon, and Accoucheur. ing them in the Office, is not such notice as the Law requires.

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Rates of Advertising.

Six lines and under, first insertion 50 cents. Each subsequent insertion 13 " Six to ten lines, first insertion 75 " Each subsequent insertion 25 " Above ten lines, first insertion (per line) 8 Each subsequent insertion (per line) 2 " Cards in the Business Directory, ten lines and under, per annum..... \$4.00 Do, for six months \$3.00 All advertisements must be accompanied by written instructions, and none will be discontin-

ued without a written order. No advertisement discontinued until paid for at the time of withdrawal, unless by consent of the

All letters and communications addressed to ANGLO AMERICAN HOTEL the editor must be Post paid.

Money letters, properly maifed and registered at the risk of the publisher

No unpaid letters taken from Post Office. S. L. M. LUKE, Proprietor

DIRECTORY BUSINESS

SE SE OF SE SE CORONER. LICENSED TO PRACTICE

PHYSIC, SURGERY AND MIDWIFERY DURHAM.

Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. D. DONGINE.

GENERAL MERCHANT Traveller's Home Inn. Garafraxa Road, five miles from Durham "lenelg, Dec. 2, 18 8

Dr. Bushar, ENERWSSHOERANS ALEX. B. MOUNT F, REST.

WGB. B. B. B. C. B.C.

'HE subscriber informs the public that he is prepared to execute all orders for Lathing and Plastering, in the most workmanlike style, and at moderate

CHARLES D. McMILLAN. Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

JOHN ELLIOTT, TAILOR.

THE Subscriber announces to the Public that he has commenced the above business in the premises adjoining the

SCHOOL HOUSE, Lately occupied by J. Wilson, Tinsmith ; and will be happy to attend to all orders in the above line, which will be promptly executed, with neatness and dispatch.

JOHN ELLIOTT. Durham, Nov. 25, 1858.

SAMUEL E. LEGATE, ISSUEROF MARRIAGE LICENSES DURHAM.

Durham, Dec. 2, 1858. S. B. CHAFFEY,

Conveyancer, Commissioner in Court of Queen's Bench Issuer of Marriage Licenses.

Chaffey's Mills. Glenelg, Jan. 12, 1859. §

J. F. BROWN, DRUGGIST AND CHEMIST, Durham.

ZEEPS constantly on hand a large assortment 11 of Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Stationary, &c., &c. Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

LUMBER.

For sale, by private bargain, 400,000 feet Seasoned first-class Lumber.

Cattle, grain, or reliable Notes will be taken in ROBERT DALGLISH. xchange 3rd con. N. D. R. Bertinck. May 10, 1860.

LIKENESSES.

Ambrotype & Photographic

GALLERY, DURHAM. (Opposite Hunter's Hotel.) OPEN DAILY FROM 10 TILL DUS Childrens' Likenesses taken in 3 seconds Nov. 16, 1860.

J. GEDDES.

Attorney at Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyor GET, &C., MOUNT FORES , COUNTIES OF WELLINGTON AND GREY.

Mount Forest, July 21, 1859

Murham

DEVOTED TO NEWS, POLITICS, EDUCATION, AND AGRICULTURE,

AND COUNTY OF GREY GENERAL ADVERTISER.

S. L. M. LUKE, Publisher.

DR. W C. SHAW,

of Surgeons, Licentiate of the Rotunda

Medical Board, Upper Canada. Formerly

Clinical Assistant and Dresser in the Dublin

Hospitals, from 1847 to 1851, and Surgeon to

Da. S. begs to intimate that he has com-

menced the practice of his profession in this

locality, and having been in Canada since

1854 he may be consulted on all diseases in-

cident to this country, as also diseases of the

Lungs, Liver, Stomach, &c.,

DISEASES OF CHILDREN

MAIN STREET, MOUNT FOREST,

BY THOMAS WILSON.

forts of a home during their visits; and those re-

quiring entertainment will have the best the

Good Stabling and attentive and civil Hos-

HEODORE ZASS

Township of Arthur.

17 miles from Fergus.

Good Stabling and an attentive hostler.

POSTMASTER,

and Commission General Agent.

AGENT FOR

BENTINCK POST OFFICE,

The subscriber is Agent for the

Navigation Insurance Co.

SURPLUS, OVER \$28,000.

DURHAM.

CORONE. FOR T. E COUNTY of CREY.

Office :- South end of the building recently

occupied by the late Mr. John Black.

ARGYLE HOTEL,

DURHAMI,

BRA

A. McFARLANE.

DAR AND LARDER WELL SUPPLIED

PRICEVILLE,

-- SE W--

E. B. McMILLAN.

THE Bar is supplied with the best Wines and

BAY STREET,

OWEN SOUND, C. W.

Good stabling attached and a careful hostler

PRICEVILLE

HE W

G. E. SIMPSON.

wants and tastes of the travelling community

Priceville Dec., 13, 1860.

THOMAS MAY, Proprietor.

105-ly

Charges same as other Hotels in town.

Liquors, and the Larder will be found

times conducive to the comfort of the trav

Priceville, January 20, 1860.

D Good Stabling and attentive hostler.

Durham, 30th August, 1859.

Durham, July 5, 1850.

Durham, 28 June, 1850.

community.

always on hand.

Oct. 17, 1860.

JOHN MILLER

CRAWFORD.

THOMAS WILSON.

McNAB

tiers. Stages call daily at the above Hotel.

RESIDENCE-at the Rev. A. Stewart's, op-

to which he has devoted special attention.

posite the Post Office, Durham.

Durham, Jan. 15th, 1861.

Mount Forest Jan. 18th, 1861.

Arthur, Dec. 16 1858.

Durham, Dec. 2, 1858.

country affords.

an extensive Dispensary District.

VOL. 3. NO. 13.1

DURHAM, C. W., FRIDAY, MARCH 8, 1861.

[WHOLE NUMBER, 117

The Duty of the Present Hour.

POETRY.

EMBER OF THE ROYAL CO' LEGE Ah, why against thyself sad warfare wage, Writing such bitter things on mem'ry's page? Lying-in Hospital, Dublin. Licentiate of the And why does all the future seem to thee So tinged with hues of dark despondency? Let no discouragement thy soul o'erpower, But do the duty of the present hour.

'Ti: waste of time to mourn o'e: wasted years, So that thine eyes are blinded by thy tears; If sorrow's night shut out the light of day, How canst thou ever see " the narrow way ?" And if discouragement thy soul o'erpower, How fares the duty of he present hour?

Be wise, then, and improve the fleeting now No more this palsying grief and fear allow. The past with all its vanity, is gone; the present, with its hope, is all thine own : Whilst true to duties of the present hour.

Miscellancous Reading

CARMERS, CITIZENS, AND TRAVELLERS, will find at the above Hot 1, all the com-

DANESBURY HOUSE.

BY MRS. ELLEN WOOD.

CHAPTER XXI. ANOTHER DEATHBED.

Travellers Home Inn. (Continued) " William, is that you? Come here; clos I have had such a horrid dream. thought I was getting towards the prime of life, and that all the years given to me ha 26 miles from Durham, 10 from Mount Forest, and been wasted: that I had been constantly drunk. Drunk. I thought-and it made me burn Every attention paid to the comfort of the here," tossing the cloths from his brow, "that the time was come for me to die, and then I found that all these years had not been mine to waste. Who says it's true? It is not true I tell you it was a dream. Be off! be off! how dare you drive me mad? And if it were true I am to have the time. What do you know about it? I say the time is mine. Conveyancer. Commissioner in Queen's Bench That's one of these devit's speaking : he says it was given to all but me. Who says I had it once, and threw it away? How dare you say it? Oh, mercy, mercy! a little time for The Canada Landed Credit Company, the love of mercy! I am not drunk now .-DURHAM, COUNTY OF GREY

Father, is that you? I have sworn not to touch another drop. Keep those devils from me. How can you let them come here, with this weight of sin upon me? What are they calling out-that Robert had notine? What's Robert to me? I am to have it. I am. Do you see how they are coming on? Hold me! hold me! keep off that fittle one. I won't Corn Exchage Fire and Inland die! he is mocking me! I won't die, I say Hold him back. No time for me ! No time !? " My dear father," said Arthur, approaching Mr. Danesbury, "this is no place for you. They are prepared to take risks on reasonable | Let me take you away."

ing lips and trembling hands, as he grasped those of his eldest son, "there is no place for me much longer on earth. I question wheis broken. William," reaching out to take Arthur-" can you marvel at it? My son, can you marvel at it? Few and evil have the days of my old age been; my substance destroyed, my peace of mind wrecked. One of my children has gone before me; another, -he, poor madman-is going with me, and I have no hope that I shall meet either of them hereafter. Do you act "-he wrong

William's hand-" so as to come to me." They took Mr. Danestury from the room : they a so took the unhappy wife; for Dr. Pratt saw that the end was at hand. In a paroxysm of violence, more acute than any which had gone before it, the troubled spirit of Lionel Danesbury flew away to Him who

Yes, he asked for time, in his half-conscious ravings; but time upon time ad been vouchsafed him, and he had used it not! Was it not enough to break their father's heart ?ag their whole lives; not one hour, of the pre- ship, and receive an equal share, provided now prefer water." good account. Their manly forms, their tal- did not, thing were to go on as before. There

CHAPTER XXII.

ONE MORE DEATH. ANXIOUS THOUGHT.

ROB ROY HOTEL. emply tolling, as a funeral wound its way to perform it. from Danesbury House It was a long pro- | Earnestly, also, did William hope it; I am cession, all walking; for no carriages were not sure but he prayed for it, as he walked used, by desire of the dead; and indeed the home with his wife that evening. He war distance was but short. The officiating min- striving with all his might to overcome, and leaned upon his arm. Her tears were fall- out the gin-palace man, and the landlords of HIS HOUSE HAS LATELY BEEN RE- ister preceded the coffin, which was borne by the strife was great, greater than he knew ing. PAIRED in an efficient manner. The Bar is eight of the Danesbury workmen, its pall be- well how to battle with. For some little time, ing held by eight of the superior overlookers now, he had been temper te, only taking bees supplied with the est wines and liquors; and t

and neighbors, and behind them came the the chief strife. long string of dependents. No noise, no busy sounds of labor or of life, arose that day from Eastborough. Lord and Lady Temple were The firm would remain as it always had done the Danesbury works: and every house and standing at the drawing-room window of "John Danesbury & Sons;" he would not to testify respect to him, who was being earried past.

Stealing after it, came groups and groups of down many of their cheeks.

" It's a good man gone home," said one. of conversation in Eastborough. "We shall never see another like him." be his father over again. Only to think of it! provided for !--at any rate for five years." young Mr Lionel was laid in the ground! It has preved to me what I have dreaded to ask must have been sudden, like; for Miss Isabel - that William has not forsaken his old ha-And oh! thou'st find full many a hidden flower | - Lady, that is to say - was only sent for | bit." three days before the death."

Pratt told him he was not equal to it, and at William." last he listened to them, and consented to stay at home. But when they got in again from "and my dear father knew it. Otherwise he tent to stay in it." the gr ve, there he was, on the floor. It was would never have left it so " not a fit, Mr. Pratt said, he thought he was "It is a perfectly just will," cried out a taken for death. After that he rallied for voice from the embrasare of the other window three or four days, and actually walked out "the will of a just and good man" into the garden and sat there, and then he was taken worse, and they telegraphed for Lady had no idea you were there "

ute, I heard, and had his speech and senses but I was buried in unpleasant reveries, and about him, all clear."

somebody asked old Pratt what he died of,he Temple," he continued, linking his arm withsaid of a broken heart.

within the year. What do you think ?" ad- given me co-authority and co-ownership; and ded the woman, dropping her voice-" he is I were to squader my substance, and his; run going to be laid by the side of the first Mrs. recklessly to work; go the way of Robert and Danesbury, not the second." "How do you know?"

"I do know. My husband heard old Green and the works done away with." the sexton, say so last night, in at the Cock- "True, true," answered Lord Temple; "I and-Bottle. There was a vacant space left did not look at it in that light." by the side of the first Mrs. Danesbury, which "It was the kindest will, to me, that my

Yes. John Danesbury was gone! Gone me so in the letter." from a world of care to his recompense above. "Mr. Danesbury was a man who lived but He could, in truth, sav, with old Iacob, that for his children," said Lord Temple. "But, few and evil had the days of his later life William, you are not going the way of Robert been : but he had learned in time to look to and Lionel." One who is sure refuge.

The dark line wended its low way along, I fear I shall have a difficulty to keep from past the public-houses, closed to-day-past it." the gin-palace, for once, in its flaring life, quiet and sombre-past the cottage of the ill- tion ?" fated Lionel-through the churchyard, into was scarcely space left for it in the church- that I begin to fear it." yard, or for the mourners to gather round the Isabel's heart beat against her side. She Lord from henceforth: Yea, saith the Spirit; a gentle tone of encouragement. that they may rest from their labors."

Back again at Danesbury House, the solic itor to the family marshalled all whom it might concern into the library, and produced the wili. It was sealed with Mr. Danesbury's ther he, or I, shall go the quicker. My heart own private seal, and upon being opened, two letters fell out; one addressed to " My Son his hand, and bring him side by side with Arthur," the other to "My Son William," and were superscribed, " To be read before

Each perused his letter in si'ence, Arthur's face flushed with surprise, William's with emotion It was supposed by those around, that the letters explained to each the motives which had dictated the will. After the death of Lionel, Mr. Danesbury had cancelled his previous will, and made this; and the letters bore the same date. "Are you ready?" inquired Mr. Williams,

" Quite," they answered.

" First of all," premised Mr. Williams. . Mr. Danesbury wished me to declare publiely that he had had no adviser in the making of the will, and that no person whatever is privy to it contents, save himself and, I who wrote it." And he began to read.

cious time granted them, had been used to Arther should deem it expedient. If Arthur ents, their health, and strength had been off- were a few trifling bequests and legacies; beer, or any other strong beverage you may of men were wearing out their lives in his ered up, and sacrificed, on the shrine of In- and to Katherine Danesbury was secured a please to think f. I like it for its own sake; service, receiving fair wages in requital, it a suitable annuity, in accordance with her or- use is second nature. you know." Oh, reader! should the temptation to ex- iginal position in life. Danesbury House, "Av," answered William; "there's a true responsible; that he might owe them someceed ever assail you, should the vice, with its furniture, except the plate and pic- proverb- Do what you should, that you may thing else. How to attempt, or what to atleave this hous daily for Durham and Saugeen, less years; resolutely keep it at arm's dis- nay, they knew, the motives which had dic- Poor Robert and Lionel !" tance, if you would obtain peace in this world tated the will; a doubt of what William's future conduct might be; and Mr. Danesbury, Temple. "Your taste for wine and beer would in making it, knew that the high honor, the die out-as mine has done. Water, rememexact justice of Arthur, needed no other guar her. is our natural beverage. Try, it Wilantee for his performance of the contract, liam." should it be desirable, when the time came to fulfil it. Most earnestly did Arthur hope The church bell at Eastborough was sol- that William would act so as to enable him

Lard r will at all times be found suited to the and foremen, Thomas Harding being one.— with his dinner, and a glass of wine now and prehension for you!" she said, laying her wet started at the next doors. The chief mourners were Arthur and William then, or one glass of spirits. The worst was cheek against. "Surely we have lost enough anesbury, Viscount Temple, and Mr. St. that in taking a glass of wine or spirits, he in- out of our family, and had enough misery.

George: but many thers followed, friends variably longed to take more, and there lay

shop in Eastborough had its shutters closed Danesbury House, looking at the dusk of alter that. right, which was stealing over the landscape sabel was talking, in a low, saddened tone, of many things connected with her old home wemen, partly led by curiosity, partly by re and her late father. Her husband had drawn gret an I affection, but, woman-like, they fell her closer to him, and stood with his arm into gossip, though the tears were coursing round her waist. At length they began to speak of t e will; it had been a fruitful topic

"Yes, we shall. He has left one behind stand it," he said; "so just, so good a man ever; men and boys (they could be called that will tread in his steps. Mr. Arthur will as your father, to leave his sons so differently linke better) rushing there to dring; while but fifteen days, this very day, since poor "I can, unfortunately," replied Isabel. "It

"Still, I cannot agree with the will," de-"The poor old gentleman wanted to go to bated Lord Temple. "Suppose Arthur were Mr. Lionel's funeral, but his sons and Mr. not what he is ! he might take advantage of

"Who's that? William! is that you? We

William advanced. "I was here when you "He was quite sensible up to the last min- came in," he said, " and thought you saw me did not interrupt your converse. M. father "I heard another thing, I did: that when could not have made any other will, Lord in that of his brother-in-law, so that they all "Well, he has had enough to break it. He three stood together. "Suppose he had conmakes the fourth, taken to the churchyard, all stituted me an equal partner with Arthur; Liouel; Arthur might be rained long before the five years were up, the trade fallen through

have never teen filled up, and he is to lie father could have made. He had my true interest at heart; I know he had, and he told

William heaved a deep sigh. "Sometimes

"But why? Do you doubt your resolu-

"Yes, I do. I have resolved to be a sober the church. When it came out again, there man so many times now, and broken out again

grave; and there was not a dry eye to be could not bear to hear William say this. Anyseen, there was not a heart but was lifted up thing was better than for him to lose conrage. in response to the words of the minister, "I "I have not seen you the worse for wine, heard a voice from Heaven saying unto me, in the slightest degree, this fortnight that we Write, Blessed are the dead which die in the have been down," remarked Lord Temple, in "No. I have not exceeded, neither did I and his father's broken heart, laid there be-

for some little time before you came. But I have been cautious for as long as this before, and the temptation has overtaken me again. If I take but a glass of anything, I crave for more, with a longing positively painful in its intensity. One glass of wine, one glass of spirits, sets me on; and then the desire is almost irrepressible. I may almost add, one glass of beer." "As it used to be with me," said Lord Tem-

" You must do as I have done, William : confine yourself to water."

"But a single glass of any hing cannot burt

"Not a temperate one, who does not ' crave for more; but it hurts us, because we do .-Rely upon it, William, that, for those who know not how to moderately use, and not abose good gifts, water is the only safeguard. I remember Arthur making that remark to me years ago, as I now make it to you." "Do you never take wine ?"

" Never," replied Lord Temple. "Since I made my resolution, I have been enabled to keep it. I believe the chief help to my suc cess was the abstaining absolutely; had I tampered with my resolve- 'just one glass of The spectators listened in silence-some wine, 'just one glass of spirits,'-I should This is no imaginative history-it is taken deeming it a strange will. It was found that probably have broken down. I could take a from a family s life. The one son rushed in the whole of the business, and the capital or- glass of wine now with impunity, if I chose, to the next world, a suicide; the other was curied in it, was left exclusively to Arthu. because I am become-both by inclination brought, in the early years of manhood, to his A cert in portion of its profits was to be paid and habit - a sober man, and I know that I dreadful death-bed. Not one good action yearly to William for five years. At the end shall never relapse from it. But I do not could they remember to have performed in of that period he was to be taken into pattner- choose. I like to set a good example; and I

"You really prefer it ?"

insidious steps, approach very near to you, tures, was I equeathed to Arthur, and a sum do what you like. Many a time have I rued tempt, he knew not yet; time, and thought. and threaten to be habitual, take warning by of ready money to William. The plate was the day that took my mother from me, for she and sound deliteration, must be given to deal-THIS Hotel has all the advantages of a first this unhappy story! I tell you it is no ideal to be equally divided between Arthur and would have caused me to drink water, as she ing with the evil; to check it wholly, he class one, and is the most convenient to the one! Look not thou upon the wine when it William, and of the pictures Lady Temple did Arthur. The last Mrs. Danesoury taught feared he never should, but he might be able Steamboat Landing and Court House. Stages is red; flee from it in your earlier and thought- also took a share. They both understood, us to dislike it, and to love beer and wine. — to do something.

"You would soon get to like it," said Lord

"Perhaps I may," he answered. "They will be 'bitter draughts' at first, though." "Then fancy it bitter beer." laughed the row, conscience-stricken at the nature of their

" Isabel! What is it ?" "OI, William, I am overwhelmed with ap- would only lead to fresh ones being forthwith

Let us, who remain, strive to live as we ought that our days may be prolonged to the msolation of each other ! We are but three now." "Yes," he sadly answered, "we are but

three. Seven once, three now." "Promise me, William; promise me that you will throw off this dreadful fascination! Do as Reginald has done. Become what he and Arthur are; a temperate man, in the strict sense of the term."

He did not immediately speak. "Once, near this house, years ago, it was just before I was leaving it, I prayed you to give me a promise; I now pray you again .-Dearest William, for your own sake, I pray

"I cannot promise: I do not feel sure of myself, Isabel. I believe I said then I would PRICE, SI 50, IN ADVANCE. try-and if I had not tried, and in some degree succeeded, I should, ere this, have been where our brothers are. I will say the same now. I will further try, earnestly try, to nut barrier between my inclination and this

Lord and Lady Temple returned to London, and things went on as usual at Eastborough, An afternoon or two before they were to quit into his father's place, as the head of all things Arthur now Mr. Danesbury, quietly subsiding

On a bright moonlight night, about a month subsequent to the burial of Mr. Danesbury, Arthur who had been closely confined, in the werks all day, thought he should be the better for a walk. Putting on his great coat, he strolled towards the town.

It was Saturday night. Into the public-"Do you know Isabel, I cannot yet under- ing doors of the in-shop, more brilliant than unhappy wives and mothers followed them, leading in harsh or in piteous tones for some of their wages, ere the provision shops should be shut. Mr. Danesbury stopped one man. He was one of their best workmen.

"Watts, how is it that you cannot make yourselves comfortable at home? It is bad for you in every way, this night drinking; bad for your porket, and bad for your health. You have a good home; surely you might be con-

"Law bless yes, sir! You just step in and look at it-if I might make so bold. There's the wife all in a muddle, with a great tub afore the fire, a washing of the children, and the children a squalling, and the place all in a steam. After that, she sets on to wash the floor, and nobody won't be able to put a foot on it till it's dry. I can't stop in that mess. But I only take a glass or so, sir; I'm not one of the fast ones."

Arthur had nothing to reply. He went on his way, and the man entered the Cock-and-Bottle. All throughout his walk he saw nothing else; men pouring into the public houses till they were full of company, whose uproarious mirth and singing reached his ears. He turned down the narrow, retired path which led to the churchyard, and halted at its gate. The night was ca'm, the scene all peace. The moonlight flickered on the opposite hills, bringing out their light and shade

bringing out the view of his own home; and it rested also on the white tombstones close to him, though the old church, in their midst, looked cold and gray. He opened the gate, and approached the large white marble tomb of the Danesburys, the two more recent deaths but just recorded on it. Arthur read the inscription, all of them, one by one; his own mothers was the first, and his father's was the

last. He leaned his hands upon the iron ailings, and mused. His thoughts ran, naturally enough, upon the vice of of intemperance, and its share in the death of those lying beneath him. Look at what it had done for them! His mother, recalled from her pleasant visit by the drunken mistake of Glisson, sent the same night to her death through the drunken agency of the turnpike man; Glisson herself, who also lay near, a victim to its effects; Robert, the next buried, what Arthur shuddered to think of, both in life and in death; Mrs. Danesbury, hastened thither by her sons' conduct; Lionel

just gone, a borden released from the world;

"If it has brought this amount of evil into one home," thought Arthur, " what must it bring to the world at large? Hundreds are dying daily of it-homes are rendered hellsfamilies are scattered. This very night, in this town close to me, it is raging unchecked. My own workmen are yielding to it : now ; making themselves into brutes-impoverishing their means-wronging their wives and

children! How can it be dealt with?" How, indeed? Many a one is asking the question as anxiously as did Arthur Danesbury. An earnest spirit has been abroad of late years, striving to grapple with the evil; and the busy and careless world, who give not their thoughts to these things, would be astor shed to learn the good effected by it in connection with the exertions of the Temperance Socities. May they go on and prospermay all generous aid be afforded them-and may they find their reward in the fruits they so largely bring forth?

But the good they have accomplished, though astonishingly great, is but little, compared with what has yet to be done; for the vice is as a many headed monster, who has too long been making fierce way; and it equally behaves individuals, families, and communities to take the matter up with a will and give a heipi g hand.

All these, and many more such reflections, passed through the mind of Arthur Danesbury, as he stood there in the moonlight, leaning over the tomb. How should he deal with the evil; he, in his little sphere at Eastborough? A responsibility was upon him,

Circumstances were against him, and against the men, in the prevalence of beer-shops, and the low price of gin. He could prevent neither; the Legislature allowed both. Liquor was plentiful everywhere; and, as to the places where it was sold, they did, and would abound. If all the present distilleries and large brewers shut up their concerns to-morviscount. "Fancy goes a great way in this trade, the source of their wealth, fresh ones would start the next day in their places. If Lord Temple left the room as he spoke, Arthur himself were rich as the Lydian King the public-houses, and the keepers of the beer-shops, and closed the places for ever, it

(TO BE CONTINUED.)