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for your ATENT MEDICINES, PAINTS MACHINE OILS, BRUSHES of All Kinds,

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and Confectionery. s, and pipes, in large variety.

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## ONEY!

#### h of Scotland dian Mortgage Co.

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Main Street, Dundalk.

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GEO. RUTHERFORD. Sopt. 13, 1977.

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NTS. S5 A DAY selling the

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RATES OF ADVERTISING. Professional and business cards, one inch space and under, per year, ..... \$ 4 Two metes or 24 lines Nonpariel measure

Casaal advertisements charged 8 cts. per Line for the first insertion, and 2 cts. per line for each subsequent insertion-brevier meas-

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J. TOWNSEND.

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FROST & COWPER, DARRISTERS and Attorneys-at Law.

Solicitors in Chancery, &c., Owen Sound and Plosherton. Flesherton Office in Trimble's Building Open every Thursday. ALFRED PROST, T. D. COWPER.

JAMES LAMON. Attorney-at-law, Solicitor in Chancery Notary Public, Conveyancer, &c. Office and

MAITLAND McCARTHY. Barrister, Solicitor in Chancery & Insolvency, Orangeville, opposite Parsons' Hardware Custom Sawing of Lumber Notary Public. Office, -North Broadway,

J. W. FROST, LL. B. Barrister, Attorney-at-Law, Solicitor in Chancery, Conveyancer, &c., Poulett St. Owen Sound. fm 37

ISAAC TRAYNOR, Provincial Land Surveyor, Civil Engineer,

Draughtsman, Land Agent, Conveyancer, ete., Dundalk. February 1, 1877.

GEORGE RUTHERFORD, Fire and Life Insurance, Money, Loan and General Agent, Main Street, Dundalk.

Do You Want Money. IN MACRAE, REAL ESTATE AGENT . Durham, Co. Grey, Ont. Money to Loan at end of the year princi. I payable in 3, 5 or 10 cars or principal and interest yearly to suit forrowers. Wild and Improved Lands for sale. Mortgages Bought and Sold.

#### Marriage Certificates and Licenses,

Constantly on hand at the POST OFFICE, DUNDALK. Price only \$2.00.

MIDDLETON,

#### Sale Cheap.

Lots 32, 33, and 34, in 3rd Con. S. D. R. Osprey, 80 acres each; also Lot 17, in 8th Con. Proton. Terms easy. Apply to Dress Goods in great variety. HECTOR McINNES, Dundalk P. O.

Seveal good lots of land for sale-improved and unimproved-At from \$5 to \$20 per acre, In Proton, Melanethon, Osprey, and Collingwood. Terms easy.

J. J. MIDDLETON. Dundalk Dec. 21, 1877.



### McARDLE.

Commissioner in the Queen's Bench,

Conveyancer, &c. THE OLDEST FIRE INSURANCE and MONEY

LOAN AGENCY in the TOWNSHIP. The best Companies in the Province repre-

Farm and Village Lots For Sale. Business done strictly private.

Residence and address HOPEVILLE, Co. off Grey.

#### WHITTLE!

Begs to inform the inhabitants of Dundalk and vicinity that he has on hand 'd for sale a fine stock of

TOYS, FANCY GOODS, CONFECTIONERY. LEMONS. ORANGES. FRESH OYSTERS, PURE APPLE CIDER

### Oyster Rooms,

n his premises Owen Sound Street, near the STATION. . . . Dundalk. Good Family Flour for sale, Dundlak, Feb. 23, 1877.



Vol. I. No. 6.

DURHAM, Co. Grey, MARCH 21, 1878.

\$1 per year in Advance.

### Cutters! Cutters!

AT THE

# DURHAM

A LARGE STOCK OF

#### CUTTERS AND SLEIGHS.

the best material, good finish and at prices as low as any other establishment in the county. Those in need of such articles would do well to call and inspect my stee.

R. McFARLANE. Durham, Feb. 14th, 1878.

# War, War!

Logs during 1878.

AND SHINGLES. done at once, and cheap, to suit the times.

on hand and sold at down hill prices.

J. W. CRAWFORD, Rockville Mills. Durham P. O. Bentinck, Feb. 14,1878.

# HASTIE

# & GRANT

Are selling the balance of their

at greatly reduced prices.

Wincies at 8 cts., superior to anything ever offered at the

same price.

Farms For Sale! WINTER SHAWLS, BLANKETS. FLANNELS - white, gray, scarlet and fancy.

CANADIAN TWEEDS in quality and price to suit everyone

CLOTHING in Coats, Pea Jackets, Overcoats, Pants and Vests. Great bargains in Ladies, Furs.

BOOTS & SHOES. A great choice of every serviceable kind GROCERIES & HARDWARE of every description.

trial recommends itself. Mens' Felt Hats in great variety. GREAT bargains in Fur CAPS.

HASTIE & GRANT. Durham, Feb. 1878.



### WILCOX.

MARKDALE.

Dundalk, and surrounding country, to the found lying on his desk two letters already fact that he keeps constantly on hand a left for him that morning, and opening large Stock of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, and JEWELLERY, thing. which he sells at Toronto prices. Engagement and Wedding Rings a speciality

E. D. WILCOX.

STRIKES.

POETRY

Strikes are quite proper, only strike right; Strike to some purpose, but not for a fight; Strike for your manhood, for honor and fame : Strike right and left till you win a good name. Strike for your freedom from all that is vile; Strike off companions that often beguile;

Strike with the hammer, the sledge and the axe; Strike off bad habits with burdensome tax ; Strike not unaided, depend on no other; Strike without gloves, your foolishness smother; Strike off the fetters of fashion and pride: Strike where 'tis best but let Wisdom decide

Strike a good blow while the iron is hot; Strike, keep striking till you hit the right spot.

WILL YOU BE THERE AND I? We know there's a bright and a glorious home, Away in the heavens high. Where all the redeemed shall with Jesus dwell, But will you be there and I?

In robes of white o'er the streets of gold, Beneath the cloudless sky, They walk in the light of their Father's smile,

From every kingdom of earth they come To join the triumphal cry. singing, "Worthy the Lamb that once was slai

But will you be there and I? If you take the loving Saviour now. Who for sinners once did die. When He gathers His own in that bright home

Then you'll be there and I. If we are sheltered by the cross, · And through the blood brought nigh, Our utmost gain we'll count but loss, Since you'll be there and I.

CHORUS.-Since you'll be there and I. Since you'll be there and I, Our utmost gain we'll count but loss, Since you'll be there and L.

### Berthilda's Offer.

Mr. Flint had the reputation of being as hard as his name. Certainly he was SHINGLES, LATH AND LUMBER crusty sort of an old gentleman, with a disagreeable habit of telling what he considered the plain truth to everyone. As everyone did not at once bow low and say: "Mr. Flint, you are perfectly right," this habit of frankness had brought him into a good many quarrels with his friends and relatives, so that the only one of his own blood with whom he was on speaking terms was his orphan neice, Berthilda, who kept house for him, to whom he was unusually kind, and who believed him to

be a molern Solomon. She had never once contradicted hi generally good-looking, but that she took after her mother's people, who were all as plain as pike-staffs, she answered, "Yes, uncle, but that is not my fault, you know. When he said that she need not mind breath out of I im. I've a minter do it Winter Goods about being good-looking, because, after all, she was a mee little thing and would be more apt to be left to keep house for him forever, she appeared to be comforted.

She was mild and meek, and her vanity uncle's frankness.

without a murmur. It was all genuine. She was one of and worship him. She had not even re- her ma's, that was the old lady's wish

of Uncle Flint's ever dying at all. teen years of age; but now that she was

children, and owner of as fine a piece of property as could be found in the State. him, since to marry would be to contradict sheep's tail." Uncle Flint's distinct assertion that she was born to be an old maid; yet she yieldas to allow herself to be seen home from adown her cheeks. meeting, and occasionally encircled by a

two, she always put away not a little Finally, Mr. Hoskins offered himself, Uncle Flint must decide the matter, and

"Well, then, I will," said Mr. Hoskins. "I ain't afraid of no man, and if your uncle has anything agin me, he can ou with it and prove it. I'll write and ask him, since you are so partickerler, Berthildy; though bein' of age, I can't see why he has anything to say about it." To which Berthilda, sobbing, replied that her uncle's word was her law, and

evening on the way from church. On Monday morning old Mr. Flint going, after breakfast, into the little room which he called his office, and where h them found that each asked him for some-

was kissed at the gate as usual, this con-

versation having taken place on a Sunday

One was from a neighbor named Perkins. who desired to borrow a horse of him Goods to select from sent on application. The other from farmer Hoskins, asking

his niece Berthilda's hand.

Hoskins was well-to-do and respectable. kins? You must be drunk, sir, to ask me of all that was great and good, to whom She should have him, if she chose. She for my gray mare after what I wrote you had been committed by God the mission had been a good girl to him, and he really this morning." felt an affection for her.

As for Perkins, he should not have his horse. He had overworked the one had borrowed of him last harvest time and the poor beast had died in consequence. Lend Perkins his gray mare indeed! He would give him a piece of his mind for his impudence. And he would settle that business before he attended to Berthilda's offer.

So he drew his blotter toward him, seized pen and ink and indited this peppery epistle:

hadn't the face to come and ask me what you wanted, like a man. Let you have her, indeed! When every one knows that you killed the other one with overwork, path with Hoskins after her. and only sent her home to be buried. A pretty idea that, indeed! She was just a Flint. rack of bones when you got through with her, and, I judge, half-starved as well as

You'll promise to take good care of her, you'll only do that by stealing her, and as all the names he can lay his tongue to." I suppose you are quite capable of that, I shall see to my locks.

This finished, he wrote more briefly t Mr. Hoskins:

DEAR SIR,-I can't see anything in the way of your having what you ask. You can come over if you like and talk it over.

Having done this he put each in an envelope and sent them off. Poor Berthilda scarcely dared to lift her eyes to her uncle's face that day, but his manner to her was unusually kind, and Flint. she had allowed herself to hope much for it, when, as she sat at her knitting in the evening, Peggy, the sole domestic, beckoned mysteriously to her from the door, and having thus beguiled her into the hall, informed her that Mr. Hoskins wanted to

nervous agitation, which made the blue ribbon bow in her hair quiver like a humming bird, and there she found Mr. Hos- fifty years old." When he told her that the Flints were kins so red in the face with rage that the color was perceptible in the moonlight.

see her at the gate.

And the greeting was this: "Berthildy, if old Flint was anybody's uncle but yourn, I'd go in and pummel the

"Oh, dear!" sobbed Berthilda, "what

"He's wrote me a letter that was just chock full of insults from fust to last," said had been quite taken out of her by her Mr. Hoskins. "Said I writ 'cause I was afeard to ask him for you; and every-She was, really, by no means so very body knows that I killed Abigail Ariminty plain, but she accepted Mr. Flint's opinion with overwork, starved her to death, and sent her over to her ma's to be buried. Now Abigail Arminty died of consumption those little women who generally bow that was in her family, and I spent lots in down before the male head of their family doctor's stuff; and if she was buried from flected that he might leave her his money, And Ariminty said she would go there to or some of it. It was too dreadful to think die. And I did all that mortal could, and I hired help, and I wasn't hard on Abigail As for marrying, it did not enter her Ariminty; and your uncle, he's a liar, and mind. She had written herself down a if he'll come out here I'll wring his neck. spinster, as soon as she had heard Uncle I've as much as I can do to keep from Flint's opinion on the subject, which was saying words a man hadn't orter say arter oracularly given when she was about six- he's jined the church. I never was so mad in my life. I'm bursting with rage; large hands. very nearly thirty, she was astonished by and he says I'm a thief, and he's no doubt the appearance of a lover in the shape of a I'll steal you if I can; and so I will. It's stout farmer of forty, a widower without jest this, Berthildy-you come along with

me now, and get Parson Speer to marry us, or there's an end of it. It's all up be-It was a case of love at first sight on his tween us. You choose betwixt old Flint part, and Berthilda finding herself made and me, and if you choose him, why I love to, and being quite unused to the sit- ain't under no obligations to you no longer, uation, felt that it was her duty to refuse and I'll make a jelly of him in three jerks of a At these words Berthilda trembled more

ed to the advances of Mr. Hoskins, so far head overflowed and ran out of her eyes the Town Hall. The subject was "This timony of praise to our most gracious Sov- The Plain of O-No.-A friend calls our very large arm, which, after a squeeze or

like that. It wouldn't be decent."

"Then here goes," said Silas Hoskins,

kins' voice inquired for Mr. Flint.

"Wall, Mr. Flint," said Peter Perkins, old had decayed, therefore the same des- would set up. The price of liberty is con- way ever since. Opposition has become "seein' you was so 'bligin' and neighborly tiny awaited England. He recalled the tinued watchfulness, as it was step by step chronic. The only way they feel comfort, about that gray mare, I kinder reckoned picture of the New Zealander standing on and by slow degrees that the liberties of a able is when harnessed with their face to: I'd jest step in and lead her over to-night. London Brilge contemplating the rain of people were frittered away. We had an ward the whiffletree, and their back to the there's a rain a comin' up along the end of forebodings. His publications led him to nation, and he counselled his young their names in the hotel register as being the week, or I ain't no prophet."

said Peter Perkins. "Don't you remember believe these predictions. He did not be- It developed the morality, the intelligence, fortable as other people are buried with

Mr. Flint was not in the habit of linger- Flint. "D'ye think I'm in my dotage?" greatest and best safe-guards against de- as one of the first necessities. The school ing long over any decision. He regarded You're the man that killed my brown cay-to whom had been committed the rooms at present were overcrowded .- Owthe fact that Berthilda had had an offer as horse last summer, and asked for my gray Bible—that nation which was the home of en Sound Advertiser. a sort of miracle, not likely to occur again, mare to do the same by this; and I told liberty and the home of the Bible was des-

> "I drinking? I never touch anything heaven was destined to perish like those but tea. I'm a Son of Temperance, sir!" empires of old. He was no prophet no

the gate. "I drunk?" said Mr. Flint.

of my having the gray mare," said Mr. bright with promise and hope. "That's untrue," said Mr. Flint. "You're a lying, sir!" said Mr. Perkins.

"Hanged if I'll stand it!" And now Miss Berthilda saw her uncle menaced by a bony fist, and flew up the

"You abominable rascal!" cried Mr. "Tells me I'm drunk and a liar, sir, cried Perkins to Hoskins. "Asked him neighbor-like to lend me his gray mare, no doubt. You may if you get her, but and he wrote he would, and now calls me

"I don't doubt it, sir !" said Mr. Hoskins. "He's insulted me, sir. Told me I worked my poor, late Abigail Ariminty to death starved her, and was afeard of him. Writ that to me, sir! Hang him!"

"That's false," said old Flint. "Now, I am a liar, am I?" cried Hos-

"You are both insane," said Flint. "You never writ that to me?" cried Hos-"No doubt it's true, but I didn't," cried

"He is crazy," said Hoskins. "Mad as a March hare," said Perkins. "You are a couple of lunatics. I'll be protected against you. Help, help! Some one go for the constable."

"A lunatic!" said Mr. Perkins. "Why, there's the letter you writ me. If To the gate Berthilda went in a state of were a younger man I'd not stop to argy; but you're old enough to be my father-" "That's another lie," said Flint. "You're

> "Well, that's the letter you writ me, any way," said Perkins, holding out a crumpled sheet of paper. put forth his energies the grandest speci-Flint took it in his hand, glanced at it and said, "It isn't," but his face altered. Such was the favored position of this land "Contradicts anything," said Perkins.

that?" said Hoskins, offering another letter Again Mr. Flint glanced at the page. "Yes, I do," he said, but this time

"I suppose you'll deny you wrote me

"Perhaps a secret enemy," murmured

Uncle Flint looked at her; here eyes were red with weeping. "You're a good girl, Berthilda, if you are an ugly one," said Uncle Flint. your sake I'll explain matters. I both those letters, but I sent them to the wrong men. That's yours, Hoskins. Perkins, that's yours, and I meant every word of it." And he handed the letters to

their proper owners. "I'll see if this ain't a case of libel," said Perkins, as he walked off. But Hoskins advanced and held out

"Let by-gones be by-gones," he said "May I have Berthilda, Mr. Flint?" "You can ask her," said Flint. And though Berthilda only said. "Oh.

dear," and cried again, Hoskins was

"This Canada of Ours." On Friday evening last Dr. McLellan, of loyalty to a Queen, than whom there with flags of all colors and symbolical attri than ever. The fountains that were in her High School Inspector, gave a lecture in was none nobler. He paid a glowing tes. butes. Canada of ours." Thomas Gordon, Esq., ereign. No better monarch ever ruled attention to the fact that Sanbuilst wanted "Oh, oh, oh!" she sobbed, "was ever a presided, and in a few words introduced over a free people. He launched out into to hold consultation with Nehemia in the poor woman in such a trouble? Oh, oh !" the lecturer to the meeting. The Hall a glowing eulogy of liberty, especially the plain of Ono. That is the place where

Flint. "I've seen impudence before but tions of evil have been confidently repeat. which more than any other, the future of lives on the plain of O no. There let the lieve that England, that country to whom and the capacities of those who were to their face to the East .- Tulmage.

"I know you well enough," said Mr. had been committed by Providence the and he had an idea that women always you what I thought of you in my note. tined to such decay. He did not think You must have been drinking, Mr. Per- that England, the home and the nursery to send the gospel to every nation under

> shouted Mr. Perkins, so that his voice the son of a prophet though the Mail had reached the ears of the unhappy couple at taken the trouble to ask concerning him "Is Saul also among the prophets?" but "Then if you are sober you can't read !" he ventured to predict that whatever the fate of other nations might have been, that "You wrote me a note telling me to come the English nation, the home of liberty. over, saying there was nothing in the way intelligence and christianity, had a future

> > "Brittania needs no bulwarks

energy of character. And in the extreme

north on the other hand the extreme cold

and the long nights operated equally effec-

tualy in curbing the mental powers. But

between these paralells where man had to

mens or the human race were produced.

of ours, a land touching the sea on the

Nor towers along the steep." not because "her march is on the tain wave, her home is on the deep;" but because her destiny is in the hands of th mighty God who has endowed her with such mighty power. Let us enquire whether Canada has a share in her progress, Man stands the heir of Nature, not by manot extinguish. terialism, that falsity so repugnant to the dearest instincts of the human heart. Its disciples may babble about germs and pro. Parry Sound, with the exception of within toplasms and cataclysms and a lot of other about two and a half miles of the la tnonsense. They may talk of their great. great, great, great grandfather till they log, to all appearance, early in April. come to find their progenator a highly re-

spectable member of the family of gorillas. | Canada, died on Saturday morning at Pal-They may boast themselves of such a pedi- mersten. He served under Nelson, and gree nearer or more remote, but he for had been wrecked on a whaling expedition. one claimed a higher destiny for himself. He emigrated from Armagh, Ireland, and They may go back till they find their pro- lived in Biddulph some thirty years, and genitor was Balaam's-faithful monitor. moving to Palmerston had the satisfaction But he claimed to be the work of a Divine of spending his last days with his laughter Creator. They were no nearer the solu- and friends. Mr. Dickson was over 112 tion of the great mystery of creation than years at the time of his death. the child whose answer is, "It is because it The severest storm ever experienced in is." He then went on to say that it had Virginia passed over Jefferson County on

tropical climes Nature had done most for the growing wheat, inflicting a heavy loss. man, and under the burning sun man had The damages are estimated at between proved weak and enervated. The climate seventy-five and one hundred thousand was against him exercising any force and dollars. Scalded .- A sad affair occurred in the township of Amaranth a short time since. The daughter of a respectable farmer, namsd Robert Keys-a girl about thirteen years of age-accidently upset a pail of hot water, which had just been set on the floor for scrubbing, and so seriously scalded

herself, that she soon after died of the in

East and West, and a land whose mighty juries she had received. The bereaved

parents, in their great affliction have the lakes were inland seas and whose rivers were the highway to carry the products of hearty sympathy of the whole community the soil to the ocean where they were trans--Orangeville Sun. mitted to other lands. We have a land rich in all the varied productions of na. Stam, which was born in 1770, died in its ture, a soil which yields a rich return for temple at Bangkok in November last the labor bestowed upon it. We have a Every one knows that this famous white race of which the earth had not seen the clephant, before whom the whole people like before, the Celtic Teutonic race, com. bow the knee, is the emblem of the kingbining the courage, the imagination, the dom of Siam. Each white elephant posdaring, the impulse of the Celt, with the sesses its palace, a vessel of gold, and har coolness, the prudence and the thought- ness resplendent with jewels. Several fulness of the Teuton. These two races mandarins are attached to its service, and form the British race, whose characteris. feed it with cakes and sugar-cane. The tics are physical energy and endurance. King of Siam is the only person before With such a climate, such a soil and such whom it bends the knee, and a similar sal a race, what a noble destiny is before us. utation is rendered it by the menarch The lecturer went on in glowing language The deceased idol has been accorded a to describe the magnificent country of the magnificent funeral. A hundred Buddhist Dominion, and the great advantages Ca. priests officiated at the ceremony. The nadians had in possessing such a land, three surviving white elephants, preceded He continued that not only had Canadi- by trumpets and followed by an immense ans such advantages, but they were the concourse of people, accompanied the funheirs of all the generations which had gone eral car to the bank of the Menam, where before. Especially were they the heirs of the King and his noble lords received the all the glory and renown of Britains. Her mortal remains, which were transported to history was their history, her heroes were the opposite bank for burial. A procession their heroes. Her liberty was their liber. of thirty vessels figured at that curious ty. We had the same liberty which had ceremony. All the floating houses ranged been won by the blood and sacrifices of the in double file on the Menam, to the num

#### MISCELLANEOUT.

tinuing to enlarge on the high and hono

able position the teacher occupied he

warned them against letting well alone

The only way to educate the young in

habits of andustry was to set them the ex-

ample. He also enlarged on physical edu-cation remarking that a vigorous mind was

all the better for having a vigorous body thrown in. He concluded by a quetation

from a poem "To-morrow," and sat down

Rev. Mr. Mulholland moved that the

thanks of the meeting be given to Dr. Me-

Lellan for his very able, eloquent and in-

structive lecture. The motion being sec-

onded by Rev. Mr. Bawtinhemier, was put

to the meeting by Mr Gordon and carried.

Dr. McLellan in returning thanks urged

amidst tumultuous applause.

Cape of Good Hope wool is being made

into cloth at Walkerton. A Molly Magnire, charged with murder in Pennsylvania three years ago, was extradited from St. Catharines on Tuesday.

A Deaf and Dumb Institution is being built on the Sandy Point Road, near St. The Collingwood harbour has not been

frozen over during the entire winter. This was never known before. The tramp crop at Barrie has been the largest ever known in any winter since the

incorporation of the town. A curious candle used in Alaska is a fisl eight inches long, almost transparent, and very fat, the fat being pure white and very sweet. The Indians dry the fish, then light it at the tail, and it burns with a clear, sparkling flame, which the wind will

The North Star of the 11th says navigation is open between Collingwood and named village. The steamers will be ply-

Mr. Dickson, one of the oldest men in

been proved by history and experience Monday. Hailstones, larger than eggs, that between the 30th and 60th paralells of fell for an hour, unroofing houses, breaknorth latitudes the human race developed ing glass and killing cattle, hogs and sheep, most of its power and energy. In the The heavy rain which followed washed out

The oldest of the white elephants of mother land. We had the same feelings ber of over sixty thousand, were adorne?

"Choose!" cried Hoskins; "and darned was filled with a most attentive and appre- | liberty enjoyed by Canadians. In more people stay to-day than in any other. if I ain't so mad I don't care much which cirtive audience. They listened with some respects we were a freer people than They are always protesting; throwing way you choose. I'd rather like to be at wrapt attention to the eloquent Lecturer. even the British. We had freer institu- doubt on grand undertakings, and while and Berthilda, having confessed to a par- liberty to go for old Flint and mash him We regret we cannot do more than give a tions, trammeled by fewer drawbacks than you are in the mountain of O-yes they summary of the lecture, which, as one of were enjoyed by England. We had a free spend their time on the plain of O-no. In "Why don't I die!" sobbed Berthilds. our townsmen remarked was one "the press, he quietly remarked perhaps some the harness of society they are breechingthat she dared not mention the subject to "But, oh, Silas, I can't leave Uncle Flint like of which had not been heard here be- of us thought it was too free. We chose straps—good for nothing but to hold back. our own legislators, and when they did not You propose to build a church, to repair Dr. McLellan, who was received with honestly discharge the duties confided to the old one, to have sheds erected on the applause, commenced by saying :- An old them, we could discharge them and ap- church grounds, to build a parsonage, to At this moment a long, lath-like figure Greek has told us "that nations decay as point others in their place. He then counstrode past them and began to hammer at well as man." However great they may selled the people who possessed these ad- Soirce or Social for the good of the cause. be they bear in themselves the germs of vantages to treasure them and not lose you hope the crooked sticks will lie still The servant opened it, and Peter Per- decay. An English historian, Lord Mac- them by carelessness, or by allowing party and that the congregation will move on caulay, indulges in the same gloomy an. feeling to blind them to the evil conduct of solid phalanx. But not so-Lanballat Mr. Flint at once appeared in the entry. ticipations of the decay of our great nation. party leaders, not to bow down and wor- sends for Nehemiah, proposing to meet "Well, what do you want here?" was He quoted from Maccaulay at some length ship the golden image of bas- him in the plain of Ono. Some men were the argument that because the nations of er metal which King Nebuchadneezer born backward and have been going that ou see I get in my hay to-morror, and St. Paul. Alison also indulges in the like educational system better than any other end of the shafts. They may set down lay the reason of the decay of England to friends the teachers to think highly of their in Boston, Brocklyn or Favennich, but "So you do mean to steal her?" said Mr. the power of democracy. These predied as if they were truths of the most cer. this great Dominion depended. Educa- be turned with their face toward the West, "Kinder guess you've forgot who I am," tain description. He, the lecturer, did not tion was an element of national power. for in that way they will feel more com