

**'THE GREY REVIEW'**  
Every Thursday,  
the Office, Garrafrá Street, Upper Town  
Durham, Ont.

Subscription—\$1.00 per year in Advance—  
\$1.25 if not paid within three  
months.

**RATES OF ADVERTISING.**

Notations and business cards one inch  
space and under per year. 25¢  
Three inches do. per year. 75¢  
Casual advertisements charged 5 cents per line for  
the first insertion, and 3 cents per line for each  
subsequent insertion. Non-printed notices.  
Ordinary notices of births, marriages, deaths, and  
of kindred local news, inserted free of charge.  
Every advertisement must be accompanied by  
\$1.00, the advertisement not to exceed 10 lines.  
Advertisements, except when accompanied by  
cash, are inserted on the ordinary, and inserted  
until forbidden, and charged as registered.  
J. TOWNSEND, Publisher.

**BUSINESS DIRECTORY.**

**LEGAL.**

**E. D. MACMILLAN,**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c.—Office  
opposite Parker's Drug Store, Upper Town,  
Durham, Ont.  
Money to Loan. y10

**JACKES & PRINGLE,**  
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Solicitors, &c.  
Office—Lower Town, Durham.  
R. JACKES, B.A. K.A. PRINGLE. y10

**Frost & Frost,**  
BARRISTERS and Attorney-at-Law  
Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, etc.  
Office—Lower Town, Durham. Office  
open every Thursday afternoon.  
L. FROST, Esq. J. W. FROST, LL. B.  
County Court Attorney.  
June 25th, 1880. y107

**MEDICAL.**

**J. S. JEROME, Licentiate**  
in Surgery, will visit Durham  
Office from 10 to 12 o'clock on  
Thursday (Fair Day) to the end  
of every month, where he will be glad to  
attend to all cases that may favor him with their  
patronage. All work entrusted to him will be  
performed in the most careful and approved  
manner. See his leading Directory of To-  
ronto. Head Office—Wingham. y102

**F. Z. NIXON,**  
GRADUATE of Ontario Veterinary Col-  
lege, Toronto.  
**VETERINARY SURGEON,**  
DUNDALK, Ont.  
Will call at 11 o'clock, Shelburne, every Mon-  
day and Friday, and at the "dock" at 10.30 p.m.  
Dundalk March 29th 1879. y57

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

**JOHN MOODIE,**  
LICENSED AUCTIONEER for the  
County of Grey. Residence and Office in  
Durham. Sales attended to in Town or Country  
on reasonable terms. (1002)

**MUSIC.**

**MRS. ASDURY** is prepared to give  
Lessons in Vocal and Instrumental Music to  
a limited number of pupils at her residence,  
Durham, Aug. 20th, 1882. (1023)

**HUGH MACKAY,**  
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all parts of the County, at reasonable rates.  
Goods sold on Commission. Land Sales carefully  
attended and the sale lists promptly posted up.

**H. STEVENSON,**  
GENERAL AGENT. London and  
Ontario Loan Company—London and Loan  
and Life Insurance Co. Mercantile Fire In-  
surance Co. Western Mutual Fire Insurance Co.  
Savoy Mutual Fire Insurance Co. Accident In-  
surance Company. All Business promptly at-  
tended to.

**T SWALLOW'S Barber Shop**  
In the place to get your  
Haircutting and Shaving done.  
If your face is shaved, rough or covered with pimples  
try one package of the "Reverend" and at  
Reverend's Shaving Parlor, Landon St., one door  
west of McFarlane's Drug Store, at 25¢ per package  
or 10¢ per shave.

**MRS. SWALLOW, Hairdresser,**  
Garrafrá St., Lower Town. All kinds of Hair-  
dressing etc. done up in first-class style. 222

**W. M. CLARK,**  
Architect and Builder,  
MARKDALE.

**PLANS, Specifications, Estimates, &c.,**  
Furnished. Work Superintended and Inspected.  
Charges Moderate.

**REVERE HOTEL,**  
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**T. SPROULE,** Proprietor.

**'THIS Popular Hotel has had a large**  
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for Commercial Travellers. TERMS \$1  
per day. First class Barber in connection with the House.

**JOHN ROBERTSON**  
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,  
DURHAM ST., DURHAM.

Residence—Opposite the Canada Presby-  
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**Cutting done to Order.**

Spring and Summer Fashions regularly  
received.  
Durham, Feb. 14, 1876.

**Alexander Robertson,**  
TAILOR,  
Residence at the Old Post Office, Lower Town  
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**'THE subscriber is prepared to receive**  
and make up, on the shortest notice, and in  
the latest style, Men's and Boys' Clothing. A good  
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Ladies' Fashions Regularly Received.

**A. B. is Agent for the Celebrated Wilson's**  
Sewing Machine of Hamilton.  
This machine is superior to all other machines  
of the kind with the same size as other machines  
it can sew two ply, and the strongest lines through  
it can be used upon it. It also can be easily  
adjusted to work the best fabric. Prices range  
from \$25 to \$100.

**Ayer & Co.,**  
Chemists.

# The Grey Review.

Vol. V. No. 36. DURHAM, Co. Grey, OCTOBER 19, 1882. Whole No. 240.

**CANADIAN  
BANK OF COMMERCE,  
DURHAM.**  
Capital \$6,000,000. Reserve  
\$1,400,000.

**'THIS BANK issues Letters of Credit on**  
Great Britain and other Foreign Countries.  
Buys and Collects Sterling Exchange; Issues drafts on  
New York and all parts of Canada.  
DEPOSITS of \$4 and upwards Received, in-  
cluding the current rate of interest will be allowed.

**COLLECTIONS MADE**  
On reasonable terms, and a  
General Banking Business  
TRANSACTED. y109

**Money to Loan.**

**'THE undersigned has a large amount**  
of both private and Company funds to lend  
on either Farm or Village property at low rates  
of interest.  
Business strictly confidential and costs of loans  
reduced to the lowest figure.  
Lower Town, Durham.  
Sept. 20th, 1881. y176

**Durham Planing Mill,  
SASH, DOOR**

**Blind Factory.**

**ROBT. BULL**

**BUILDER, Durham, keeps on hand a**  
large stock of Sash, Doors and all kinds of  
Building material also a stock of Mouldings,  
Walnut Rosewood and Gilt. Plans, specifications  
and bills of material made out for short notice. A  
full stock of Coffins, Caskets Shrouds and Trains  
always on hand.  
Akins' Patent Metallic Burial Cases  
kept in stock.

**Head Office—Wingham. y102**

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## Politeness Pays.

Among the acquaintances of my youth  
there was one Peter Cox; and I am sorry  
to say that, from what little stock of pa-  
tience he may have possessed, he invested none  
of it in politeness. At all events he did  
not do it when he entered business. Peter  
was a builder by trade, and one of the  
most thorough and faithful workmen in  
the country. If he understood a contract,  
he was sure to perform his part punctually  
and properly. Still he was not always  
employed, for many who might otherwise  
have hired him, was repulsed by his un-  
pleasant manner of treating them, and sought  
assistants elsewhere.

"Peter," said his wife to him one even-  
ing, "do you know that you have lost a  
good job by offending Mr. Graham."  
Peter looked up from his paper and asked  
her what she meant.

"I mean," she replied, "that Mr. Graham  
has hired Leavitt to build his new house."  
"Well—what of it?" said Peter rather  
crusily.

"Why, I am very sure he meant to have  
hired you to do the job; and that he would  
have done so had you not offended him so."  
"How did I offend him?"

"By not listening to him when he wished  
to describe the plan for building."  
"His plan was a foolish one."  
"Well, suppose it was; if you had felt it  
to be your business to tell him so, you  
might have done it in a more polite  
way."

"Bah!" cried Peter with a snap of his  
fingers, "don't talk of politeness in busi-  
ness. If I were to bother myself to be po-  
lite to everybody who happened to call on  
me I should have my hands full."  
"I think it would pay," ventured the  
wife.

Peter poked at the idea; and then told  
his wife that he wanted to read.  
About a month after this Peter came  
home in unusual spirits. He had been out  
of work for some time, and he had not  
worked moody and crusty. His wife noticed  
the change, and asked him what had hap-  
pened.

"There's a prospect of work," he replied.  
"We are to have better times in town, Sum-  
ner Wilkins, of Byfield, has purchased the  
whole of the water pond on our stream,  
and is going to erect a factory here. I  
think I'll get the job. They say that Wil-  
kins had rather have some one here to do  
it, and my friends will recommend me."  
Mrs. Cox was highly delighted, for she  
knew that such a job must pay well; and  
she hoped that her husband might not be  
disappointed.

A few days afterwards an order came for  
some window blinds; and one afternoon,  
while he was busy at his bench a man  
came and watched him at his work for a  
few seconds without speaking. He saw  
a middle-aged man, rather coarsely dressed,  
and Peter supposed it must be some one  
who wanted work.

"How d'ye do?" said the stranger, as  
Peter laid down the sash which he had just  
finished.

"How d'ye do?" returned Peter in a sort  
of merriment.

"That looks like good lumber your work-  
ing there," remarked the visitor.

"It's good enough," was the short re-  
sponse.

"What is such lumber worth here?"  
"I don't know," and as Peter thus an-  
swered he took another sash and began to  
plane it.

"I suppose you buy some lumber, sir?"  
said the stranger.

"I do when I want it," returned Peter,  
without looking up from his work.

"Is there any in town to be sold?"  
"They'll tell you at the mill, I don't saw  
lumber myself."

"But you know the value of it," remark-  
ed the stranger, with a slight touch of feel-  
ing in his tone.

"Who told you so?" retorted Peter.

"I supposed you were in the habit of  
considerable lumber of various kinds,  
and that you would be a proper one to  
ask."

"Well, sir," said our grumpy builder, in  
his unsmooth, unkind, and ungentlemanly  
way, "it so happens that I have something  
else to do besides keeping the price of  
lumber for everybody who may want a few  
boards."

"Ah, yes; I didn't know you were so  
busy," returned the other, in the coldest  
and most polite manner imaginable. "Par-  
don me if I have interrupted you." And  
with this he left the shop.

Peter Cox had done no more in this in-  
stance than he had done a great many times  
before; but yet he could not put it  
from his mind so easy. Somehow it clung  
to him, and after an hour had passed he  
found himself ruminating that he had treated  
his visitor with a little more decency. But  
it was too late now.

Peter got his blinds made, and then wait-  
ed news from Byfield, as it was expected  
that Sumner Wilkins would soon make  
arrangements to commence operations.  
He felt sure of the job, as his friends had  
seen Wilkins and recommended him strongly.  
It would be as good as \$3 a day to  
him for several months.

One morning as Peter came out of the  
street he heard it remarked that Wilkins  
had got his hands all engaged and would  
not get ground very soon. "It could not be  
thought our builder. Surely he would have  
had some notice of such a move. Half

## A Good Man and His Work.

It is now over a hundred years ago  
since, in the town of Bedford, a very im-  
portant work began. Every one who re-  
flects, must admit that prisons should be  
places both of security and of punishment;  
but in the olden times they were mostly  
places of torture and death! They were so  
filthy, crowded, and unwholesome, that  
innocent people who were awaiting their  
trial, and debtors whose imprisonment  
might be for misfortune rather than mis-  
conduct, and the jailers and officials who  
had charge of the prisoners, were all in  
peril of their lives from a disease called  
jail-fever, which was produced by want of  
air, bad food and dirt. Added to these  
necessities was the bad custom of making the  
fee from the prisoners pay the salary of the  
prison officials; so that when a man  
was acquitted of the offence for which he  
was imprisoned, he was not released until  
he paid the heavy fees demanded by the  
jailers. This custom led to shameful  
abuses, and inflicted the greatest misery  
not only on guilty but often on innocent  
people.

In the year 1778, a private gentleman of  
Bedfordshire was nominated to the office  
of Sheriff of Bedford, and by the earnest  
solicitation of his friends was induced to  
lay aside the quiet pursuits in which his  
previous life had passed, and entered on a  
public and, as it proved, most memorable  
and beneficent career. This sheriff was  
John Howard. He was a man of about 50  
years of age, of delicate constitution, mild  
and dignified manners, and an expression  
of countenance that betokened a union of  
great firmness with penetration and ben-  
evolence. His previous life had been one  
of constant though quiet usefulness, and  
he had been visited by very heavy sor-  
rows.

He was but seventeen when the death of  
his father occurred, and his filial grief  
combined with a natural thoughtfulness  
and the teaching of a religious education,  
led him to a full consecration of his heart  
and life to God. His guardians were so  
impressed by the worth and seriousness of  
his character, even at that early age, that  
they allowed him the principal manage-  
ment of his affairs.

When all Europe was startled by the  
dreadful tidings of the destruction of Lon-  
don by earthquake (1755), Howard resolv-  
ed to go to the scene of the calamity, and  
try to do what he could for the sufferers.  
But this benevolent plan was frustrated.  
It was war time, and the "Hanover," the  
ship he embarked in, was captured by a  
French privateer, and suffered the most  
terrible hardships. He was forty hours  
without food or water, and then was thrown  
into a filthy dungeon. This experience  
of prison life, there is no doubt, influenced  
his later career. His manners so won on  
his captors, that after a time he was re-  
leased on merely giving his word that he  
would effect an exchange of some French  
prisoner in England, or he would return  
to his prison. When he came to England  
his friends warmly congratulated him on  
his freedom, but he replied that he did  
not consider himself free until he had fulfilled  
the promise he had made; and at great  
expense and difficulty he at length suc-  
ceeded in getting a prisoner exchanged for  
himself.

In 1768 he married a lady about his own  
age, and whose spirit and principles per-  
fectly harmonized with his. It was then  
that he made a beautiful home at Carding-  
ton; and while embellishing his own house  
and grounds he resolved to improve the  
dwellings of the laborers on his estate. He  
pulled down the wretched mud huts in  
which they lived, and built neat, airy,  
pleasant cottages, and let them at the same  
rent which the laborers had paid for their  
hovels. Of course he made many applicants  
but he made his selections justly, only re-  
quiring three qualifications from his ten-  
ants—industry, temperance, and a respect  
of the Sabbath.

Mrs. Howard entered so warmly into  
his plans for helping their humble neigh-  
bors, that she sold her jewels to begin a  
fund for their benefit. Once when How-  
ard proposed to devote a little surplus of  
his income in giving his wife a trip to  
London for a few weeks, she declined,  
wishing the money to be spent in building  
a nice dwelling for a poor family. Some  
years passed in these pursuits. An entire  
alteration took place in the habits and  
condition of the people, and it is no wonder  
that the good Howard and his sweet wife  
were honored and beloved by all. In the  
year 1768 there were new hopes aroused in  
that happy home. The only blessing long  
withheld was now about to be bestowed:  
Mrs. Howard expected to become a moth-  
er. A son was born March 27, and the  
following Sunday, the 31st the mother  
died—and the home was indeed made des-  
olate.

It was a life-long grief, submissively  
borne, but never entirely surmounted.  
For some years he devoted himself entirely  
to his lamented Harriet's child, and to the  
plans of benevolence that she had loved.  
His life thus gently passed was yet so gen-  
erous and noble that he won attention, and  
led, as we have seen, to his being appoint-  
ed to the office of Sheriff of Bedford, 1778.

His little boy was now able to be sent  
to school. He was placed under kind  
care, and the tender father was liberated  
from home ties and able to give his undiv-  
ided attention to those public affairs  
which he soon resolved to spend his

## Howard's Charity.

Howard's charity began at home—first  
with model cottages, schools, and aid of  
the best kind for the industrious families  
around him; then with the Bedford prison,  
where debtors and criminals were herded  
together in one common danger and dis-  
tress. Howard took notes of all the  
abuses, and then itinerated from Bedford  
throughout England. He discovered an  
amount of disease and suffering dangerous  
to the whole community, and perfectly ap-  
palling in its cruelty in some cases. Then  
he went to Scotland and Ireland—finding  
the prisons in Ireland better than in other  
parts of the kingdom.

The result of his labors was presented to  
the House of Commons, and he obtained  
the thanks of both Houses—an honor  
which, however highly valued by him, was  
less dear than the immediate attention  
given to the condition of prisons: the  
classification of prisoners, the paying of  
fixed salaries to jailers, the enforcing san-  
itary regulations.

Howard was no sentimentalist. He  
knew that the welfare of society demanded  
that prisoners should be punished. Strict  
discipline was right to be enforced; and  
his life and health are sacrificed, and these had  
often been lost in the foul dens called pris-  
ons.

He asked not, and indeed would have  
indignantly rejected, any money aid in his  
plans. He was at the entire expense him-  
self of personally collecting all informa-  
tion; and when we think of the tedious  
and dangerous travelling of that time, his  
encountering the plague, and exposing  
himself to contagion in fever stricken dun-  
geons, we behold an amount of self-sacri-  
fice perfectly marvellous.—His fortune—  
ample for the modest support of his posi-  
tion as a country gentleman—would not  
have borne the stress of his great added  
expenditure but that his habits were most  
abstemious. He was an abstainer from  
all intoxicating drinks and a vegetarian.  
He believed that his weak physical struc-  
ture required and was benefited by the  
frugal he adopted; and it is certain that  
for many years, in all seasons and in all  
various climates, he underwent an amount  
of exposure and fatigue that seemed beyond  
the powers of the most robust, and he  
rarely suffered from illness. A wonderful  
testimony to the virtues of cold water and  
simple food.

Space will not permit our following the  
great and good man on his foreign tours.  
He visited nearly every great city and im-  
portant town throughout Europe, often in  
peril of being captured—for war was rag-  
ing—but always earnest to see the con-  
dition of the prisoner, and later in life the  
sick. Hospitals and lazarettos he examin-  
ed, with the same design of lessening hu-  
man woe, and offering hints for practical  
benefiting God's prisoners, who lang-  
uish on sick beds—and these were often  
terribly neglected.

He had his recompense in a serene  
peace of mind, and as we learn from his  
letters and journals, an abiding sense of  
God's presence. But he was not exempt  
from personal trouble, one of the heaviest  
griefs that could befall him came in the  
bad conduct of that only son whose birth  
had been so dearly bought. A bad ser-  
vant is said to have corrupted the lad by  
taking him into evil company and teach-  
ing him bad habits. Young Howard was  
intemperate and profligate, and as the sad  
result became at an early age hope-  
lessly insane. It is heartrending to read  
the father's lamentation over his  
child of many prayers, this precious legacy  
of the dear Harriet. He must have had  
one great consolation—no habit of his own  
had ever led him into temptation.  
The drink that ruined the son had never  
been even the moderate solace of the fath-  
er.

The services of Howard to the whole  
human race was so great that it was natu-  
rally should wish to erect a public monu-  
ment to him while he lived. But on hear-  
ing of the evil that no such plan  
should be carried out. He also declined a  
seat in Parliament, and refused to sit for  
his picture—a circumstance all must re-  
gret. He died as he had lived—at work.  
The Crimean district of Russia has been  
familiarized to us of late years by war  
and its miseries. In that inclement region  
Howard was travelling, when the friends  
of a young lady who was ill of fever,  
knowing that the English philanthropist  
had considerable skill in medicine, asked  
him to visit her. He declined, as he only  
visited the poor and those who could not  
pay for medical aid. But hearing that  
there was no medical advice to be obtained  
he went. The weather was inclement; he  
was wet through, and had to remain many  
hours in his wet clothes. His exhaustion  
was an added danger. It was no wonder  
that he took the fever and returned to his  
abode to die. He seldom lost conscious-  
ness during his illness, but with great ser-  
enity sent messages to his friends. He  
was cheered by a letter saying his son was  
better, and with prayers for that son, and  
tender remembrances for his poorer  
neighbors and friends, as well as his wealth-  
ier connections, and commending his spir-  
it to the Saviour whom he so long and fully  
loved and served, he passed away on the  
30th of January, 1790. He was buried in  
Russian Tartary, a small pyramid marking  
the hallowed spot.

Never was any man more widely and  
deeply mourned. A monument in St.  
Pauls Cathedral was decided on. Becon,

## Oyster Supper to Wm. Nelson Esq., Dundalk.

From the Herald.  
On Tuesday evening 10th inst., our as-  
sembled townsman Wm. Nelson, Esq., was  
entertained at an oyster supper in Victoria  
Hall. Although the invitations had only  
been issued a few hours previous yet an  
assembly of nearly a hundred ladies and  
gentlemen flocked to the chair and Peter  
McGregor, Esq., the Rev. of Proton occupied  
the Vice chair.

Preliminary to the supper, the under-  
written address was read by the chair-  
man and feelingly responded to by Mr.  
Nelson.

The oysters and their concomitant cre-  
ations comforts were punished after which  
speeches and songs followed each other in  
rapid succession. The old time honored,  
stereotyped, deprived the meeting of a  
share of the vocal harmony, but Mr.  
Strachan and Miss Cynthia Phillips were  
to excellent voices, and were warmly re-  
ceived by the audience. At the call of the  
chairman well timed remarks were made  
by Messrs. Peter McGregor, G. H.  
Middleton, Thos. S. Agar, Thos. Haubury,  
James Lamont and G. W. Parsons. The  
meeting separated at the call of time,  
which proclaimed that the swift winged  
messenger had reached the "see ems"  
hours 'yack the twat!"

"So each took off his several way,  
Resolved to meet some other day."

To Wm. Nelson, Esq., Merchant,  
etc., Dundalk, Ont.

DEAR FRIEND—Learning that it was  
your intention to embark almost immedi-  
ately for the Great North-West, we have  
come together at a moment's notice this  
evening to indicate by our presence that  
although absorbed in our own individual  
interests, we are not unmindful of past  
associations nor forgetful of the good feeling  
which has characterized our intercourse  
together during our mutual acquaintance  
in Dundalk.

Our meeting this evening is impromptu  
and informal. But while it partakes in no  
degree of studied formality which usually  
does duty on such occasions, it will perhaps  
appear to you on this very account, as be-  
ing more especially the outburst of per-  
sonal friendship for yourself and Mrs. Nel-  
son.

As you glance around this festive board  
you will not fail to perceive that our gat-  
hering is promiscuous in its character; that  
it embraces every shade of political and re-  
ligious belief. Here you will find the  
merchant who crossed swords with you  
during the sharp competition of daily busi-  
ness; your co-religionist, who took up the  
foil against you in advocating some prin-  
ciple of church routine or government; and  
best of all, you will find in this assembly  
the politician and municipal elector, who  
left no stone unturned, at all consistent  
with political honor, to thwart your pre-  
conceived plans of emigration.

To meet these gentlemen after the hour  
of local excitement has passed away—to  
find them mingling with those of your  
friends whose feelings were always akin  
to your own, must be gratifying to you,  
on this the eve of your departure, when the  
tie of citizenship which found us together  
is about to be severed by your removal to  
the North West.

The poet says "One touch of nature  
makes the whole world kin." It is this  
universality of disinterested feeling which  
invites the captor to extend to the captive  
the treatment of a susceptible humanity.  
It is this feeling which proclaims at the  
present moment, that each and every one  
before you has ignored whatever in the  
past might have been considered the op-  
posite of kindness; that the stern joy  
which warriors feel has given way to the  
milder influence of the head and heart—  
that we have met together on the broad  
platform of a common friendship to offer  
sentiments of valiant kindness to Wm.  
Nelson, our friend.

Ever alive to what tends to ameliorate  
our condition in life, it is quite possible  
that some who are in attendance here this  
evening may find it judicious, in after  
time, to join the tide of emigration, and  
seek a home in the vast district of country  
whither you are now directing your foot-  
steps as a pioneer. Such an event taking  
place, it is not unlikely that some of us  
may be permitted to greet yourself and  
Mrs. Nelson, established in your new home  
at "Birtle." But should it be otherwise  
and the separation, now on the eve of con-  
summation, be final and we part now  
never to be united again, this address, and  
the remembrance of this happy occasion  
will be to you a memento of our friendly  
relations together, while to each of us it  
will ever remain fresh and green through  
the medium of memory.