

LOCAL MATTERS.

Personal.
Mr Henry Muirhead has returned home from New York.

Mr C. G. D. Roberts B. A., left here last night for Fredericton, where he will spend the holidays.

Smelt Notes.
Smelt bring 6 cents per lb. in Montreal. The main river fishery is, so far, a failure, but the fishermen are yet looking for a "big spurt."

Total Wreck.
Messrs J. & R. Young's schooner *Bride*, is a total wreck on *Sable Island*, having been blown there after leaving Halifax with general cargo. She was insured.

Fish Shipments.
The following is a statement of the quantity of fish shipped from here from Dec. 1st 1880, up to yesterday at 10 a.m.

Smelt,	316,760
Salmon,	2,719
Bass,	4,665
Eels,	539
Mackerel,	893

Pokemouche Smelt Fishery.
There are at present 40 smelt nets engaged in Pokemouche alone, in a space of channel 30 yds wide and 2 ml. long. Only nine were engaged last winter.

Messrs A. & R. Loggie of Black Brook have built a smelt establishment, in Pokemouche this fall, where they buy up and pack nearly 6 tons per week.

Too Late.
While the two sailors in jail for stabbing were confined at Newcastle, they wrote home to Denmark for money and clothes. But before the answer came they put to sea in the luckless ship "Nonantime" and were drowned on the Newfoundland Coast. Yesterday \$6 and some clothing came to their address at Newcastle, but too late to be of service to the poor fellows.

Lumbering Notes.
Messrs. Smith and McDonald, who lumber for Mr. William Murray of Chatham, have 6 teams and 40 men employed on the *Tabusintac* this winter. They will get about 4,000,000 feet of logs.

Over 60 men from Douglasfield alone have gone to the woods. Last year not half that number went. Hundreds of small parties from various quarters are in the woods this winter.

Rambling Notes, etc.
We have a very wide awake traveling correspondent who does not belong to the class to whom we give advice today. Neither do our Newcastle correspondents—our lecture is simply a free lance, cutting those who are fit subjects, nobody in particular being in mind. We do not by any means wish to war on our correspondents—on those who take the trouble of sending us items in their good will; but we address ourselves to those whose labored efforts have never got further in our office than the waste paper department.

Sad burning accident.
On the night of the 14th instant, the inmates of Mr. Robert Loggie's house at *Tabusintac*, woke to find the building in flames. The fire had already laid hold of the body of the house and there was not a moment to lose. Egress by the doors was barred by the flames, and the frightened parents had to put their little ones naked, out by the windows, barely then escaping themselves. Having got outside they beheld them that the hired girl *Janie Robertson* was not out. She slept up stairs, but the portion of the house where she was sleeping was all ablaze, and even while they were deliberating the roof fell in. There was no chance for the poor girl—doubtless death by smothering had come before the flames reached her. No cry came from that part of the house, towards which they all looked in terror, and when the fire was over, little of her remains could be found in the debris. The girl had not been long at the house, and was only temporarily hired. She belonged to *Tabusintac*, and was about twenty years old. Mr. Loggie lost everything in the house, and we believe there was no insurance.

A Sad Foreboding.
Some time ago we published a paragraph in this paper stating that the sailors of the "Nonantime" refused to go to sea in their ship, because she was unseaworthy. The port wardens on a dark and stormy night steamed down to the rivers mouth and saw the ship. She lay nearly on her beam ends, and it was with difficulty the wardens could climb up her deck. They asked the sailors what they refused to go to sea for; the latter answered the ship was unsafe being too top heavy. "She is too tank any way" said a couple of them in the same breath. The Wardens ordered them to throw over the deckload, to take in some of the topsails till the ship righted. The sailors stood in a row upon the deck gloomy and sullen—but said they would lighten her. A storm came on, and the steamer put up the river, but the crew could see the unfortunate sailors standing stock still, seeming to have a presentiment that they were going to their doom. And so they were—the ship and all on board save one were lost in a westerly gale on the Newfoundland coast. It may have been the vessel was so crank she could not carry sail enough to carry her clear of land; on no other grounds can we understand her wrecking in St. George's Bay with a westerly gale, having left the *Miramichi*.

STAR BRIEFS.

Remember the dance in the Masonic Hall, Monday night.
Senator Muirhead has commenced repairing, and placing the boilers of his new mill in position.
The shirts which were taken from Mrs Gray's line a few nights ago have been handed up to the police.
The last snowfall has given us sufficient snow if no more fell this winter. The lumbermen say they have now the right quantity.

Fine Beef.
Mr Vanstone has on exhibition one of the finest and fattest carcasses of beef ever seen in Chatham. The ox, which weighed when dressed 1,050 pounds, was but four years old, and was purchased from Mr Withrell of Newcastle. advt.

Newcastle Local News.

THE PRESENTATION OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE GOVERNOR GENERAL'S MEDAL.

The medal awarded some time ago, to Master Robert Nicholson of Newcastle High School, was presented to that young gentleman, on last Friday afternoon. Among the visitors present, were the Rev H. A. Barber and Rev Mr Steel.

The greater part of the afternoon was occupied, in examining the pupils, in the various branches of classics and mathematics, on which subjects they acquitted themselves creditably. When the subjects had been closely examined the pupils from the Advanced Department were ushered in and ranged around the school room. Mr Hutchison, Principal of the High School, then requested Mr Barber to present the Medal. In reply to the request, the Rev gentleman said that he felt himself highly honored by being the one chosen to present the Medal. He then addressed the pupils in a few very appropriate remarks. He said that he had always taken a very deep interest in Education especially in classical education. It was his firm conviction that there is nothing that can so thoroughly cultivate the mind as the study of classics and no education is complete without it. He referred to the Right Hon W. E. Gladstone as being perhaps the greatest classical scholar living and the Earl of Derby, as being the only man in England who could, without any preparation, deliver an oration either in Latin or Greek. The Rev. Gentleman gave some very good advice to the pupils, in regard to their duties at school, and whatever work they had to do, to do it well, for, if they were slovenly in their school work the habit would adhere to them through life. After a few more remarks, Mr. Barber presented the prize to the winner, Mr. Barber then proposed three cheers for the Governor General, which were given with a hearty good will. Rev. Mr. Steele also made a few remarks, congratulating Mr. Hutchison on the proficiency of the pupils under his charge, and expressed himself highly pleased with the examinations. The proceedings were brought to a close, by singing the national anthem. Mr. Hutchison is a diligent and painstaking teacher and deserves much credit for the manner in which the examinations were carried on. As is usual on such occasions, those trustees of ours were absent. I have been informed that they were invited to attend, but knew that there would not be an opportunity for them to display their fighting qualities, they concluded to remain at home.

Rambling Notes.
[By our own Correspondent.]
NEGUAC.—At Neguac I was shown a convenience for watering stock that I would recommend to the careful consideration of farmers generally. At one end of the stable and outside of it is a well, which is enclosed and joined to it by a small building having a shed roof, making an extension to the stable. In front of the cattle and running the whole length of the stable is a trough. The water is drawn from the well and poured into a small tank which is connected with said trough by a short nuzzle. The cattle can thereby quench their thirst without leaving the stable, and when done the trough is raised above their heads out of the way of feeding until it is necessary to water them all again. Louis Allain Esq., Postmaster, Neguac, is (as far as he is concerned however) the inventor of the idea, and it is well worth giving him a call when passing to see the arrangement. He has one of the most convenient and well regulated lot of farm buildings in the county.

POKEMOUCHE.—Great dissatisfaction is expressed here on all sides concerning the recent closing of two Post Offices, and the removal of the third. Under the old arrangement, there was a general Post Office at the end of Pokemouche Bridge, a W. O. three miles down on what is called the Island, and another about the same distance towards Tracadie. The two former have been closed and the latter removed to an inconvenient locality.

Smelts are abundant, and those engaged in the fishing are as a rule making good hauls.
There are plenty of bass in this river. Why dont some of your bass fishermen come down here instead of so many going up the North West? I am not aware that any one posted in the business has ever tried the Pokemouche for bass.
Mr. Joseph Sewell has in course of erection a fine house, he, it will be remembered having been burned out some four years ago.

CARAQUET.—Your information concerning George Young's lobster factory business seems to have been premature, as he has not yet decided to build.
ITINERANT.
Everywhere 14th Dec. 1880.

Ottawa News

SIR CHARLES TUPPER'S GREAT SPEECH—HIS ABLE JUSTIFICATIONS OF THE CONTRACT—MR. BLAKE'S REPLY—A TISSUE OF SNEERS AND SARCASTIC.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

The most important measure before the Parliament of Canada since the Confederation of the provinces, is before it now. The building of the Pacific Railroad is the theme of themes; it is the subject in the Clubs, on the Galleries, in the Offices. To discuss it mysterious looking Grits, wildly dreaming of success out of the issue, meet in solemn convalescence, with sealed doors; and over it the intelligent Council of Canada deliberates, not with the air of men who are puzzled, but with the courage that proceeds from intelligence and a knowledge of Right. The great thunderer of the house has made the galleries ring, and has built up an impregnable fortress of argument around the contract, that it will take a more puissant arm than Blakes, than Mackenzie's, than Mills, than the worthless Judas Macdougald's to break down. I may tell you when the contract was first uncovered, a good many knew not what to say; and their minds were not prepared to form a judgment on so great a matter: just as sometimes looking on a large picture containing wide diversities of landscape, in mountain, wood, lake and stream, it is only by degrees the parts unfold themselves to the minds eye. But when the contract came to be known it came to be liked—it improved vastly. Assure you on acquaintance. Yet you know the Apostles themselves, left alone fled in fright; so it was no wonder if a few, even, of the good Conservatives trembled at the knees, ere the giant of the orators stood up, and expounded the scheme, justified the contract by comparison with what its present denouncers had tried to do, and upon its own merits—restoring confidence where confidence had been shaking.

You know the great hubbub was, They are giving away too much lands, the bonus is too large, the Syndicate have taken the Government in; monopolies will be created etc., etc; and they allow the company to get off without paying taxes. This stuff Sir Charles dispersed as the sun dispels the morning mists. He showed that this was not the first time Canada, and another party had tried in a similar way, but according to poorer terms to get the building off Canada's shoulders. Taking up the proposals in their order, he would say the Act of 1872 authorized the giving of \$30,000,000 in cash on 2,750 miles and 50,000,000 acres of land. For the purpose of comparison he would value the lands at \$1 per acre, which would place the cost of the road under that proposal at \$84,700,000. For constructing the Canada Pacific Railway,

A COMPANY WAS FORMED.

to build the road on these terms, but they had failed to interest capitalists and had been obliged to surrender their charter. The Hon. gentleman opposite had always said the Government might as well expect to build the road for \$10 as for \$30,000,000 and 10,000,000 acres of land. In 1873 the amount estimated was \$84,700,000 and \$1,500,000 added for the extra forty miles, before referred to in 1880. By the terms of the present contract it was \$78,000,000.

He then referred to the proposal of 1874 by which the length of the road was proposed to be 2,797 miles, main road and branches, and it was proposed to give \$10,000 per mile, which would, with \$20,000 per mile, make \$27,970,000 in cash, and 20,000 acres per mile, which would make 55,940,000 acres. Coming down to the present contract he said that now the amount which it would cost the country for 712 miles of road to be completed by the Government would be, including everything, \$28,000,000. This included portions of the road already built. Then for two thousand miles to be constructed by the Syndicate the cost was to be \$25,000,000 and 25,000,000 acres of land. The

TOTAL COST OF THE WHOLE ROAD.

valuing the land at one dollar an acre, was seventy eight million dollars. These terms, he contended, were far below any previously obtained or sanctioned by Parliament for the construction of the road.

It is the same Government whose offers to let the road, at terms far inferior to those of the present contract, which sneers at and criticizes the work of this Government; it is the same disappointed faction who has met in their star chambers and hatched out a manifesto to send to the country.

Mind you, and this Sir Charles put forth with irresistible strength they are all committed, every Grit of them to building the road.
He quoted from the *Toronto Globe* an editorial, denying in emphatic terms that Mr. Mackenzie's Government had abandoned the Pacific Railway, affirming that the question was not "Shall the Canadian Pacific Railway be built or not?" as that question has been settled irrevocably, and declaring that there were no two opinions in Canada on the subject, that the road must be built as early as possible. The House had decided to have the Pacific Railway. The country had endorsed that decision, and also that it should be constructed as rapidly as possible. Mr. Mackenzie had stated on the floor of the House that he was always in favor of building the road across the continent, but never believed it could be done in so short a time as was claimed. He (Sir C. Tupper) then proceeded to read from a speech of Mr. Mackenzie's as Premier in 1874. The Hon. gentleman had introduced a bill for the construction of the Pacific Railway, stating that it was the duty of the Government to provide a

scheme for carrying out the work and declaring the means which Parliament had placed at the disposal of his predecessors, namely, thirty millions of dollars and fifty four millions of acres of land, WAS UTTERLY INADEQUATE

for the purpose. They undertook to build the British Columbia section as fast as they could do it under contracts to be submitted for the approval of Parliament. In 1875 the Hon. gentleman again explained to Parliament that he proposed to ask (as he did) and obtain power to give \$100,000 and 23,000 acres of land per mile for the entire road between Nipissing and the Pacific, with a like allowance of land and money per mile for the Pembina Branch and Georgian Bay Branch. He (Sir Charles Tupper) would show the House at a later stage that those terms

EXCEEDED ANY TERMS BEFORE OFFERED for the construction of the work, and for the reasons stated by Mr. Mackenzie, that the terms proposed by his predecessor in 1872 were utterly inadequate. He (Sir Charles Tupper) was glad to be able to submit to-day the means for honorably carrying out the plan to which the leader of the late Government

HAD COMMITTED HIS PARTY.

He would quote also utterances of the present leader of the gentlemen opposite (Mr. Blake) reported in *Hansard*—that the country was committed to the principle of the construction of the Pacific Railway, that the policy had been submitted to the country and approved by it, and could not now be reversed by Parliament. Thus Parliament, by both of its great parties, and the people, as stated by the leader of the Opposition, were committed to the policy of constructing the entire road by a Company on a bonus of land and money grant.

This was all accomplished—but with this difference, with better terms than Mr Mackenzie had ever hoped. But there must be some excuse for them, and Sir Charles had none—he lashed them right and left, exposing their inconsistencies and showed them his Government had pushed to success over the road they had vainly tried to travel. I tell you it was a joyful piece of intelligence to the House, and an overwhelming piece of confusion to the Grits when Sir Charles towards the close of his speech said—Perhaps my hon. friends opposite have not heard the news today—the statement published in the *London Times* that the British Colonial office have

ISSUED AN AUTHORITATIVE PAMPHLET, recommending Canada to emigrants as the most suitable field for emigration. [Loud cheers.] This is something the British Government have never before done and it shows that the visit of the Ministers has done some good. Moreover the Imperial Government have decided to bring in a bill embodying a scheme of

EMIGRATION TO CANADA,

assisted by the Government of the Dominion. Thus my hon. friends opposite will give the Ministry credit for accomplishing good by visiting England.

Amid the loudest cheering, after having spoken with great pitch and power for five hours, the minister took his seat. And then "As when the sun new risen, Looks through the horizontal misty air, Shorn of his beams, or from behind the moon In dim eclipse disastrous twilight sheds,"

MR. BLAKE.

arose, the elrised leader of the routed band. There lay before him the argument of Sir Charles, figures and facts bristling out from it, and making it safe from successful attack. You know it is usual for him who has neither fact nor figure to lay hands upon to resort to abuse or ridicule the latter weapon Mr Blake seized, and he proceeded to ply it across the backs of his opponents. He reminded me of the publican who went up into the temple and began thumping his breast, thanking God that he was not like other men, when he stated that he [Blake] at least, if his party had, had not approved this and that about old railway schemes—he was so noble at heart that if party were degrading he would cease to be a party man, though for the sake of party he eulogized Kansas to the skies and was one of the authors of the exodus, which he tried to hold the Government responsible for. He had made a valuation of the North West lands 5 or 6 years ago, but he would not now accept that valuation, for changes had come since then, changing the relations of things and the value of the lands. It is a great statement, isn't it, that could not look five years ahead. The road proposed by the Government and the road which the company would build would in his wisdom be quite different—the one thoroughly built, first class, the other a mere freight and emigration. What fools surely these English people must be to throw away their money, time, reputation, and energy on such a trap. Already our Pacific railroad had cost \$20,000,000. The cost of the Syndicate work according to the estimates would be \$51,666,000. He deplored the fact that the Government had chosen the Union Pacific as the standard by which to build the Canada Pacific. This road was built on stilts, was hurried through and constructed in the most scandalous manner. By it America was swindled out of \$30,000,000—the inspectors were bribed, and the company bribed Senators and Congress men. He doubted little that the Government of Canada would be as greatly swindled before the Canada Pacific was built. This however was a mere Grit prophecy; the prediction of a man who miscalculates the value of land only 5 years in the future. He objected to the grant to the Syndicate according to Sir Charles Tupper's own estimate last year, the work falling now to the Syndicate could be done for \$26,000,000, but for doing this the Government were about to give them \$25,000,000 as a cash bonus and 25,000,000 acres as a land bonus. At the lowest the land was worth a dollar an acre, but at points along the line it was worth far more—the contended it would be worth \$4.38 per acre. Ah! yes, Mr Plumb might ridicule and cry hear! hear! I thinking the estimate ridiculous, but he did not think so last year when Sir John placed a like estimate

upon it. He pointed out the total value of the land would be much greater by allowing the Syndicate to cull and chose along the lines of branch railways, or wherever else they felt disposed than by confining them to one continuous belt. The lands owned by the Manitoba and South Western Railway were quoted at \$1 an acre, the selling price was from \$8 to \$10. The Ministers themselves had estimated the 25,000,000 acres of bonus lands as worth \$25,000,000

[To be continued.]

HON. WILLIAM WEDDERBURN'S ADDRESS.

THE OPENING OF THE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

AN ELOQUENT ADDRESS FULL OF PRACTICAL WISDOM,—EDITORIAL INTRODUCTION.

We wish to be considered the foremost among those who congratulate the farmer that the time has come when his profession is to take an honored position among the industries of this country. The most neglected man in this country, from the moment of its settlement up to now, has been the farmer. He has been looked upon as inferior to the tradesman of every description, to the shoemaker, to the chairmaker, to the carpenter, to the tailor, to the tinker. He comes into town with his rough homespun, and his load of oats, or hay, and is allowed to go ignored, being looked upon as having no mission to fill but to cut down the trees, clear the land, sow the seed, and garner the grain, all for the dainty, dandy townsman, who trips it about the streets with polished boots and a paper collar. Indeed only yesterday we saw a farmer from Napan, denounced in a Chatham paper which pretends to be a champion of the poor man, and sneered at as a fishery warden because he was a farmer, the disgraceful sheet contemptuously calling him a "barnyard warden."

But as we have said, a new day has dawned for the farmer; and he who wrings from the fields the food for the thousands is now, and will be henceforth, accorded justly a high place by all respectable and intelligent men. The laws of our country have had much to do with dwarfing the social, and the intellectual progress of our farmer. While money has been lavishly spent on the science, the literature, or the art pertaining to the other departments of usefulness in this Province, the farmer has been left out in the cold. They even threw a handful of botany into the Normal School, employing a professor who labored a month to dissect a buttercup; but never a word had they introduced about the buckwheat, the wheat, the oat, the turnip, the potato without which this Province could not survive. We are glad however to say that we were the first to point out and denounce the absurdity; glad to say the farce has been frowned out of the Normal School.

Mind you we do not despise a study of botany, of woodcraft, or their kindred; but we object to the cramming of a gallon into a quart, of stuffing studies in such numbers into the course, that the merest smattering of them is obtained. There is no more justification for sticking down botany in the bill than there is for any one of the following subjects:—

- Woodcraft,
- Forestry,
- Sculpture,
- Architecture,
- Painting,
- Etching,
- Medicine and Surgery,
- Law,
- Engineering,
- Theology,
- Etc., etc., etc.

Dr. Rand tries to spread his wings over too much, and doing this, he is on the fair road to secure nothing. He is in love with a hundred subjects, and has a smattering of the same—acquired since he became Chief Superintendent. He spends some of his time yet in studying them. What pleases him therefore, who has gone through fractions and into algebra, etc., he at once thinks will suit the child whose desire and time to study these he measures by his own. Look at the course he has prescribed, and you are reminded of the galaxy that stretches across the heavens, one indefinite string of subjects all good it is true, but not the half of them attainable by any child. The astronomer may like to be a geologist, land surveyor, botanist and chemist, but his time on this sphere is not long enough to enable him to become all. We are reminded of Pope at anyrate,

"One science only will one genius fit, So vast is art, so narrow human wit."

A denizen of our Free Schools now would require to live to the age of two hundred, to have 40 years to go to school, to master all Rr. Rands subjects. They are all good, but as we have before said, they are not all attainable, and those the student wants to pursue those adapted to the masses, are elbowed aside by the myriad subjects crammed in with them. This superficiality in education, like the ripple on the surface of the milk pond is easily attained and makes a wondrous show, astonishing to look upon, but the show is about as short lived as perishable as the circles. This is what the old wit called "a little of everything, but not much of anything,"—why he recommended *grounding* in at least some subjects—and as many as possible. The smatterer is seldom of much account unless it be to talk, but he who has gone to the bottom of only one subject, is much better off; and this it was that induced Johnson to say,

"I dread the man of one book."

But we have taken a good deal of latitude and must close back. Almost every subject outside those known to the Indians and the Zulus has been introduced into our schools save the elemen-

tary study of farming. Had this subject been introduced we should not have had a word to say for the wisdom of the introducers, but we should have had a good word for their intentions—for by the piece of blundering they would have shown they were desirous of doing something for the too long neglected farmer.

THE PROVINCIAL SECRETARY.

But it is with the Provincial Secretary's address at the opening of the Board of Agriculture the other day at Fredericton, we set out to deal. The address would nearly fill our paper, so we must be content with reference. The address has drawn from every quarter, even from *envious minds*, expressions of high approval for its practical worth, as well as its other merits. We have always classed Mr. Wedderburn as one of the cleverest public men in Canada—anyone reading his address on a subject with which he has not been practically acquainted and then see the fund of practical wisdom after his own fashioning he has brought into it, will think we are not much astray. Mr. Wedderburn thinks our farming and stock raising here requires to undergo a revolution. We must he says, have a careful and systematic improvement in the methods of farming, with this object, among others in view, and as necessary to the fuller and better realization of the resources and capabilities of our farm lands. (2) We must have an early infusion of the better blood of higher grades and purer styles of stock imported with as little delay as possible, and carefully selected from standard salesmen, as well for general farming and dairy purposes as for the ulterior purpose of exportation to the meat market.

If a number of bulls for the improvement of our present common and native stock, and of young cattle to introduce and keep up an improved class, be obtained, and at the same time, the system of continual and prolonged in-and-in breeding, so overdone in this Province, avoided, I think lasting benefit will be ensured and the good fruits of such an importation manifested at an early day. And then there must be, in many quarters and in many respects a more judicious course of feeding and housing and caretaking—and the latter must not be confided, as is now frequently the case, to inexperienced and improper persons during the passage across the Atlantic, to the great injury of the cattle and pecuniary loss to the exports. Having these points settled, we must have, if the trade is to be permanent and remunerative, (3) cheaper and more accessible and expeditious means of transportation to the English market, and he promises the cooperation of the Government towards securing point (3)

The Secretary referred to Agricultural Education, and till the time we "reach the achievement of Agricultural Colleges and Model Farms" he thinks we may get along with some elementary teaching on the subject in the Normal School. Most certainly this would be better than nothing; as a step the idea is good; as an end it would be worthless, and harmful; because it would be the mere wedging in of a useless subject into already overcrowded space. But we fancy Mr. Secretary sees the crowning "achievement" in the distance; and we hopefully leave the matter in his hand, reserving the right to point out the benefits of what we propose to the public from time to time.

Mr. Wedderburn is hopeful for the future of our Province, sees away in the future a bright destiny smiling through the dark clouds. We have not given, as we cant the twentieth part of what we would like to quote from his address, but we cannot forbear quoting his beautiful closing:—

We read in the old Mythology that Ceres the beautiful and majestic daughter of Saturn, first contrived and taught the art of cultivating the fields and sowing the grain; and that to her, crowned with ears of corns, were offered in sacrificial worship flowers and first fruits with libations of milk and honey mixed with sparkling wine; that in her homage and propitiation were celebrated the autumnal feast before the work of harvest time began, when the young heifer "all garlanded with imageries of fruit and flowers" and ready for the altar was led around the mellow field, the husbandman following with joyous songs, and "In long procession shouting as they go: Invoking her to bless their yearly stores, Inviting plenty to their crowded floors. Thus in the Spring and thus in Summer's heat, Before the sickles touch'd the rip'ning wheat, On Ceres call, and let the laboring hind With oxen wreaths his hollow temples bind, On Ceres let him call, and Ceres praise, With unceasing dances and with country lays."

We invoke no heathen deities—we worship no mythical Goddess—dwelling in eternal sunshine above the snow capped summits of Olympus; but in the full assurance of a Divine Faith, we look to One above the sunshine and beyond the stars, the Author of All Things, who holds our destinies in His mighty and merciful hands; who clothes the fields with verdure and festoons the trees with fruit and beauty; whose are the cattle on a thousand hills and whose clouds drop fatness; who sendeth the springs into the valleys which run among the hills; who prepareth the earlier and the latter rain, and maketh the hills to clap their hands and the valleys to laugh and sing: THE LORD OF THE HARVEST! Joyfully and diligently we may labor on, humbly and hopefully confessing—"Praise my plant and Appolo water, but God, who is our God and the God, giveth the Increase!"

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