

we find him driving the colliery gin at Dewley Burn. After this he rose from the position of a fireman to that of an engine-man; and in the fulness of time he perfected the locomotive, 'his Blutch-er,' and, what was more, convinced shrewd Edward Pease that the machine would eventually supersede horses. For the rest, and it is a delightful page in the history of England, is it not written in the pages of Mr. Smiles' 'Story of the Life of George Stephenson' (a book that every English boy ought to read) and in other pages happily supplied to commemorate the great jubilee? Of a piece almost with Stephenson's life is Edward Pease's. They appear almost to have lived for each other. Mr. Smiles relates that on Mr. Pease referring to the difficulties and the opposition which the projectors of the railway had had to encounter, and the obstacles which still lay in their way, Stephenson said to him, 'I think, sir, I have some knowledge of *craniology*, and, from what I see of your head, I feel sure that if you will fairly *buckle* to this railway you are the man to successfully carry it through.' 'I think so too,' rejoined Mr. Pease; 'and I may observe to thee that if thou succeed in making this a good railway thou may consider thy fortune as good as

made.' It would be impossible to draw a more vivid picture of the sturdy coadjutors than is depicted in these few words. Joseph Pease was a worthy son of a worthy father. It may be said that when he died, on Feb. 8, 1872, in the seventy-third year of his age, not only Darlington, but the nation, sustained an irreparable loss. Apart from his wise and beneficent control of a mammoth 'business,' that included a more or less personal attention to collieries, iron-mines, and works of various descriptions which he owned, he was an active philanthropist, and one of the wisest that ever lived. The schools that are thickly sown all along the Stockton and Darlington line bear abundant testimony to his unremitting attention to the moral and intellectual requirements of his people—for they were his people in more senses than one. When the School Board Act came into operation it was found, thanks chiefly to the British schools which had been established by the Peases, that no extra accommodation whatever was required by the town of Darlington. Amongst his many munificent gifts to the town was that of land for a cemetery, the value of which was upwards of £15,000."