

the Dominion. It is a handsome column, presenting a chaste and graceful memorial. The base is of grey granite, and the superstructure of Aberdeen granite highly finished. The whole is surmounted by a cross about three feet in height, the height of the structure being about fifteen feet. The following inscription is cut into the granite column, the letters being relieved by gold tinting:—

SACRED
TO THE MEMORY OF
JOHN SANDFIELD MACDONALD,
WHO DIED AT CORNWALL
ON THE 1ST DAY OF JUNE, 1872,
In the 59th year of his age.
HE HELD THE OFFICE OF PREMIER
OF THE PROVINCE OF CANADA,
AND WAS THE FIRST PREMIER
OF ONTARIO,
BESIDES FILLING OTHER POSITIONS
of distinction in the service
OF THE STATE.
Upright and zealous in the
discharge of his public duties,
His private life was marked
by a high personal integrity,
AND THIS MEMORIAL,
In affectionate remembrance of
the constancy and worth of
his private friendship,
HAS BEEN ERECTED BY FRIENDS FROM
ALL PARTS OF THE DOMINION.
Resquiescat in Pace.

2. ALBERT PELLEW SALTER, ESQ.

Albert Pellew Salter, Esq., who was buried here on Monday last, was one of four brothers, English gentlemen in the true sense of the word, who emigrated to this country, so far back, if we are correct in our information, as in 1834. During all the years which have intervened, the subject of this notice has resided within the limits of the old "Western District," as it was called when he came to the country. For the first few years, he lived in the township of Plympton, in Lambton. Thence he removed to Sandwich, where for several years he discharged the duties of Grammar School teacher in a manner alike creditable to himself and advantageous to his pupils. From Sandwich (having resigned his position as Grammar School teacher) he removed to Chatham, where he entered upon the practice of his profession as land surveyor and civil engineer. In 1854, or thereabout, while in the enjoyment of an extensive and lucrative practice, he was called upon by the government of the day to assume the duties of Chief of Surveys of the Lake Superior region, a position which he continued to hold for several years, during which many townships were laid out and colonization roads built under his direction. Upon the advent to office, however, of the Hon. Wm. McDougall, in 1862, Mr. Salter was recalled, and since that time he has practised both in Essex and Kent, though occasionally called upon by the government to assume the discharge of duties requiring the skill and experience of a first-class engineer, for in point of education he had few equals in the country. His reports to the Crown Lands Department have been models in their line, and, to this day are frequently quoted in parliamentary debates. During the rebellion of 1837, Mr. Salter did good service to his country, serving under the orders of Colonel Dunlap, Major Elliott and others. In short he was an enthusiastic loyalist, a thorough Briton and a gallant soldier. At the period of his death he held the rank of Lieut.-Colonel of Militia, and though somewhat advanced in years, would, at a moment's warning, have been as ready to buckle on his armour in defence of his Queen and country as any youth of 20 within the confines of the Dominion. In politics he was an unwavering Conservative, firmly adhering to his principles, even where his so doing was in direct conflict with his best interests.—*Chatham Planet.*

VIII. Miscellaneous.

1. MEMORY BELLS.

Memory bells are ringing—ringing,
In the distance, far away;
Do you hear them singing—singing?
Do you hear their silver chiming?

Do you hear their mellow rhyming?
Do you hear the dear sweet story
Of your childhood's far-off glory?
Do they take you back to years
Clouded by no haunting fears?
Do they speak of sunny hours
When your path was strewn with flowers,
When a rainbow arched your sky,
And when faith stood smiling by?

They are tolling—tolling slowly;
Hear the echoes die away,—
Tender, lowly, sad, and holy;
Will you tell me what they say?
Do they tell of manhood's dreaming?
Do they tell of bright eyes beaming?
Do they tell of fond words spoken?
Do they tell of young hearts broken?
Do they tell of hopes you cherished?
Do they tell how faith has perished
Do they tell how night and day,
Cruel Fate has tracked her prey?
Do they tell of proud hopes blasted,
And of life's sweet treasures wasted?

Memory-bells are pealing—pealing—
O'er the ruins by the way,—
Through the mind's dim chamber stealing.
Will you tell me what they say?
Has your heart lost all its lightness?
Has your life lost all its brightness?
Has your day-star set in gloom?
Do you hear the voice of Doom
Mocking every groan that bursts
From the aching heart that thirsts
For the love it ne'er may share,
And the joys it ne'er may wear,
For the light by clouds o'ercast,
For the glories of the past?

Memory-Bells, Memory-Bells, softly you're ringing;
Through years of long silence, I hear you to-day.—
Soothing to rest with the notes you are winging;
Oh, Memory-Bells, shall I tell what you say?
Over long years you are bearing me back,—
Over each step of the desolate track;
Over temptation, and yielding and sin:
Over the hurry, and whirl, and din
Of a life that was dark; and I kneel once more
At my mother's knee as I knelt of yore,
While she tells me the story, sweet and brief,
Of the "Man of Sorrow, acquainted with grief,"
And I hear the lips that have long been clay
Pray for her boy as she prayed that day.
Oh, Memory-Bells, with your weird, strange power,
You have brought back my mother to me, this hour,
And brought what you hoarded with faithful care,
Her fervent love and her earnest prayer.
You have stilled in my bosom the tempest wild
And made me again "as a little child."

2. TO PROMOTE PEACE IN A FAMILY.

1. Remember that our will is likely to be crossed every day, so prepare for it.
2. Everybody in the house has an evil nature as well as ourselves, and therefore we must not expect too much.
3. To learn the different temper and disposition of each individual.
4. To look on each member of the family as one for whom we have a care.
5. When any good happens to any one, rejoice at it.
6. When inclined to give an angry answer, "overcome evil with good."
7. If from sickness, pain, or infirmity, we feel irritable, to keep a strict watch over ourselves.
8. To observe when others are suffering, and drop a word of kindness and sympathy suited to them.
9. To watch the little opportunities of pleasing, and to put little annoyances out of the way.
10. To take a cheerful view of everything—even the weather—and encourage hope.
11. To speak kindly to the servants—to praise them for little things when you can.
12. In all little pleasures which may occur, to put yourself last.
13. To try for "the soft answer that turneth away wrath."