

be faithful, be zealous, and the meed of a benefactor will be your portion. (Minstrels sing.)

*Farmer B.* Three cheers for the victors. (Cheers.)

*Farmer F.* And three for those who did their best, and did not win,—but who submitted graciously, and rejoiced at the honors awarded to their companions. All may not win renown, but all may win commendation. (Cheers.)

*Farmer B.* Mr. Blotpage, I have to request that the Queen, you, and this Company, generally, recollect the indoor entertainments of the evening. Recollect the Grange Farm, the cheerful rooms, the happy faces, the tea-table, and the et-ceteras, that still claim our attention.

*Mr. B.* We will soon adjourn from this rural place of power;—meanwhile what else? Mr. Traveller, you have been rather a mute spectator of our proceedings.

*Traveller.* I would briefly say, Mr. Blotpage, that I do cheerful homage to your Queen;—that I admire the principles which pervade your proceedings, and that I hope the good example set to day, of education supporting the Throne, will not be without its effect beyond Oldstyle. We want a somewhat Newstyle, in these matters, in many places; more intellectuality in the schoolhouse, more comfort in the Schoolmaster's home, authority smiling more patronisingly on universal education,—and education giving more moral power to wise authority.

In this little meeting I find, the School, the Farm, the Garden, the Manufactory, the Dairy, very pleasingly represented. Allow me to express fervent wishes for the prosperity of each and all;—and may virtuous labourers, in every part of the field of life, have the rewards of appropriate autumns, and of happy harvest homes.

Thanks for your hospitality and your cheerfulness; I have rested pleasantly,—and may say, that if I did not live at Meadowville, I would at Oldstyle. While enjoying your festivities, thoughts of home came to mind; and although its fields and gardens may not be as picturesque as those of other places,—yet if it be a true home, it will have charms for the wanderer which no other locality can rival. May all our homes be rich in the affections, and consolations, and confidences,—in all pious influences and happy experiences.

*Mr. Blotpage.* Thanks, Mr. Traveller, may your journeyings be pleasant, and your return to Meadowville very joyous.