wakes and funerals, joy and grief, sickness and health, whiskey was freely used. When warm we took it to cool us, when cold we took it to warm us. In a word it was used as a panacea for all the joys and sorrows of life from the cradle to the grave. A funeral was not considered respectable if there was not plenty of whiskey to treat the assembly.

A ridiculous story is told of an Irishman who in making his will left \$20.00 for whiskey to be used at his burial. "Going or coming said one of the executors." "Going, av course"

said the testator, "as I want to be there myself."

Brewers, wine merchants and other liquor dealers grew rich at the expense of the poor in those days and sent their boys to Dublin to be educated, although we had several good schools and seminaries in our town.

The Institution at which the writer spent two years is worthy of more than a passing notice, he shall therefore

devote the following chapter to it.

CHAPTER II.

THE SCHOOL UPON THE HILL.*

"There, in his noisy mansion, skilled to rule, The village master taught his little school; A man severe he was and stern to view, I knew him well and every truant knew;

Yet he was kind, or if severe in aught, The love he bore to learning was in fault."

-Goldsmith.

MONGST the inhabitants who did not emigrate was a Mr. Richard Jackson, a leather merchant, who by industry, frugality and honorable business principles amassed a small fortune. Mr. Jackson was a prominent member of the small body of Methodists in the town, and gave liberally to every charitable institution, as well as to the support of the Church of his choice, and, like the good centurion, "he built them a synagogue," and presented it to the Conference. Nor did he stop here, but proceeded to erect for himself "a monument more lasting than brass," in the purchase of a plot of ground on which he built three substantial buildings, forming three sides of a square. The centre building was planned as a day-school for sixty boys, the right wing for forty girls, and the left a home for six poor widows of the Methodist Church, "well reported." Canada may proudly boast of her excellent free school system, but Mr. Jackson was half a century ahead in this respect. The schools were not confined to

^{*} Some time ago we published this story as "Sainty Smith," with a promise to add to it. The 10,000 copies were soon exhausted, and we received several complimentary letters coupled with a request for more. This pamphlet may be called a Second Edition with the promised addition.

—E. M. M.