

There is one thing however, which I think the present attitude of our people is not as praiseworthy as those of earlier times. There is a general state of grumbling and dissatisfaction, we and every other class, are not by any means a contented people. The more we have and get and the better our conditions are, the more we want. It has become the habit, to go to the Government for everything, and it has now gone so far that there is no turning back, and instead of depending upon our individuality, we are becoming altogether socialised. Perhaps it may be the best in the end. Our destinies are in higher hands than our selves. "Do justice, love mercy walk humbly" We only pass this way once so if there is any good that I can do Let me do it now for I shall not pass this way again.

"For the cause that lacks assistance
Against the wrongs that need resistance
For the future in the distance
And the good we all ought do."

May this be our motto

Thieval. Povage stick
Kesfert. Cast iron fork $\frac{1}{2}$ kg
Gat stoop gate post 7 2 0 0
~~Po-ta-Pou-taw~~ Post hole

"Swiel or
swail!" The blaze of freshly
burned forest.

Po-who Post hole

Shilvans. Frame for dray.

Gang ~~awa~~^{to} go away.
galluses braces

Larrakin. I heard the origin of this word
said to be an Irish constable
sent to the magistrate before whom
he had brought some offenders.
Share your worship. They were
a Larrakin (Larkins)

a gripe a digging fork
billy hook a short handled slasher
with cutting edge on both sides

The buck like a chopper.
A circular coulter used on a plough
a kind of spade tool with a
kind of circular blade.