

system by which this misapplication of the produce of industry, and this horrible and atrocious butchery of mankind has been produced, then, indeed, do we relinquish all hope of ever improving the condition of present generations.

COST OF WAR.

The war of 1688 lasted nine years, and cost at the time	£36,000,000
Borrowed to support it, twenty millions: the interest on which, in one hundred and fifty-two years, at 3 1-2 per cent, amounts to	186,400,000
The war of the Spanish succession lasted eleven years, and cost	62,500,000
Borrowed to support it, thirty-two and a half millions: the interest in one hundred and twenty-seven years amounts to	114,462,500
The Spanish war, ending 1748, lasted nine years, and cost	54,000,000
Borrowed to support it, twenty-nine millions: the interest, in one hundred and two years amounts to	103,530,000
The war of 1756 lasted seven years, and cost	112,000,000
Borrowed to support it, sixty-millions: the interest, in seventy-seven years, amounts to	161,700,000
The American war lasted eight years, and cost	136,000,000
Borrowed to support it, one hundred and four millions, the interest, in sixty-five years, amounts to	236,600,000
The French revolutionary war lasted nine years, and cost	461,000,000
Borrowed to support it, two hundred and one millions: the interest, in thirty-eight years, amounts to	267,330,000
The war against Bonaparte lasted twelve years, and cost	1,159,000,000
Borrowed to support it, three hundred and eighty-eight millions: the interest, in twenty-five years, amounts to	339,500,000
	£3,383,022,500

NUMBERS MURDERED.

The numbers estimated of British alone slain or perished in the war ending in 1697	180,000
In the war which began in 1702	250,000
In the war which began in 1739	240,000
In the war which began in 1756	250,000
In the American war in 1775	200,000
In the French war, began in 1793	700,000
	1,820,000

Showing an expenditure of three thousand, three hundred, and eighty-three millions, twenty-two thousand five hundred pounds; with the loss of one million eight hundred and twenty thousand lives!

Return to Mr. J. C. Herrie's Motion of "Grants for the year ending April the 1st, 1841."

Army	£6,616,853	Army, outstand.	753,000
Navy	5,825,074	Navy	1,421,068
Ordnance	1,892,558	Ordnance	610,840
Canada	354,746	Canada	154,997
China	173,442	China	23,442
Miscellaneous	2,760,040	Miscellaneous	1,314,769

One year for war, &c. . . . £22,900,129!

For Education thirty thousand pounds. What say you to this, English women and men? We were early taught that by men's fruits should we know them!

PARENT'S AND CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

To the Young People of Canada.

My dear young friends, you have most of you heard of *philosophy* which is a Greek word meaning *love of wisdom*, now it is very desirable that you should all be *lovers of wisdom*, and if you are, you will be little philosophers. Knowledge is nearly allied to wisdom and it has been well said that knowledge is power; for a man with

knowledge is able to do more than ten or twenty, or perhaps a hundred men without it, and you should earnestly desire to be possessed of this power; but remember knowledge increases the power to do evils as well as the power to do good, and therefore unless you study the Holy Scriptures, and receive religious instruction along with every branch of education, you are not sure but other kinds of knowledge may make you worse instead of better. It has always until lately been very hard for young people to get knowledge, because the books in which it was to be found were written in a way that children could not understand; but within a few years a number of books have been printed for the very purpose of conveying knowledge to children in a way that they could understand and like. Some of the finest of those books have been written by a gentleman named Abbot, and are called the *Rollo Books*, and it is my intention to give for some time a chapter or two of one of them named *Rollo's Philosophy* in every number of the *Advocate*,

I am, dear young friends, yours truly,

THE EDITOR.

THE ROLLO PHILOSOPHY.

CHAPTER I.

WATER.

In the yard behind the house where Rollo lived, there stood a pump, with a sort of trough before it, made of planks, which was intended to conduct the waste water into a large hole in the ground before it. Rollo often wondered where the water came from, which was brought up by working the pump; and, also where it went to, down in the hole at the end of the trough. He looked into the nose of the pump, but found that he could see in but a very little way. He also put his head down close to the hole. It was a square hole, with plank sides. It looked quite dark down there, but he thought he could see some stones at the bottom.

The trough had only three sides; the part towards the hole was of course left open, so that the water might run off; and it was placed so as to be inclined towards the hole, in order that the water might run off more rapidly. Rollo had often tried to stop the water, by damming it up with stones; but, though he packed the stones as closely as he could, it *would* leak through, almost as fast as he could pump it in. At length Jonas, the boy who worked at his father's, told him that he would stop the water for him. So he took a measure, and measured the breadth of the side that was left open; then he went to the barn, and took a handsaw, and sawed off a piece of board, of exactly the right length to stop up the passage. The sides of the trough sloped towards each other a little, so that he could press it in tight; when it was fitted, Jonas pumped away, for some time, and Rollo was delighted to perceive that very little of the water escaped. The trough was soon filled with water, and it made Rollo quite a little pond.

Jonas looked around to the lower side of the board, and observed that there was quite a leak there after all. "However," said he, "I'll calk it for you."

"Calk it?" said Rollo. "What is that?"

"Stop up the cracks, as they do in ships," said Jonas. "When they build ships, they drive something into the cracks very tight indeed, to prevent the water's leaking in."

So Jonas went into the shed, and presently returned with a rag. He tore off a long strip from this rag, and laid it down in the water, just above the board, and with a pointed stick he crowded it in, under the board. Thus he stopped the leak almost entirely; and he told Rollo that, by pumping a little now and then, he could easily keep the pond full; and so he could sail his boats there as long as he liked. He told him he might call it the red sea, if he pleased; for it happened that the outside of the trough was painted red. "It will be a very pretty amusement for you, for one day," said Jonas; "but that will be the end of it."

"Why," said Rollo,—"what do you mean by that?"

"O," said Jonas, "you will get your clothes all wet and muddy, and your mother will not let you play there again."

"Ho!—no I shan't," said Rollo.

"Yes you will," said Jonas, turning around and walking back.