St. John Chronicle

AND COLONIAL CONSERVATIVE.

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THE SAINT JOHN CHRONICLE,

Is published every Friday afternoon, by WILLIAM DURANT, at his Office in the Brick Building of L. H. Drebee & Son, west side Prince Wm. street.

☞ Visiting and Business Cards, (plain and ornamental,) Handbills, Blanks, and Printing generally, neatly executed.

TERMS OF THE CHRONICLE:—

12s. 6d., in Advance;—$3 if not paid until the termination of the year;

But as the Proprietor intends to discontinue, as far as practicable, the *Credit system*, and stop the practice of making good subscribers contribute for those who never pay, he offers the following

Inducements for Clubbing,

by which means parties will be able to procure a valuable Family and Business Newspaper at a CHEAPER RATE than any heretofore offered in this Province. He proposes to send

For $10 IN ADVANCE, 5 copies of the Chronicle, *to one address*, to any part of this or the Sister Provinces, for One Year;

For $20 in advance, 11 copies for One Year;

For $40 in advance, 24 copies for One Year;

Mind! IN ADVANCE, and to one address.

☞ BY THE YEAR.—The rate of advertizing by the year is six poundsper column, and *half, quarter*, or *eighth* part of a column in the same ratio.

☞ No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid up, except at the discretion of the publisher.

All letters, orders, communications, &c., must be post paid, and addressed to

WILLIAM DURANT.
Chronicle Office, Saint John, N. B.

GOODS.

By the "Gipsey," "Charles," and "Richmond," &c., received and for Sale:—

75 BAGS Shingle and Clapboard fine Cut NAILS, and 25 bags Board fine Cut Nails, at 2½d. per lb.; 35 kegs, 100 lbs. each, 7d'y, 8d'y, 9d'y, and 10d'y Horse Nails; 50 kegs 6d'y, 8d'y, and 10d'y Wrought Rose and Clasp-head Nails; 10 casks 2½, 2¾ and 3 inch Boat Nails; 10 casks 4½ and 5 inch Spikes; 700 yards Superfine Scotch Wool Carpeting; 300 do Fine Scotch Wool Carpeting; 25 kegs yellow Paint; 5 boxes Cocoa Paste; A variety of WOODEN WARE.

ALSO—*By the "Albert" from London:*

A Case containing first-rate CHARTS of the English and Irish Channel, North Atlantic, Nova-Scotia, the St. Lawrence, &c., &c.;

6 Ten inch Brass Compasses;
24 Log Glasses; 30 Parallel Rulers;
12 Gunter Scales; Quadrants, Thermometers, Ruled and Plain Log Books, &c.—For sale by the Case.

St. John, July 18, 1851. JOHN KINNEAR.

THE FANCY ARCADE,

CORNER OF KING AND CROSS STREET.

KEEPS constantly on hand for Sale, Gold and Silver WATCHES, a neat assortment of Gold French and English Jewelry, Fans, Perfumery, Scented Soaps, Colognes, Hair Oils, Liquid Ruge Extracts, Musical Instruments, Violin Strings, hair, clothes, tooth, nail and other Brushes, Feather Dusters, gilt Framed and Zinc Mirrors, Steel Pens and Holders, lead and slate Pencils, Drawing Paints, Sun Glasses, Spectacles, Watch Guards, Fob Chains, Steel Beads, and Purse Trimmings, Cross-bea Boxes in great variety, playing, courting, and conversation Cards, Alabaster Goods, silk Purses, French Paper Weights, Fire Crackers, Work Boxes and Writing Desks, Stationery, and upwards of 2000 other different articles.

N. B.—This establishment is well worthy the inspection of Country, Wholesale as well as Retail purchasers, as the Proprietor selects his Stock personally from Foreign Markets.

August 1. J. CROUCH.

GRANITE HALL,

No. 1, Dock Street.

SUMMER OVER COATS, in loose and Plain Sac styles, made of a superior article of Venetian Cloth, cut and made up in the neatest manner, only 25s., or made to Measure at 27s. 6d., and a perfect fit warranted.

July 18. THOS. R. JONES.

NEW BOOKS.

Per Steamer "Admiral."

HARPER'S MAGAZINE for July;
Fowler's Phrenological Journal do.;
Capt. O'Sullivan, or Adventures Civil, Military and Matrimonial, by W. H. Maxwell, Esq.
The Birthright, by Mrs. Gore;
Blanche of Navarre, a Play by G. P. R. James;
The Smuggler, a Tale;
Wallace, the Hero of Scotland, by G. W. M. Reynolds;
French without a Master;
Tom Cringle's Log and Cruise of the Midge;
A further supply of Masonry, &c.

July 4. B. O'BRIEN.

TO LET—*Possession given immediately.*

THE first flat of the subscribers HOUSE, in Elliott Row—comprising two Parlors with Bed rooms, Kitchen and Pantry, a frost proof Cellar, and a well of water in the yard. The premises are in thorough repair, and suitable for a genteel family. Enquire on the premises.

July 25. R. C. MINNETTE, Jr.

NOTICE.

MR. WILLIAM B. KINNEAR, intending to return to this City in the early part of autumn, has taken the office, lately occupied by the Messrs. Jack in Prince William street, where he will attend to professional business, in connection with his Nephew, Mr. H. W. Frith.

Mr. H. W. Frith having removed to the above Office, will let the one lately occupied by him, until the 1st May next, at a low rent.

July 25.—3i.

GAS LUSTRES, &c.

JUST received a splendid assortment of 1, 2, and 3 Light Patent Slide LUSTRES: [illegible]

Hall, Pendants and Brackets; Cut, Ground and [illegible]

ALSO—A few dozen Edinburgh Patent JETS, [illegible] WATER CLOSETS; SHEET LEAD and LEAD PIPE.

July 18.—3w. [illegible]

[illegible]

Ladies' Walking [illegible] always on hand. TOYS Wholesale and Retail. WM. MAJOR.

GRANITE HALL, No. 1, Dock Street.—GREAT BARGAINS in Black Cloth SACK COATS.

[illegible] only for a fair article;
[illegible] medium article;
35s. [illegible] warranted Wool Dye.

July 18. T. R. JONES.

Perfumed Spirits and Chocolate.

Now landing ex *Albert*, from London, viz:

8 CASES Farina's genuine Eau de Cologne, LAVENDER WATER, Extract de Rose, D'Orange, Bergamot, &c. &c., in short Bottle; 1 case fine FRENCH CHOCOLATE, in cakes and tin-foiled. For sale by

August 1. RANNEY, STURDEE & CO.

Miscellany.

DESCRIPTION OF QUEBEC.

By the Rev. A. Drew, Editor of the Gospel Banner,

QUEBEC, June 21, 1851.

This is the longest day in the year,—being the Summer solstice, and the longest day of any year that I ever saw. Quebec is in latitude south 46 deg. 9 m., consequently between sunrise and sunset there lacks but 18 minutes of 16 hours.

* * * * * *

Let me describe it as it struck my own eye when, after a steamboat passage here on Monday night last, I arrived at the city on Tuesday morning about 6 o'clock. From early daylight, till I arrived, my soul was moved with the inimitably magnificent views of the mighty St. Lawrence and its varied shores—varied from mountain to meadow, from deep forests to green fields and from solitudes chosen retreats to busy towns and smiling villages—meanwhile our noble steamer—the Crescent—which performed her 180 miles from Montreal in 12 hours—passing numerous other steamers, fleets of noble ships, and rafts of hewn timber and deals of all dimensions—brought from all the adjacent country, and even from Grand Island at Niagara Falls, and all the shores of the Great Lakes. The river is very wide and the land on either side appears fertile. It is the month of June, and everything appears to its best advantage. The St. Lawrence running North is the rival river of the Mississippi running South; both originate in North Western America; the waters of this are quick, pure and sweet; those of the other sluggish, muddy and impure. As we go down the river east and approach the city, we find ourselves under the a high natural wall at the river's brink on the left, from the summit of which a green Plain makes off northward towards the St. Charles river which is approaching the St. Lawrence for a junction with it below, thus forming a heater, or wedge-like Plain that comes to a point—the point on which Quebec is situated. This wall is of slate stone, that seems to be piled in horizontal layers, maintaining almost a perpendicular line of uniform height—about three hundred feet—and broken only occasionally by some rocky ravine, or receding cave, around which warehouses and dwellings are built under the hill, and rafts and ships make business for the inhabitants; the plains above are the plains of Abraham. As I have said, they form a point at their south east, where the St. Charles pours itself into the St. Lawrence. As you approach this point, an elevation of the plain that renders the river's bank-wall higher than elsewhere, is seen like a dome rising from an embattled roof. This is the Citadel of Quebec from which an English flag is flying. From this citadel the land descends northward to the St. Charles, and eastward to the point of junction, but not southward on the line of the St. Lawrence. This huge wall still maintains its elevation the whole length of the city on the St. Lawrence side, and seems loth to bend its high and proud back even at its terminus; it does, however, there make a graceful inclination to the mouth of the St. Charles, which embraces it with a perpetual kiss. Of course, from the St. Lawrence river, till after you pass the point and enter upon the broad bay below Quebec, you cannot see the city, or upper town. To do this you need be upon the Plains of Montmorenci below the St. Charles at the north east. There you view the whole slope of the city and see all the upper town. The lower town is directly below the walls of the upper, and closely pressed into the river. There is room but for a single street—Champlain st.—and sometimes another, according as favoring projections have enabled people to build small pieces of others upon or across the wharves. The shores are bold, the water deep, and there is no opportunity for extending streets by making land, as in harbors which have beaches and flats. The entire shores both on the St. Lawrence and the St. Charles, are occupied with wharves; and we were surprised to behold the number of ships in port. There are more than we ever seen in Boston. During the navigation season, which lasts but five months, more than two thousand ships most of them the largest class, arrive in Quebec, to say nothing of brigs, schooners, smaller vessels and steamers. The ships are principally English; but some Yankees are getting amongst them, carrying off British timber to English Ports to pay John Bull for carrying cotton from New Orleans. We think Quebec may become an important point for the commerce of the United States.

The Lower town beneath the hill, and the Upper on the Plains, are separated by this mountain wall. A spiral road, however winds up it, called Mountain Street, and enters the Upper city at Prescott Gate.—The ascent is very steep and narrow. Two other streets, however, ascend from St. Charles river, not so steep, and enter the city through Palace Gate and St. Roch's Gate. The stores and houses on the river street are crowded back against the hill, the sides of which in some cases are, by a little artificial assistance, made to answer for the rear wall of the building. The tops of these houses, and their tallest chimneys hardly reach up one fourth of the distance to the military wall of the city on which the spectators look down—down into the very chimneys of the highest stores and houses.

Quebec is a walled city, and the only one that is such in America. I am glad there is one walled city in the new world, and equally glad there is but one. It is well to have a sample of feudal times and European fashions as matters of curiosity amongst us; but one such sample answers such a purpose and that is enough.

* * * * * *

The wall about the upper city is three miles long, sixty feet thick, and varying from twenty to forty feet high, and resting on a foundation averaging 3000 feet above the river. Through it, the city is entered by five gates [illegible]

[illegible]

belts crossing each other before and behind, with a beautiful bright breast plate with the number of the Regiment LXXIX upon it, and the device of St. Andrew embossed upon it; a feather bonnet, as large as the soldiers body, having six great black tails hanging down, and six fixed up right, and one white one erect upon the left side—all of ostrich feathers—the lower part of the bonnet, that which embraces the head, being a wide Scotch band of red and white plaid, and a black glazed ammunition pocket crossing the back upon the hips. Such was the uniform. We conversed with several of the soldiers and found them to be intelligent men—as all Scotchmen, that we ever saw, are. They had been in Gibralter seven years, and here three. They paraded six hundred strong at the sound of the bugle—the only music on the ground, and it was wonderful to witness the dexterity and precision of their evolutions. Such perfection in military discipline we never saw before. It was worth an hour's rest, after a fatiguing walk, to see their movements. This parade was within the citadel to which we had access by a Pass from the Town Major; who gave us a highlander in full dress as our guide and expounder. It was from this person, and by his assistance, that we took down the description of the Highland uniform as we have given it above.

Afterwards, as we were the same day, yesterday, passing one of the guards in another part of the city, our attention was arrested by an English Artillery Regiment, on a square, engaged in discharging minute guns for a line of twelve howitzers. As we were informed of the cause of the firing. As we stood witnessing the performance, a fat old English lady came waddling along to the place where we stood; and with an emphasis, half of terror, half of curiosity, addressed us as follows—'Sir! can you be so kind as to inform me what all this firing is for?' We told her it was in honor of the Queen's ascension to the Throne, June 20th. 'La! me!' exclaimed the quieted old lady, 'I thought, to be sure, there must have been another royal heir born,' and with this she passed on. English subjects know what to expect whenever they hear the great guns announcing a joyous event.

The streets of the city are generally narrow—some, particularly those in the Lower town, so narrow as to afford a sidewalk only on hewn square timber which answers as a passage way for pedestrians and as a step for the front doors of the buildings. The edifices are almost all of stone, built in the old English and French styles, and have an antique appearance. Some of the stores and shops are very fine. Of the taverns we can speak of but one—the Albion House—the first in the city and the first no doubt in price. We saw so much brandy drinking in it, that we were very glad to leave it for our accommodations in the good Ship New England as soon as was proper. The Churches are numerous most of them costly and elegant. Nearly all are Catholic; there are however some of other orders; the Government church (Episcopal) is a fine building, but the Methodist is a richer and a handsomer one than that. There are seven times as many Catholics as all the other denominations put together. Their churches are open all hours of the day, and priests are waiting to perform the services of the temple; we never go in but we see individual Catholics who have come in from the streets, to perform their daily devotions. We like to see the Church edifice and the priests in waiting serving the daily purpose of a daily religion for the people. Next Sunday is Corpus Christi day, on which there is to be a great celebration, by all the churches, and a procession is to parade through the streets, bearing the *real body* of Christ, amidst ambrosial arches, and streets decorated with evergreens and flowers. Bishops and Priests, Monks and Friars and Nuns and Novices are to appear in their gala dresses, and the whole procession—perhaps numbering forty thousand Catholics from the city and suburbs and country all round,—will march to music from the Cathedral and back to the Cathedral again. Ought we to go and see it—on the Sabbath? There are no Universalists here, and, according to the Quebec Guide, but seven Unitarians.

Quebec has suffered terribly from fire and plague. On May 28, 1845, at one fire 1600 buildings (mostly in the suburbs of St. John and St. Roche,) were destroyed, and in precisely one month from the time, June 28, other 1400 buildings were burnt. In 1846 the Theatre was burnt and 49 persons perished in the flames. In 1847 the city suffered great mortality by typhus fever; in 1849 the cholera, first brought to this continent, swept off vast numbers, yet for all this Quebec is growing. New and better buildings have been erected in places of the old ones.

It is a great ship building as well as ship owning place. From thirty-five to forty large ships are built here annually,—some of them as large as sixteen hundred tons. One house, Pollock and Gilmore, (who load our Ship,) one of whom reside in Glasgow, Scotland, and the other here, own no less than One hundred and One full rigged ships, sail them themselves and insure them themselves. We suppose this is the largest House of the kind in the World.

PARENTAL RESPONSIBILITY.

History informs us of a law in Iceland to this effect: "Whenever a minor commits a crime, the parents are immediately arrested, and unless they can prove, to the satisfaction of the magistrate, that they have afforded to the child all needed opportunities of instruction, the penalty of the crime is visited on them, and the child is placed under instruction."

When reading this enactment, a train of most interesting and solemn reflections was suggested, on the responsibility, most fearful responsibility, of every parent,—not only of every mother, but of *every father and mother*. When a child is born to them, a creature is committed to their care for education. No other persons but the parents are supposed to have the interest in the child which is possessed by them. Others may have a general concern for the welfare of the young immortal, but the particular interest in such welfare, reason, revelation and civil enactment, ordinarily confine to the bosoms of the parents. Such particular interest the entire condition of the child requires; for at first there is complete helplessness, and as soon as the intellectual and moral powers are developed, even family, there are waywardness and ignorance. Means for the correction of these uniform tendencies of human nature are to be applied as soon as witnessed, and they are to be continued until their beneficial effects appear, in the control of inclinations to do wrong, and in the storing of the mind with useful knowledge. To apply these remedial means the particular and abiding interest in the object which demands them must be in existence, which interest is in the parents, not in any individuals. Where be not, this particular interest, all means required by the best good of the child will be neglected and the consequence may be, and usually is, the young immortal will grow up in ignorance, and with vicious inclinations unsubdued, to corrupt and destroy in all parts of society where life may be passed. Because such is the effect of neglect on the part of parents to educate their children, the enactment, with which we commenced this article, doubtless had its origin, and is both wise and just. As a general thing, children pursue the course for which parental care trains them.—This is supposed to be the fact by Scripture; for this utters, "*Train up a child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.*" If parents are faithful, the career of their children will, most ordinarily, be that of usefulness, success and honor. Every department of society will be blessed by them. But if children be neglected by their parents, and are not trained in the right manner, all circles in which they move in life will be cursed by them, and to counteract their corrupting influence the strong bars of the prison, or the more dreadful use of the gallows, will have to be interposed.

In this manner ought parents to contemplate their position, as having in their hands the materials out of which society is to be formed, and as being responsible for the manner in which they prepare these materials. They are to feel that nothing but the employment of appropriate means will fashion their children to be useful in their day and generation, will make them adorn and bless every sphere in which they may be called to move. Likewise, they are to be ever impressed with the truth that, if they neglect to use the means for restraining the evil inclinations of their children, and for moulding them into virtuous and useful members of society, the probability is, they will grow up only to be pests in the earth; and for the parents will be the reflection that they were made such by their own parental delinquency.

If their parental relation be uniformly contemplated, by those who sustain it, in the manner in which it is here set forth, words are not sufficient to describe its awful responsibility. Nor can the years which measure off the duration of the present world depict the effects of unfaithfulness in the discharge of parental duties, or exhibit the blessed consequences of the conscientious and unremitting discharge of such duties. Eternity only can present the consequences of the parental relation; can show what resulted from parental fidelity, and what followed parental neglect.

It is a solemn, momentous relation, then, which every parent sustains. From it is going out an influence for the moulding of members of earthly society, and likewise of that which is eternal. If the responsibility of the relation be in any manner realized, and there be prayerful and diligent efforts to fulfil the high duties of parents, an influence for good goeth out upon the children, of parental love, to make them all an anxious parent could wish or expect. If there be no realizing sense of the responsibility of this relation by the father or mother, and every effort for the good of the child be suppressed, an influence for evil goeth out upon the children, to make them what affection in its feeblest power would shudder in beholding.

PAPAL BULL AGAINST A YORKSHIRE-MAN.

To the Editor of the Northampton Mercury.

SIR.—Should you think the accompanying Popish anathema sufficiently interesting to your readers to insert in your columns, I present it for that purpose, thinking that it tends well to shew how far the principles of Popery are in accordance with Christ's holy religion, which says, "Bless and curse not." It was issued against a man once employed in the Pope's alum works, who was subsequently brought to England by Sir Thomas Chaloner, one of my own ancestors, in the reign of Elizabeth, to assist in carrying out effectual the first alum works on this country, on his estates in Yorkshire. His Holiness, the Pope, feeling that the hope of some of his gain was gone, in revenge anathematised both master and man; the curse pertaining to the former, however, (which is still preserved in the family) is far more sweeping, extending to his posterity for ever whilst that against the latter was confined to the individual alone.

I am, sir, your obd't servant.

G. H. GREVILLE.

"By the authority of God Almighty, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost; and of the holy canons; and of the immaculate Virgin Mary, the mother and patroness of our Saviour; and of all the celestial virtues, angels, archangels, thrones, dominions, powers, cherubims and seraphims; and of all the holy patriarchs and prophets; and of all the apostles and evangelists; and of the holy innocents, who in the sight of the holy Lamb are found worthy to sing the new song; of the holy martyrs and holy confessors; and of the holy virgins, and of all the saints, together with all the holy elect of God, we excommunicate and anathematise this thief, [illegible] and from the thresholds of the holy church of Almighty God we sequester him that he may be tormented, disposed, and delivered over, with Dathan and Abiram, and with those who say unto the Lord God, depart from us, for we desire not the knowledge of thy ways; and as fire is quenched with water, so let the light of him be put out forever, unless he shall repent and make satisfaction. Amen.

"May God the Father who created man curse him. May God the Son who suffered for us curse him. May the Holy Ghost who was given to us in baptism curse him. May the holy cross, which Christ for our salvation triumphantly ascended, curse him. May the holy and eternal Virgin Mary curse him. May St. Michael the blessed advocate of holy souls, curse him. May St. John, the chief forerunner and baptist of Christ, curse him. May St. Peter, St. Andrew, and all the other apostles of Christ, together with the rest of his disciples, and the four evangelists curse him. May the holy and wonderful company of martyrs and confessors, who, by their holy works are found pleasing to God, curse him.—May the holy choir of the holy virgins, who, for the honour of Christ have despised the things of this world, curse him. May all the saints, who from the beginning of the world to everlasting ages, are found to be the beloved of God, curse him. May the heavens and the earth, and all the things therein [illegible] curse him. May he be cursed wherever he may be, whether in the house or in the field, in the highway or in the path, in the wood or in the water, or in the church. May he be cursed in living, in dying, in eating, in drinking, in being hungry, in being thirsty, in fasting, in sleeping, in slumbering, in watching, in walking, in standing, in sitting, in lying, in working, in resting, [illegible] in blood-letting. May he be cursed in all the powers of his body. May he be cursed within and without. May he be cursed in the hair of his head. May he be cursed in his brain. May he be cursed in the crown of his head, in his temples, in his forehead, in his ears, in his eye-brows, in his jaw-bones, in his nostrils, in his fore-teeth and grinders, in his lips, in his throat, in his shoulders, in his arms, in his wrists, in his hands, in his breast, and in all the interior parts of his very stomach, in his reins, in his groin, in his thighs, [illegible] in his hips, in his knees, in his legs, in his joints, and in his nails. May he be cursed in the whole structure of his members.—From the crown of his head to the sole of his foot, may there be no soundness in him. May the Son of the living God, with all the glory of his majesty curse him. And may heaven and all the powers that move therein, rise against him to damn him, unless he repent and make full satisfaction. Amen. Amen. Amen."

NOVEL MACHINES.—ICE PRODUCED BY STEAM POWER, AND STEAM CONVERTED INTO SNOW.—That ice can be produced by mechanical means many have heard, but that steam may be used as an auxiliary for the purpose will seem hardly credible to anybody; and that *steam* itself may be converted into *snow* by the aid of steam, is a phenomenon of which but very few have heard, Yet these are facts, and are now being daily demonstrated at the Great Exhibition, in the Refreshments Rooms, adjoining the department of machinery in motion. Mr. Thomas Masters, of the Royal Polytechnic Institution, Regent-street, the invenotr of various ingenious machines for freezing, has adapted several of them for being put in acting by steam power; and he has now in operation daily in the Western Refreshments Room, an apparatus capable of freezing nearly 100 quarts of dessert ices every fifteen minutes. An unlimited supply of dessert ices can thus be obtained, and of a perfectly smooth quality. The economy of time, labour, and expense thus ensuing must be immense; in fact, we now have ices as articles of luxury for the million! A more perfect contrivance for producing a perennial supply of these delicacies in a crowded place like the Exhibition could not be conceived, and their production is undoubtedly one of the most ingenious novelties in the section devoted to the machinery in motion. The machines, however, are not limited to making dessert ices, they can be made to produce cylinders of *solid ice*, sufficiently large to hold a decanter of water and several bottles of wine. These cylinders are made in form of castellated towers, and have a very novel appearance: they not only cool the wine and water placed in the centre, but diffuse a most agreeable coolness to the atmosphere. The converting steam or vapour, into snow is effected by forcing vapour, steam, or air through the machine, and thus a room may be easily cooled down in the hottest weather. These are very singular effects. They are, however, easily to be understood by an examination of some of the patentee's smaller machines, of which there are several exhibited in Class 22, and which are calculated for the use in a small family or bachelors' chambers. The cost of turning pure water into ice for sherry coblers, cooling wine, and other purposes, is less than what it can be purchased for at the ice stores. The machines are well worthy the attention of the curious and scientific. Mr. Masters, the patentee, is, we understand, the contractor for the supply of the confectionary and dessert ices to the Eastern as well as the Western refreshment Rooms in the Exhibition, and visitors have thus every opportunity of informing themselves of the merits of these singular inventions.—*London Paper.*

THE EXHIBITION.

CRYSTAL PALACE, June 27, 1851.

The *Morning Chronicle* of to-day, treated its readers to a lengthened description of the Canadian minerals in the Exhibition. There were many errors in it which have been corrected for me, and I enclose it to you for republication. It is the fullest notice which has as yet been given of any of our Canadian production, with perhaps the exception of an article on our woods, in the Illustrated London News, accompanied by a cut of the trophy of Canadian timber, which occupies the nave immediately opposite the Canadian division. The Illustrated News has also published an engraving of the Fire Engine, and I saw this morning an artist taking a sketch of the whole department for the same paper. This is one of the features of the exhibition. Now and then, and here and there, you will see a rather seedily-dressed, disorderly-looking individual, with long hair, and probably a moustache, with pencil and portfolio in hand, intently gazing at some object in a dreamy manner, and then dropping his eyes to the paper before him. These articles on the Canadian exhibition, and the sight of it by so many persons, will tend somewhat to reduce the amount of ignorance or rather to increase the knowledge of Canada amongst the English people; they are at all astonishment at the display, that is, those who know nothing of us before; those who knew us are gratified at the progress we have lately made, and there is no end to the gratification of our visitors at the praises which they hear on all sides. I am writing just now in the Canadian department, with a little circle of Canadians near me discussing all the wonders about them, exchanging their ideas on the fire and the people there. One says that a highly respectable man asked him the other day, when he told him he was from Canada, whether he was near Sydney—supposing, no doubt, that New South Wales and Canada, were at least near neighbours. Another says he was always taken for an American, and he finds it difficult to make them understand that there is a difference between Canada and the United States; and these are very ordinary occurrences. The Queen herself expressed her great astonishment that Canada should be able to make such a display. One lady, by the bye, passing through today was heard to express her surprise how these pretty carriages could go without wheels, and indulged in various speculations, as to the way they went.

GROWLERS.—There is a class of men in every community who go about with vinegar faces, because somebody feels above them, or because they are not appreciated as they should be, and who have a constant quarrel with their destiny.—These men, usually, have made a very grave mistake in the estimate of their abilities, or are underrated ones. In either case they are unfortunate. Wherever this fault-finding with one's condition or position occurs, there is always a want of self-respect. If people despise you, do not tell it all over town. If you are smart, show it. Do something, and keep doing. If you are a right-down clever fellow, wash the gloom out of your face, and show your good will by your good deeds. Then, if people "feel above you," go straight off and feel above them. If they turn up their noses because you are a mechanic, or a farmer, or a shop boy, turn yours up a notch higher. If they swell when they pass you in the street, swell yourself, and if that does not fetch them, conclude very good naturedly that they are unworthy your acquaintance, and pity them for missing such a capital chance of getting into good society.

THE WIVES.—It is astonishing to see how well a man may live on a small income, who has a handy and industrious wife. Some men live and make a far better appearance on ten or twelve dollars a week, than others do on sixteen or eighteen dollars. The man does his part well; but the woman is good for nothing. She will ever upbraid her husband for not living in as good style as her neighbor, while the fault is entirely her own. His neighbor has a neat, capable and industrious wife, and that makes the difference. His wife, on the other hand, is a whirlpool, into which a great many silver cups might be thrown, and the appearance of the water remains unchanged. No Nicholas, the diver, is there to restore the wasted treasure. It is only an insult for such a woman to talk to her husband about her love and devotion; it is all gammon.

EDUCATING CHILDREN AT HOME.—Few parents realize how much their children may be taught at home, by devoting a few minutes to their instruction every day. Let a parent make the experiment with his son of ten years old, for a single week, and only during the hours not spent in school. Let him make a companion of his child, converse with him familiarly, put to him questions, answers inquiries, communicate facts, the result of his reading or observations, awaken his curiosity, explain difficulties, the meaning of things, and all this in an easy, playful manner, without seeming to impose a task, and he will be astonished at the progress which will be made.

CONSUMPTION VERSUS CHOLERA.—One would imagine, from the terror which the approach of cholera strikes into every heart, that it is the greatest destroyer of the human race. In this part of the world, however, it is a great way behind consumption in the number of its victims. An inspection of the records show that during the last forty years, while only 839 have died in this city of Asiatic cholera, 10,632 have died of consumption. Of the latter, from 1811 to 1820, 1,891 died; from 1820 to 1830, 2,054; 1830 to 1840, 2,306; from 1840 to 1850, 4,381. —*Boston Paper.*

THE JUG WITH THE BOTTOM OUT.—In one of Dr. Tyng's travels he had met with an emigrant journeying with his family to the fertile regions beyond the Mississippi. He had all his worldly goods packed on waggons, and on one waggon there hung a huge jug with the bottom knocked out. He asked him why he carried that with him. "Why," said he, "I had a son with General Taylor's army in Mexico, and the old General always told him to carry his whiskey jug with a hole in the bottom; and since that I have carried my jug as you see it; and I find it the best invention I ever met with."

Society never estimated a man what he imagines himself to be. He must show himself possessed of self-respect, independence, energy to will and to do, and a good sound heart. These qualities and possession will "put him through." Who blames a man for feeling above those who are mean enough to go around like babies, telling how people abuse them, and whining because society will not take them by the collar and drag them into decency? We are tolerably humble, in our way, but we do feel above such folks, and respectfully request them not to speak to us.

FRIENDSHIP.

Friendship! Thy hallowed name
Falls on my pensive ear
Like the blest echo of a far off strain,
Tuned in some holier sphere.

It sways a soft control,
Bids warm emotions start,
Unseal the fountains of the swelling soul,
And vibrates in my heart.

Inviting to repose,
Stealing from life its care,
Sweet'ning the cup of mitigated woes,
And banishing despair.

Where'er the lines be drawn,
Content I urge my way,
If but the lamp of Friendship light me on,
With pure and steady ray.

Let pride, with dazzling crest,
In golden glory shine;
I envy not—nor deem my lot unblest,
If *wealth of love* be mine.

No treasure like the heart!
None half so true to the!
Bright'ning, still bright'ning as false joys depart
—'Tis thine eternally,

Drawn from the fount above,
Here will we *taste* the cup;
And in the bright world of unmingled love.
Drink all its fullness up

Would a man know himself, he must study his natural temper; his constitutional inclination, and favorite passions; for by these a man's best judgment is easily perverted, and a wrong bias hung upon his mind. These are the inlets of prejudice, the unguarded avenues of the mind, by which a thousand errors and secret faults find admission, without being observed.

None of us know what we can live past, till we have proved it. God sends strange strength to carry us on from one great trial to the next that is reserved for us. We live through them—and past them. So that to the world they seem ever; so that strangers cheerfully observe to each other, that "we seem quite ourselves."

As the sun doth not wait for prayers and incantations to be prevailed upon to rise, but immediately shines forth and is received with universal salutations, so neither do you wait for applauses, and shouts, and praises, in order to do good; but be a voluntary benefactor, and you will be beloved like the sun.

Women have a much nicer sense of the beautiful than men. They are, by far, the safer umpires in the matters of propriety and grace. A mere school girl will be thinking and writing about the beauty of birds and flowers, while her brother is robbing the nest and destroying the flowers.

The testimony of a good conscience will make the comforts of Heaven descend upon man's weary hand, like a refreshing dew or shower upon a parched land. It will give him lively, earnest, and secret anticipations of approaching joy; it will bid his soul go out of the body undauntedly.

Henry, Lord Falkland, being brought early into the House of Commons, a grave senator objected to to his youth, and said, "He looks as if he had not sown his wild oats." "Then I am come to the proper place, where there is a goose to pick them up," was the quick reply.

All that have obtained for themselves great and permanent reputation, have won and secured it by patient and persevering labor; by treating time not as a waste land fit only for stubble, but as a true estate, of which no corner is to be left uncultivated.

The more people do, the more they can do. He that does nothing renders himself incapable of doing anything. While we are executing one work we are preparing ourselves to undertake another.

Do not consider time lost that is spent in the interchange of social feeling—always provided you neither listen to, or repeat scandal, in which case, it was worse than lost.

A dandy, with a cigar in his mouth, entered a menagerie, when the proprietor requested him to take the weed from his mouth, lest he should learn the monkeys bad habits.

He that is good may hope to become better; he that is bad may fear that he may become worse; for vice, virtue and time never stand still.

Intermission from labor and duty is only allowed as a relaxation, a preparation for renewed exertion. When extended beyond this legitimate purpose it is idleness.

Harmless mirth is the best cordial against the consumption of the spirits; wherefore jesting is not unlawful, if it trespasseth not in quantity, quality, or season.

The storms of time often put out the lights of the world; but men's follies are like jacko'lanterns which dance about the merrier in rain or storms.

There is no fear of knowing too much, though there is great fear in practising too little. The most doing man shall be the most knowing man.

He that hath a good book in his hand, but not a lesson of it in his heart or life, is like an ass that carrieth a rich burden, and feeds upon thistles.

Good temper is like a sunny day; it sheds a brightness over everything. It is the sweetener of toil, and the soother of disquietude.

A promise is a just debt, which you must take care to pay, for honor and honesty are the security.

There is nothing like a fixed, steady aim. It dignifies your nature and insures your success.