

LOST DILLIE.

BY ALICE CAREY

Don't you remember the old apple tree,
That grew in the edge of the meadow;
And the maiden who thitherward straying with me,
Threw over the sword but one shadow?

You remember the bridal-time, bright with the flow
Of the cup as deceitful as cheery,
And the neat little cabin-home, always aglow
With the sweet smile of Dillie, my dearie!

The path going down to the apple-tree still
Winds over the slope of the meadow,
Thy dear little cabin peeps over the hill—
But the rose runs wild in the shadow!

WOMEN'S RIGHTS.—When we consider the fame acquired by Mrs. Stowe's "Uncle Tom's Cabin,"—the universality of the reading of "Fern Leaves," books both written by unpretending women, this must emphatically be called the age of "Womens' Rights." No authors have influenced so many morally, have held the Saxon public in such continual applause as Mrs. Stowe and Fanny Fern. No books issued for many years have had such an extended circulation as these two. So far as power of intellect is concerned, these two authors, and Miss Bremer, Mrs. Sigourney, Alice Carey, Madame Plueffer, Mrs. Jamieson and others, have clearly demonstrated within the past ten years that women have it equally with men.

Fanny Fern's "Fern Leaves," now some four or five months out of press, has had a sale of over 40,000 copies, and is still selling as fast as two power-presses can print. The authoress, but recently fighting a brave but unequal battle for the bare sustenance of her orphan children, has already received over \$5000 as copywright for this work, and will probably receive as much more.

LEATHER FLOWER MAKING.

A writer in Household Words, says: "Leather flower making is becoming an occasional resource for industrious ladies. And a very good resource, too. Why should crochet and embroidery continue to reign without a rival? It is so pleasant to make anti-Macassars slippers and collars and furniture covering, that no new employment for spare half-hours need be sought? If a lady should deem it unpleasant to have to deal with little bits of damp leather, let her remember there is great scope for the display of taste—always an important matter, whether in business or in pleasure. When we mention picture-frames, we must be understood as referring to their ornamental decorations only. A carpenter or a frame maker prepares a fluted deal frame, with neither mouldings nor adornments; the fair artist covers this with leather ornaments, and then paints the whole to imitate ancient oak, or in any other way which her taste may dictate. The preparation of the ornament depends on this fact—that leather can be brought into almost any desired form while wet, and will retain that form dry. The leather (a piece of common sheep-skin will suffice) is cut with scissors or sharp knives into little pieces shaped like leaves, stalks, tendrils, fruits, petals, or any other simple object; and these pieces are curved, and pressed and grooved, and marked, and wrinkled, until they assume the required form. It is not difficult to see how, with a few small modelling tools of bone or hard wood, all this may be done. And when done, the pieces are left to dry; and when dry they are tacked or pasted on the frame, and when tacked or pasted, they are finished just as the ornate taste of the lady-worker may suggest. If a picture frame may be thus adorned, so may a screen, a chimney ornament; anything, almost, which you may please.

If we mistake not, the leather-embossers have begun to sell the simple tools, and to give the simple instructions, requisite for the practice of this pretty art. But whether this be so or not, a tasteful woman can easily work out the requisite knowledge for herself. Our lady readers, however, need not be wholly left to their own resources in the practice of this little art. Madame de Conde, in her little essay on the leather imitation of old oak carving, tells us all about it. She instructs us how to select the best of sheep-skin, how to provide a store of card-board, how to cut the leather from the card-board patterns, how to make the fibres or veins with a blunt point, how to pinch up the leather leaf in imitation of Nature's own leaf; how to make stems by strips of leather wrapped round copper wire; how to imitate roses, chrys-anthemums, daisies, China asters, fuchsias, and other flowers, in soft bits of leather crumpled up into due form, how to imitate grapes, by wrapping up peas or beans in bits of old kid gloves; how to obtain relief ornaments by modelling soft leather on a wooden foundation; how to affix all these dainty devices to a supporting frame work; and how to varnish the whole. These items of wisdom are all duly set forth.

Frederika Bremer says she does not think much of the beauty of American women. An exchange paper says that neither the American women or men think much of the beauty of Miss Bremer. It would be difficult to imagine how anybody could.

PREMIUMS ON BABIES.—We find in the papers the following:—At the late Georgia State Fair a premium of a silver cup was offered for the best looking native baby, and it was taken by a "promising" daughter of Robert Glover. Next year the premium for the same article will be \$50. The competition will be brisk, and we may soon expect an improved stock.

Youths' Department

Train up a Child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it. Proverbs 22 & 6

(ORIGINAL)

THE GRASSY HILL—THE DREAMS OF YOUTH

Can I forget the Grassy Hill,
Around my humble mossy dwelling,
Can I forget the simple rill,
Its many tales of fancy telling!

Can I forget the days gone by,
When I upon that hill was strolling,
Or warmed by summer's genial sky,
Amid the violets blue was playing?

Can I forget the meadow green,
When the evening bell was sweetly pealing,
That bright and lovely loveliness scene,
God's wondrous works revealing!

Woodstock Mrs. CAROLINE DUNN

STATE OF THE ORDER OF CADETS IN CANADA—REPORT.

To the Grand Section C of T. of the Province of Canada.

Your Committee appointed to report on the state of the Order, beg leave most respectfully to report, that after looking at the books of the Grand Section, they find that out of one hundred and eighty Sections, not more than eighty can be said to exist, and that of these only twenty-five have sent in their returns for the quarter ending the 30th ult.

Your Committee are of opinion that the causes of the declension of our Order are—

1st. The neglect of the Sons of Temperance, through inattention to the interests of the Cadets, their not visiting the Section-rooms, and the D. G. W. P.'s and the W. P.'s, not making their returns in proper time

2ndly. The keeping the Section open too late at night, many of the Sections not breaking up previous to 10 o'clock, an hour quite too late, in the opinion of your Committee.

3rdly. The high amount of weekly dues—the G. Secretary having informed your Committee that several Sections have requested the Grand Section to lower the weekly dues, as many parents complain that they are too high.

4thly. The want of order in the Section-room, courtesy to one another, as well as the mismanagement of the books of the Section.

Under these circumstances, your Committee respectfully recommend this G. Section to draft a circular, and have a copy of it forwarded to each Sub-Division near which a Section of Cadets is organized, calling upon the Sons of Temperance to support and sustain the Cadets in their vicinity; and also that the matter be brought before the Grand Division, praying the members to interest themselves in forwarding the interests of our Order.

2ndly. Your Committee recommend each Sub-Section to close as early as nine o'clock.

3rdly. That the present rate of weekly dues be reduced from 1 1/2d. to 1d. per week.

4thly. Your Committee recommend the G. Section to have W. P.'s enforce good order in the Section-rooms, and also to have the first A. P. to see that the books of the T. and A. T. are properly kept; and also that the W. P. be directed to look over the minutes immediately before the close of the meeting, and see that they are correct. All of which is respectfully submitted.

WM. J. A. CASE, THOMAS NIXON, JOSEPH FAULKNER, ANDREW MUNROE, THOMAS W. CAREY. Kingstown, Oct. 1853.

The following is the list of officers elected for the G. Section of Cadets for 1854:—

Bro. Dr. Case, Hamilton, G. W. P.; Bro. Jos. Faulkner, Hamilton, G. A. P.; Bro. Thos. Nixon, Newmarket, G. S.; Bro. Wm. J. Rattray, Toronto, G. A. S.; Bro. M. Stone, Oshawa, G. T.; Bro. Andrew Munro, Brockville, G. G.; Bro. Richard R. Donnelly, Hamilton, G. W.; Bro. J. M. VanNorman, Wellington Square, G. C.

Moved by Bro. Rattray, seconded by Bro. J. M. VanNorman, "That this G. Section hereby give their consent to the formation of a G. Section for Canada East, provided they are willing to become responsible for the debts due this Grand Section by Sections in that part of the Province, and that the G. Secretary be authorized to offer them our Ritual at cost price.—Carried.

A CURIOUS PUZZLE.—A man having a \$20 bill entered a shoemaker's shop to buy a pair of boots, the shoemaker had a pair that suited him, but had no money in the shop to make change. The man wishing to buy gave the shoemaker his \$20 bill to pay for the pair of boots, the price of which was to be \$5. The shoemaker having no money in his shop—carried the \$20 bill to a neighboring shop to get it changed into smaller bills. He did so, and returned to the shop and gave the money to the buyer. The buyer gave the shoemaker \$5 of it for the boots, and took them away with him and also the money less the price of the boots. Soon after he had left the neighbor who had changed the money came to the shoemaker's shop and told him the \$20 bill, which the latter had given him, and had got of the purchaser of the boots, was counterfeit. Thereupon the shoemaker paid the neighbor his \$20 back again. The question is how much did the shoemaker lose by this transaction?—[ENTROR.

SONG OF THE UNITED STATES

Our Country 'tis a glorious land,
With broad arms stretched from shore to shore,
The proud Pacific chafes her strand,
She hears the dark Atlantic roar,
And nurtured on her ample breast,
How many a good prospect lies,
In nature's richest grandeur dress,
Enamell'd with her levellest dyes

Rich Prairies deck'd with flowers of gold,
Like sunlit oceans roll afar,
Broad takes her azure heavens behold,
Reflecting clear each trembling star,
And mighty Rivers, mountain born,
Go sweeping onward dark and deep,
Through forests where the bounding fawn,
Beneath their sheltering branches creep

And cradled 'mid her clustering hills,
Sweet vales in dreamlike beauty smile,
Where love the air with music fills,
And calm content and peace abide,
For plenty here her tresses pours
In rich profusion o'er the land,
And sent to seize her generous store,
There grows no tyrant's aurling hoard.

Great God! we thank thee for this home—
This bounteous birth land of the free;
Where wanderers from afar may come
And breathe the air of Liberty!
Still may her flowers untrampled grow,
Her harvests wave, her corns rise;
And yet, all time shall hold his wing,
Remain Earth's loveliest paradise!

A REMARKABLE MAN—REWARD OF PROBITY—Andrew Johnson

Johnson, who has just been elected Governor of Tennessee, (over the most popular Whig in the State, Major Henry, whose oratorical gifts are hardly second to those of any other gentleman in the Union,) is an extraordinary man. Indeed there is more in his history to encourage probity, industry, energy, and ambition, in the youth of America of all degrees, (says the Washington Star,) than in that of any other public man we know of. At two years of age, Mr Johnson was (we learn from those in whose knowledge of his early history we place every confidence) an inmate of the almshouse of Wake county, North Carolina, where he remained until his eighth year, when he was apprenticed to a tailor in Raleigh. His master, it is said, failed to teach him even the rudiments of an English education, at least trained him up to love the truth, work hard, and be straightforward in his dealings with every one. When his apprenticeship was up, Mr. Johnson married a woman after his own heart, who knew enough from books to be able to aid him in mastering the arts of reading and writing.

On marrying just after he became of age, he emigrated to Eastern Tennessee, trading barefooted, it is said, with his faithful helpmate by his side, and his pack upon his back. Assiduous labor at tailoring, at the end of ten years placed him in comfortable circumstances for his position in that region, and by that time, by dint of hard study during his leisure moments, he had become to be actually a man of considerable general information. Being a good talker on the stump, he was elected consecutively for a term or two to both branches of the Legislature. From thence he was transferred to the House of Representatives of the United States, where he served six years. As a member of Congress he has been distinguished for the integrity of all he did. Whatever may be thought of views such as he at times takes of public affairs, all do him the justice to believe that a more upright legislator was never in the Congress of the United States.

Mr. Johnson is not more than forty-seven years of age at this time, having so much public service as any other man of his age, notwithstanding the trials and drawbacks by which his early years were surrounded.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

SCOTLAND.—Some weeks since we alluded to the alarming prevalence of intemperance in the land of Wallace and Burns, and gave some extracts from Parish reports to the General Assembly of the old Kirk, showing the blindness of the established Church. We then said there was a brighter side to the picture and subsequent accounts reveal the cheering fact the masses are moving in the right direction. At the recent annual meeting of the Scottish League at Glasgow, Prof. Stowe and the Rev. Chas. Beecher explained the nature and operations of the Maine Law. Their addresses called forth expressions of admiration and applause from the immense auditory. The Rev. William Reid, of Edinburgh, in his concluding address said:

"A vast body of returns from the various parishes in Scotland exhibit three points; according to the number of the dram-shops are the drinking habits of the people; that the introduction of these houses has demoralized a sober population, and that their removal has invariably been followed with an improvement in the social conditions of the community. There is nothing in this for us but to follow the example of those States in America which have abolished the traffic as a great public nuisance. If Scotland but will it, her Majesty the Queen will put her hand to the bill as cheerfully as she did it the other day to the bill which abolishes the traffic in New Brunswick."—Ochs Ochs.

Is Father, is your son in danger of becoming a drunkard, while the guided bats are permitted to be set for him? Is not that drinking poison to which he sometimes resorts, to him the way of death, going down to hell? Is not your daughter in danger of becoming the wife of a drunkard? Then use a father's influence in removing the temptation beyond their reach. VOTE. Vote for the prohibition of the traffic. Vote for the protection of your homes, for the safety of your sons and daughters.

Wife.—Why don't you call oftener, you might. Now do call and be sociable. (Gate closes.) There, I'm glad she's gone.

Husband.—If you are glad she's gone, why did you press her to call again so urgently?

Wife.—Because we're got to keep up appearances, you know.

Husband.—Well, you women are queer folks, but I don't believe in false civility. Show your true heart say I, and I will be a friend to true friends, whom we shall all be glad to see indeed.