## Poetry.

### AN ANECDOTE.

*(From the Magazine for the Young.)*

See you mournful mother
O'er her infant weep;
She will let no other
Constant vigil keep
While the little creature moans in feverish sleep.

Ne'er those lids he raiseth
When from sleep he wakes,
Ne'er on her he gazeth,
And her fond heart aches
When her sightless infant to her arms she takes.

Ne'er her child beholdeth
Her sweet and tender face,
When ardently she foldeth
Him in her embrace—
His mother's gentle features he can never trace.

This fair world shall never
Meet his pleased sight,
But to him must ever
Wear the cloak of night,
Until he shall awake in realms of quenchless light.

In vain shall he desire
On what he loves to gaze;
He shall but *feel* the fire
Of the sun's warm rays—
Nor read in Nature's works his great Creator's praise.

Thus she sadly museth
While her child she tends,
Comfort she refuseth,
Over him she bends,
Awhile for his relief, her prayers to heaven ascends.

Strange the sight that meeteth
Now her wondering view!
The sweet infant greeteth
With soft eyes of blue
Her delighted vision, and his mother knew.

How that look enchanteth!
How o'erjoyed her breast!
But the infant panteth,
By death-pang oppress,
His little limbs they quiver—now they are at rest.

'Twas a glimpse of heaven
Burst upon his sight;
Darkness hence was driven
Ere he took his flight
To the glorious city with God's presence bright.

O.

## DEATH-BED OF TOM PAINE—1809.

*(From the U.S. [Roman] Catholic Magazine.)*

A short time before Paine died, I was sent for by him. He was prompted to this by a poor [R.] Catholic woman, who went to see him in his sickness; and who told him among other things that, in his wretched condition, if any body could do him good, it would be a Roman Catholic priest. This woman was an American convert (formerly a Shaking Quakeress) whom I had received into the church but a few weeks before. She was the bearer of this message to me from Paine. I stated this circumstance to F. Kohlmann, at breakfast, and requested him to accompany me. After some solicitations on my part he agreed to do so, at which I was greatly rejoiced, because I was at that time quite young and inexperienced in the ministry, and was glad to have his assistance, as I knew from the great reputation of Paine, that I should have to do with one of the most impious as well as infamous of men.

We shortly after set out for the house, at Greenwich, where Paine lodged, and on the way agreed on a mode of proceeding with him.

We arrived at the house; a decent-looking elderly woman (probably his house-keeper) came to the door, and inquired whether we were the [R.] Catholic Priests; "for," said she, "Mr. Paine has been so much annoyed of late by other denominations calling upon him, that he has left express orders with me to admit no one to-day but the clergymen of the [R.] Catholic Church." Upon assuring her that we were [R.] Catholic clergymen, she opened the door and showed us into the parlor. She then left the room, and shortly after returned to inform us that Paine was asleep, and at the same time expressed a wish that we would not disturb him, "for," said she, "he is always in a bad humour when roused out of his sleep; 'tis better we wait a little till he be awake." We accordingly sat down, and resolved to wait a more favorable moment. "Gentlemen," said the lady, after having taken her seat also, "I really wish you may succeed with Mr. Paine, for he is laboring under great distress of mind ever since he was informed by his physicians that he cannot possibly live, and must die shortly.—He sent for you to-day, because he was told that if any one could do him good, you might. Possibly he may think you know of some remedy which his physicians are ignorant of. He is truly to be pitied. His cries, when he is left alone, are heart-rending: 'O Lord, help me!' he will exclaim during his paroxysm of distress; 'God help me!—Jesus Christ help me!' repeating the same expressions without the least variation, in a tone of voice that would alarm the house. Sometimes he will say, 'Oh God! what have I done to suffer so much?' Then shortly after—'But there is no God.' And again, a little after—'Yet if there should be, what would become of me hereafter?'—Thus he will continue for some time, when on a sudden he will scream as if in terror and agony, and call out for me by name. On one of these occasions, which are very frequent, I went to him and inquired what he wanted. 'Stay with me,' he replied, 'for I cannot bear to be left alone.' I then observed that I could not always be with him, as I had much to attend to in the house. 'Then,' said he, 'send even a child to stay with me, for it is a hell to be alone.' I never saw," she concluded, "a more unhappy, a more forsaken man: it seems he cannot reconcile himself to die."

Such was the conversation of the woman who had received us, and who probably had been employed to nurse and take care of him during his illness. She was a Protestant, yet seemed very desirous that we should afford him some relief in his state of abandonment, bordering on complete despair. Having remained thus some time in the parlor, we at length heard a noise in the adjoining passageway, which induced us to believe that Mr. Paine, who was sick in that room, had awoke. We accordingly proposed to proceed thither, which was assented to by the woman; and she opened the door for us. On entering we found him just getting out of his slumber. A more wretched being in appearance I never before beheld. He was lying in a bed sufficiently decent of itself, but at present besmeared with filth: his look was that of a man greatly tortured in mind; his eyes haggard, his countenance forbidding, and his whole appearance that of one whose better days have been but one continued scene of debauch. His only nourishment at this time, as we were informed, was nothing more than milk punch, in which he indulged to the full extent of his weak state. He had partaken undoubtedly but very recently of it, as the sides and corners of his mouth exhibited very unequivocal traces of it, as well as of blood, which had also followed in the track, and left its mark on the pillow. His face, to a certain extent, had also been besmeared with it. The head of his bed was against the side of the room through which the door opened. F. Kohlmann having entered first took a seat on the side near the foot of his bed. I took my seat on the same side nearer the head.—Thus, in the posture which Paine lay, his eyes could easily bear on F. Kohlmann, but not on me easily, without turning his head.

As soon as we had seated ourselves, F. Kohlmann, in a very mild tone of voice, informed him that we were [R.] Catholic priests, and were come, on his invitation, to see him. Paine made no reply. After a short pause F. Kohlmann proceeded thus, addressing himself to Paine in the French language, thinking that as Paine had been to France, he was probably acquainted with that language, (which was not the fact,) and might understand better what he said, as he had at that time a greater facility, and could express his thoughts better in it than in the English.

"Mons. Paine, j'ai lu votre livre intitutle, *L'age de la Raison*, ou vous avez attaque l'ecriture, sainte avec une violence, sans bornes, et d'autres de vos ecrits publies en France, et je suis persuade que"—Paine here interrupted him abruptly, and in a sharp tone of voice ordering him to speak English thus:—"Speak English, man, speak English." F. Kohlmann without showing the least embarrassment, resumed his discourse, and expressed himself heartily as follows, after his interruption, in English: "I have read your book entitled the Age of Reason, as well as your other writings against the Christian religion, and am at a loss to imagine how a man of your good sense could have employed his talents in attempting to undermine what, to say nothing of its divine establishment, the wisdom of ages has deemed most conducive to the happiness of man. The Christian religion, sir——"

"That's enough, sir, that's enough," said Paine, again interrupting him: "I see what you would be about; I wish to hear no more from you, sir. My mind is made up on that subject. I look upon the whole Christian scheme to be a tissue of absurdities and lies, and Jesus Christ to be nothing more than a cunning knave and imposter."

F. Kohlmann here attempted to speak again, when Paine, with a lowering countenance, ordered him instantly to be silent, and trouble him no more. "I have told you already that I wish to hear nothing more from you."

"The Bible, sir," said F. Kohlmann, still attempting to speak, "is a sacred and Divine book, which has stood the test and the criticism of abler pens than yours; pens which have at least made some show of argument, and ——"

"Your Bible," returned Paine, "contains nothing but fables; and I have proved it to a demontion."

All this time I looked on the monster with pity mingled with indignation at his blasphemies. I felt a degree of horror at thinking that in a very short time he would be cited to appear before the tribunal of his God, whom he so shockingly blasphemed, with all his sins upon him. Seeing that F. Kohlmann had completely failed in making any impression upon him, and that Paine would listen to nothing that came from him, nor would even suffer him to speak, I finally concluded to try what effect I might have. I accordingly commenced with observing: "Mr. Paine, you will certainly allow there exists a God, and that this God cannot be indifferent to the conduct and actions of his creatures. "I will allow nothing, sir," he hastily replied; "I shall make no concessions." "Well, sir, if you will listen calmly for one moment," said I, "I will prove to you that there is such a being! and I will demonstrate from His very nature that he cannot be an idle spectator of our conduct." "Sir, I wish to hear nothing you have to say; I see your object, gentlemen, is to trouble me; I wish you to leave the room." This he spoke in an exceedingly angry tone, so much so, that he formed at the mouth. "Mr. Paine," I continued, "I assure you our object in coming hither was purely to do you good. We had no other motive. We had been given to understand that you wished to see us, and we are come accordingly because it is a principle with us never to refuse our services to a dying man asking for them. But for this we should not have come, for we never obtrude upon any individual."

Paine, on hearing this, seemed to relax a little; in a milder tone of voice than he had hitherto used, he replied: "You can do me no good now—it is too late. I have tried different physicians, and their remedies have all failed. I have nothing now to expect" (this he spoke with a sigh) "but a speedy dissolution. My physicians have, indeed, told me as much." "You have misunderstood me," said I immediately to him. "We are not come to prescribe any remedies for your bodily complaints; we only come to make you an offer of our ministry for the good of your immortal soul, which is in great danger of being forever cast off by the Almighty, on account of your sins; and especially for the crime of having vilified and rejected His word, and uttered blasphemies against His Son." Paine, on hearing this, was roused into a fury; he gritted his teeth, twisted and turned himself several times in his bed, uttering all the while the bitterest imprecations. I firmly believe such was the rage in which he was at this time, that if he had a pistol he would have shot one of us; for he conducted more like a madman than a rational creature. "Begone," says he, "and trouble me no more. I was in peace," he continued, "till you came." "We know better than that," replied F. Kohlmann: "we know that you cannot be in peace—there can be no peace for the wicked. God hath said it." "Away with you, and your God too; leave the room instantly," he exclaimed: all that you have uttered are lies—filthy lies; and if I had a little more time I would prove it, as I did about your imposter, Jesus Christ." "Monster," exclaimed F. Kohlmann, in a burst of zeal, "you will have no more time. Your hour has arrived. Think rather of the awful account you have already to render, and implore pardon of God: provoke no longer his just indignation upon your head." Paine here ordered us again to retire, in the highest pitch of his voice, and seemed a very maniac with rage and madness.—"Let us go," said I to F. Kohlmann; "we have nothing more to be done here. He seems to be entirely abandoned by God; further words are lost upon him"

Upon this we both withdrew from the room, and left the unfortunate man to his thoughts. I never, before or since, beheld a more hardened wretch.

This, you may rely upon it, is a faithful and correct account of the transaction. I remain your affectionate brother, (Signed)

BENEDICT,
*Roman Catholic Bp. of Boston.*

## THE STOLEN CHILD.

A TRUE STORY.

*(From the Magazine for the Young.)*

More than thirty years ago, during the war, a poor soldier's wife, named Mary Davis, took a sorrowful leave of her husband, who was to go with his regiment to fight for his country in Spain. Soldiers may not take their wives with them in war-time; and the poor women who are left behind with their children depending on them alone, have often a sadly hard time.—Mary Davis had at this time one little boy of six years old; and to maintain him and herself she engaged herself as washerwoman to a family in the neighbourhood. Her own house was in one of the streets in Westminster; and as it was larger than she wanted, she let the two front-rooms to a woman-lodger. This woman, hearing how Mary was to be engaged during the day, proposed to take charge of her little boy in her absence, an offer which was gladly accepted.

Mary went next morning to her work, glad to leave her child under good care; but when she came home at night, the woman was gone, and had carried the child with her. At first, she looked for them back every moment; but the night passed away, and they did not return. The poor mother was thrown into the greatest imaginable terror and distress. She made inquiries every where but in vain; and weeks and months passed bringing her no news of her lost child, or of the wicked woman who had stolen him from her. In the midst of this great trouble she became the mother of another child; and, as soon as she was recovered sufficiently, she resolved upon doing what hitherto she had not been able to do—to set out herself in search of her lost son. She had learnt that the woman was a native of Leeds, and this was her only guide in this strange, almost hopeless, search; and she determined, therefore, to make her way towards the north. She set out on foot, carrying her baby in her arms, now six weeks old, and had travelled onwards till she came to a place called Folkingham, 106 miles north of London. She had never failed to make inquiries, wherever she had stopped in her tedious journey, after a woman and a little boy, such as she described them, but always in vain; and she had yet many a long mile to travel before she could reach Leeds, where only would she give up her hope of finding again her lost treasure. Weary and faint, she came to the little inn, the Greyhound, at Folkingham, to pass the night there, and rest herself for her next day's journey. As she sat with her baby on her lap, there came in two chimney-sweeps, who had been sent for to sweep the chimneys of the inn next morning. According to her custom, the landlady gave the boys some supper, which they gladly sat down to. Without thinking why, Mary Davis's attention was fixed in these boys. One did not seem more than seven years old; the other was older.—There was no distinguishing anything in their blackened faces, and yet her eyes were fixed on the younger boy. Perhaps her own wearied limbs and troubled heart made her feel pity for all who seemed deserted or hardly used; anyhow, her eyes remained fixed on the poor little chimney-sweep. In the meanwhile, the two hungry boys were too much engaged by the supper the kind landlady had provided for them to look about them; but in a few minutes the little boy happened to turn his head towards where Mary Davis sat. For a moment his eyes were fixed upon her; then he screamed out in frantic joy, "That's my mother!" and flew into her arms.

Who cannot fancy that happy meeting, and the thankfulness of the poor mother to see her dear child again, and save him from the life of misery and hardship which he had been given up to?

The whole inn was thrown into commotion at this strange discovery; and the child was overwhelmed with questions of what had happened to him since he left his mother. From him and from his master, who was soon after sent for, and was willing to tell all he knew, they learnt that the wicked woman who had stolen him had taken the child with her from London to Sleaford (it is not known for what purpose), and that there the master chimney-sweep had met her one day in the streets. She was in rags, and appeared very much distressed, and was then beating the poor child with her in a most savage manner. The man entered into conversation with her; and she told him that she was far from home and in great distress, and did not know how to get a living for herself and her son, for she pretended the poor boy was her own child. After some more talk, she told the man, that if he would give her two guineas to take her back to her home, she would bind the child apprentice to him. He agreed to this; and the indentures were made out, she having taken an oath that she was the mother of the child.

When the man found how he had been deceived, he readily gave up the boy to his true mother, amidst the sympathy and kind wishes of all who had seen this strange and joyful recognition.

Not only the people at the inn, but all the village, soon came to hear of it; and presently such a sum was collected for her, as not only paid her fare back to London by coach, but left her more than two pounds besides, for the clothes and other wants of her poor begrimed little darling, who was overjoyed when he knew he might throw away at once and for ever the blackened rags in which he had shed so many tears, and return to his mother's warm and clean and happy hearth.

## THE QUADRUPLE TALE; OR RABBI JOSHUAH INSTRUCTED.

"No person," said Rabbi JOSHUAH, "ever conquered me (in wit,) except two children,—a little girl and a widow." He then related the following tales:—

### 1.—THE WISE CHILD.

More than a mile-stone must be consulted in deciding which is the shortest way.

Once on my travels, I came near a town where the road separated to right and left. Not knowing which to take, I inquired of a little boy, who happened to be there, which of the two led to the town. "Both," replied he; "but that to the right is *short* and *long*—that to the left is *long* and *short*." I took that on the right, but had not far advanced, when my progress was stopped by a number of hedges and gardens. Unable to proceed I returned, and asked the little fellow how he could be so cruel as to misdirect a stranger? "I did not misdirect thee," replied the boy. "I told thee what is true. But art thou a wise man amongst Israel, and canst not comprehend the meaning of a child?—It is even as I said. This road is the nearest, but still the longest, on account of the many obstructions; unless thou wouldst trespass on other people's ground which I could hardly suppose from so good a man. The other road is, indeed, more distant, but it is, nevertheless, the shortest, being the public road, and may, therefore, be passed without encroaching on other people's property."—I admired his wit, and still more his good sense, and went on.

### 2.—THE LITTLE BOY.

*Impertinent Curiosity Repressed.*

Arriving in the city, I met another little boy carrying a covered dish. "What hast thou in that dish, child?" demanded I.—"My mother would not have covered it, master, had she been willing that its contents should be known," replied the little wit!—and went on.

### 3.—THE LITTLE GIRL KIND AND WITTY.

Another time, during my travels, I came near a well where a little girl was drawing water. Being very thirsty, I asked for a draught. She handed me the pitcher. "Drink," said she, "and when thou hast done, I will draw some for the beast on which thou ridest." I quenched my thirst, and the good girl gave some to the poor animal. As I departed, I said, "Daughter of Israel! thou hast imitated the good example of our good mother Rebekah."—"Rabbi," said the little girl, (with a smile that indicated the most kindly feelings, and that the reply was a mere play of wit,)—"Rabbi, it I have imitated the example of Rebekah, thou hast not imitated that of the faithful Eliezer." Kind maiden, thought the Rabbi, thou possessest already more valuable ornaments than the most faithful servant can bestow—Wit, Innocence, and Good Nature. May the Lord continue to bless thee.

### 4.—THE WIDOW.

*Great Learning no excuse for want of Good Manners; or, the Widow's Delicate Reproof.*

I happened once to take up my lodgings at the abode of a widow. She prepared something for my dinner, which she placed before me. Being very hungry, I ate the whole, without leaving the customary remnant for the servants. The next day I did the same. The third day, my hostess, wishing to make me sensible of the impropriety of my conduct, so overseasoned the dish that she had prepared for me, that it was impossible to eat it. Ignorant of what had been done, I began to eat; but finding the food so very salty, I laid down the spoon, and made my repast on bread. "Why eatest thou not of what has been prepared for thee?" asked my hostess. "Because I am not hungry," answered I. "If so," rejoined she, "why eatest thou bread? Do people eat that by way of dessert? But," continued she, with a significant smile, "I can perhaps guess thy motive. Thou leavest this for the poor servants, whom thou didst, yesterday and the day before deprive of their due! Is it not so Rabbi?" I was humbled and acknowledged my fault.

T. ERUBIN.
MEDRASH ECHOH.


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## FOURTH RIDING OF YORK.

### REQUISITION TO HUGH SCOBIE, ESQUIRE.

WE, the undersigned, Electors of the *Fourth Riding of the County of York*, understanding that a General Election is about to take place, and being anxious that our interests in the next House of Assembly should be represented by an independent individual, unconnected with either of the extreme political parties, who will devote his energies to the promotion of our Internal Improvements and Local Interests, as well as the general Agricultural and Commercial Prosperity of the Province; and entertaining a confident expectation that you would devote yourself to these objects, respectfully request you to come forward as a Candidate for the Representation of our Riding, at the ensuing Election, when we promise to render you all the support in our power to secure your return.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Wm. E. T. Corbett | David McDougall | James McIlattie |
| John H. Willson | Thomas Rolan | Wm. Reid, Jun. |
| John Reid | Sam. Matchell | Thos. Fleming |
| David Boag | Aaron Playter | Donald Cameron |
| Rans. McCarty, | George Larmont | Alex. Cameron |
| Edward Randall | John Selby | James Ellis |
| James Lloyd | George Bell | Henry White |
| Thomas Selby | William Miller | Thomas Edgar |
| Benj. A. Ellison | Wm. Michardson | Arch. Gillespie |
| Alex. McKinley | Chas. Boyer | John Ross |
| John Evans | Henry Playter | Wm. Morrison |
| John F. Davies | R. T. Willson | Ph. J. Browne |
| Wm. Shepherd | William Selby | Robt. McTaggart |
| Levi Bostwick | Thomas May | Wm. Bain |
| Jos. Hollingshead | James Gamble | Wm. Glasford |
| Wellington Selby | Robert Bethune | John Glasford |
| Hiram Moore | G. F. Hughes | Francis Hair |
| George Foster | Joseph Furnass | William Reid |
| James Breckan | Neil Murray | Neil McPhee |
| George Davis | John Anderson | James Milne |
| Corn. Silver | K. Cameron | Wm. Hacking |
| Chas. Sibbald | John Cameron | Donald Cameron |
| Amos Tool, Sen. | George Roer | David Ross |
| Ebenezer Doan | William Ross | Duncan Harvy |
| Robert Fidell | Wm. R. Osborne | Donald McRae |
| John S. Wilkin | Angus Cameron | Charles Wesscott |
| Kemp Thomson | Francis Osborne | Fawn Mudd |
| Joseph Penrose | Wm. Turner | Angus McDougall |
| John Huff | Norman Leslie | Alex. Campbell |
| Nicholas Dilman | Thomas Glasford | Hector McDonald |
| David Willson | Wm. McLean | James White |
| Hugh T. Willson | John Murray | James Campbell |
| Robt. Culverwell | L. Campbell | Finnan McDonald |
| Wesley Dunham | Wm. McIntosh | James Galloway |
| John Dunnington | Donald McIntosh | Donald Logan |
| Jacob Wells | L. M. Cameron | Henry Westcott |
| Hiram Dunham | George Proctor | John McDougall. |

### To the Electors of the Fourth Riding of the County of York.

GENTLEMEN:—I sincerely thank you for this manifestation of your confidence.

Were I to consult only my own feelings and convenience, respecting the propriety of offering myself as a Candidate for the suffrages of so large and respectable a Constituency, as that of the Fourth Riding of the County of York, I should certainly hesitate before accepting the very flattering invitation now presented to me. But, opposed, as I have always been, to extreme political parties, and to a system of legislation, that, unfortunately for this Province, has been occupied too much in promoting factious objects; and coming, as this invitation does, from Gentlemen having large stakes in the Fourth Riding, I consider that I would not be acting in accordance with a sense of public duty if, on the present occasion, I declined to merge all personal considerations in a desire to render my humble services in such a way as shall be most conducive to the furtherance of your views. I, therefore, lose no time in signifying my entire compliance with the terms of your requisition, and my readiness to act with such advice as, from your knowledge of local circumstances, you are best able to recommend.

Having been long before the public, in a capacity that afforded opportunities to judge of my opinions on most, if not all, of the popular questions affecting the interest of the Province, it is not necessary that I should enter, at this time, on a statement of what my sentiments are on particular measures that are likely to occupy the attention of the Legislature. I hope to have opportunities of doing so when I shall meet the Electors of the Fourth Riding personally to solicit their suffrages. In the meantime, I may be allowed to state, in a general way, that on all questions affecting Agriculture, Manufactures, and Commerce, I consider any policy erroneous, that promotes one of these interests at the expense of the other two; and while advocating the most unlimited freedom in our foreign trade, I shall continue to insist that our liberality to foreigners, in the admission of foreign goods, should be regulated by a reciprocal liberality on their part, to take our productions in return, on equally favourable terms. On questions of a purely Provincial nature, I conceive that most part of our unfortunate dissensions arises from the habit of making these questions a means for the accomplishment of sectional objects. In your own locality, I believe you have had tangible experience of the extent to which both local and general interests have suffered, in the too common and customary strife for party ascendancy. The public good appears thus to be generally too much absorbed in the exclusive attainment of unworthy ends; and to this practice may be attributed, with safety, whatever backwardness is perceptible in our spirit of enterprise, our general progress, and the state of our Public Works. The interests of Canada I regard as a single interest—as a unity, diverging into minute ramifications, but forming, altogether, in the eye of the Legislature a perfect whole, having no part that can be supposed to exist in antagonism to another, in a properly constituted state of society.

But, at the same time that I feel disposed to render all partial views and interests subservient to the general good, and to oppose all manifestations having a contrary tendency, I am fully alive to the important duty which devolves on a Parliamentary Representative, to consult the peculiar wants, and advance the local interests of the constituency he represents. Nor am I aware of any circumstances that could palliate a neglect in securing a share of the moneys appropriated to local improvements, more particularly of the late very large expenditure of £1,500,000 sterling, for local purposes; when, for example, in the case of bad and insufficient roads, the want of the required improvements entails serious loss and hardship on every individual living in the settlement; and when, besides no excuse can be advanced to show that the Government is unwilling to receive or attend to local applications.

In responding to your requisition, I confess that I am actuated more by public duty, than by any latent aspiration to enter the arena, and incur the responsibilities of public life. Should the Electors of the Fourth Riding of the County of York, be pleased to honour me with their approbation, and appoint me their Representative, I shall spare no exertion, and neglect no opportunity to serve them to the best of my ability, and, by so doing, to secure their future confidence.

To you, Gentlemen, who have thus frankly complimented me with your favourable opinion, I beg to express my heartfelt gratitude; and, at the same time, to acknowledge how much this mark of your regard will stimulate the exertions of,

GENTLEMEN,
Your very obedient
and very humble servant,
542 HUGH SCOBIE.


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VESTINGS IN GREAT VARIETY,

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MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 1, Chewett's Buildings, Toronto.

R. S. takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends, for the very liberal patronage extended to him since he commenced business, and respectfully acquaints them (and the public generally), that he keeps constantly on hand a very superior Stock of WEST OF ENGLAND BROADCLOTHS, CASSEMERES, DOESKINS, and Rich VESTINGS; all of which he is prepared to make up in the best style, and on terms that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

N. B.—University work done in all the different orders; also Judges', Queen's Counsel, and Barristers' Robes, in the most correct style, and at his customary unprecedented low prices.

Toronto, June 9th, 1847. 516-tf

R. CUTHBERT,
BOOKBINDER,
ACCOUNT-BOOK MANUFACTURER, &c.,

RESPECTFULLY begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgements to the Gentry and Inhabitants generally of Toronto, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received from them, and to inform them that he continues to carry on his business at his Old Stand,

65, Richmond Street, East of Church Street,

Where he will be at all times happy to receive a continuance of their favours.

N. B.—Every description of BOOK-BINDING, both PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL, including LAW, MUSIC, AND SCRAP BOOKS, done with neatness and dispatch, and on the most moderate terms.

Toronto, Dec. 11, 1846. 490-tf

THE
COLONIAL LIFE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
*(Registered and Empowered under Act of Parliament, 7 and 8 Vict., Cap. 110.)*

CAPITAL—£500,000 STERLING.

Established for the purpose of effecting Assurance on the Lives

*Of Persons resident in or about to proceed to the Colonies of Great Britain, India, or other places abroad.*

EDINBURGH - - - 1, George Street.
LONDON - - - - 4, A. Lothbury.
GLASGOW - - - 35, St. Vincent Place.

GOVERNOR:
THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF ELGIN AND KINCARDINE,
GOVERNOR-GENERAL OF CANADA.

THE CAPITAL of the Company is £500.000. All the Directors are Shareholders of the Company.

THE RATES

have been formed on the most correct observations which exist as to the value of life.

THE PROFITS

of the Company will be ascertained and divided at certain intervals, when each Policy, having a right to participate in the Profits, will share in the Fund to be allocated for Division among the Assured.

ADVANTAGES:

Among other advantages held out by this Company, to which the attention of the public is especially requested, the following may be particularized:—

I.—The *Security of a large guaranteed Capital.*

II.—The *moderate rate of Premium*, which may be paid yearly or half-yearly, at the option of the party assuring.

III.—The *increased facilities to the assured* as regards *Residence and Travelling*—the limits being generally very extensive, and in particular *the assured being at liberty to pass by Steampacket betwixt any North American port and any European port, at any time of the year, without extra charge.*

The assured need thus be under no apprehensions of losing the benefits of their policies, by the omission—perhaps inadvertent—on their part, to give the notice required by other Companies, on their intention to cross the Atlantic.

IV.—The *prompt dispatch in the disposal of business*—the Board of Directors at Montreal, being invested with full powers to examine into, and accept of, proposals, putting the Company on the risk at once, without communicating with the Parent Board.

V.—The *Exemption from Stamp Duty, Entrance Fee, or any other Expense in effecting Assurances.*

VI.—The fact of the Company being wholly a Life Assurance Office, unconnected with either Fire or Marine Insurance.

Copies of the Company's Prospectus—Tables of Rates of Assurance—*with profits*—without Profits, on Single Lives, Joint Lives and Survivorships, for the whole term of Life, or for a limited period, together with every other information, may be obtained on application at the Offices of the Company.

By Order of the Directors,
A. DAVIDSON PARKER,
*Manager for Canada.*

BRANCH IN CANADA.

HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL,
No. 19, Great St. James Street.

DIRECTORS:
HON. PETER M'GILL, *Chairman.*
DAVID DAVIDSON, Esq.
ALEXR. SIMPSON, Esq.
HEW RAMSAY, Esq.
CHRIST'R. DUNKIN, Esq.
HON. MR. JUSTICE M'CORD.
HON. W. B. ROBINSON.

MEDICAL ADVISER:
GEO. W. CAMPBELL, Esq., M.D.
SOLICITOR:
JOHN ROSE, Esq.
MANAGER:
A. DAVIDSON PARKER, Esq.

Toronto Board of Management.

HON. R. B. SULLIVAN, Q. C., *Chairman.*
W. PROUDFOOT, Esq., *President of the Bank of Upper Canada.*
JAMES BROWNE, Esq., *Wharfinger.*
ALEX'R. MURRAY, Esq., *of the Firm of Messrs. Moffatts, Murray & Co.*
THOS. D. HARRIS, Esq., *Merchant.*

MEDICAL ADVISER:
EDWARD HODDER, Esq., M.D.
SOLICITORS:
Messrs. CROOKS & SMITH.
AGENT:
JAMES HENDERSON, Esq.—OFFICE—*Saving's Bank, 4, Duke Street.*

Branch Offices, with Boards of Management, have also been established at the following places in British North America:

*New Brunswick*—Head Office, St. Johns—Agent, DUNCAN ROBERTSON, Esq.

*Nova Scotia*—Head Office, Halifax—Agents, JAS. STEWART, Esq., C. J. STEWART, Esq.

AS ALSO:

*For West Indies*—At Jamaica, Trinidad, Barbadoes, British Guiana.
*For Australia*—In Sydney and Adelaide.
*For Cape Colony*—In Cape Town.
*For East Indies and Ceylon*—In Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, and Colombo.

Montreal, August, 1847. 531

PORTRAIT
OF
THE LORD BISHOP OF TORONTO,
BEAUTIFULLY ENGRAVED BY WARNER, FROM A PAINTING BY G. T. BERTHON.

*Proofs* 20s. *Prints* 12s. 6d.

THE above ENGRAVING is now ready, and the Subscribers for PROOFS will be supplied with their copies immediately. It will be a few weeks before the PRINTS are ready for delivery

A variety of FRAMES, suitable for this PLATE, have been prepared, varying in price from 18s. to 30s., and are for sale at the Publisher's,

HENRY ROWSELL,
*King Street, Toronto.*
March 17, 1847. 504-tf

D. E. BOULTON,
BARRISTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND BANKRUPTCY,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
MASTER EXTRAORDINARY IN CHANCERY,
COBOURG, CANADA WEST. 439-t

MR. ROBERT COOPER,
SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY,
Wellington Buildings, King Street,
TORONTO.

☞ ENTRANCE NEXT DOOR TO MR. DIXON'S SHOP.

Toronto, Nov., 1846. 486-tf

DONALD BETHUNE, Jr.
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery and Bankruptcy,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
DIVISION STREET, COBOURG,
CANADA WEST.

Cobourg, Oct. 21, 1845. 432-tf

MESSRS. BETHUNE & BLACKSTONE,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, &c
OFFICE OVER THE WATERLOO HOUSE,
No. 134, King Street, Toronto,
ONE DOOR EAST OF RIDOUT, BROTHERS & Co

December 1, 1842. 382-ly

J. P. CLARKE, Mus. Bac. K. C.
PROFESSOR OF THE PIANO FORTE,
SINGING AND GUITAR,
62, CHURCH STREET.

Toronto, Jan. 13, 1847. 495-tf

T. BILTON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
No. 2, Wellington Buildings, King Street,
TORONTO. [397

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS,
COACH BUILDERS,
FROM LONDON,
KING STREET, TORONTO.

CARD.

THE business heretofore carried on at Cobourg by D. E. Boulton, Esq., Barrister, Solicitor in Chancery, Bankruptcy, &c., will for the future be conducted in the names of the undersigned who have entered into co-partnership.

D. E. BOULTON.
JAMES COCKBURN.

Cobourg, July 7th, 1846.

LANDS FOR SALE,
ON REASONABLE TERMS.

*District of Simcoe.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Lot 4, 1st Con. East of Hurontario Street, Mulmur, | | 200 | acres. |
| " 15, 7th " " | " | 200 | " |
| W. half 10, 4th " " | Mono, | 100 | " |
| W. half 7, 3rd Con. Southern division, | Orillia, | 100 | " |
| W. half 7, 3rd " | Tosorontio, | 100 | " |
| E. half 14, W. half 22, 5th Con. | do. | 200 | " |
| W. half 13 and 14, 7th Con. | do. | 200 | " |
| W. half 7, 6th Con., E. half 7, 7th Con. | Vespra, | 200 | " |

*Western District.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| E. half 7, 7th Con. N. of Egremont Road, | Warwick, | 100 | " |
| 25, 8th Con. | Dawn, | 200 | |

*Victoria District.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| W. parts 18 and 19, 11th Con. | Madoc, | 200 | |

*Midland District.*

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| S. half 7, and N. half 11, 10th Con | Richmond | 200 | " |
| Lot 1, 6th Con. | Camden East | 200 | " |

The above Lands will be sold at moderate prices, and on terms to suit the purchaser. Apply (if by letter, post-paid) to ALEX. CAMPBELL, or to Messrs. MUTTLEBURY & MILLER, Solicitors, Toronto.

Napanee, M. D., 25th March, 1846. 455-tf

WOOL.

THE highest market price will be paid in Cash for WOOL, at the Ontario Mills Woollen Factory, Cobourg, by the Subscriber.

S. E. MACKECHNIE.

Cobourg, June 12, 1845.

N. B.—Growers of Wool who may prefer it, will have an opportunity of exchanging any portion of their Wool for Cloth. 413-tf

Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE, the South-East quarter of Lot No. 17, in the 4th Concession of the Township of Hamilton; 40 Acres of which are cleared. The Land is well watered, and in a high state of cultivation.

For terms of payment, &c. enquire of the Subscriber on the premises.

THOMAS CROSSAN.

Hamilton, 12th June, 1845. 414-tf

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that D'ARCY E. BOULTON, Esq. of Cobourg, Canada West, is sole Agent for the general management, superintendence and sale, of all Lands in this Province registered in the name of JACQUES ADRIAN PIERRE BARBIER, Trustee of EUPHRASIE BARBIER; and that no sales will be recognised, or payments upon mortgages acknowledged, that are not effected personally with Madame Barbier, or this her Agent, Mr. Boulton. And all mortgagees, or persons indebted for payments on sales already made, will please communicate the articulars of their debts forthwith to Mr. Boulton, who is autnorised to collect and receive the same.

New York, February 14, 1845. 398-tf

CASH FOR RAGS.

THE Subscribers will pay 3½ dollars per hundred weight, in CASH, for Linen, Cotton, and Moleskin RAGS, delivered at the Toronto Paper Mills, on the River Don.

JOHN TAYLOR & BROTHERS.

Sept. 11, 1847. 530-tf

JOHN THORPE'