

Portry.

THE BARMEN FIELDS.

(From the New York Churchman.)

Here labour, weak and lone,  
Ever, ever, ever alone,  
Ever, ever, ever alone,  
Little is my gain, indeed.

Weary day, and restless night  
Follow in an endless round;  
Wastes my little human might,  
Soon my place will not be found.

Why so stubborn is my field?  
Why does life fruit appear?  
What a hundred-fold should yield,  
Now to barren all the year.

Bank needs crowd and jostle there,  
Nodding vainly in the sun;  
But the plants for which I care,  
I may tell them, one by one.

After all the sun and rain,  
Weak, and yellow drooping things—  
From the least earth—turned in vain—  
These are all my labour wrings.

Oh, my Lord! the field is Thine;  
Why, do I, with empty hand,  
When my work is done, find  
That my place is Thine, indeed?

If I claim it for mine own,  
That wilt yield me its poor gain;  
And at harvest, I alone  
May bring forth, O! Thine in vain.

If I give myself to Thee,  
For thy work all poor and mean,  
As Thou pleasest, it shall be,  
If I much of little give.

Yet then wilt not spurn my toil,  
Nor mine offering at the altar,  
If from off this measure soil,  
At Thy feet my all is cast.

What is there for man to do,  
Big alone the Master's will,  
Farched with sun, or wet with dew,  
Mekely thy garden till.

Newark, after Lent, 1849. R. T. S. L.

BISHOP KEN.

(From Strickland's "Queens of England.")

Scarcely had Queen Anne ascended the throne, (1702), when, influenced as it is said by her uncle, Rochester, she manifested anxiety to effect a reconciliation with the venerable Bishop Ken, who was considered the head of the Reformed Church of England. She sent a nobleman, his personal friend, who held a high place in her confidence, to seek the deprived Bishop, to inform him that the conforming dissenting Kidder, whom her sister had placed in his bishopric, should be removed from his intrusion into the See of Bath and Wells, if he, Dr. Ken, would swear allegiance to her, and resume his prelate state and revenues.—The Queen is said to have added "that it was her intention, if possible, to place him in the primacy of England." It is asserted that her Majesty wished to be crowned by his hands.

Surely the primitive Christian Church never saw mitres and primacies, the consecration of crowns, and the benediction of sceptres, placed at the disposal of a poorer man. The deprived Bishop, being beloved by his people, had been required to perform all the spiritual duties of the See. Dr. Kidder, to whom the temporalities of Bishop Ken had been given by William and Mary, at the commencement of his career, having long officiated as a dissenting preacher, and being reported still to hold the Socinian doctrines fashionable at the Dutch court, was equally distasteful to the true Church of England prelate and his diocese. At the earnest call of his clergy and people, Ken struggled with his poverty and infirmities to perform the office of Bishop of Bath and Wells. Well was his only coat, patched and thin as it was, known when he went on his progresses from Salisbury, through Somersetshire, riding slowly on his old white horse, almost as poor and infirm as his master. Thus would the Bishop go forth to the confirmation and ordination where his presence was entreated by his loving flock.

Since his degradation by Queen Mary, this inspired poet and prelate of our Church, when driven by her from the palace of Wells, had continued to live on the charity of his nephew, prebend Isaac Walton, in Salisbury Close. The summer he usually spent at Longleat with his friend Lord Weymouth, a nobleman who had always refused to visit the court of William and Mary, but with the Duke of Beaufort, and several other noblemen attached to James II., had hastened to London to greet the accession of Queen Anne. It was through the agency of Lord Weymouth that her Majesty opened the negotiation for her recognition by Bishop Ken.

It is undeniable that he was willing, for the promotion of the peace and unity of his See, to take the simple oath of allegiance to Anne as Queen of Great Britain. The man who had resisted threats of personal violence from Wm. III., when prince of Orange, had endured incarceration in the Tower from James II., because he would not fulfil his despotic command regarding the illegal abolition of the test and penal laws, and was finally hurled from his bishopric by Mary II., because he would not falsify his oath to her father—would doubtless have scrupulously fulfilled any oath he could have conscientiously taken to Queen Anne. The present crisis permitted him to do so consistently since his old master, James II., was just dead. The oath of allegiance to Queen Anne was, however, preceded by an oath of abjuration of her young brother, which, as it implied the shameless falsehood regarding his birth, Bishop Ken refused to take.

Dr. Ken was permitted by the Queen to withdraw himself once more into his poverty, and pursue his usual routine of life, unscathed by any political persecution for refusing the oath of abjuration. Instead of prosecuting him, she had the generosity to offer him sums of money, which, however, he pertinaciously refused, while the man whose religious principles he deplored held his See; and he persisted in signing himself as the bishop thereof.

Thus was Queen Anne disappointed in her wish of being crowned by Dr. Ken: it is singular that neither he nor his supplanter in the Bishopric of Bath and Wells appeared at the coronation to perform the offices therein pertaining to that prelate.

When the news reached Queen Anne of the tragical death of the intruding Bishop of Bath and Wells, (in the fearful storm of November 26th, 1743), she determined to restore the See to its ejected bishop, Ken. A nobleman intimated to him by her Majesty's orders, "that he was to return to his diocese, without any oaths being required or any other questions asked of him, just as if he had merely left his palace on a long journey." The true bishop of souls replied, "that he was an old man, stricken with years and infirmity, and overborne with hard work, but if it were permitted him to resign his charge to a faithful son of the Church of England, who had already taken the oaths to the daughters of James II., he would cheerfully lay down his pastoral staff as one of a wearied." It was further intimated that the primacy was meant for him by the Queen. Ken had too much wisdom to be tempted with the promise. He said, "he felt that his sole worldly business was to perfect his resignation to his chosen successor, Dr. Hooper, dean of Canterbury, his friend, whose principles he had known since they were both thirteen years of age."

If the character of Bishop Ken could shine brighter, it was on account of his admirable moderation in nominating a successor who had complied with the times rather than one who was a non-juror like himself; but he was more anxious for the Christian welfare of the souls committed to the guidance of his pastoral staff, than for the gratification of parsons. Dr. Hooper had complied with the resolution as conscientiously as his friend Ken had renounced it.

After Dr. Ken had resigned his bishopric to Dr. Hooper, he signed himself "Thomas, Late Bishop of Bath and Wells;" nothing could induce him to discontinue his episcopal signature till that time. It is to the honour of Queen Anne that she settled on the old man a pension of 200 pounds per annum, which he thankfully received, as it was clogged with no conditions which his conscience rejected.

Like most persons who struggle to keep the middle path between furious extremes, Dr. Ken had been calumniated by fanatics, and was sometimes assailed by a "no popery" howl. It troubled not the serene and studious life he led: after he had consigned his pastoral staff to the hands of the friend of his youth, Hooper, who, he was rejoiced to observe, became infinitely beloved throughout the great Western diocese. Dr. Ken, as before, passed his winters under the roof of his dutiful nephew Prebend Isaac Walton, (the son of his sister and the well-known and excellent author Isaac Walton) and the summer among the shades of Longleat. The welcome visit of death met our Ken at Longleat—welcome, for he was a great sufferer from ill health, or rather, it ought to be said, from frequent bodily torture, arising from a dital malady. In the cessation from paroxysms very hard to bear, he soothed his mind by the composition of divine poetry; he is one of the most inspired lyrists of our Church, and his poems, only found in the libraries of all loyal Church of England families, have furnished a mine of sweet lays and thoughts to some members of our Church in these days.

The room at Longleat, where Ken died the 19th March, 1711, is still shown. Before he expired he thus expressed his faith: "I die," he said, "in the holy apostolic faith professed by the Christian Church, before the disunion of the East and West. More particularly, I die in the communion of the Church of England, as it stands distinguished from all papal and puritan innovations, and as it adheres to the doctrine of the Cross."

It is said that he put on his shroud and then composed himself for the sleep of death, "not out of any superstition," as he observed, "but from the wish that his remains might go to the grave just as God had left them." Ken was attended to his humble grave in the parish church-yard by true and simple hearted mourners—the children from the village school he had established and taught. These little ones followed the earthly remains of their beloved pastor and friend in silence and tears. He was buried at dawn of day, and just as the last spade of earth had been cast upon his coffin the sun arose, and the children with one voice burst forth into that holy and familiar strain, "Awake, my soul and with the sun," (the Morning Hymn, written by the departed prelate,) which closed his obsequies.

THE REVELATIONS OF A CLOCK.

(From the Christian Advocate and Journal.)

My place is on a snug little mantelpiece, in an humble cottage. And my situation in life has been such as to lead me to a close view of the characters and the designs of men. Perhaps it may seem strange that I should write my own biography; but this I do, not so much to praise myself, as to give a correct view of my acquaintance with others. To be sure I cannot handle the pen, or perform the office of a scribe, but my faithful conduct has engaged the interest of my owner, who writes beneath my eye, while I tick away all the while a ready approval.

The place from which I sprang, as far as I remember, is called Down East, and the first gleam of consciousness which broke upon my mind was when I was set upon a long shelf, with others of my own kind, to see if we would answer the purpose for which we were made. Our maker being satisfied of this, we were then put in a large box, and hurried off to be exhibited in a distant city. There we were released from our unpleasant confinement, and after much rubbing and properly adjusting our faces, we were arranged in different places, according to our respective merits and the fancy of our new master. As I happened, for some reason, to gain his esteem, my owner placed me in a prominent position, in the window of our new habitation. After regulating my motions as he thought proper, he left me to my reflections, taking care to pay me an occasional visit, at which time I generally met his approbation.

My first care was to observe the manners of those who passed by my nook in the window. Many people of fine appearance went and returned, all of whom I was careful to mark. My first impression was that all well-dressed people were truly wise and good, but a circumstance, strange and unpleasant, soon dispelled my delusion. One evening a gentleman of goodly appearance stopped before my window and commenced observing my motions; of course I was pleased with this compliment, and ticked on with full satisfaction. While he was thus standing, he laid his hand upon a gold chain hanging from his breast, and drew from his hiding-place a golden miniature of myself; but as he was observing the similarity of time on our faces, a man equally well dressed, but in quick movement, passing by seized the image of myself from the hand of its owner, and fled quickly from sight in the shadows of evening. The noise which occurred made us very great, and while many were running by, I ticked on with anxiety but saw to more of the uncivil stranger. At length I observed again my former visitor; he looked sadder than before, as if some trouble oppressed him. After this, I was more careful to judge people by their actions than by their dress. And I was constantly on the alert to discover the treacherous thief; for I resolved, if he ever appeared, to tick reproachfully or sound an alarm with my little bell.

For a long time I watched, but in vain. The days were dark, and the streets were dull; so, as there were few passing, my attention was turned to my neighbours across the way. There, in a stately mansion, appeared to live a great man; this I gathered from the number who waited his pleasure, and the deference which was shown him in the street, or caught a glimpse of his person, when going by his dwelling. One thing grieved me much, when certain miserable beings with wasted forms and tattered garments, who sought bread at the rich man's door, were turned empty away. But I was glad to see the same wretched beings supplied with food at an humble dwelling, which stood near the great mansion.

Again the days grew dark, and the streets grew dull, while the anxiety I had to know more of the world, at last ripened into a desire to change my habitation; besides, the misery I had witnessed, with the continual din of rattling wheels, and the screaming voices of the paper-carriers, led me to long after a more retired life. But all this was nothing to the noise of certain large bells, which rang by night and by day, and with their deep sound set all my wheels ajar; while my alarm was frequently heightened by the shouts of fire, mingled with a clattering in the streets, which fairly made me tremble.

But lest I should be tedious in the history of myself, I will only say that my desire soon found a way for its gratification. The same gentleman, who had before observed me, appeared one morning in my master's shop. He said he resided in the country, and his watch having been stolen, a short time before, he wished in some measure to replace it, by purchasing a family clock. The fear I had lest he should select some of my companions, amounted almost to a torturing anxiety; and though I do not know that I ever felt what some call envy, yet the love of myself ran so high as to wish my place near one who had showed me such attention and respect. What was my joy to see him finally turn to me, as the object of his choice. The day of my ransom was come; I was packed away in a snug soft box, and committed to my new master, after which I lost all consciousness till I awoke far in the country, and found myself on the mantelpiece of a pleasant little cottage.

When my master brought me home, before giving me possession of the mantle-piece, he ventured to take a peep at my workmanship, which alarmed me somewhat, lest he should disarrange my delicate wheels, and so unfit me for keeping time—the great business of my life. However, he managed so cautiously as to ally my fears; and contenting himself with improving my appearance, he introduced me to his family, by telling them to watch my movements, and

be governed by my advice. My concern now was to learn the habits of my new acquaintances, and I must confess that I found it much better to be a family clock than to be perched in the window of a public shop. The first morning, when my little bell struck five, my master awoke, and after kindling a fire, commenced early the duties of the day. The children too obeyed the summons joyfully, and by their morning frolics gave me unutterable pleasure. It was not long before my master's wife was busily engaged, and the breakfast was prepared and spread. My task had never seemed so easy, as when I counted the seconds while my new acquaintances were cheerfully eating their humble meal. At length, breakfast being over, something still more strange came under my observation. My master took a large book from the stand, and from it a portion, was read while all, even to the children, paid the most unbroken attention; and after closing the book he bent the knee, and all united in worship to the Supreme Being. Of course my motions were slow, and I ticked on solemnly till the exercise was ended. At this time several reflections passed through my mind, and engaged me in study. My profound admiration had always been drawn out toward him, who could fashion my wheels, and control my motions with such regularity; but my whole thoughts were now taken up with God, who could himself make man, a mechanism more complete than my own, and give him an animating and reflecting soul.

After the day was ended, my master gathered all together for prayer, as in the morning, and this he has generally done ever since. There was, however, an occasion when he failed in this duty. One morning my bell rang five, seven, and no signs of the usual life appeared. At last my master and the family awoke, and began the daily round; but about the usual time of prayer, some of my master's friends came in, and called him away; so the good old book lay neglected upon the stand. This grieved me much, as I had come to like the sacred volume more and more. That evening my master was not so pleasant and as mild as common; while my mistress, a meek-eyed woman, gently told him he had forgotten morning prayers. The next day my bell rang five louder than ever; the family was soon up, and I was glad when all, quietly gathered sat listening to my master, as he read from the good old book. His voice slightly trembled, but I heard distinctly from his lips these words—"Redeem the time, because the days are evil." Now, ever and anon, when my bell rings seven, the quiet family is gathered for prayer, the venerable book is read, and the moments which my pendulum measures in this happy employment are the seed-time of future life, and the harbinger of joys to come.

I am now coming to a part of my experience, which is it painful to remember. My master's daughter, who was in the bloom of youth, was taken sick. Her slight form, which glided so often by me, now yielded to disease; and she was laid in a little room, whose door opened near the mantelpiece where I kept my station. The spring came; and as the outer door stood open, we could hear the birds sing, and the creek waters flow; but they could not soothe the distressed. She would call for the good old book, from the stand, and clasped it to her bosom, and ask her mother to read. Hour after hour did I tick along, and my little bell struck, while my master's wife read to her child those consoling words of truth, which seemed to be medicine to her pain. At last her form was wasted, and her cheek pale still; many a night did I toll the hours while the watchers sat by her bed. But the last of her earthly time was passing. The physician was called in haste; and while the mourning parents and loving children clasped her bed, he pointed to my dial, and said, "Ten minutes, and she will be gone." Sadly I measured the last moments of her departing spirit. Before I had ticked the allotted time, which counted down upon the dial, her breath quivered upon the pendulum's beat, the heart sounded a rapid alarm, and "the silver cord was loosed." Never did I feel as then the value of an hour. Let thy young and thoughtless take the simple warning of a clock; for the moment which thy venture to neglect, may be the one which decides your doom. My master's daughter died ere yet the index reached the hour of twelve, and every tick the pendulum gave took off a moment from her life. The flowers of spring were placed upon her pillow, and the tears of love were shed upon her coffin as she passed away; but when they bore her from the bedside over which I watch, her eyes were deep closed in sleep, never again to awake till time shall be no longer.

TIMOTHY TREMEL.

DR. HALLOWELL,  
HOUSE AND SURGERY,  
38, QUEEN-STREET EAST, 2 DOORS FROM CHURCH-STREET.  
Toronto, 17th March, 1849.

DR. DERRY  
Has Removed to 101, Bishop's Buildings,  
ADELAIDE STREET.  
Toronto, May, 1848.

JOHN ELLIS & CO.,  
Official Seal and Bank Note  
ENGRAVERS,  
LITHOGRAPHERS, AND COPPER-PLATE PRINTERS,  
8, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

HUGH PAYNE SAVIGNY,  
Provincial Land Surveyor and Draughtsman,  
YONGE STREET.  
ADDRESS, TORONTO POST OFFICE.  
June, 1848.

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

T. HAWORTH,  
IMPORTER OF  
BRITISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE,  
No. 44, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, English, Scotch, Banks and  
Swedes Iron; Cast, Spring, Billet, and German Steel;  
Anvil, Vices, Sledges, Chans, Spikes, Nails of all descriptions;  
Bar, Sheet, and Lead Pipe; Ramps, Files, Hammers, with a  
general assortment of Joiner's Tools. Carriage and Saddlery  
Trimmings in all their variety.

—ALSO—  
Cooking and Encey Stoves, Hollow Ware, Britannia & Plate  
Ware, Table Cutlery, Silver Spoons, &c. &c.  
N.B.—Mrs. D. makes to order ELASTIC LACED STOCKINGS  
and CHEST EXPANDERS.  
Toronto, Nov. 13, 1848. 16-6m

W. MORRISON,  
WATCH MAKER AND MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,  
SILVER SMITH, &c.  
No. 9, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

A NEAT and good assortment of Jewellery, Watches,  
Clocks, &c. Spectacles, Jewellery and Watches of all  
kinds made and repaired to order.  
Most valuable given for Old Gold and Silver.  
Toronto, Jan. 28, 1847. 61

MORPHY & BROTHERS,  
WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS  
CITY BUILDINGS,  
(Opposite Saint James's Cathedral),  
AND AT 98, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

IMPORTERS of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silver and  
Plated Ware, Fancy Goods, Accordions, Musical Boxes,  
&c. &c. Clocks, Watches and Jewellery repaired & warranted.  
N.B.—We make to order ELASTIC LACED STOCKINGS  
and CHEST EXPANDERS.  
Toronto, August 24th, 1848. 41

THE UNDERTAKING legs leave to inform the Gentry and Inhabitants  
of Toronto, that the TORONTO BATHS have been re-opened,  
and are now ready to receive the Public every day, from SEVEN in the  
morning till SEVEN in the evening, during which hours every  
attention will be paid to Visitors.  
Toronto, March, 1848. ANGUS BLEW.

JOHN S. BLOSS,  
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,  
(Next door to Messrs. Beckett's & Co., Medical Laboratory),  
KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

HAS constantly on hand a beautiful Assortment of Ladies French  
Kid, Morocco, and Patent Leather Shoes, together with  
a variety of Saint Saviour's of the very best quality.  
Elastic Sandals, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Elastic Boots made  
in a style unexampled at any Establishment in the City.  
Toronto, August 24th, 1848. 41

CHURCH ARCHITECTURE.  
MR. FRANK WILLS, Member of the Ecological Society of  
London and of the Architect of the Cathedral, and of St. Anne's  
Church, Fredericton, N. B., is prepared to furnish Designs and  
Working Drawings for Churches, Schools, and other Buildings.  
For further particulars, apply (post-paid) to ROBERT N.  
MERRITT, Esq., Colborne, or to Mr. Wills, Broadway New York.  
February 2nd, 1849. 36-6f

CHURCH ORGANS.  
A BACKUS, Manufacturer of ORGANS,  
&c. &c. (Troy, N. Y.) will be finished, about the 1st of May next,  
THE BRASS AND POWERFUL TONED ORGANS,  
equal to ever made in this country.

One Organ of 10 Stops, having a Swell over the whole, and  
finished with an octave and a half of Pedals. Case 12 feet high, 7 1/2  
feet wide, and 4 1/2 deep. Price, packed for transportation, \$700.

Two Organs of 6 Stops each, with a Swell over the whole, and  
a Trumpet to give effect to Choruses or Gtorgias. Case 11 feet high, 6 1/2  
feet wide, and 4 1/2 deep. Price, \$350.

Also, two C. C. Organs, compass 4 Keys, with 4 Stops. Price, \$250.  
Organs of 1 Half Stop, without a Swell, built for \$200.  
Case for the C. C. Organs, from 8 to 9 feet high, 6 1/2 feet wide,  
3 feet deep.  
Troy, Feb. 28th, 1849. A. BACKUS. 32-3m

OILS.  
BARNARD, CURTISS & CO.,  
111, WATER STREET,  
NEW YORK.

HAVE constantly on hand, from their HUNSON OIL  
& LARD OILS, of all kinds, such as Sperm, Elephant, Whale,  
and Lord Oils; and SPERM CANDLES, which they offer  
on favourable terms.

ALSO:  
Are receiving large supplies of NAVAL STORES on  
Consignment, which they offer on as favourable terms as can  
be had in this market.  
New York, Oct. 19, 1847. 13

CHURCH REVIEW  
AND  
ECCLÉSIASTICAL REGISTER  
THIS Quarterly Magazine is published at New Haven,  
Connecticut, on the first of April, July, October, and  
January. It is devoted to the exposition and defence of the  
Doctrine, Discipline, and Worship of the Protestant Episcopal  
Church in the United States; to the promotion of an elevated  
Christian Literature; and to a faithful record of important  
Ecclésiastical, University and Missionary Intelligence from all  
parts of the world. The effort to establish the Church Review  
has been warmly commended by a large number of the Bishops,  
and of distinguished Prebysiters of the Church. The first num-  
ber has just been issued.

Prices, to Subscribers in Canada, States, Shillings and  
Pence, which includes the United States Postage.  
Subscriptions received by A. MENZIES, Printer, as Agent  
in Canada.  
May, 1848.

REGISTER BOOKS.  
BAPTISMS, Marriages, and Burials, all bound together in one vol.,  
3 Quire Folio, Rough Call, £1 15s.  
BAPTISMS } 3 Quire Folio, £1 15s. 3d. each, Lettered.  
MARRIAGES } 3 Quire Quarto, Forell, 15s. each, Lettered.  
BURIALS } 3 Quire Quarto, Forell, 15s. each, Lettered.  
BAPTISMS, Marriages, and Burials, all bound together in one vol.,  
3 Quire Quarto, Forell, 16s. 3d. each, Lettered.  
For Sale at the Depository of The Church Society of  
the Diocese of Toronto.

QUESTIONS FOR SELF EXAMINATION  
OF THE  
SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER,  
AND HIS RESOLUTION,  
For Sale at this Office, and by H. Rowell, King Street,  
Toronto.

MRS. JAMIESON  
RESPECTFULLY notifies her return to Toronto, and will resume  
her instruction in  
WRITING,  
And in the use of  
THE FRENCH ACCORDION.

In Writing,  
Whether in Classes or in Private, the attention would be directed alone  
in the Lessons given, to the speedy acquisition of a neat and graceful  
style of Writing—an accomplishment which all know how to appreciate,  
and which, by strict attention on the part of the Pupil, under the  
system pursued by Mrs. J., may be imparted to her in a manner  
which will be satisfactory shown by a number of her former Pupils, in the  
British American Review and United States.

The French Accordion,  
An instrument now in general use, is also taught by Mrs. Jamieson.  
Simple in construction, and sweet in melody, its use is readily ac-  
quired—Twelve Lessons being deemed sufficient to impart a competent  
knowledge of the instrument, and to enable the student to perform  
the most beautiful pieces of music.  
In the arrangements for Tuition, the convenience of the Pupil will  
in every case be consulted, both as to time and place; Ladies being  
wished on at their own residences, or received at that of Mrs. J.  
Mrs. Jamieson respectfully requests the attention of those who desire to meet the  
names of the Rev. H. J. Grasset, M.A., and the Rev. W. Scadding,  
M.A., and can furnish testimonials from many of her former Pupils,  
under her guidance, have attained a proficiency in Writing and Music in  
a comparatively brief period.

Communications from Parties who may desire to enter on one or  
both of these Studies, will be addressed to Mrs. Jamieson, at her  
rooms, 47, King Street, West.  
Toronto, 1849.

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.  
PUBLIC ATTENTION is invited to the extensive and well  
selected assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees grown at the  
Toronto Nursery.

For Sale in the ensuing Fall and Spring. Persons about to plant  
Trees are respectfully requested to visit the gardens, and examine  
the stock, which for extent and variety of large, well-grown, healthy  
trees of the most approved varieties, equals any establishment of  
the kind between Quebec and New York.

FORTY THOUSAND APPLE TREES & UPWARDS,  
four and five years from the graft, are now ready for sale, together  
with a proportionate number of the most desirable sorts of Peaches,  
Plums, Cherries, Peaches, Nectarines, and Apricots. Also, Grape-  
vines, Gooseberries, Currants, Raspberries, and Strawberries. Many  
of the finest varieties of Peas may be had on Quince-stocks, now so  
much esteemed for Garden culture.

The collection of Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs and Hardy  
Roses, is quite extensive, and contains all the hardy varieties de-  
sired for Pleasure-grounds and Shrubberies. Also, a large stock of  
Doubtful Habitats, and will be glad to transmit to give this  
Nursery a call.

Nurserymen commencing business, in want of Specimen Trees and  
Plants, and parties purchasing in large quantities to sell again, are  
supplied on liberal terms, and will be glad to see them at their  
Nursery a call.

A New Descriptive Catalogue,  
containing directions for successful transplanting, has lately been  
published, and is ready for all post-paid applications.  
Orders from a distance, accompanied by a remittance or satisfactory  
reference, punctually attended to. Trees sent out are correctly  
labelled, and securely packed to ensure safe transmission to any part  
of the Upper and Lower Province.  
GEORGE LESLIE, 118-1/2  
April, 1848.

MRS. DACH,  
(LATE MISS NIXON),  
FRENCH STAY MAKER,  
Has Removed to No. 58, King Street West, nearly opposite  
the Baths.

MRS. DACH takes this opportunity to return her sincere thanks  
to the Ladies of Toronto for the liberal patronage she has  
received since her commencement in business, and begs to inform  
them that she continues to import French Gossile Elastic, &c.  
N.B.—Mrs. D. makes to order ELASTIC LACED STOCKINGS  
and CHEST EXPANDERS.  
Toronto, Nov. 13, 1848. 16-6m

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No. 9, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

A NEAT and good assortment of Jewellery, Watches,  
Clocks, &c. Spectacles, Jewellery and Watches of all  
kinds made and repaired to order.  
Most valuable given for Old Gold and Silver.  
Toronto, Jan. 28, 1847. 61

MORPHY & BROTHERS,  
WATCH MAKERS AND JEWELLERS  
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N.B.—We make to order ELASTIC LACED STOCKINGS  
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Toronto, August 24th, 1848. 41

EDUCATION.  
JAMES WINDEAT, B.A., Master of the District Gram-  
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the Upper Canada College—the Scholarship of the University  
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Terms and other particulars made known upon application.  
Brockville, Jan. 24, 1848. 22-4f

PRIVATE BOARDING-HOUSE,  
18, WILLIAM STREET,  
MRS. FIELD can accommodate a limited number of BOARD-  
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Reference kindly permitted to the Rev. Dr. McCaul.  
Toronto, Nov. 23, 1848. 17

SOCIETY  
FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF RELIGIOUS PRINTS  
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On the Principle of the Parker Society.

"I was brought up in the early knowledge of religion by my  
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the study of the Bible, and I have been desirous to know  
the assistance of some blue Dutch files in the chimney-place  
of the room where we commonly sat, and the wide and golden  
series she made upon these stories were the means of enforcing  
such good impressions on my heart, as never afterwards wore  
out."  
—Fide LIFE OF DR. DODDGE.

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"THE RIGHT HON. LORD JOHN RUSSELL."  
"THE RIGHT HON. EARL OF ALICE."  
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"THE RIGHT REV. THE LORD BISHOP OF OXFORD."  
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—Members of the Committee of Council on Education.

AND  
THE NOBILITY, CLERGY, AND GENTRY OF  
GREAT BRITAIN.

OFFICE OF THE SOCIETY, 187, REGENT STREET, LONDON.  
Managers—MR. HENRY HERBING  
& MR. HENRY BENINGTON.

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the middle and poorer classes an opportunity of possessing works of  
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elevate the mind, and to give them a knowledge of the Bible, and  
morality, and render it less susceptible of religious imposture; at  
the same time, the expenses attendant on the production of subjects  
of great importance, by the sale of such an edition, which would be  
considerable, and the most liberal support is absolutely necessary, and it  
is hoped that the Nobility, Clergy, and Gentry will render every assistance  
towards the promotion of such an object, as the want of which has  
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Drawings made expressly in the style of the well-known and much-  
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Parable of the Sower,'" "Hubner's 'Consider the Lilies of the Field,'"  
Schaffner's "Christus Consolator," "Viel's 'Two Marys at the Tomb,'"  
Stedie's "Raising the Daughter of Jairus" and "our last plate, which  
has been sold hitherto from 10s. to 15s. each plate.

Gentlemen desirous of forwarding the interest of this Society, and pro-  
curer early copies of the works, are respectfully requested to make ad-  
vances on the list as soon as possible, as the PROOFS will be delivered  
in numerical order, and a printed list of Subscribers published at  
the close of the subscription for the year 1848.

LIST OF SUBJECTS TO BE DISTRIBUTED  
For the First Year, 1848,  
FROM ORIGINAL DRAWINGS,  
By the most eminent English and German Artists.  
Size of each Print, 18 inches by 14.

1. The Crucifixion. 8. Our Lord Appearing  
to Mary Magdalene. 9. The Resurrection.  
2. The Ascension. 10. The Sermon on the  
Mount. 11. The Sermon on the Mount.  
3. The Resurrection. 12. The Sermon on the  
Mount. 13. The Sermon on the Mount.  
4. The Gift of the Spirit. 14. Our Lord Blessing  
the Little Children. 15. The Guardian Angel.  
5. The Agony in the Garden. 16. The Guardian Angel.  
6. The Agony in the Garden. 17. The Guardian Angel.  
7. The Agony in the Garden. 18. The Guardian Angel.

Extract from the Guardian Newspaper.  
In different times received various communications respecting the  
"Society for the Distribution of Religious Prints." We have hitherto  
refrained from taking any notice of its objects till we were better ac-  
quainted with the arrangements. Now, however, we have great  
pleasure in recommending the Society to the attention of our readers, and  
we understand the selection of engravings is under the management  
of a committee containing names that afford every safeguard for the  
orthodoxy of the object in view. With this guarantee we may safely  
trust the Society on a lower ground, namely, its encouragement of  
art. We have received a specimen print. "The Saviour," which  
will not only obtain a presence in the higher walk of art. It is a highly-  
finished German Lithograph, fully equal to the many beautiful devo-  
tional prints we have lately received from that school. We may also  
take a still lower view, and treat of that school. Those who have been  
returning will also more particularly to the past year two wretched  
prints, and a few notices for their encouragement. We have already  
received for the same amount twelve engravings, any one of which  
will in value surpass the whole of the inferior productions of the  
Society. For these three reasons, then, we cordially  
recommend the Society to the care of our readers; for its orthodox  
object; for its high artistic talent; and for its reasonable price.  
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middle class, and affording every opportunity of offering superior  
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Situation Wanted.  
A YOUNG LADY is desirous of obtaining a situation as Gover-  
ness in a family where instruction is required in Music and the  
ordinary branches of an English Education.  
Address post-paid B.A., at the office of this paper.  
February 5, 1849. 25

WANTED, a Situation as Nursery Governess by a Lady who  
would take the entire Charge of two or three Young Chil-  
dren, and would make herself generally useful. Salary not so much  
an object as a comfortable home—no objection to the Country.  
References kindly permitted by the Rev. J. G. Giddes, Rector of  
Hamilton.  
Nov. 30th, 1848. 14

THE REV. V. P. MAYERHOFFER  
Having taken the Three Story Brick House in Yonge Street  
near the Church of the Holy Trinity, will be happy to accommodate  
a few Gentlemen who BOARD and LODGE. The house is well  
situated, and in every respect a desirable residence. Reference to  
Stios, CHAMBER, Esq., Church Society's House.  
Toronto, 2nd April, 1848. 40-3f

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L. OF S. 8th. Con. Township of HOWARD,