THE RAIL-ROAD BOY. (From " Stories of Cottagers.")

(CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.)

It happened one morning, (it was only the evening before that I left my patient, as I thought, somewhat revived,) when my servant entered, telling me that the old man, whom I have before referred to, had come, earnestly requesting my attendance, since the boy was

Without delay I crossed, by the nearest foot-path, the fields which led to the solitary cottage, and reached it before the aged messenger, who had takan a more

circuitous route, had arrived. I passed into the inner chamber; the curtain had been let down over the casement, to prevent the light annoying the dying sufferer, but I immediately knew, by the deep-drawn breath and the ominous rattle that attended it, that death was indeed not far off; the precaution of the man had been ill-judged, since he had obstructed air as well as light; the closeness of the room was oppressive, and I accordingly hastened to open the window, and to admit the fresh morning air, which, coming from a warm and sunny summer's day, had the immediate effect of refreshing the room, and reviving the dying boy.

I turned to look towards the bed; by the help of the light that was admitted I was left no longer to doubt the message which I had received; his large and glazing eye was fixed almost in vacancy, his head resting on the end of his pillow, and each breath growing deeper and more painful: the admittance of the fresh air seemed to bring back the life that had almost fled, his eyes became fixed on me, and with an expression of joy, as vivid as he was able to summon, he faltered out, "I am glad to see you, sir, very glad."

The contrast was striking indeed; the sweet refreshing beauty and life of the scene outside, glittering with sunshine, and enlightened by the songs of a hundred birds that carolled in the gladuess of a summer's morning: within, the little chamber shewing every sign of poverty and neglect, the straw pallet in the corner, and the wasted features of the dying boy, who was stretched upon it. But there was something that bore resemblance to the brighter scene without-the thought that so soon a happy spirit should take its flight to glory.

I sat down by his side, and he stretched out his thin, white hand, already chill with the cold of death; I took it, and shuddered as I felt the feeble grasp his icy fingers strove to make on taking my hand.
"You are very bad, my poor boy." "Yes, but very

happy, sir." "I am very glad," I said, " to be able to be a comfort to you in this last scene, and to commend your spirit to the God who gave it." "Yes, sir, I have no parent to close my eyes when I am gone; and I thank God he has sent me you -- you have been very kind to me, sir; very kind."

I saw the exercise of speaking was far too great for him, and offered to read some hymns to him; he selected one, the first words of which he just mustered sufficient power to enunciate-

"How sweet the name of Jesus sounds."

I read to him the beautiful hymn beginning with surprised me.

"Till then I would thy love proclaim, With every fleeting breath; And may the music of thy name Refresh my soul in death.'

I asked him if there was nothing I could do for him when he was gone from this lower scene; and after a short pause, while his head rested on my shoulder, he made, in broken sentences, this request, which I give

"There is, sir, one thing, and only one, I would ask you to do when I am gone. When my mother died, blue eyes, and long fair hair; and when my moth they came and took him to the work-house, and I saw no more of him; I was then bad and careless, and I do not know where he may be now; he may be where they took him. I would ask you this one thing: take him this Bible, tell him I sent it him from my dying bed; talk to him about Jesus Christ, and then tell him, sir," he continued, with an almost painful earnestness, "tell him this is all I had to send him; I have nothing else in the wide world I can call my own; tell him I thought of him, I prayed for him in my last moments, I send him my blessing and a brother's

The exertion of this communication was too much for the dying boy, and he sunk back exhausted; it had been too much for me too; there was something so touching about it all, that for a few moments my feelings overpowered me, and there was a silence.

Death was rapidly approaching, the cold damp stood upon his forehead, and his hand became more chill, its grasp less firm.

The few words he did articulate were feeble, and seemed to require a painful effort; his eye became joined his hands together, and held them up as if to pray, but they sunk powerless on his bosom, and his compressed lip shewed his desire. I strove to gratify it, and knelt at his bedside. I offered up a prayer for him, he still followed me, I could only tell it by the slight motion of the mouth. A few moments after he seemed to make one effort to say something, which required a struggle too painful; I placed my ear close to his face, I could then just discern the

words "The Lord shall reward you." He seemed to be anxious to thank me for my attendance on him; I pressed his cold hand, in order to assure him how delighful the work had been to me. "You die in full and humble trust on Jesus Christ,"

I said, speaking as clearly and distinctly as I could. His head slightly moved in assent, and a sweet smile played around his face. "The cross of Christ," I Christ. added, "is your only hope of admittance into heaven." He again strove to answer by his look, but the lamp flickered lower and lower, the flame was well-nigh gone, his breath became scarcely audible, and as his wornout face rested upon me, and I watched the sweet and never seen such a death as the closing scene of this friendless orphan.

at the window; its first rays fell upon his face; he seem, after all, that he was unfairly used by her. opened his large eyes and fixed them on me with an Mr. M. Why so, Edward? expression of such love, such gratitude, such joy, that Edward. Because, instead of plain straightforward was one act more than another that the religion of the was one act more than another that the religion of the I never saw before; it was his last—one sigh, and his answers, she gave him such as were almost sure to ancients taught them to regard with abhorrence, it

spirit went to God. I laid his head upon the pillow, and crossed his poor ness, inexpressible sweetness there; life was gone— not deserve to be misled; for, of course, if the Oracles Oracle to ask for advice. The answer given them it was fixed in icy, marble stillness. I looked for some were gifted with supernatural knowledge, it never was, "Surrender Pactyas." In consequence of this minutes, until I could bear the sight no longer: I sank could have been intended that they should reveal the counsel they had resolved on his surrender; when a on my knees by his side, and could almost fancy the secrets of futurity to all who asked for them. being before me joined in my prayer; but no, it was intensely still, the spirit that just now spoke was prais- ficent presents which Crossus had made to the Oracle must have deceived them, for it was impossible for any

me, and left the chamber of death. listless contemplation; he scarcely moved as I passed the moment we lay claim to a return. through. I did not feel very communicative at the Edward. But could a heathen know this? moment, and simply said, "Our young friend is released from his sufferings."

"I hope the parish will bury their own dead." woman to lay out the body, and left the cottage.

thou lovest is sick;" but now the real truth was ful- Oracles before he made any offerings at all. filled, and my interesting parishioner "was dead," yet Constance. You mean by requiring a test of their the temple, and began to disturb the sparrows and all did it seem scarcely more than "a taking of rest in inspiration. I thought that must be wrong.

ther dying scene: I felt as if I had lost a dear and for this reason that our Lord refused to satisfy the for having ventured to consult an Oracle on an act of near relation: but, O my Saviour, thou knowest the Jews, when they demanded of him a sign. But was treachery.' frailty of our human nature, and caust pardon and not the case of the heathen very different from theirs?

thought of that dying scene.

The following Sunday was fixed for his funeral. - their powers of divination. He was to be buried by the parish.

The afternoon service was over, and having taken in her defence? off my gown, I walked slowly down the green lane that Mr. M. No; but when the pride of prosperity led to the cottage. It was a still, quiet afternoon: was removed, Crossus himself became conscious of his the distant low of the cows, or the tinkling of the plexed as you have been with the conduct of the surrendered him into their hands. wether bell, were the chief sounds which were carried Oracle, and asked his captive "how he could account through the hot air-every now and then the deep for its misleading him, when he had always treated it their school-books wrapped in white handkerchiefs in approach them with distrust.' their hands; they curtiied as they passed, and their childish conversation for a moment stopped; the sound history of Cræsus. of their feet was soon lost in the many windings of the lane, and I was again alone.

The church bell had been tolling slowly for some time, and its solemn sound reached me at intervals- reply of the Delphic Oracle which will interest you. a remarkable contrast with the distant sound of the It appears that Crossus had sent to know what he advice about Pactyas? children's voices. There was grave and gay, life full of hope, full of energy, and death, to the eye of faith, more full of hope still. It grew late, and I sat down under the shade of an oak tree which overhung the gate of a field, from which I had a view of my church; how long they were coming up. A boy or two, taking warning of Solon, on the interference of the gods in the Cumæans time to send two embassies across the their walk with a bunch of sweet-williams or southernwood in their hands, passed and looked at me as they the Oracle. went, when at length the sound of voices in the distance broke upon my ear: I walked on, and presently in a winding of the lane saw the funeral coming, if at least | shalt attain happiness. it might be called by such a name. Four men carelessly and hurriedly carried the rough coffin, which contained the remains of him whose name almost that to know himself was the easiest thing in the those words, and when I came to the last verse he fol- had none to care enough for him; he was an orphan; secure. And so he went on indulging in his ambitious lowed my voice in every word with an emphasis which but it mattered not to him. I could, however, scarcely schemes, and was restless and disappointed, and tried think that that narrow home, brought along in such a in vain to convince himself that he was happy. At that lid, the sweet and placid countenance, the wasted seen, his heart was changed; he learnt to take a true form, over which I had so often bent, was stretched. view of his position upon earth, and submit quietly to and even then I scarcely could have thought him dead. of the priestess' reply? A few village children on their way to school, had ga- Walter. I believe I do. The pride and ambition and seemed to deserve from them less regard than that she told him to know himself.

> the children gazed into the grave, and ran ou to school; Bishop Taylor which affords the service was over, and the bearers gone from the of this precept of the Oracle of Delphi, "When,"

not lose for worlds.

me to lose them. I have sometimes visited the old man since; he has had no claim. never yet had another lodger, and the straw bed lies Edward. But was he not right in trying to dethrone where it did in the little inner room. When I enter Cyrus, and restore the kingdom to his own brother-inmore sunken, and his gaze more fixed on me; his it, I can almost fancy I see his dying eyes fixed on me; law Astyages? mortal scene had plainly well-nigh passed away; he but no, he has passed to a better world; the woodbine Mr. M. It is curious that, if such had been his but no, he has passed to a better world; the woodbine Mr. M. It is curious that, if such had been his still tangles at the window, and the roses blossom at real object, the reply of the priestess on this subject the porch. I love to visit the room and the parish would no longer have misled him. For in that case grave; they seem almost to speak to me of the Rail- the result of his own success would not have been to

my readers to pardon me for my placing before them bability regarded the answer as unfavourable, had it a tale so little full of incident to the passing world; not been for the false colouring that his ambition shed my own feelings may have magnified its interest. I upon it. There can be no doubt that his real object trust, however, with God's help, it may have its use, was the destruction of the power of the Medes and however small: it is with sincere wishes and intentions Persians, with a view to obtaining for himself the do-I have placed it before the notice of other eyes. It minion of Asia. may serve to show the power of God's grace—the blessings of a Christian's death-bed-and may also shew, purposely misled him, because his request was a wrong that amid the most neglected and unnoticed members one? of society, the workmen employed on our rail-roads,

May God grant that if but to one, and that a child -"he being dead may yet speak!"

THE HEATHEN ORACLES. PART I.

perfect tranquility which composed it, I thought I had (From "The Fall of Crasus," by the Rev. W. Adams, M.A.) Edward. I wonder, uncle, that Crossus was satis- us what afterwards became of him.

mislead him. Mr. M. Yes. But before we can pronounce this divided between the dread of incurring this guilt and wasted hands upon his breast; there was still sweet- to be unfair, we must consider whether Crossus did their fear of the Persian power, sent to a neighbouring

of Delphi. Surely he had a right to consult it? There was something deeply touching in the scene Mr. M. So, doubtless, he himself imagined; and around me, and I felt unwilling to leave the room; this was one part of his error. The Oracles to him answer? but it was growing late, and I thought it as well to go. were the representatives of the unseen world; and for Mr. M. It certainly had done so. But wait till Giving one more look at the placid countenance of that reason, in spite of his gifts, he ought to have you hear the reason for which it was given. In order humility in offering to God the best possessions that we have upon earth; but the humility becomes pride him who now "slept in Jesus," I drew the door behind approached them with reverence and awe. There is to satisfy Aristodicus, the Cumæans determined to

Mr. M. Yes; and Crossus would have known it if "a Lydian, has taken refuge with us, in order to escape their favours."

Where he will be at all times happy to receive a continuance of their favours. his heart had not been perverted by too great pros- a violent death at the hands of the Persians. They their favours, N. B.—E. "A good thing too," was the only answer I got.—

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"A start in the properties, and the terms to said the properties, and the terms to said the properties, and the terms to said the terms to Sickened at the cold remark, I promised to send a an instinctive dread the mysterious powers which he believed to be around him. And thus, though the

feelings of such intense interest and delight! I now us by revelation alone, the feelings themselves have pursue." In reply to this, the same stern answer was traced it for the last time on that errand; my foot- ever formed part of natural religion. From his defi- a second time returned, "Surrender Pactyas." But steps had been urged on by the thought, "he whom ciency in this respect, Crossus had given offence to the Aristodicus was still dissatisfied; and in order to elicit

appear insipid—there is something of self in them; know it, and yet wrong in demanding to be satisfied. to drive forth the suppliants from my temple?" But ** Reference for integrity and The Lord Bishop of Toronto. but they do not often happen, and when they do, a You know I have often told you that there is as much Aristodicus answered, "If you thus protect your own heavenly and ever-watchful Father will overrule them presumption in requiring a particular sign from Heaven suppliants, why do you command us to betray ours?" for good. I felt just then disconsolate and sad, and as in neglecting those which are vouchsafed to us. And the same voice replied, "In order that you may

overrule the human frailties of thy people! A simple Mr. M. Of course, it was very different. The desire to do thy work should be our aim, and the aged Jews had a clear light offered to them, and incurred and unfeeling man, from whom I had turned sickened the guilt of rejecting it because it was not such as secure his safety. Their own city was on the contiaway, should have as near a place in my heart and they would have chosen for themselves. The heathen nent, and exposed to the attack of the Persian army. prayers, as the dear and interesting sufferer who had were in darkness, and their was nothing sinful in their They sent him, therefore, to the neighbouring island The week passed away—the many occupations of in the way in which he sought for it. The Oracles supposed he would be out of danger. But hearing life did not serve to drive away for one half-hour the had been held sacred by the belief of many ages, and afterwards that the Lesbians, less scrupulous than

n full bloom; the scene around was beautifully still; with Cyrus. The Persian king was as much per-The damp rose in hot vapours from the ground, and had in truth been very far from treating it with reve-Walter. I do not remember that answer in the

same conversation, we have an account of another as the price of treachery.

must do in order to attain happiness. to be the happiest of men.

Mr. M. He did so, until the death of Atys taight him that wealth and power were no security against far off. the scene was very lovely, and I scarcely felt to care misfortune; and then, perhaps, a recollection of the the destinies of men, induced him to seek counsel from Ægean before he proceeded to enforce his demand.

Walter. And what answer was given him? Mr. M. "Know thyself, O Crossus, and thou

Walter. I do not quite understand it. Mr. M. Neither did Crossus at first; for he fancied seemed sacred to me; there were no followers; he world, and therefore that his happiness was now quite manner, did indeed contain his remains; that under length adversity came upon him, and then, as we have I had seen him the evening he was placed in the coffin, the decrees of Providence. Do you now see the force

thered in behind the bearers, and ran along with the of Crossus rendered him unhappy during the time of quickly-moving procession; it was a parish funeral, his prosperity; and it was in order to subdue these

Mr. M. It was so; for she was aware that self-I walked quickly to the church-yard, and met the knowledge would necessarily lead him to humility, and I had one little brother, many years younger than I; I body at the gate as they entered. The corpse was humility to contentment, which is the only path to used to love him then as my play-fellow; he had large lowered: the dust rattled hollow on the coffin-lid; true and lasting happiness. There is a story told by church-yard. I left the sexton to fill in the grave .- says he, "the Duke of Candia had voluntarily entered soon forgot him; I have often thought of him since; By the time I returned all was again quiet; no human into the incommodities of a religious poverty and being broke in on the perfect solitude of the church retirement, he was one day spied and pitied by a lord yard; there was something in the silence more in of Italy, who out of tenderness, wished him to be more keeping with my own feelings, than the heartless and careful and nutritive of his person. The good duke professional carelessness of the officiators at a parish answered, 'Sir, be not troubled, and think not that I funeral. I sat by the grave till the bell rang for even- am ill-provided with conveniences; for I send a harbinger before, who makes my lodgings ready, and takes Often afterwards have I resorted to the spot. The care that I be royally entertained. The lord asked grave is now green; it lies unnoticed by the passing him who was his harbinger. He answered, 'The knowtraveller, as possessing nothing more to attract notice ledge of myself, and the consideration of what I de above the rest of the graves; it lies in a sweetly reserve for my sins, which is eternal torments. And tired corner, devoted to the repose of those who are when with this knowledge I arrive at my lodging, how buried on the parish account. I have often sat there, unprovided soever I find it, methinks it is even better and, perhaps, often shall; it recalls feelings I would than I deserve." But to return to the early history of Crœsus. When I said that he deserved to be mis-That grave contains one whose closing scenes are led by the Oracle, I did not refer to his presumption too deeply and too vividly impressed on my mind for alone. His question itself was prompted by ambition. He wished to gain possession of an empire to which he

destroy a mighty empire, but to restore one to its law. Such is my story, and I must, in concluding it, beg ful sovereign. He would, therefore, have in all pro-

Constance. Do you then think that the Oracle

Mr. M. We can only conjecture it in this instance. there may be many a sheep belonging to the Fold of But there is a story connected with the history of Crossus in which we are expressly told that an Oracle gave false counsel to those who had consulted it, in notice in superior style; also, Fine Linen Surplices. order to punish them for the question they had asked. Do you remember Pactyas?

Edward. Yes. He raised an insurrection with the treasure entrusted to him by Cyrus, but fled on the approach of the Persian army. You did not tell

The sun had by this time come round, and shone in fied with the explanation of the priestess. It does Mr. M. He took refuge at Cumæ, a city on the coast of the Ægean, and Tabalus, the new viceroy of Sardis, sent to demand his surrender. Now if there Plain and Fancy Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweed, Black Summer was the betrayal of a suppliant. The Cumæans, citizen of considerable influence among them, named Edward. Not to all. But remember the magni- Aristodicus, interfered and maintained that the envoys style and at moderate prices. Oracle to sanction so dishonourable an action.

Walter. But had not the Oracle really given the

In the other apartment the old man was sitting in we have upon earth; but the humility becomes pride it. When they arrived at the sacred precinct, Aristodicus, to avoid the possibility of mistake himself stated carry on his business at his Old Stand, the object for which they came. "Pactyas," he said, 65, Richmond Street, East of Church Street,

* Sermon on Humility.

How often had I trodden of late that pathway with proper objects of fear and reverence are pointed out to until you shall have pointed out to us what course to some further explanation walked deliberately round Edward. Still, was he not right in wishing to for their nests. It is said that, while he was thus employed, a voice issued from the recesses of the buildmantic in such scenes as these; they make after events Mr. M. He may have been right in wishing to ing, exclaiming, "Most impious of mortals, do you dare thought I could never feel the same interest in ano-

Edward. That was, indeed, a remarkable answer. Of course, the Cumæans refused to surrender Pactyas? Mr. M. They did everything in their power to anxious longing after light. Still Crœsus was wrong of Lesbos, where, as Cyrus had as yet no fleet, they there was arrogance in demanding a public trial of themselves, were about to betray him to Tabalus, they took him from thence, and removed him to Chios. Edward. Yet the priestess did not mention this After all, however, Pactyas was not destined to escape. The Chians proved no less treacherous than the Lesbians, and bargained with the Persians for a district in Mysia, called Atarnæ, which they had long coveted. there was scarcely a breath of air, and the flowers were error. We learn this from one of his conversations On condition of receiving this, they dragged Pactyas from the temple in which he had taken refuge, and

Constance. And how were they punished? Mr. M. We are not told, Constance; nor must hum of a bee or a summer fly passed swiftly by me. - with so much reverence?" Crossus replied "that he we expect in reading history to trace the retribution which follows each particular act of national sinthe hills of the neighbouring country closed in the rence, for that he had required a proof of its inspiview; a few little children passed me on their way to ration before he would consult it;" adding, that even that befel Chios in a subsequent generation. Yet the school, dressed in their clean Sunday clothes, and men of a high and generous spirit love not those who there is one remarkable feature in the story; I mean long after the transaction itself was at an end. Herodotus tells us, that for many years no one dared make Mr. M. It is omitted by Herodotus, and related an offering to the gods of any portion of the produce by Xenophon, a Greek historian of later date. In the of Atarnæ. The ground itself had become accursed,

Walter. Was it the Delphic Oracle that gave the

Mr. M. Why, Walter, if you were to look at the Malter. And yet at one time he imagined hirself map, I think you could answer that question for your-Walter. I see what you mean. Delphi was too

Mr. M. It was. Tabalus would not have allowed They consulted the Oracle of Branchidæ, in the neigh-

bourhood of Miletus. (To be continued.)

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NEAT and good assortment of Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, &c. Spectacles, Jewellery and Watches of all is made and repaired to order. Utmost value given for old Gold and Silver.

Toronto, Jan. 28, 1847 J. P. CLARKE, Mus. Bac. K. C. PROFESSOR OF THE PIANO FORTE, SINGING AND GUITAR, 62, CHURCH STREET.

Toronto, Jan. 13, 1847. Mr. ROBERT COOPER, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY, Wellington Buildings, King Street,

ENTRANCE NEXT DOOR TO MR. DIXON'S SHOP. Toronto, Nov., 1846.

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

CANADA WEST. 432-tf Cobourg, Oct. 21, 1845. 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. D. E. BOULTON,

BARRISTER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND BANKRUPTCY. NOTARY PUBLIC.

MASTER EXTRAORDINARY IN CHANCERY, COBOURG, CANADA WEST.

J. W. BRENT, CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST, KING STREET, KINGSTON. PHYSICIAN'S AND FAMILY PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.

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

GEORGE W. MORGAN. OOT A D SHOE MA ER, 93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS, COACH BUILDERS, FROM LONDON,

KING STREET, TORONTO.

BANK STOCK BOUGHT AND SOLD BY A. B. TOWNLEY,

Land and House Agent, &c. 130, KING STREET, TORONTO. | 423-tf

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

JAMES COCKBURN. Cobourg, July 7th, 1846.

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

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.

S. E. MACKECHNIE.

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 authorised to collect and receive the same. New York, February 14, 1845.

LANDS FOR SALE, ON REASONABLE TERMS. District of Simcoe.

Lot 4, 1st Con. East of Hurontario Street, Mulmur, 200 acres. " 200 Mono, 100 "15,7th " " 518-13 W. half 10, 4th " W. half 7, 3rd Con. Southern division, Orillia, 100 "

R ESPECTFULLY begs leave to tender his grateful ac-knowledgements to the Gentry and Inhabitants gene-Victoria District.

W. parts 18 and 19, 11th Con...... Madoc, 200 Midland District. S. half 7, and N. half 11, 10th Con Richmond 200 " The above Lands will be sold at moderate prices, and on

Napanee, M. D., 25th March, 1846.

Eight Hundred Thousand ACRES OF LAND IN THE

HURON TRACT.

NOTICE TO OLD SETTLERS, EMIGRANTS AND OTHERS.

THE CANADA COMPANY have again thrown open all their LANDS in the HURON TRACT for disposal, by way of LEASE for TEN YEARS,—NO MONEY BEING REQUIRED DOWN. The Rent, payable on the 1st February in each year, is not much more than the Interest upon the upset price of the Land,—the right to purchase the Freehold at any time within the ten years, at a fixed price named in the Lease, is secured to the Settler, who would thus are all further payments of Rents.

named in the Lease, is secured to the Settler, who would save all further payments of Rents.

The Huron District is known to be one of the most healthy and fertile Tracts of Land in Canada—it has more than doubled its population within four years. The Huron Tract, in the year 1842, contained 7101 souls; in June, last year, the Huyon Tract, and the Official on District numbered 14,983 souls, according to the Official

The above Lands are in Blocks, therefore affording facility for the undivided settlement of Families, of Old Settlers and

Maps, Printed particulars, and every requisite informati Maps, Printed particulars, and every requisite into upon the Huron and the Canada Company's other Lands in the Province, will be furnished, FREE OF CHARGE, by application of the latter peat a paid to the Canada Company's Office, tion (if by letter post-paid) to the Canada Company's at Toronto, and Goderich and Stratford, in the Huron District CANADA COMPANY'S OFFICE,

Frederick Street, Toronto, 1st Jan., 1847. WORKS BY

THE REV. ROBT. MONTGOMERY, M. A., MINISTER OF PERCY ST. CHAPEL, LONDON.

Drose.

A HOMILY FOR THE TIMES. THIRD EDITION. (Preparing for the Press.)
2. SPIRITUAL DISCOURSES ON THE GOSPEL SYSTEM. THIRD EDITION REVISED. (Preparing 3. CHRIST OUR ALL IN ALL.

THIRD EDITION.
4. THE GREAT SALVATION: A RELIGIOUS ESSAY.
5 THE IDEAL OF THE ENGLISH CHURCH. 6. LETTERS ON RECENT SCHISMS IN SCOT-

LAND. THIRD EDITION. Poetical Works,

A NEW AND BEAUTIFUL EDITION OF THE AUTHOR'S COLLECTED POEMS, IN ONE VOLUME, 8vo., price £1 1s., will shortly be published lished. It will contain all which the LAST EDITION IS SIX Vols. does, with Additions, Corrections, &c., &c. Also,

A NEW EDITION (THE TWENTY-THIRD) OF THE OMNIPRESENCE OF THE DEITY, AND OTHER POEMS. IN SMALL 12MO. LONDON: HATCHARD & CO., PICCADILLY;



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THE ROYAL MAIL LINE OF STEAMERS, WILL leave Toronto for Kingston, touching at Cobourg (weather permitting) every day (Sundays excepted), at 12 o'clock noon, precisely, until the 10th day of June next; and from the 10th of June to 10th September, at 1, P. M., precisely; from 10th September, at 1, P. M., precisely; from 10th September, to close of the Season, at 12, oon, precisely.
Will leave Kingston for Toronto, every afternoon (Sundays

excepted) at 5 o'clock precisely. Royal Mail Office,

Toronto, April 15, 1847. THE STEAMER AMERICA WILL leave Toronto for Rochester, touching at Cobourd and intermediate Ports (weather permitting), every o'clock. 439-t o'clock.

Will leave Rochester Landing for Toronto, tou bourg and intermediate Ports, (weather permitting), even Monday, Wednesday and Friday Morning, at Eight Luggage and Parcels at the risk of the owners, unless booked and paid for as Freight.

The Proprietor will not, in addition to the ordinary exemption from liability, hold himself responsible for any properly lost in said Steamer, owing to accidental fire or collision with

Royal Mail Office,

Toronto, April 22, 1847. THE STEAMER ECLIPSE WILL leave Hamilton for Toronto, daily, (Sunday) excepted), at Half-past Seven, A.M., and will leave Toronto for Hamilton, at Half-past Two, P.M., (weather

Toronto, March 22, 1847. THE STEAMER ADMIRAL

WILL leave Toronto daily (weather permitting)
Niagara, Lewiston and Queenston, (Sundays except at Eight, A.M. Toronto, March 22, 1847.



Home District Mutual Fire Company OFFICE-NEW STREET,

OPPOSITE NEWGATE STREET, TORONTO, NSURES Dwellings, Houses, Warehouses, Buildings, Manus general, Merchandize, Household Furniture, Mills, Manus DIRECTORS.

John Doel, Charles Thompson, Benjamin Thorne, John McMurrich. James Beaty, John Eastwood. J. B. Warren, B. W. Smith, J. H. PRICE, Esq., President James Lesslie, Capt. J. Elmsley, All losses promptly adjusted. Letters by mail must be

July 5, 1843. THE PHENIX FIRE ASSURANCE COM-PANY OF LONDON.

A PPLICATIONS for Insurance by this Company are required to be made to the undersigned who is also authorised to be premiums for the renewal of policies. MOFFATTS, MURRAY & Co.

Toronto, July 1, 1841. FIRE & LIFE & MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANI BRITISH AMERICA NCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT) AGENT AT COBOURG—ROBERT HENRY, ESQ.

November, 1844. JOHN THORPE'S BRITISH HOTEL,

GUELPH. times well supplied; Cellar of the choicest. Excel Stabling. The MAIL STAGE daily to Preston, Hamilton, and every other day from Fergus and Elora Hamilton, and vice verse. Hamilton, and vice versa. Green 1846

TERMS FIFTEEN SHILLINGS per annum To Post Masters, had spearly, in advance.