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## Poetry.

### SONG OF THE NEW YEAR.

I come, I come on the zephyr's wing,  
As swift as a ray of light,  
From the far off realms of immensity,  
I come to claim my right.  
As the blushing morn is newly born  
From the depths of starling night,  
Even so do I, Phoenix-like, arise  
From the last faint breath the Old Year sighs.

I come, I come to rule o'er a world  
Of mingled joy and woe;  
The former aims 'tis mine to bring,  
Of the latter ye've had enough!  
Choose then ye millions of thinking souls;  
Who wills it can bestow  
A share of the joy that is needed here,  
To banish the ill ye hold so dear.

Choose, choose, ye vessels of mighty thoughts  
That are given from God to man,  
Would ye revel in black iniquity  
Through life's uncertain span!  
Or lay before heaven those acts of love  
'That angels are pleased to scan? (seeds,  
Choose—choose—in that choice are the Future's  
I am here as a witness to all your deeds.

I come, I come on the zephyr's wing,  
As swift as a ray of light,  
From the far off realms of immensity  
I come to enforce my right.  
Let there be joy through the universe,  
And let sorrow feel its might. (Love,  
For in Joy there is Wisdom, and Strength, and  
And sorrow lives not in the realms above.

## Literature.

### THE BAKER'S DAUGHTER.

A few years ago, I went to reside in the town of C., in the County of Essex, and having one day occasion to seek shelter from a shower, chance conducted me to the shop of a baker, where I was courteously received and entertained with various odds and ends of gossip respecting the neighbourhood.—There was, however, one subject uppermost in the mind of the baker, and that was an incident connected with his family, which he seemed desirous of expatiating upon; and giving him due encouragement, he related the following particulars.

He had five daughters all grown up, and whom he had educated to the best of his limited means and opportunities. The eldest was married and settled in London, and the youngest followed the business of a mantua-maker in her native town. Sarah, the second daughter and heroine of the family, went to pay a visit to her married sister in the metropolis, and during her stay, she occasionally employed a leisure hour in examining the attractive objects displayed in the shop windows of some of the principal streets. It happened on one of those occasions, that she unconsciously arrested the notice of a gentleman who was passing at the moment, and who, being struck by her appearance, and yielding to the impulse of first impressions, resolved to watch her movements. She continued her rambles, and while she walked on, the gentleman never lost sight of her for a moment. After following her for a considerable time, he saw her pass down a narrow street, and enter the shop of a green-grocer. Here he waited patiently

in the expectation that she would again make her appearance; but being disappointed in this he entered, and found it was the place of her residence. By a little address, he obtained an interview with her, when a conversation ensued, which terminated favourably.—He called on the morrow, renewed the acquaintance, and, on the third day he induced her to walk out with him. Whilst in company, he candidly told her that his mind had been remarkably impressed upon first seeing her, and that it was his wish and design to make her his wife if she would permit him that happiness. He next stated that he was a colonel in the Russian service; that he was born in England and had come over to see his native country and friends; and that he was about to return to Poland to join his regiment. If, however, she gave her consent, there would be but one obstruction to their union, which was that the martial law of Russia required that every officer, previous to marrying, should first obtain the permission of the emperor. This he promised to procure, provided, that upon considering his proposition, her decision should be favorable to his hopes. In that case, it would be necessary for her to come over to him to Poland, to complete their nuptials.

As may naturally be supposed, the poor girl was astonished and overpowered at this unexpected announcement. She knew not what to think of it; and after considering it for some time, as the difficulties of the case and the perplexities of her mind increased, she wrote to her father, soliciting his counsel and guidance. This step coming to the knowledge of the colonel, he accompanied it with a most gentlemanly and courteous letter expressive of his honor and affection.

The father was puzzled. He looked with suspicion on the colonel's designs; felt anxious for his daughter's safety; and was averse to the measure. The poor man at length consulted a friend, who viewed the case more favourably, and approved of the match. Still the father hesitated, and left it to his daughter to act as she pleased. Meantime the colonel departed for Poland, but without obtaining the girl's positive consent.

Some months after, he wrote once more to the father, stating to the old man his anxiety for his daughter's arrival. "For did you but know, sir," said he, "my feelings, I am sure you would send her upon the wings of the wind." The girl consented. A third letter came, informing her that a certain vessel, then lying in the London docks, was about to proceed to Dantzic, and that he, the colonel, had made every arrangement with the captain for her voyage, during which the most minute and delicate attention would be paid to her comfort; and that, on her arrival in port she was to proceed forthwith to the house of his friend, the English consul, where she would be received as one of the family, and have to remain till he could despatch a confidential person to conduct her to his own residence. He further directed her to apply to another friend of his in London, who, he said, would attend her to inspect the vessel. She did so; and the

gentleman came next morning in his carriage and conducted her to the docks. Here the poor girl was anxious to know of the captain what was to become of her, should things not turn out as she expected. "You shall in that event remain under my protection," said the captain, "and I will bring you safe back to your friends."

Matters being thus settled, during the few remaining days of the ship continuing in port, the gentleman who had escorted her came and took her out once or twice, for an airing, with his lady, and encouraged her to cheer up for the voyage. But here another difficulty sprang up, the want of suitable clothes; which was obviated by a friend advancing a few pounds to complete her wardrobe. The colonel, however, had previously offered to take her just as she was. At length she sailed, and learned for the first time, during her passage, that owing to some alterations in the mode of lading the vessel, a part of the cargo would be discharged at Memel, a port about two hundred miles short of their ultimate destination, and where they would remain some weeks. This was a sad trial. But it appears that the colonel ever watchful to the interests of his expected bride, had gained intelligence of this change; and on the ship arriving before the town, a man was seen to leave the shore in a boat; and when alongside, he held up a letter, inquiring of the captain if a lady answering to the address upon it was on board. On being informed that there was, he handed it up the side of the vessel, saying that his instructions were to receive the lady, and conduct her to the house of the English consul; which he did. The letter was a Frenchman, and though the kindest attentions was paid to her by the family, yet, owing to the parties not well understanding each other's language, little information could be gained by her as to her future destiny. She remained at Memel some time, till a messenger arrived from the colonel to attend her on her journey. They set out in an open carriage, and travelled seven days and five nights into the interior of the country, they arrived at Bialystok, a small town on the right bank of the Niemen, once belonging to Poland, but now attached to the Russian crown, and containing a population of about five thousand inhabitants, together with a royal castle and gardens—one of the summer residences of the emperor, to whose staff the colonel was attached. Here she was agreeably and unexpectedly introduced into the family of a resident English physician, where her lover met her. Two days elapsed in making the necessary bridal preparations; and on the morning of the third, the colonel, accompanied by a friend, proceeded to church, followed by the carriage of one of the princesses, in which was the princess, the intended bride, and two ladies; his excellency the governor, and other friends, completing the procession. The ceremony was performed in French.

Previous to the girl's departure from England, she had promised her father that she would send him a duly attested copy of the