

Family Reading.

EDWIN FORTH, OR, THE EMIGRANT IN CANADA.

(From the New York Evangelist.)

(Concluded.)

The winter came on; deer-tracks, in larger numbers than usual, had been seen about the township. A hunting party was formed by Edwin and his companions, with provisions for ten or twelve days, and, as usual, a large supply of rum. The expedition proved most successful; on the second night they were returning in two sleighs laden with venison, intending to keep up a feast at Rossneath; they had all drunk to excess, and Edwin used no moderation, but lay like a log on the top of the foremost sleigh. They nearly overtook the sleigh several times, in coming through the woods, and as they entered the clearing, a sudden gust threw Edwin into the road; no one misgiving him, they were proceeding in their mirth, and the second sleigh, which followed soon after, went over him, as he lay in the road, snapping his arm and leg. None heard his cries; he was forgotten by those in his own sleigh, until on their arrival at the cottage the driver of the second sleigh recollected driving over something, which he thought was the stump of the tree that had jolted Edwin from the sleigh. All were alarmed; the night was becoming intensely cold, so that, even wrapped up, as they were, in their Buffalo-skin coats, they could scarce keep themselves warm.

In a few minutes the sleighs were unloaded, and Edwin's servant went off to look for his master; they called loudly, but there was no answer. Charles looked and saw a track. "Some one," he said, "has found master; we will follow them; they cannot be very far off." He was much further than they thought; much time had been spent in looking about for the track, and more than once they had lost it; at length they came to Temple's cottage, a mere log building, in the woods, and there they saw Edwin, suffering intense pain. Temple had been to the store, and was returning home, when he heard Edwin's groans and entreaties for help; he knew the old man Temple.

"Temple, for God's sake, help me! pray save me! they have left me, and I am dying." "Master Edwin, has it come to this?" said the old man. "God be praised that I have found you; for, in another hour, it would have mattered little who found you." He lifted him out of the road, and in a few minutes had cut down some fir boughs, weaving the branches into a frame. He then laid Edwin upon it, and drew him, as gently as he could, though suffering great pain, to his house. As he pushed back the door, Mary said, "Where have you been, you are so very late?" "Don't say a word, Mary; get our bed quickly out of the corner; Master Edwin has got a serious hurt, I fear, and I must go for the doctor."

Mary was as ready as her husband to assist any person in affliction, and, without another word, was preparing the bed; she had finished, and laid Edwin on it, with her husband's help, when she said: "The more of God's grace; it is well he is not frozen." "He is nearly frozen; it is well," said Temple. "No; said his wife, 'the coat had wrapped over him; but his arm is broken.'" "Then I must be off at once," said Temple: "Squire Jones will lend me his horse, I am sure; when he knows what it is for; and it was true Squire Jones would lend his horse for any settler; and his kindness in lending his horse caused him many inconveniences, but he said it did a neighbor's good, so he did not mind him."

"A two hours' journey brought him to the doctor, who, who resided in the next township; it was not long before Temple roused him up, and informed him that Edwin Forth had broken his arm." "Very cold to-night, Temple," he said, "come in." "Come in! I can't, doctor," said Temple; "I must give the horse a rub down; he is some pretty fast, and he must go home fast, too; so soon as you get all ready, we must be off." A beautiful night it is, doctor," said Temple, rubbing the white frosted breath from the horse's chest. And a beautiful night it really was: the moon was at the wane, the stars shone with brilliancy, the snow sparkled with the reflected light, the wind slightly moved the fir branches, and there was a perfect calm. The old man raised his head, and standing still, to rest from his exertion, he caught that beautiful psalm: "The heavens declare the glory of God, and the firmament sheweth his handiwork."

lent, for he had too much faith to change his religion every Sunday. And Edwin grew better, he began to express his gratitude to Temple. "John," he said, "how many times I have laughed at you, and teased others, because they came to pray here, instead of drinking and wearing, as now here I am indebted to you for life. I should have perished if you had not found me, and nursed me so well."

"You must not talk much yet," said the old man; "you shall pay me for this." "Yes, I will give you anything I have freely," said Edwin. "We will settle it when you get better," said Temple, seeing he did not understand him. Youth was on Edwin's side; he recovered more quickly than was expected, from the nature of his injuries, but the cold had seriously affected his health, and he was unable to bring good influences to bear upon him. He said to him especially, and watched for every indication of retarding in that hardened heart. And John prayed for him in secret, and in the deep woods; he remembered the prodigal, and hoped for his return. One day he said, "Temple, there are some books in one of my boxes at the cottage; I should like to read them to you; Charles knows where they are, and will give them to you." Temple thought that was good sign; "If he reads," said he, "he may also reflect." When the books were brought to him, as he looked at the titles, he was humbled by the thought of others' care for him, while he had not cared for them, or for himself. The Bible and Prayer-Book were the gift of his mother; as he turned the leaves over, he saw written at the bottom of a page, "Edwin was born on this day;" it was the eighth of Sunday after Trinity; he read the collect, then the epistle, "Brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh. For if ye live after the flesh ye shall die. But ye, though ye die, shall live. I have searched and understood what he said, and was ashamed to ask, yet when John Temple came in, he showed him his mother's writing, and asked him to read the epistle and explain it to him; the old man took his spectacles from the shelf, and read the epistle, in a reverent tone; when he had finished, he said: "Master Edwin, since you have been at Melville you have lived after the flesh, and I fear, long before you came here, for men do not become wicked all at once. You have been a drunkard, you have blasphemed, you have done many bad things, they say, in our township, you—"

"Hush, John! pray do not say a word more; I know enough; I have led a very bad life; God assisting me, I will try to amend; I will lead a different life, if ever I see Rossneath cottage again." "Tears rolled down Temple's cheeks, as he said, 'Let us pray for it.' He knelt down, and said the collect, and those never-failing words of prayer, 'God, whose never-failing providence upholdeth all things both in heaven and earth, and humbly beseech Thee to put away from us all unprofitable things, and to give us those things which are profitable for us; through Jesus Christ our Lord, Amen.' "Amén," said Edwin, faintly, and burst into tears. The old man prayed secretly for him, and he now found he could pray for himself; he was astonished at his past life.

"Master Edwin," said Temple, "you promised to pay me for my trouble." "Yes, anything I will give you," said Edwin; "I will pay you with my own mother, I am sure." "Your mother cannot pay me, I am sure," said Temple; "I will pay you with my own mother, I am sure." "I will, John; trust me, I will." "Give up every one of your old companions," said Temple, slowly; "yes, every one of them." "I will, with the assistance of God; I cannot do it myself, indeed I cannot; we have been so linked together; but tell me how to do it." "Leave that to me," said Temple; "they have not been to my house, and I hear that they say it will be all right when they get you back to Rossneath again, the old fellow will not be there then." "But you will come, John, will you not?" said Edwin. "Yes, to do you any good, or to drive away the idle ones, I will come; but when they know that you pray daily, and read your Bible, they will not trouble you with their company."

Edwin was left very much alone. Temple was about his work, and often went to Rossneath to see how Charles got on; and he wrote to Mr. Robertson, told him of the accident, and his hopes it might prove a blessing to his soul. Edwin often read the epistle, and never without acknowledging the good providence of God. He often talked with Temple when he saw him at leisure, and asked him what the Apostle meant by "the spirit of adoption, whereby we cry, Abba, Father." He read it, "The Spirit bears witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God." "Am I a child of God, who have sinned so grievously against Him?" asked Edwin. "I wish our Minister was here to answer you," said Temple; "we lay people ought rather to receive instruction than to give it; but we are so alone here, without Priests and without Sacraments, that we must wait until light as God hath given us. I will explain what I know about it. The Romans, whom St. Paul addressed in this Epistle, had, in the Baptistism, been made the children of God, and adopted into the Christian family; their baptism was an outward sign of inward grace given to them; the sin of their parents, and the actual sins of their past life, were on their repentance, done away, and they became the children of God and heirs of the kingdom of heaven. But you were, in childhood, thus adopted into the family of Christ; Jesus our Lord; yours was the providence, subdued the flesh, and you denied the world, alad! you did not do this; you resisted the devil; but you have committed deadly sins, and the Spirit did not bear witness with your spirit, for your spirit was daily grieving the Holy Spirit; I trust, not grieving it altogether away, for you appear penitent just at this time; but you are now in sickness, and that humbles you; you have nearly lost your life, and that also warns you; but none of us can say that penitence will remove; if it does, and your future life is that of a child of God, if you work are those of the Spirit of love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance; if, Edwin, you exhibit these Christian graces, we shall trust the renewing grace of God has been given to you, and he assured the Holy Spirit will witness with your spirit, that you are again among those who daily live in the hope of a better and more enduring life."

"Temple, you are indeed a comforter to me. If I had been alone I should have despaired of mercy, and now to rejoice that I have suffered, and will try to bear my cross as a servant of Jesus Christ." "My dear Master Edwin, you must bear many crosses; God has a grievous sin, and I you for many have been a gracious sinner, and I you for many will love him much. It is a blessed truth for such as are bowed beneath their sins, to hear this saying, so worthy of all to be received, that Jesus Christ came into the world to save sinners." Edwin now began to walk out with a crutch; he went to his cottage, and was pleased to see how careful Charles had been. "I will try to be a better master to you than I have been," he said. Some of his companions came to him, expressing their joy at his recovery, and hopes of a merry meeting at the cottage soon. "Never, never more," said he to one. "I have to thank God for my afflictions, for they have shown me the folly of my past life; let us all, he said, "try to serve God, instead of the devil, to whom we have been so long enslaved. I might," he added, "that night have died in my sins, and then what could I have expected but the just judgment of God, against a rebellious and disobedient child, and a most miserable sinner?" As soon as he was able he wrote to his parents, telling them of his accident, and how they already knew, and of Temple's kindness to him; he told his mother, though poor in this world's goods, he was indeed rich in faith, and one who lived in a daily trust in the good providence of God.

be most thankful: our township wants both, and I could not live in a better house while we had no Church." Temple's wishes were soon complied with; he had the satisfaction of assisting in building the Church of the Holy Trinity in Melville township. Edwin removed to Rossneath cottage, which had entirely changed its character. It was known as the most riotous house in the village; and now it became the resort of all who lived soberly and godly in the present world; he works of charity were planned there; there the clergy found a ready welcome, and the friends of the Church met together to devise improvements.

After a few years, at the request of his parents, he returned home; he humbly asked their forgiveness for the great wrongs he had done them, thanked them for sending him from home, and praised the good providence of God, in that he suffered for his sins while in this life. His health was much improved, though it improved by his journey to England. On his return, he established a school, with the assistance of the clergyman, who induced him to take a few boarders into his cottage; carefully did he train these young people, under his charge, earnestly did he warn them of the dangers which beset their path through life.

John Temple came to live at the cottage, and made himself very useful about Edwin's farm. He had enough to support him; and, after his wife's death, preferred, he said, ending his days with his dear young friend. One day in winter Edwin was visited by a stranger, who brought a fine boy with him. He appeared about his own age, and, as he came to him, he said: "Edwin Forth, you do not remember me?" Edwin looked at him, and said: "No, I do not." "Do you remember one who advised your return home, when you said you would not leave England?" "Yes, Mr. Manley." "I am Arthur; it was I who, with you, returned thanks to God, for preservation from danger in passing over to this country."

"I can never too thankfully acknowledge the mercies of God; my family have forgiven me; I am living with my children, and God has blessed the labors of my hands; this is my eldest boy, said he, introducing a fine boy to Edwin's notice. "I have had many hard struggles; when first married we were all ill, and but for the kindness of friends, must have perished. You will, perhaps, ask, Edwin, how I discovered your abode. I saw you soon after my arrival, and I heard of you from the Rector of Toronto. I was afraid to associate with you, for I did not dare trust myself, when I heard how sadly you were living. I prayed for you, and now it has pleased God to manifest His mercy, in calling you from sin to a life of patient resignation to His will. I was anxious to meet you, and to mingle my prayers and thanksgivings with yours."

"I am truly glad to see you, Manley," said Edwin. "I am truly glad," said he, "that you have corrected me, but I have not given me over unto death." I suffer much from the injuries I received some years since; but I can only thank God for afflictions, which prevented me from continuing in a life of sin." Manley stayed some time with Edwin, and yielded to his wish, that he should leave his son with him; at the death of his father, Edwin received sufficient for his maintenance, though less than others of his family. He did not marry, but acknowledged the justice of his father's will, and thanked the leniency of his father. He is now living at Melville, which is a church, a resident clergyman, and a schoolmaster, who carries on the school which was begun at Rossneath cottage. Temple lies in the church-yard, under the shade of the Church, reared in part by his labors, and wholly by his influence. His story is often told by the old people, as they pass his grave, or point to Rossneath, now a most beautiful spot; and Edwin loves to speak of the old man's kindness, and to tolerate the mercy of God, in preserving his life, and giving him such a guide as John Temple. Of himself, otherwise he does not speak; but the patient endurance of pain, the gentleness which arises from a subdued temper, the charity which is ever kind, are the marks of a penitent's life, who acknowledges that God has taken him from the deep waters, which had nearly overwhelmed his soul.

Advertisements.

- WILLIAM HAY, ARCHITECT AND CIVIL ENGINEER, REMOVED TO 62 Church Street.
- WANTED. Two well educated YOUTHS as pupils.
- M. ANDERSON, PORTRAIT PAINTER. In his tour of the British Provinces, has visited Toronto for a short time, prepared to receive Sitings at the Rooms, 108, Yonge Street.
- MR. S. J. STRATFORD, SURGEON AND OCUList, Church Street, above Queen Street, Toronto. The Toronto Dispensary, for Diseases of the EYE, in rear of the same.
- T. BILTON, MERCANTILE TAILOR, No. 2, Wellington Buildings, King Street Toronto.
- WILLIAM HODGINS, ARCHITECT AND CIVIL ENGINEER, LONDON, CANADA WEST.
- J. P. CLARKE, Mus. Bac. K. C. PROFESSOR OF THE PIANO-FORTE, SINGING AND GUITAR, Residence, Shuter Street. Toronto, May 7, 1851.
- JOHN CRAIG, GLASS STAINER, Flag, Banner, and Ornamental Painter, HOUSE PAINTING, GRASSING, &c., &c. No. 7, Waterloo Buildings, Toronto. September 4th 1851.
- HERBERT MORTIMER, BROKER, House, Land and General Agent, No. 40, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. (Opposite St. James's Church.)
- JUST RECEIVED, SAM SLICKS WISE SAWS AND MODERN INSTRUMENTS, WHAT HE SAID, DID OR INVENTED. Paper 2s. 6d.; Cloth, 3s. 9d.
- HENRY ROWSELL, Bookbinder & Stationer, King Street.
- TORONTO COACH MANUFACTORY, 130 & 132 King Street West. (ESTABLISHED 1832.)
- OWEN & WOOD, (FROM LONDON.) Toronto, July 8th, 1853.

VENTILATION. THE Subscribers are now prepared to furnish at their Foundry, the most powerful and economical house-warming and VENTILATING STOVE in the world—of three different sizes—from that which will warm Churches or other large buildings to the smallest office. Specific directions will be furnished gratis by application to Henry Rattan, Esq. of Cobourg. J. R. ARMSTRONG & CO. Toronto, April 30, 1853.

MR. CHARLES RHAN, SURGEON DENTIST, BEGS to acquaint his numerous friends, and the public generally, that he has just returned from New York; where he has been spending some time with Professor John Allen, of the College of Dental Surgeons, Cincinnati, from whom he has been acquiring a knowledge of the late great improvement in Dentistry, viz: that of uniting single teeth with each other and to the plate upon which they are set, by means of a fusible silicious cement, which is dowed in and around the base of the teeth upon the plate in such a manner, as to form a continuous artificial gum. By this method the cavities between the teeth, which are unavoidable in the old style, are completely filled up leaving no chance for secretions of any kind and giving a perfectly natural and life-like appearance to the gum and teeth. Specimens may be seen at his Office, on the corner of Bay and Melinda Streets. Office Hours from 9 a. m. to 6 p. m.

Terms—Cash—without exception. This important improvement has been patented by Dr. Allen in the United States, and steps have been taken to procure Patent in England and France. Dr. A. has authorized Mr. Rhan to give instructions in this beautiful art to educated gentlemen in the profession, on moderate terms. N.B.—Mr. R offers a friendly challenge to all the Dentists of British North America to compete with him at the approaching Provincial Exhibition, for a Gold Medal, value £12 10s., to be left to the judgment of the Professor of Toronto University, and of Trinity College. Toronto, Sept. 17, 1852.

Ontario, Simcoe & Huron Railroad. THE Freight Train going north, will still further shorten the time of travel, by leaving Toronto, on each Monday, Wednesday, Friday, at 8 A. M. for Bradford. Returning will leave Bradford, on each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 A. M. Freight for this train must be delivered before 7, on the morning of departure; or it will be received from 4 to 7 P. M., on the previous evening.

ALFRED BRUNEL, Superintendent. Cricket Bats, Balls, &c. THE undersigned has pleasure in announcing to the lovers of Cricket, that he has just received and now offers for Sale, an excellent assortment of XXX MATCH BATS and BALLS, and other Cricketing materials. These having been imported by him direct from the well known house of Lillywhite, Brothers & Co., by special order, and the selection having been carefully made in England, he can confidently recommend them of first-rate quality. The prices will also be found lower than has been hitherto charged for the best articles.

HENRY ROWSELL, King Street. TORONTO AND HAMILTON. THE STEAMER CITY OF HAMILTON, (CAPT. JOHN GORDON.) WILL leave TORONTO for HAMILTON, every Wednesday (Sundays excepted) at 2 o'clock, and will leave HAMILTON for TORONTO, every morning at 7 o'clock. Fares, Cabin—2s. 6d.—meals extra. Deck 7s. Royal Mail Steam Packet Office } Toronto, April 23rd 1853. } 38-1f

Provincial Insurance Company. NOTICE is hereby given that a dividend has been declared on the paid up Stock of this company, for the half year ending the 30th inst., at the rate of ten per cent. per annum, payable on and after the 15th July next—until which time the Transfer Books will be closed. The Dividends are payable either at the office of the Company in Toronto, or at its various agencies.

TORONTO AND HAMILTON. THE STEAMER CITY OF HAMILTON, (CAPT. JOHN GORDON.) WILL leave TORONTO for HAMILTON, every Wednesday (Sundays excepted) at 2 o'clock, and will leave HAMILTON for TORONTO, every morning at 7 o'clock. Fares, Cabin—2s. 6d.—meals extra. Deck 7s. Royal Mail Steam Packet Office } Toronto, April 19th 1853. } 38-1f

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH DISORDERED STOMACH, INDIGESTION AND DETERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD. Copy of a Letter from John Lloyd, of Erwin, near Harlech, Merionethshire. To Professor Holloway, Sir,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dangerous giddiness and frequent swellings in the head, generally impaired health. Every means had failed to give me any permanent relief and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid of going about without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally upon Mr. Hugh, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of consulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recommended your Pills, I tried them without delay, and after taking them for a short time, I am now happy to bear testimony to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are at liberty to publish this letter in any way you may think proper. I am, Sir, your obedient Servant, (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

MIRACULOUS CURE OF DROPSY. Extract of a letter from Edward Rowley, Esq., of India Walks, Tobago, dated April 8th, 1852. To Professor Holloway, DEAR SIR—I deem it a duty I owe to you and the public at large to inform you of a most miraculous recovery from that dreadful disease, DROPSY, and which under God, was effected by your invaluable Pills. I was tapped five times in eight months, and skilfully treated by two medical practitioners, but could not get cured, until I had recourse to your remedy, and notwithstanding all I had undergone, this miraculous medicine cured me in the course of six weeks. (Signed) EDWARD ROWLEY.

IRVING'S CHERRY PECTORAL. For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping-Coughs, Croup, Asthma and Consumption. AMONG the numerous discoveries Science has made in this generation to facilitate the business of life, increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than this contribution of Chemistry to the Healing Art. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt, that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed, there is now abundant reason to believe a remedy has at length been found which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men, and refer further enquiry to the circular which the Agent below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these facts.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, Corner of King & Church Streets, joining the Court House, Toronto. HAVE ON HAND THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST, AND THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

WE have received our complete assortment of NEW Spring and Summer Goods, which upon inspection, our Customers will find to be composed of the newest and most Fashionable materials, in great variety. Having been selected with great care, and imported direct from the best British, French, and American Markets, by ourselves, we can confidently guarantee to the inspection of our Customers and the Public, as being the most Fashionable, Durable, Serviceable, and Cheap assortment of Ready-Made Clothing and Dry Goods, in Canada West.

TAILORING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES, EXECUTED WITH TASTE. MOURNINGS FURNISHED ON THE SHORTEST NOTICE. PARIS, LONDON, AND NEW YORK FASHIONS RECEIVED MONTHLY. READY-MADE FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING:

Men's Br. Holland Coats, from 4 41	Men's Black Cloth Vests from 7 6	Men's Molekin Trowsers, 6 7
Do. Check'd do. do. " 5 0	Do. Black Satin do. " 8 9	Do. Linen Drill do. " 5 0
Do. Black Alpaca do. " 10 0	Do. Fancy Satin do. " 8 9	Do. Check'd do. do. " 5 0
Do. Russell Cord do. " 13 6	Do. Holland do. " 3 4	Do. Corduroy do. do. " 5 0
Do. Princess do. do. " 3 6	Do. Fancy do. " 4 4	Do. Lingerie do. do. " 11 3
Do. Canada Tweed do. " 7 6	Do. Velvet do. " 4 4	Do. Satinet do. do. " 13 9
Do. Broad Cloth do. " 30 0	Do. Marcella do. do. " 13 9	Do. Cassimere do. do. " 13 9
Do. Cashmere do. " 25 0	Do. Barthele do. do. " 13 9	Do. Dorskin do. do. " 13 9
Boy's Br. Holland do. " 4 4	Do. Boy's Fancy do. " 3 9	Do. Dorskin do. do. " 4 4
Do. Silk do. do. " 5 0	Do. Silk do. do. " 5 0	Do. Check'd do. do. " 4 4
Do. Molekin do. do. " 6 3	Do. Satin do. do. " 5 0	Do. Molekin do. do. " 5 0
Do. Tweed do. do. " 10 0	Do. Cloth do. do. " 4 0	Do. Canada 'weede do. " 4 4
Do. Broad Cloth do. do. " 17 6	Do. Tweede do. do. " 8 9	Do. Cassimere do. do. " 4 4
Do. Russell Cord do. do. " 8 9	Do. Cassimere do. do. " 5 0	Do. Cassimere do. do. " 4 4
White Shirts, Linen fronts 4 4	Men's Cloth Caps " 2 6	Red Flannel Shirts " 4 4
Striped " 2 6	Boy's do. " 1 10	Under Shirts and Drawers.

DRY GOODS: Table Linens, Quills, Counterpanes, Bed Tick, and Towels, Crapes, and Materials for Mourning, Infants' Robes, Caps, & Erocking, Collars, Handkerchiefs, and Neck-ties, Cap Fronts, Muslin, Netts, Shawls, Artificial Flowers, Oriens, Cobourgs, DeLaines. Factory Cotton, from 8. 2d. Striped Shirting, " 31 Cotton Wares, " 44 Ladies' Suits, " 4 4 Fringes, Gimps, Trimmings, Baree Dresses, Silk Warp Alpaca.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House. 381-1/2 Toronto, April 2, 1852.

W. MORRISON, Watch Maker and Manufacturing Jeweler, 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. Utmost value given for old Gold and Silver. Toronto, Jan. 28, 1847.

AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Whooping-Coughs, Croup, Asthma and Consumption. AMONG the numerous discoveries Science has made in this generation to facilitate the business of life, increase its enjoyment, and even prolong the term of human existence, none can be named of more real value to mankind, than this contribution of Chemistry to the Healing Art. A vast trial of its virtues throughout this broad country, has proven beyond a doubt, that no medicine or combination of medicines yet known, can so surely control and cure the numerous varieties of pulmonary disease which have hitherto swept from our midst thousands and thousands every year. Indeed, there is now abundant reason to believe a remedy has at length been found which can be relied on to cure the most dangerous affections of the lungs. Our space here will not permit us to publish any proportion of the cures effected by its use, but we would present the following opinions of eminent men, and refer further enquiry to the circular which the Agent below named, will always be pleased to furnish free, wherein are full particulars, and indisputable proof of these facts.

From the President of Amherst College, the celebrated Professor Hitchcock. "James C. Ayer, Sir:—I have used your CHERRY PECTORAL in my own case of deep-seated Bronchitis, and am satisfied from its chemical composition, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngeal and bronchial difficulties. In my opinion as to its superior character can be of any service, you are at liberty to use it as you think proper. EDWARD HITCHCOCK, L. L. D.

From the Widely Celebrated Professor Stillman, M.D., L.L.D., Professor of Chemistry, Mining, &c., Yale College, Member of the Lit. Hist. Med. Phil. and Scientific Societies of America and Europe. "I deem the CHERRY PECTORAL an admirable composition from some of the best articles in the Materia Medica, and a very effective remedy for the class of diseases it is intended to cure."

Prepared and Sold by JAMES C. AYER, Practical Chemist, Lowell, Mass. Sold in TORONTO by LYMAN BROTHERS—In Hamilton by Hamilton & Kneeshaw—in Kingston by E. W. Palmer—in Montreal by Mr. Lyman & Co.—in Quebec by Joseph Bowles and by the druggist every where throughout the Provinces and United States.

HEALTH FOR A SHILLING! HOLLOWAY'S PILLS. EXTRAORDINARY CURE OF LOSS OF HEALTH DISORDERED STOMACH, INDIGESTION AND DETERMINATION OF BLOOD TO THE HEAD. Copy of a Letter from John Lloyd, of Erwin, near Harlech, Merionethshire. To Professor Holloway, Sir,—I avail myself of the first opportunity of informing you, that for a very long period I was afflicted with a dangerous giddiness and frequent swellings in the head, generally impaired health. Every means had failed to give me any permanent relief and at length it became so alarming that I was really afraid of going about without an attendant. In this melancholy condition I waited personally upon Mr. Hugh, Chemist, Harlech, for the purpose of consulting him as to what I had better do; he kindly recommended your Pills, I tried them without delay, and after taking them for a short time, I am now happy to bear testimony to their wonderful efficacy. I am now restored to perfect health, and enabled to resume my usual duties. You are at liberty to publish this letter in any way you may think proper. I am, Sir, your obedient Servant, (Signed) JOHN LLOYD.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BOOK AND JOB WORK, DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER, AT THE OFFICE OF "THE CHURCH," No. 113, KING STREET EAST TORONTO.