

Poetry

ANGEL WATCHERS.

Not unwatched by heavenly powers, Sleeps the Church's lowly daughter...

As, beneath yon tender light, Wary Earth finds sweet repose...

So we know not what we gain In that silent time of sleeping...

When the Powers of Hell prevail O'er our weakness and unwilling...

Who's distant roaring swells and fa's As my kitchen and parlour were not very far distant...

But, that these things are, we know, And we know how the thought of wonder!

These and us, the weak, the low, Nothing, but our sins, can hinder...

Lord, Thy saints in evil hour, So couldst Thou ever round them...

And no steps of Death around them— Make our faith what their's hath been...

HELEN WALKER. (From Sharp's Magazine.)

It is to be regretted that no fuller account has been preserved of the act of high-minded, persevering courage by Helen Walker...

An outline, so easily could then be learnt of her adventures, came many years after to the knowledge of a lady, who had the penetration at once to perceive how well fitted was such a history for the powers of the greatest novelist of this age...

She wrote to the author of Waverley, at first anonymously, recounting the story, and the circumstance through which she had learnt it...

The writer continues: "I was so strongly interested by this narrative, that I determined immediately to prosecute my acquaintance with Helen Walker; but, as I was to leave the country next day, I was obliged to defer it until my return in spring, when the first walk I took was to Helen Walker's cottage. She had died a short time before. My regret was extreme, and I endeavoured to obtain some account of Helen from an old woman who inhabited the other end of her cottage. I inquired if Helen ever spoke of her past history, her journey to London, &c."

"No, the old woman said, 'Helen was a witty body, and when'er any of the neebors asked anything about it, she ayered t'other conversation.' In short, every answer I received only tended to increase my regret, and raise my opinion of Helen Walker, who could write so much prudence with so much heroic virtue."

The account was enclosed in the following letter to the author of Waverley, without date or signature:—"Sir,—The occurrence just related happened to me twenty-six years ago. Helen Walker lies buried in the churchyard of Irongray, about six miles from Dumfries. I once proposed that a small monument should have been erected to commemorate so remarkable a character; but I now prefer leaving it to you to perpetuate her memory in a more durable manner."

Mrs. Goldie endeavoured to collect further particulars of Helen Walker, particularly concerning her journey to London; but this she found impossible, as the natural dignity of her character, and a high sense of family respectability, had made her so indissolubly connect her sister's disgrace with her own exertions, that none of her neighbours durst ever question her upon the subject. One old woman, a distant relation upon the subject. One old woman, a distant relation upon the subject. One old woman, a distant relation upon the subject."

"The trial came on, and Isabella Walker was found guilty and condemned. In removing her from the bar she heard to say to her sister: 'O Nelly, ye have been the cause of my death' when Helen replied:—"Ye ken I buek speuk the truth." In Scotland six weeks must elapse between the sentence and the execution; and of this precious interval Helen knew how to avail herself. Whether her scheme had been long and carefully considered, or was the inspiration of a bold and vigorous mind in the moment of its greatest anguish at her sister's reproach, we cannot tell; but the very day of the condemnation she found strength for exertion and for thought. Her first step was to get a petition drawn up, stating the peculiar circumstances of her sister's case; she then borrowed a sum of money necessary for her expenses; and that same night set out on her journey, barefooted and alone, and in due time reached London in safety, having performed the whole distance from Dumfries on foot. Arrived in London, she made her way at once to John, Duke of Argyll. Without introduction or recommendation of any kind, wrapped in her tartan plaid, and carrying her petition in her hand, she succeeded in gaining an audience, and presented herself before him. She was heard afterwards to say, that by the Almighty's strength, she had been enabled to meet the duke at a most critical moment, which, if lost, would have taken away the only chance for her sister's life. There must have been a most convincing air of truth and sincerity about her, for the duke interested himself at once in her case, and immediately procured her sister's petition for, with which Helen returned to Dumfries on foot just in time to save her sister's life. Isabella, or 'Bibby' Walker, thus saved from the fate which impended over her, was eventually married by Waugh, the man who had wronged her, and lived happily for great part of a century, in or near Whitehaven, universally acknowledging the extraordinary affection to which she owed her preservation. It may have been previous to her marriage that the following incident happened:—A gentleman who chanced to be travelling in the north of England, on coming to a small inn, was shown into the parlour by a female servant, who, after cautiously shutting the door, said, "Sir, I am Nelly Walker's sister;" thus showing her hope that the fame of her sister's heroism had reached further than her own celebrity of a far different nature; or, perhaps, removed as she was from the home and the scenes of her youth, the sight of a face once familiar to her may have impelled her to seek the consolation of naming her sister to one probably acquainted with the circumstances of her history, and of that sister's share in them."

The manner in which Sir Walter Scott became acquainted with Helen Walker's history has been already

alluded to. In the notes to the Abbotsford edition of his novels he acknowledges his obligation on this point to Mrs. Goldie, "an amiable and ingenious lady, whose wit and power of remarking and judging character still survive in the memory of her friends."

Her communication to him was in these words:—"I had taken for summer lodgings a cottage near the old abbey of Lincluden. It had formerly been inhabited by a lady who had pleasure in embellishing cottages, which she found, perhaps, homely and poor enough; mine possessed many marks of taste and elegance, unusual in this species of habitation in Scotland, where a cottage is literally what its name declares."

From my cottage door I had a partial view of the old abbey before mentioned; some of the highest arches were seen over and some through the trees scattered along a lane which led down to the ruin, and the strange fantastic shapes of almost all those old arches accorded wonderfully well with the building they at once shaded and ornamented. The abbey itself, from my door, was almost on a level with the cottage; but on coming to the end of the lane it was discovered to be situated on a high perpendicular bank, at the foot of which ran the clear waters of the Cluden, when they hasten to join the sweeping Nith."

Whose distant roaring swells and fa's As my kitchen and parlour were not very far distant, I one day went in to purchase some chickens from a person I heard offering them for sale. It was a little, rather stout-looking woman, who seemed to be between seventy and eighty years of age; she was almost covered with a tartan plaid, and her cap had over it a black silk hood tied under the chin, a piece of dress still silk in use among elderly women of that rank of life in Scotland; her eyes were dark, and remarkably lively and intelligent. I entered into conversation with her, and began by asking how she maintained herself, &c. She said that in winter she footed stockings; that is, knit feet to country people's stockings, which bears about the same relation to stocking-knitting that cobbling does to shoe-making, and is, of course, both less profitable and less dignified; she likewise taught a few children to read; and in summer she 'whiles reared a children to chickens."

"I said I could venture to guess from her face she had never married. She laughed heartily at this, and said: 'I maun ha' the queerest face that ever was seen, who ye came to guess that. Now do tell me, madam, how ye came to think sae?' I told her it was from her cheerful, disengaged countenance. She said: 'Menn, have ye na far mair reason to be happy than me, w' a gude husband, and a fine family o' bairns, and plenty o' every thing? For me, I am the purest of a' p'ur bodies, and can hardly content to keep myself alive in a' the wee bit o' ways I ha'e tell't ye.' After some more conversation, during which I was more and more pleased with the old woman's sensible conversation, and the naïveté of her remarks, she rose to go away, when I asked her name. Her countenance suddenly clouded, and she said gravely, rather colouring, 'My name is Helen Walker; but your husband kenns wael about me.'"

"In the evening I related how much I had been pleased, and inquired what was extraordinary in the history of the poor woman. Mr. — said, 'There were perhaps few more remarkable people than Helen Walker; and he gave the history which has already been related here.'"

"The writer continues: "I was so strongly interested by this narrative, that I determined immediately to prosecute my acquaintance with Helen Walker; but, as I was to leave the country next day, I was obliged to defer it until my return in spring, when the first walk I took was to Helen Walker's cottage. She had died a short time before. My regret was extreme, and I endeavoured to obtain some account of Helen from an old woman who inhabited the other end of her cottage. I inquired if Helen ever spoke of her past history, her journey to London, &c."

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Jean Deans is recompensed by her biographer the trials through which she leads her, with a future of earthly comfort; for few novelists dare to make virtue its own reward; yet the reflection shows him to have felt how little a temporal reward of goodness:—"That a character distinguished for her undaunted love of virtue and died in poverty, if not want, serves only to show how insignificant in the sight of heaven are our principal objects of ambition upon earth."

THE STORY OF LOUISA SCHEPLER. (From 'Instructions in Household matters.')

The following true account of a faithful servant is very interesting and worthy of attention. It is to be regretted that so few particulars are known of the life of such a worthy individual.

Louisa Schepler was an orphan, and the servant of a good clergyman named Oberlin, who lived at Waldbach, a village of Alsace, in France. When first he went to reside there as the pastor, he found the inhabitants in an ignorant, half-savage state. The valley in which the village was situated was separated from the rest of the country by rocks and mountains; there were no roads, and they had scarcely any communication with the rest of the world. The good clergyman found great difficulty in instructing and improving these people; but he succeeded after many years of labour. He was not content with teaching them their religious duties; he assisted them with his own hands in forming a road to the nearest large town, where they could carry to market the produce of their industry; he instructed them in gardening and in farming, so that their barren pastures were changed into smiling orchards and cultivated fields. He established schools, and was the first to form infant schools, where children were taught from their earliest years the way to be industrious, good, and happy. His good wife assisted him, particularly in preparing teachers for the infant schools. He taught his flock the love and fear of God, and like the Good Shepherd, fed them with the waters of life. His wife died seventeen years after he began his good work."

Louisa Schepler had been brought up in one of Oberlin's schools, and was afterwards an assistant teacher in an infant school. She had lived eight years in the family when Mrs. Oberlin died; and she, being then twenty-three years of age, resolved to devote herself to the care of her master's family. She was both nurse and housekeeper; at the end of nine years, she wrote a letter to Mr. Oberlin, begging him to consider her as his child. "Do not, I entreat you," she said in this letter, "give me any more wages; for as you treat me like your child in every other respect, I earnestly wish you to do so in this particular also. Little is needed for the support of my body; my clothes will cost something, but when I want them, I can ask for them as a child applies to its father."

The request was granted, and Louisa was ever afterwards considered as one of Oberlin's own children. She assisted him in his offices of kindness to the poor inhabitants of the parish, and she was the faithful and affectionate nurse in the dying illness of one of his children. Oberlin and his flock were desirous of extending the knowledge of the Gospel, with the blessings it bestows, into other lands; to this end they gave their mite to societies who had for their object the spreading of Christian knowledge among all classes. Louisa Schepler had one field, and she gave the amount of a year's rent. A benevolent society in Paris had presented her with a sum of money as a reward of virtue; this sum she set apart to be used in acts of charity and benevolence to those who needed assistance."

All that she did for her fellow-creatures is best described in a letter which her master addressed to his children, with the desire it should be passed after his death. It shows the good man's gratitude to Louisa Schepler, who had served him faithfully for fifty years. "My very dear children,

"On leaving you I commend to you the care of the faithful nurse who has brought you up. The services she has performed for our family are innumerable. Your dear mother took her under her care before she was fifteen, but even at that early age she made herself useful by her talents, her activity, and her industry. On the death of your beloved parent she became at once your faithful nurse, your careful instructor, and your adopted mother. She went into all the surrounding villages where I sent her, to assemble the children together, to instruct them in God's holy will, to teach them to sing hymns, to direct their attention to the wonderful works of nature, to pray with them, and to communicate to them all the knowledge that she had herself derived from me and from your mother."

"In doing this she met with many difficulties; amongst others, the bad roads and bad weather, so frequent on the mountains; but neither sleet, or rain, nor hail, nor deep snow under foot, nor the falling from above, detained her from her purpose; and when she returned in the evening, though exhausted, wet, and weary, and chilled with excessive cold, she would set herself to attend to my children and to her household affairs. In this manner she devoted her time, her abilities, and her health, to my service and to the service of her God. For many years past she has been blind; but she has always continued her constitution has been destroyed, by over-fatigue and by sudden transitions from heat to cold, and from cold to heat, having often, when warm with walking, crossed the snows and sunk in them to such a depth, as scarcely to be able to get out."

"Perhaps you will say she received a sufficient recompense in the wages I have given her. No, dear children, not so; since the death of your dear brother I have never been able to prevail upon her to accept the least reward for her services; she employed her own little property in doing good, and in the purchase of her scanty wardrobe, and it was always as a favour that she received from me, some slight articles of dress and provisions, which I owed to her economy and good management. Judge, dear children, judge of the debt you owe her for her services to me, and how far you will ever be able to repay it."

"In times of sickness and affliction, how kindly has she watched both you and me, how tenderly has she sought to soothe our pain, and console our grief. Once more I recommend her to you. You will show by the care you take of her, how much attention you pay to the last wish of a father, who has always endeavoured to inspire you with feelings of gratitude and benevolence; but, yes, you will fulfil my wish. It will be to her all that she has been to you, as far as your means, situation, and opportunities permit—Farewell, my very dear children,

"Your father, "J. F. OBERLIN."

So well disposed were Oberlin's children to fulfil his request, that they offered Louisa Schepler an equal share of the little property he had left. This, however, she refused, asking nothing more than permission to remain an inmate of the family, and to add the honoured name of Oberlin to her own. O of Oberlin's children, when writing to a friend, said: "It is scarcely necessary to say, that whilst one of Oberlin's descendants remain, Louisa shall wait for nothing at least, until they themselves are destitute."

Riches. Seek not proud riches, but such as you mayest get justly, use soberly, distribute cheerily, and leave contentedly. Bacon.

RELIGIOUS EDUCATION. The lands and houses, the goods and chattels, which the parent bequeaths to his child in the hour of death, are scattered and consumed, and swallowed up, by the rude assaults of time; but the imperishable inheritance of a sound religious education, is a treasure which, throughout the fiercest changes and storms of life, bears the richest and surest fruits.

Deferred Extracts from our English Files.

(From France's "History of the Bank of England.")

The principal clerk of one of the bankers having robbed his employer of Bank of England notes to the amount of £20,000, made his escape to Holland. Unable to present them himself, he sold them to a Jew. The price which he received does not appear; but there is no doubt that, under the circumstances, a good bargain was made by the purchaser. In the meantime every plan was exhausted to give publicity to the loss. The numbers of the notes were advertised in the papers, with a request that they might be refused; and for about six months no information was received of the lost property. At the end of that period, the Jew appeared with the whole of his spoil, and demanded payment which was at once refused on the plea that the bills had been stolen, and that payment had been stopped."

The owner insisted upon gold, and the Bank persisted in refusing. But the Jew was an energetic man, and was aware of the conduct of the Corporation, he was known to the possession of immense wealth; and he went deliberately to the Exchange, where, to the assembled merchants of London, in the presence of her citizens, he related publicly that the Bank had refused to honor their own bills for £20,000, that their credit was gone; that the bills in question were not the property of the Bank. The Exchange were every appearance of alarm, and the Hebrew showed the notes to corroborate his assertion. He declared that they had been remitted to him from Holland; and as his transactions were known to be extensive, these appeared every reason to credit his statements. He then proposed his plan of advertising this refusal of the Bank; and the citizens thought they must be some truth in this bold announcement."

Information reached the directors, who grew anxious, and a messenger was sent to inform the holder that he might receive credit in exchange for the notes. He was, however, the person who relates this tradition, "the Jew would have been tried as a calumniator; but in England, the Bank, the soul of the State, would have held the cause. The law could not hinder the holder of the notes from interpreting the refusal that was made of him as an insult; and he would not consent to gain time; and though intelligent people would not credit the story, the majority would have been alarmed, and would not have taken their notes for cash. In short, the Jew was accepted of as a patriot, and he obtained his price. It must also be remembered that at so early a period the reputation of the company was not so firmly established as at the present time."

Among the many runs upon the Bank which have been recorded in the following pages, the least remarkable was the Duke of Choiseul, during the American war, hazarded a project, which, if it had been successful, would have injured the credit of the establishment, and for a period, destroyed the energies of the nation. Aware of the importance of this corporation to the State, and of the great interest which it bore to the public, he conceived the idea of using all the efforts of France to destroy the power of the company, trusting that a triumph close to the contest between the two countries might be produced. Some millions of livres added to the zeal of the French minister, who discovered a series of intrigues, by which some what low, and spread reports calculated to injure the reputation of the corporation. Collecting all the notes which they could possibly procure, they poured them into the Bank, and carried away the gold with a parade which attracted the attention of the public. The directors were obliged to call in all the notes, and in a few hours the whole city was in motion. Values of paper were presented, and gold received in exchange. The construction of the directors was in proportion to the suddenness of the attack. The alarm, far from being quieted, became every day more general. Past choices proved in vain. The application for specie became more urgent. There was no mode of judging to what extent an attempt so unprecedented and so unexpected might be carried. The efforts of the national enemy seemed prospering, and for some days England appeared to be upon the brink of the great evil which could happen. Time was necessary to collect specie, and people were employed day and night to coin money. All the gold which by any stratagem could be gathered was brought into the Bank. The method of paying by weight was discontinued. The sums advanced were delivered by greater Jetties, and the money placed guineas upon the table. For nine days this was done; but the method adopted by the directors, with concurrent circumstances, gave time for the production of a large supply of gold. All the demands were met; the climate was found to be a fraud, and the confidence in the Bank, and the scheme of the Duke de Choiseul proved ineffectual."

An extraordinary affair happened about the year 1740. One of the directors, a very rich man, had occasion for £30,000, he was to say as the price of an estate he had just bought; to facilitate the matter, he carried the sum to the Bank and obtained for it a bank-note. On his return home, he was suddenly called out upon particular business; he threw the note carelessly upon the chimney, but when he came back he was surprised to find it gone. He was not long in tracing it to its hiding place; he found it had been carried off by a thief who had entered the room; he could not therefore suspect any one. At last after much ineffectual search, he was persuaded that it had fallen from the chimney into the fire. The director went to acquaint his colleagues with the misfortune that had befallen him, and he was known to be a perfectly honest and honorable man, he was readily believed. It was only about four-and-twenty hours from the time he had deposited his money; they thought, therefore, that it would be hard to refuse his request for a second bill. He received it upon giving an obligation to restore the first bill if it should ever be paid, or to pay the money himself, if it should be presented by any stranger. About thirty years afterwards (the director having been long dead, and his heirs in possession of his fortune), an unknown person presented the lost bill at the Bank, and demanded the sum of £30,000. It was said that the person who presented the transaction by which the bill was annulled; he would not listen to it; he maintained that it had come to him from abroad, and insisted upon immediate payment. The note was payable by bearer; and the thirty thousand pounds were paid to him. The bank would not be troubled with any demands of restitution; and the Bank was obliged to sustain the loss. It was discovered afterwards that an architect having purchased the director's house, had taken it down, in order to build another upon the same spot, had found the note in a crevice of the chimney, and made his discovery an engine for robbing the Bank."

THE PROTECTOR: A Vindication. By J. B. Merle D'Aubigné, D. D. Edinburgh: Oliver and Boyd.

What between Mr. Carlyle and Dr. Merle D'Aubigné, we must unlearn nearly all that we had learned, relinquish all our settled convictions, and begin to regard Cromwell neither as a regicide, a hypocrite, a fanatic, a tyrant, nor as a saint, a patriot, and a perfect example of human virtue. If old Noll could be brought back, for a few days, to Whitehall or Hampton Court, and made to read the respective works of these two authors, he would be hugely surprised at his own character."

Dr. Merle D'Aubigné's opinion is, that he falls down and worships Oliver as the chosen of God for the upholding of protestantism; and viewing all his actions with reference only to this supposed mission of the protector, his whole work becomes a tissue of unmeasured panegyric. Cromwell is said in parts elegant and impressive; but not as yet studied, carefully and dispassionately, the history of Oliver was no one who has followed him through his whole career, from his first appearance in Parliament down to his assumption of kingly power, and through the whole period of his exercise of the dictatorship, has not been struck with the force of a single feature which resembles the original. If our author had written a novel, instead of a sober "Vindication," he could not have given us a more fanciful representation. In some respects, too, this representation is made to serve as an apology for rebellion, treason, and regicide.—John Bull.

MOEY ABARAT. A letter from a guide to a tourist, named Oubens, published in a St. Petersburg journal, called Caucasus, says—"An Englishman named Seymour, last autumn engaged me to accompany him to the convent of Etchmiazin, at the bottom of Mount Ararat. When we arrived there he intimated his determination to ascend the mountain. I expressed to him that the season was altogether too far advanced, and that we did not possess any of the material necessary for the ascent. He was however resolved to go, and we at last set off on the 16th of September, and at two in the afternoon, escorted by four Circassians and three Armenians, we reached the night not far from Argour, and early the next morning attacked the abrupt part of the mountain. On arriving at the elevated point called Kiliasatch, or Church-stone, from its resemblance to the cap of an armenian church, we discovered the long hall reached by M. Abarat in 1844, and which leads like a ladder to the summit of the mountain; we followed it to a level space above, where we passed the night, being then at a height equal to that of the lesser Ararat. The atmosphere was calm, and the temperature not very cold. At the first light of day we set out for the summit, which was perceptible in the distance, by sitting on the snow and allowing ourselves to slide down, being able to stop ourselves when we pleased by fixing our pointed sticks in the snow. Our labour was infinitely lessened by employing that mode of descent."

The following anecdote of Pope Pius IX. is given by a contemporary:—"Towards the end of the last century, a family of the Roman states went to pass the summer in a country house within six miles of Rome. One of the children named Giovanni, took a great fancy to a shepherd boy, named Gaudi, with whom he often went into the woods. One day they were rambled by a pond, the child was struck with delight at seeing a shoal of little fishes sporting about, and in endeavouring to catch some with his hand, lost his balance, and fell in. The shepherd boy who could swim, at once plunged after him, and saved the child's life. The person thus saved was the present Pope. At a short time since, the person who had saved him, and who had continued to live a peasant's life, finding himself with his only daughter in distress, determined to proceed to Rome, and solicit aid from his former companion. When he arrived at the eter-

nal city he was taken up for begging, but he contrived to get his story to the Pope's knowledge. The consequence was that his Holiness sent for him to the palace, and after conversing with him most kindly, assured him that for the future he and his daughter should want for nothing. He afterwards wrote to one of his relations at Sirringia to see to the man's comfort, and to place the daughter in a respectable situation, until she thought fit to marry, when a portion would be given her."

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ADVANTAGES: Among other advantages held out by this Company, to which the attention of the public is especially requested, the following may be particularized:— I.—The Security of a large guaranteed Capital. II.—The moderate rate of Premium, which may be paid yearly or half-yearly, at the option of the party assuring. III.—The increased facilities to be assured as regards Residence and Travelling—the limits being generally very extensive, and in particular the assured being at liberty to pass by Steam-packet between any North American port and any European port, at any time of the year, without extra charge.

The assured need thus be under no apprehensions of losing the benefits of their policies, by the omission—perhaps inadvertent—on their part, to give the notice required by other Companies, on their intention to cross the Atlantic. IV.—The prompt disposal in the disposal of business—the Board of Directors at Montreal, being invested with full power to examine into, and accept of, proposals, putting the Company on the risk at once, without communicating with the Parent Board. V.—The Exemption from Stamp Duty, Entrance Fee, or any other Expense in effecting Assurances. VI.—The fact of the Company being wholly a Life Assurance Office, unconnected with either Fire or Marine Insurance.

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

BRANCH IN CANADA. HEAD OFFICE MONTREAL, No. 19, Great St. James Street. DIRECTORS: HON. PETER M'GILL, Chairman, DAVID DAVIDSON, Esq., ALEX. SIMPSON, Esq., HEW RAMSAY, Esq., CHRISTIE DUNKIN, Esq., HON. MR. JUSTICE M'CORD, HON. W. B. ROBINSON. MEDICAL ADVISER: GEO. W. CAMPBELL, Esq., M.D. SOLICITOR: JOHN ROSE, Esq. MANAGER: A. DAVIDSON PARKER, Esq.

Toronto Board of Management. HON. R. B. SULLIVAN, Q. C., Chairman. W. PROUDFOOT, Esq., President of the Bank of Upper Canada. JAMES BROWN, Esq., Wharfinger. ALEX. MURRAY, Esq., of the Firm of Messrs. Moffat, Murray & Co. THOS. D. HARRIS, Esq., Merchant. MEDICAL ADVISER: EDWARD HODDER, Esq., M.D. SOLICITORS: MESSRS. CROOKS & SMITH. AGENT: JAMES HENDERSON, Esq.—Office—Saving's Bank, 4, Duke Street.

Branch Offices, with Boards of Management, have also been established at the following places in British North America. New Brunswick—Head Office, St. Johns—Agent, DUNCAN ROBERTSON, Esq. Nova Scotia—Head Office, Halifax—Agents, JAS. STEWART, Esq., C. J. STEWART, Esq. AS ALSO: For West Indies—At Jamaica, Trinidad, Barbadoes, British Guiana. For Australia—In Sydney and Adelaide. For Cape Colony—In Cape Town. For East Indies and Ceylon—In Calcutta, Madras, Bombay, and Colombo. Montreal, August, 1847. 531

D. E. BOULTON, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND BANKRUPTCY, NOTARY PUBLIC, AND MASTER EXTRAORDINARY IN CHANCERY, COBURG, CANADA WEST. 428-2

Mr. ROBERT COOPER, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY, Wellington Buildings, King Street, TORONTO. ENTRANCE NEXT DOOR TO MR. DIXON'S SHOP. Toronto, Nov., 1846. 486-1f

DONALD BETHUNE, JR. BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery and Bankruptcy, CONVEYANCER, &c. DIVISION STREET, COBURG, CANADA WEST. Cobourg, Oct. 21, 1845. 432-1f

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. 282-17

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

GEORGE W. MORGAN, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, 6, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. 495-6m

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

J. P. CLARKE, Mus. BAC. K. C. PROFESSOR OF THE PIANO FORTE, SINGING AND GUITAR, 62, CHURCH STREET. Toronto, Jan. 13, 1847. 485-1f

THOMAS J. PRESTON, WOOLEN DRAPER AND TAILOR, First House North of the Court House, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO. J. P. respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of the best West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doaks, &c. &c. Also, a SELECTION of SUPERIOR VESTINGS, All of which he is prepared to make up to order in the most fashionable manner and on moderate terms. 63 Cascocks, Clergymen's and Queen's Counsel's Gowns, Barristers' ROBES, &c. made on the shortest notice and in superior style. Toronto, Dec. 4, 1846. 488-1f

RICHARD SCORE, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 1, Chewet's Buildings, Toronto. R. S. takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his Friends, for the very liberal patronage extended to him since he commenced business, and respectfully acquaints them (and the public generally), that he keeps constantly on hand a superior Stock of WEST OF ENGLAND BROAD CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, and RICH VESTINGS; all of which he is prepared to make up in the best style, and on terms that cannot fail to give satisfaction. N. B.—University work done in all the different orders; also Judges', Queen's Counsel, and Barristers' Robes, in the most correct style, and at his customary unprecedented low prices. Toronto, June 9th, 1847. 516-1f

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT No. 6, Waterloo Buildings, NEXT DOOR TO MACDONALD'S HOTEL, TORONTO. ROBERT HAWKE, in tendering his sincere thanks to his Friends particularly and the Public generally, begs leave to inform them, that he keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doaks, Beaver and Pilot Cloths, &c. &c. VESTINGS IN GREAT VARIETY, Which he is prepared to put up to order in the most fashionable manner, and on moderate terms. N. B.—Cascocks, Clergymen and Queen's Counsel's Gowns, Barristers' Robes, University work, &c., made on the shortest notice in superior style; also, Fine Linen Surplises. Toronto, Nov. 12, 1846. 486-1f

R. CUTHBERT, BOOKBINDER, ACCOUNT-BOOK MANUFACTURER, &c. R. CUTHBERT begs leave to tender his grateful acknowledgments to the Gentry and Inhabitants generally of Toronto, for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received from them, and to inform them that he continues to carry on his business at his Old Stand, 65, Richmond Street, East of Church Street, Where he will be at all times happy to receive a continuance of their favours. N. B.—Every description of BOOK-BINDING, both PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL, including LAW, MUSIC, AND SCRAP BOOKS, done with neatness and dispatch, and on the most moderate terms. Toronto, Dec. 11, 1846. 490-1f