

A few words from the Rev. G. Shephard, closed the exercise, when the benediction was pronounced and the meeting broke up highly gratified with the entertainment.

We consider the organization of the Cadets of Temperance as one of the most timely efforts put forth in behalf of this great and good work; one, too, which will tell powerfully upon the future success of this glorious reform. This is beginning at the right place. If we can secure the boys we shall be pretty sure of the men; for early principles are the most abiding.—*Canada Christian Advocate*.



The Literary Gem.

PROGRESS.

The following is from the pen of William Pembroke, Mulchinock, lately published in New York city:—

Hark the iron age is speaking,
With a mighty thunder tone,
Like the heavy surges breaking
'Gainst the immemorial stone;
Mark the iron age demanding,
Not in anger but in truth,
Care worn working are you banding
In the cause of right and truth?

"Progress, Progress, ever onward
Fleet as lightning see you move,
Forms erect and eyes cast sunward,
With proud faith in God above:
Down with tyrants and their hectors,
For the strife your armour don
'Till a world shall hail you victors,
Toilers, on, forever on.

"Progress, Progress toil and sorrow,
Strife and danger, bear them all,
Lest the Future's coming morrow,
Find each toiler still a thrall,
Every day some task beginning
You must close ere day is gone,
Day of rest is day of sinning!
Brothers, on, forever on.

"Progress, Progress, friends and brothers,
Forward now, or die as slaves.
Changing nature, with your mothers,
Sinking into self made graves;
Toilers, act like bold aspirants
Freedom's garb of battle don,
Swerve not, crouch not, down with tyrants,
Brothers, on, forever on.

"Progress, Progress, no man flinches.
Hark! the earnest toilers say,
Though now we advance by inches.
Milestones soon shall mark our way.
And the watchword for the lowly,
Left by heroes dead and gone—
Shall be 'Progress, high and holy,
Toilers, on, forever on."

MOST PASSING STRANGE IF TRUE.

A MODERN FRANKENSTEIN.—A Cincinnati paper says that a scientific gentleman of that city has within past six weeks, at various times produced animal solely from the action of certain chemical preparations on each other in such a manner as leads him to the conclusion that a more perfectly developed process, by further scientific discoveries will produce results miraculously astonishing to the world! The specimen of life produced, did not exist more than twenty-

four hours in either instance; but the simple fact of life power being thus manifested and attested, as it is by the personal examination of five or six eminent physicians, may lead to something to which the whole world of science, as at present, may look forward with awe and amazement."

We cut this account some time ago from an exchange paper, intending to make some remarks on it. Many philosophers have held that life is the effect of chance, or the gradual development of nature in the course of ages. That certain chemical combinations and processes will cause life. They hold that nature contains within herself the elements of all life, organic animate and inanimate. A hundred thousand years they say are but as one day in the cycle of eternal time, and that nature occupies such periods in maturing her creatures. Without now waiting to combat this doctrine we would merely say that we will at some future time do so. The objection in our mind to it is that experience and researches in the earth's internal parts do not prove it true. Birds and animals in physical appearance, were the same in the time of Abraham as now. The bones of animals of the same species, as those still living, are found in the earth where they have laid for perhaps six thousand years; and in conformation they resemble those of animals still alive. It is true there are some species of animals once in existence now no more. It is true that no very ancient remains of man or the monkey tribes can be found.

But yet all this may be without the truth of the self-development theory of nature being established. Has any philosopher of modern or ancient times known of nature producing any new species of animal or tree? Is not the elephant, or the lion, or the behemoth, or the zebra, or the palm tree, or cedar of Lebanon the same now as in the time of Nimrod, 4000 years ago? Yet this account is very strange.

ANCIENT REMAINS OF ANIMALS.

"RELICS OF THE PAST.—At the meeting of the Natural History Society of Newark, on Thursday evening, several specimens of fossilized roots, from the new red sand stone quarries, on the north-west borders of that city, were exhibited. This locality is said to present an interesting field for palæontological research. Organic remains are rather abundant, and among them, according to the report of the workmen engaged on the quarry, are bird tracks similar to those found in the sand stone of the Connecticut valley."—*Beaver (Penn.) Star*.

"CURIOSITY.—Last week the workmen at Powers' Summit, on the Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad found a petrified snake, the size of which would seem to indicate that in this region at least, that species of reptile has greatly degenerated. His snakeship was found imbedded in the solid limestone rock some sixty feet below the earth's surface.—Its size is enormous—sixteen feet in length, and in the middle at least four inches in diameter. Although its substance is completely assimilated to the rock in which it was imbedded, it looks surprisingly natural—indeed almost as perfect in form and feature as when alive."—*Ibid*.

Now and again we see curious accounts like the following of fossil remains of animals found in rocks at great depths below the surface where they have been for thousands of years. We have frequently noticed them in rocks. Whilst at Caledonia, some time ago, we saw a piece of limestone taken out of the solid banks of rock near Thorold on the Welland Canal, that contained a nest of petrified snakes clustered together as in life. Snakes in the winter cluster

together, intertwining their bodies the one with the other for warmth, and thus lay together in hundreds. In this piece of stone many hundreds seem to have been petrified, in size nearly as large as life. It is impossible to say how long the rock had lain where it was; but it is as old as the mountain ridge of Hamilton. The snakes seem to have been of the adder species with broad flat heads. The shape of the head, tail and bands were quite distinct. Whilst examining some of the lime stones taken from the bottom of Lake Ontario, near Toronto, used in building houses during this year, we found them to contain distinct fossil remains of snakes and muscle shells, the latter found only on the sea shore, with other sea shells giving incontestible evidence that the ocean rolled above this country. During this year we found in the Sandridge in the upper end of this city, the decayed remains of a sea-shell of small size, in such a position as to convince that it had laid there thousands of years.

THE POWER OF MIND OVER GALVANISM.

"It is reported in the scientific world, that a very beautiful, and, if we consider it, a very wonderful experiment has been tried, or discovery made in Europe, and verified by the savans of Berlin and Paris. It is this:—The needle of a galvanometer, or machinery to measure galvanism, has been moved, many degrees, by the mere action of the human will! For example, the operator, standing near the instrument, wills the needle to move one way or the other, and it obeys, moving a greater or less number of degrees, according to the strength of his will."

How strange is the above, if true. In nature we are surrounded with mysteries the most inexplicable. There are substances or essences which seem neither matter nor yet mind. What connection has magnetism or galvanism with mind? Life is one thing and thought and mind another. Some are so foolish as to think that spirit is but an essence like others in the universe, such as electricity, magnetism, &c. There is no doubt but that mind when connected with matter is influenced by, and perhaps influences these substances; but is as different in its nature as any thing can be. Thought is infinite and has properties infinite and sublime. Its movements and operations have no relation to space or time necessarily. On the other hand, electricity is its instrument. Thought wanders from the earth to the sun, and from the sun to the remotest star of the universe in the twinkling of an eye. It measures the and gazes through a telescope on the action and features of distant worlds and planetary systems, and sits like a God enshrined in matter gazing on the universe.

THE HISTORY OF THE PRESS OF CANADA.

In our tenth number we made a few observations on the Press and its early history, giving with the same a leading editorial of the earliest newspaper published in Western Canada. Our remarks, then and now, have reference entirely to Upper Canada. We would state that at present our information as to the history of printing in Lower Canada is very limited. We might