Family Reading.

PATTY OF TANJORE.

Most of our readers are acquainted with the name of the Rev. G. U. Pope, the Society's Missionary at Tanjore, South India. Attached to Mr. Pope's mission is a school, in which Hindoo girls are taught and boarded. Provisions and clothing for the natives are very cheap in India; and the whole expense of each child is not more than three pounds a-year. For this sum a Hindoo child may be fed, clothed, and taught in the Mission School.

Some young ladies at a school in England, knowing this fact, resolved to save a part of their pocket money, and raise the necessary sum, so as to rescue one more child from heathen darkness and place her in a Christian school.

As soon as they had saved the money, they gave it to a clergyman who is acquainted with Mr. Pope, and it was sent to Tanjore. There it enabled Mr. Pope to provide food and clothes for another little girl, who was soon added to his school. The clergyman through whom the money was sent, asked for some account of the little maiden: and the young ladies in England soon afterwards had the gratification of receiving the following letter from Mr. Pope:—

Tanjore, *August* 1st 1853.

My dear young Friends,—Your friend and mine, the Rev. Mr.——, has asked me to write and tell you about the little girl whom you support in our Mission School. I really ought to have written to you before this, but there are so many things that a Missionary has to do, that he sometimes does not know what to do first, and sometimes (which of course is very wrong) he forgets altogether to do things which are of importance.

"Little Patty is young and very fat; has, of course, very black hair and eyes, and skin about the colour of a copper kettle. But her teeth, which she shows very often, as she is very fond of laughing, are as white as they possibly can be. She was found under a tree, deserted by her parents, but is evidently of high caste. She is very well-looking and intelligent. The English magistrate kept her for a time and then sent her to us. She was baptized on the 17th October, 1852, by the name of Martha, though always called Patty, and her sponsors were Mrs. Morris, the lady of one of our English civilians, Mrs. Pope, and Mr. H. Pope. She behaved very well, and I think she feels the importance of the solemn sacrament by which she was made a Christian. I do not know that I can tell you much more about her. She is in the third class in the school, and learns to read, write, sew, spin, and work sums. I suppose she is six years old. A few years will make a great change in her. And we hope that she will be, through God's mercy, spared to be a good woman. As soon as she can write well enough, she shall write you a letter, and I will send it with a translation, if God spares us.

"I wish I could write you something more interesting; but it is enough to think that one little girl is here taught from day to day to know, and love, and fear the God whom you worship, and that she is supported by your self-denial and zeal. I never see her in school or in church, but I think of you, though I do not know you personally, and pray God bless you and guide you in His holy way. It will not be long before you, and Patty, and I too shall stand before Him who hath said that a cup of cold water given in his name shall not not lose its reward.

"I must tell you, too, that we are building, with monies from England, a large Girl's School, on the same plan as many of the English National Schools, with Gothic windows, and made to look as much as possible like an English school. When it is finished it will hold 120 girls, and I hope to have it full. It is difficult to get the little heathen girls to come to school, for their parents think that it is quite a disgrace for a girl to learn to read and write; but I trust we shall succeed in time.

"And now, as we all pray for you and your teachers and friends, so pray for us, and especially for the little Patty, that she may have grace to serve Christ faithfully, and through His merits may obtain everlasting life."

The clergyman through whom the above letter was sent to the young ladies, received from them a letter in reply, in which they said:—

"When you have the opportunity, will you do us the favour of thanking Mr. Pope for his very kind letter. We shall all be delighted to receive one from 'Patty' herself, as soon as she can write: will you kindly send her our love, and tell her that although we are unknown to her, she has many young friends who feel a great interest in her, and who will always be made very happy by hearing that the little they can do towards giving her an opportunity of the Christian instruction so freely bestowed upon themselves, is not without its good effect."

If our readers felt interested in the perusal of these letters, we hope they will reflect that there might be a great many more "little Patties" in Tanjore, if there were more people in England willing to practise self-denial and set apart a small portion of their money for this special service of God.

AN IRISH MOTHER.

The following story we heard from a young woman in humble life—an emigrant from Ireland. During the recital, the expression of her fine intellectual face—her fast flowing tears, attested a truth we all admit—that warm hearts and gentle sympathies may exist when the refinements of polished life are wanting. "The steerage of our ship was crowded with passengers of all ages, and before we had been long at sea, a malignant disease broke out among the children on board. One after another sickened and died, and each was in its turn wrapped in its narrow shroud and committed to the deep, with no requiem but the bursting sigh of a fond mother, and no obsequies but tears of fathers and brothers and pitying spectators. As they suddenly plunged into the sea, and the blue waves closed over them, I clasped my own babe more strongly to my bosom, and prayed that Heaven might spare my only child. But this was not to be. It sickened, and day by day I saw that its life was ebbing and the work of death begun. On Friday night it died, and to avoid the necessity of seeing what was once so beautiful and so dear, given to gorge monsters of the deep, I concealed its death from all around me. To lull suspicion, I gave evasive answers to those who enquired after it, and folded it in my arms, and sang to it, as if my babe was only sleeping for an hour, when the cold long sleep of death was on it. A weary day and night had passed away, and the Sabbath came. Like others, I wore my neatest dress and put on a smiling face—but no! it was a heavy task, for I felt that my heart was breaking.

On Monday, the death of my child could no longer be concealed, but from regard to my feelings the Captain had it enclosed in a rude coffin, and promised to keep it two days for burial, if in that time we should make land. The coffin was placed in the boat which floated at the ship's stern, and through the long hours of night I watched it—a dark speck on the waves, which might shut it from my sight forever. It was then I thought of my dear cottage home, and my native land, and of the kind friends I had left behind me, and longed to mingle my tears with theirs. By night I watched the coffin of my babe, and by day looked for the land—rasing my heart in prayer to him who holds the winds' hand, that they might waft us swiftly onward.

On the third morning just as the sun had risen, the fog lifted and showed us the green shores of New Brunswick. The ship was laid to, and then the captain with a few men left, taking the coffin with them. I was not permitted to go, but from the deck of the vessel I could see them as they dug the grave under thick shades of the forest trees, on the edge of a sweet glade, which sloped down to the water—and in my heart I blessed them, and prayed that God would reward their kindness to the living and the dead. When they returned on board, the captain came to me and said—"My good woman, the place where your son is buried is Greenville, on the coast of Brunswick. I will write it upon a piece of paper, that you may know where his remains lie." I thanked him for his care, but told him the record was already written on my heart, and would remain there till my blest boy and I should meet in a brighter and happier world.

"THE IDIOT'S PRAYER."

[From the Churchman's Monthly Penny Magazine.]

Have you, my poorer readers, ever heard of a "*cretin?*" Many, possibly, have not; and many who are raised above the poor, have never probably heard of the "Asylum for the Cretin."

England is a happy land, and a privileged land too. Though biting frost and chilling winds visit her from time to time, yet oh! the comforts of an English home; the well-thatched cottage, the little garden, the warm fireside, the *good supply of pure water*, are blessings which the poor in happy England are apt to overlook. Let them hear of other lands,—of the burning suns, or the eternal snows, the parched ground, the earthquakes, the avalanche, the impure waters, which travellers tell of,—and surely the labourer in his cottage, the mechanic at his work, the tradesman in his shop, will lift a voice of grateful praise to the Giver of all good, for English blessings and English homes. But what have these remarks to do with the "Idiot's prayer?" I will tell you. Who has not heard of lovely Switzerland and sunny Italy, of the surpassing beauty of the valleys of the one, of the rich vineyards and orange groves of the other? Yet in these very spots a fearful disease rages. It is called "*cretinism*," arising, it is supposed, from the impure water of the valleys, beside which the peasants live, and of which they drink. It brings on a species of *idiocy*. The poor "cretin" is hideous to behold, even when afflicted but mildly by the disease. He may be seen standing by the road-side stunted in his growth, swelled and distorted in his person; and with his tongue extended, he will gaze at the traveller as he passes, with a vacant, idiotic stare. But when the disease is in a more aggravated form, the wretched being at the age of thirty or forty, is in size more like a child of seven or eight. He may be seen lying by the road-side, or placed at his cottage door almost immovable, resembling some huge, unsightly vegetable.

It is reported that the soldiers of Napoleon's army, when they saw these poor objects basking in the sun, actually *fired at them, thinking so disgusting a sight ought to be removed.* Alas! it has been calculated that in Switzerland alone, there are upwards of ten thousand "*cretins!*" Has nothing been done for these poor afflicted beings? Blessed be God, He inclined the heart of one of His faithful servants to pity and help them. Just ten years ago, an eminent physician was travelling in Switzerland. One day his attention was arrested by the sight of a poor cretin, who was kneeling by the road side before a large crucifix, and uttering a prayer? Who do you think had led this afflicted one to pray? *His mother.* She had taught her helpless idiot boy to lisp a prayer! English mothers! you who are blessed with joyous, healthy children, do you do likewise?—do you take your little ones on your knee, and tell them of a Saviour's love?—and then, placing their infant hands together, do you teach them the sweet accents of prayer? Do you lead them to kneel beside you, and call upon the Saviour, who has commanded the little children to come unto Him? If so, happy mothers! You will *pray* with your children on earth, and *praise* with your children in heaven. But to return to my story. This devoted man of God could not sleep for thinking of the poor "idiot's prayer." He passed many a sleepless night in devising some method by which he might teach and shelter the poor "cretins;" and he soon determined to consecrate his talents, and devote his time to this object. He, in consequence, went to reside in one of the Swiss valleys, the very spot where this fearful disease was raging. And for two years he remained there, making every observation and inquiry which might enable him the more effectually to carry out his blessed object. After some time, his attention was directed, in the providence of God, to a large tract of land, on which was a wooden cottage. This he purchased, and there, with *six* poor cretins, he began his labours. And God has abundantly blessed the work. Two buildings have now been added to the original cottage, capable of holding thirty patients. Three hundred cretins have been received during the last ten years; about a *hundred* out of this number *have been completely cured*, and others greatly benefited. And it is related that, in many instances, these forlorn beings have returned home not only recovered in body, but "with their hearts changed by Divine grace," to testify the power of a Saviour's love to their ignorant and superstitious relations and neighbours.

My dear readers, remember the poor afflicted cretin's prayer. His mother, probably, was too ignorant to teach him how to come simply to Jesus. She had not had the privileges which you have. Oh! beware lest the poor cretin rise up in judgment and condemn you. "Seek the Lord" while you have health and strength, and teach your children to seek Him, and pray so to live here that you may, after this short life, rise in glory. E. S.

From our English Files.

On Friday morning the 93rd Regiment were inspected by General Sir Harry Smith, in the presence of an immense concourse of people, who loudly cheered the soldiers. They were afterwards formed into square and General Sir Harry Smith then addressed them as follows:—

"Highlanders, on Monday you will embark for the purpose of meeting the enemies of your country. Soldiers have nothing to do with the cause of quarrels; their duty is to fight. But in this instance you have a most noble cause to fight for. I mean the protection of the weak by the strong. This is the cause that you will fight for, and nobly will you and the rest of the army do your duty. You will be led by Lord Raglan, a man who was on the right hand of the Duke of Wellington, a man who knows how to lead you to glory as well as you know how to fight to attain it. One thing I desire to impress upon you, and that is to be good comrades to our gallant allies, the French. I say 'gallant' most truly, for they were once our foes; now you are to fight side by side with them, and I would rather fight along with them than any other soldiers in the world, because they will never desert you. Your conduct, Highlanders, under my command, has been like that of every British regiment, and I never saw a British regiment that would not fight. I will answer for it that you will. There is one thing that I would urge on you. We soldiers are well provided for by our country, but the unfortunate inhabitants of the country where war is carried on are ever in a state of misery. Let no man's hand be turned against the people of the country, but protect the weak against the strong. Colonel Ainslie, I wish you and these Highlanders every success, as well as the army generally. If I am not with you, my heart is with you, and it beats to that impulse which may be felt now by every British soldier who has to fight in the cause of the Queen and glorious England." The men then gave Sir Harry three times three cheers.

Seventy-six thousand rounds of ball cartridges left the Royal Arsenal on Wednesday for Southampton, for the use of the Guards, and an order has been received to have 6,000,000 of ball cartridges ready packed for being sent to the East within the next fortnight.

Recruiting in Dublin has been so signally successful that, in order to check the military ardour running so high, the standard of height has been raised. In the course of a fortnight about one thousand recruits have been sworn in before the magistrates of that city.

The Emperor of Russia replied to the following effect to the Quakers' Address:—"We received the blessings of Christianity from the Greek Empire; and this has established and maintained ever since a link of connection, both moral and religious between Russia and that power. The ties that have thus united the two countries have subsisted for 900 years, and were not severed by the conquest of Russia by the Tartars; and when, at a later period, our country succeeded in shaking off that yoke, and the Greek Empire, in its turn, fell under the sway of the Turks, we still continued to take a lively interest in the welfare of our co-religionists there; and when Russia became powerful enough to resist the Turks, and to dictate the terms of peace, we paid particular attention to the well-being of the Greek Church, and procured the insertion in successive treaties of most important articles in her favor. I have myself acted as my predecessors had done, and the treaty of Adrianople, in 1829, was as explicit as the former ones in this respect. Turkey, on her part, recognised this right of religious interference, and fulfilled her engagements until within the last year or two, when, for the first time, she gave me reason to complain. I will not now advert to the parties who were her principal instigators on that occasion. Suffice it to say that it became my duty to interfere, and claim from Turkey the fulfilment of her engagements. My representations were pressing but friendly, and I have every reason to believe that matters would soon have been settled if Turkey had not been induced by other parties to believe that I had ulterior objects in view—that I was aiming at conquest, aggrandisement, and the ruin of Turkey. I have solemnly disclaimed, and do now solemnly disclaim, every such motive. . . . I do not desire war; I abhor it as sincerely as you do; and am ready to forget the past, if only the opportunity be afforded me. . . . I have great esteem for your country, and a sincere affection for your Queen, whom I admire, not only as a Sovereign, but as a lady, a wife, and a mother. I have placed full confidence in her, and have acted towards her in a frank and friendly spirit. I felt it my duty to call her attention to future dangers, which I considered sooner or later likely to arise in the East, in consequenc of the existing state of things.—What on my part was prudent foresight, has been unfairly construed in your country into a designing policy and an ambitious desire of conquest. This has deeply wounded my feelings, and afflicted my heart. Personal insults and invectives I regard with indifference. It is beneath my dignity to notice them, and I am ready to forgive all that is personal to me, and to hold out my hand to my enemies in the true Christian spirit. I cannot understand what cause of complaint your nation has against Russia. I am anxious to avoid war by all possible means. I will not attack, and shall only act in self defence. I cannot be indifferent to what concerns the honour of my country. I have a duty to perform as a Sovereign. As a Christian I am ready to comply with the precepts of religion. On the present occasion, my great duty is to attend to the interests and honour of my country."

Prince Stourdza.—We recently mentioned that the young Prince Stourdza, the Moldavian, had attached himself to the cause of the Turkish Government, and had been raised to the rank of Pacha. The princely volunteer is already doing military duty in Omar Pacha's camp, where he is distinguished by his temerity, and by the unextinguishable hatred which he displays for the Russians. At the battle of Csitate he was actively engaged fighting in the ranks of the Turks; and some Russian officers, who were eye-witnesses of the fact, related in Bucharest, that, during the fight, Stourdza rode up on a sudden in front of the Turks, within full view of the Russian army, and, after taking off his fashionable gloves, discharged several shots with his Minié rifle, principally at Russian officers, of whom two or three fell by his hand; he even shot the helmet off the head of General Aurep himself. Some Russian officers attempted to shoot the desperado as he sat there on horseback before them, but their weapons did not carry far enough to hit him. At length his horse was struck down by a cannon ball, and Stourdza thereon retired to the ranks of his companions in arms.—*Eng. Churchman.*

It is certain (says the correspondent of the *Times*) that the idea prevails among the Russian soldiers that they are on their way to the Holy Land, to rescue it from the hands of infidels, in which flattering term are comprised not only the Mussulmans, but the English and French. A Wallachian has assured me that on the march of one of the early corps into the Principalities, a party of soldiers halted at a house to beg a draught of water. After their thirst was satisfied, they asked, with great simplicity, and all apparent sincerity, whether they were far from Jerusalem, for which they were on their march; and that they were told they would reach it in one or two days more.

Spirited Offer.—The *Hereford Times* informs us that the officers of the Monmouthshire Militia having unanimously resolved, in the event of a war with Russia, to place themselves entirely at her Majesty's disposal, "to serve for any period, and in any country, which the public service may demand," Lord Palmerston has given them his thanks for this offer, which, in his opinion, reflects great credit on the officers and men.—The state of the public service (he adds) does not, however, at present require that Her Majesty's Government should avail themselves of it.

The Way Out.—We find this characteristic story in Nolan's *Cavalry Remount Horses*:—"During some manœuvres in Italy, an Austrian General with his staff got amongst some enclosures, and, not wishing to ride back, sent some of his Aides-de-Camp to look for an outlet. They peered over the stone wall, rode about, but could find no opening. An Englishman in the Imperial service, mounted on a good English horse, formed part of the staff, and the General, turning to him, said, 'Mr. W———k, kindly see if you can find the way out of this place.' Mr. W———k, a Yorkshireman, and a good rider, went straight at the wall, cleared it, and whilst doing so turned in his saddle, and touching his cap said, 'This way, Sir.' I need not add that *his way* did not quite suit the remainder of the party."

Colonial.

MANUFACTURE OF PUBLIC OPINION!

The following graphic article from the *Leader* with respect to the "Anti-Clergy Association," is an amusing and truthful picture of the manner in which "the well understood wishes of the people" are manufactured for the public by paltry *coteries*. The editor of the *Globe*, as might naturally be expected, expresses great indignation at this exposure of "the tricks of his trade."

"Innocent and quiet-going people who reside in the country, can have no idea of the tricks resorted to by certain parties in town to manufacture public opinion. When an honest farmer, sitting by his big log-fire, reads a manifesto on the Clergy Reserves, signed by a string of 'Revs." and "D.D's," and purporting to represent several of the principal denominations into which the population of Upper Canada is divided, he is apt to estimate its importance as much by the display of authority as by the statements it contains. When he reads the document itself, he is staggered by its broad assertions, astonished at its insinuations, and struck with the puerility of its arguments; but then he is confounded by a string of signatures, the miscellaneous reverend politicians, the D.D's.; and what between so much uncharitableness in the text—such unChristian bitterness—such vile libels—and the array of piety and Church authority—he is utterly confounded. The whole thing is such a contradiction, that he knows not what to make of it. Have the Churches authorized their miscellaneous reverends to turn politicians, and commissioned them to preach political rancour instead of the Gospel? Is there no safety for the country, unless it be in the hands of a pack of retained priests of this and that sect? These reflections but increase the perplexities of the honest farmer, as he scans the strange document. Alas! that the explanation should be so discreditable to the tricky manufacturers of manifestos. Let us look at the machinery by which a coterie in Toronto try to manufacture public opinion. The greasy pullies, the corroded wires, and the dirty ropes, are seldom shewn to the public on such occasions. But the atrocious frauds that have been resorted to in the manufacture of the last anti-Reserves manifesto, have sent a hurricane of public indignation through the insulted Churches, which already begins to find expression through the regularly constituted organs of these bodies.

"The process of manufacturing manifestos, as pursued in these regions, is a very simple one. Two or three individuals, impressed with a due sense of their own importance, get together in a back room to settle the affairs of the nation. They have a standing quarrel with mankind in general and with governments in particular. They resolve upon a manifesto. The next step in the process is to call together some ten or a dozen others in a back room of the Mechanics' Institute, and this important assemblage takes upon itself the name and style of the Anti-Clergy Reserve Committee. The clerical element generally predominates. There is an old saying that "when gentlemen meet, compliments do pass," and certainly the compliments that pass in this body are generally of the most highly seasoned character. To the credit of these gentlemen be it said, they conduct their proceedings without a single policeman to keep order; preferring rather to do without that commodity; and we are not aware that an actual passage at arms has ever taken place in the committee room. It is true that some persons would construe their earnestness and enthusiasm into violence and insanity. This picture of the interior of the Anti-Reserve Association is a very mild one.

"We do not pretend to describe the meeting at which the latest manifesto was concocted, if indeed there was any meeting at all. The manifesto being concocted, when or where we pretend not to say; the next thing was to procure signatures. And how, does the reader imagine, was this end compassed? The document was hawked round the city, and by fradulent representations of its contents, signatures were obtained. As one instance, we may mention that Mr. Yates was induced to sign the document on a representation that its object was "to put down popery." Mr. Samuel Shaw signed it under the impression that it was not to be published; and his first resolution, on seeing it paraded in print, was to have his name erased.

"But it was not sufficient that signatures were fraudulently obtained. They were next destined to be doctored, arranged, classified and made to appear as the representatives of the several Churches to which they belonged. The list of signatures was duly cooked and then offered to the public inspection as a genuine document! We suspected from the first that the list of signatures had been fradulently interpolated; and the fact is now established beyond the possibility of cavil."

A SIGNIFICANT PROLOGUE.

Alluding to the connection between Church and State, Mr. George Brown observes in the *Globe* of the 3d current:—

"Permitting the connection on one point, how can you forbid it on any point? If Protestants retain the State advantages, how can they be denied to Romanists? If the Church of England keeps her small public endowments, how shall the Church of Rome be deprived of her enormous endowments?"

Surely the Roman Catholic members of the Canadian Legislature must be groping in the darkness of utter dementation, if they do not profit by the warning conveyed to them in the above most significant and suggestive passage! Let them mark the purport and power of the words "*small public endowments.*" Drivelling dotards must they be, if they imagine that the fierce polemical platforms of Canada West will confine their assaults to the public endowments of Romanism in the Lower Province! If the Anglican Church be once plundered, the slogan "*For Popery ho!*" will be uplifted by thousands and tens of thousands, whose zeal will not permit them to examine deliberately the charters and title-deeds of ecclesiastical property!—The game which that uncompromising "*dinger doon of Papistry,*" John Knox, enacted in Scotland, will be repeated in Eastern Canada, and, the chances are great, with corresponding results!—*Hamilton Gazette.*

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

The following return of the business of this road, from its opening in November last to the 1st instant, shews a satisfactory state of affairs in every department, particularly in that of the "passengers killed," and contrasts rather favorably with the bills of mortality weekly dished up on the other side of the line 45°,—

Actual Business of the Great Western Railway.

Receipts of G. W. R. per day	£1000
Aggregate receipts since first opened	£39,500
Loss to company by injury to locomotives	£1000
Average passengers daily	1000
Aggregate number carried over road	52,000
Engines and tenders now in good order	19
Do. requiring extra repairs (one of which is the Ontario, damaged by collision, and the Windsor, damaged by running off the track, £250 will repair both locomotives)	2
Engines requiring trifling repairs	3
Number of miles ran by engines	27,430
Do. passenger cars	86,710
Do. freight cars	47,758
Passengers killed	0
Employees killed	2

Six new locomotives (says the *Spectator*) were placed on the road last week; and these, we are told, will be kept in constant play to keep down the accumulating quantities of freight being sent through from the West.—*St. Catharines Constitutional.*

MINERAL WATER BATHS AT ST. CATHARINES.

From the *Hamilton Gazette* we extract the following notice of the St. Catharines Mineral Spring. Mr. Stephenson, we learn from another quarter, has got his bath-house in first-rate order, there being about 50 bath-rooms now fitted up, and his new hotel adjoining the baths is rapidly advancing. It is expected that there will be a large influx of visitors during the approaching summer. The new steamer to run between St. Catharines and Toronto will be on the route about the 1st of May, under the command of the late popular captain of the *Mazeppa*, Mr. Donaldson:—

"We have aluded in some of our back issues to the mineral Spa and Artesian well at St. Catharines. We recur again with pleasure to the subject, our anticipations being realized by the public appreciation of an inestimable boon to the invalid. The spa was carefully analyzed by Dr. Chilton of New York, and Professor Croft of Toronto, and was found to contain a greater quantity of the various alkalis and salts in solution, than similar mineral spas in the old world; and we but quote the results of tests, when we assert that the Spa contains more than ten and a half ounces of salt to sixteen ounces of water together with the other powerful remedial agents, Bromine and Iodine. No distant day will see invalids congregating at St. Catharines from the States and Europe, as heretofore to the different continental spas and those of England. The local situation of St. Catharines is admirably adapted to the admirers of the picturesque,—being situated a little below the head of Lake Ontario, twelve miles from Niagara Falls, and accessible to the Lake steamers,—which with other natural advantages, will stamp it the Cheltenham of North America. The enterprising proprietor of the mineral springs, Mr. Stephenson, is erecting a hotel, with the convenience of baths, &c., second to none on this vast continent."

John Strachan, Esq., Mayor of Goderich, has announced his intention of running for Huron and Bruce at the next election. He is brother-in-law to Mercer Jones, Esq., a gentleman of much popularity in the County, and is son of the Bishop of Toronto.—*Colonist.*

Advertisements.

LEONARD SCOTT & Co's.

LIST OF

British Periodical Publications.

Delivered in all the principal Cities and Towns free of Postage.

1. *The London Quarterly Review*, (Conservative.)

2. *The Edinburgh Review*, (Whig.)

3. *The North British Review*, (Free Church.)

4. *The Westminster Review*, (Liberal.)

5. *Blackwood's Edinburgh Magazine*, (Tory.)

Although these works are distinguished by the political shades above indicated yet but a small portion of their contents is devoted to political subjects. It is their *literary* character which gives them their chief value, and in that they stand confessedly far above all other journals of their class. *Blackwood*, still under the fatherly care of Christopher North, maintains its ancient celebrity, and is at this time unusually attractive, from the serial works of Bulwer and other literary notables written for that Magazine, and first appearing in its columns both in Great Britain and the United States. Such works as "The Caxtons," and "My New Novel," (both by Bulwer,) "The Green Hand," "Katie Stewart," and other serials, of which numerous rival editions are issued by the leading publishers in this country, have to be reprinted by those publishers from the pages of Blackwood, after it has been issued by Messrs. Scott & Co., so that Subscribers to the Reprint of that Magazine may always rely on having the earliest reading of these fascinating tales.

TERMS:

For any *one* of the four Reviews	$3 per annum.
For any *two* of the four Reviews	$5 per annum.
For any *three* of the four Reviews	$7 per annum.
For all of the four Reviews	$8 per annum.
For Blackwood's Magazine	$3 per annum.
For Blackwood's and three Reviews	$9 per annum.
For Blackwood's and the four Reviews	$10 per annum.

Payments to be made in all cases in advance.

☞ Remittances and communications should be always addressed (post-paid) to the Publishers—

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
79 Fulton Street, New York.
Entrance—54 Gold Street.

AGENT:
HENRY ROWSELL,
Toronto, Canada West.

N. B.—L. S. & Co. have recently published, and have now for sale, the "FARMER'S GUIDE," by Henry Stephens of Edinburgh, and Prof. Norton of Yale College, New Haven, complete in 2 Vols., royal octavo, containing 1600 pages, 14 steel and 600 wood engravings. Price, in muslin binding $6; in paper covers, for the mail, $5.

This work is NOT *the* old "*Book of the Farm,*" *lately* resuscitated and thrown on the market.

ILLUSTRATED MAGAZINES FOR **CHILDREN AND YOUNG PERSONS.**

THE CHILDREN'S MAGAZINE,

A MONTHLY publication of 24 pages, with Illustrations, each No. in a neat printed cover. Published by the General Protestant Episcopal Sunday School Union, New York.

THE STANDARD BEARER,

An Illustrated Magazine, for the Young, 16 pages, each No. in a neat printed cover. Published monthly by the Protestant Episcopal Society for the Promotion of Evangelical Knowledge, New York.

The undersigned has made arrangements for the regular receipt of the above publications, and will receive orders for them at the following rates, delivered in Toronto, or mailed to any part of the Province:

For one or more copies (less than eight) 1s. 6d. each copy, per annum.

Eight copies to one address, 10s. per annum *payable invariably in advance.*

HENRY ROWSELL,
Church Depository,
King Street, Toronto.

Sept. 1, 1853. 5-tf

JOHN COOK,

Accountant,

HOUSE, LAND & COMMISSION AGENT,

35, King Street West, Toronto.

☞ Debts, Rents, &c., collected. 13-tf

Pereira's Materia Medica.

VOL. 2 just received—Price, £1 5s.

HENRY ROWSELL,
8 Wellington Buildings.

Toronto, 26th January, 1854. 26

JUST PUBLISHED,

SEVEN LETTERS on the Non-Religious Common School System of Canada and the United States, by Rev. Adam Townley. Demy 8vo. 55 pages, paper cover. Price 7½d each; 6s. per dozen; 40s. per hundred.

HENRY ROWSELL,
Bookseller & Stationer.
King Street.

Toronto, Dec. 14, 1853. 20-tf

AN INDEX

TO THE

STATUTES OF CANADA,

From 3 & 4 Victoria to 12 & 13 Victoria, inclusive.

1840 to 8150.

COMPRISING all the Acts passed and Repealed in Upper and Lower Canada, from the Union Act to the close of last Session, together with a

CHRONOLOGICAL INDEX,

shewing the date of receiving the Royal Assent

By ÆMELIUS IRVING,

BARRISTER-AT-LAW.

Royal 8vo., Price One Dollar.

Parties desirous to obtain copies of the above are requested to forward their names and addresses to the Publisher. The work can be sent through the Post, at the cost of three or four pence only, and will be mailed to any address on the receipt of One Dollar—(Post-paid.)

HENRY ROWSELL,
Publisher.
King Street, Toronto.

January 12 1850.

ILLUSTRATED

AND HANDSOMELY BOUND BOOKS,

Suitable for Christmas and New Year's Gifts.

THE WILKIE GALLERY—a selection of the best pictures of the late Sir David Wilkie, R. A., including his Spanish and Oriental sketches, with notices Biographical and Critical; Imperial 4to, Morocco.

Parables of Our Lord, Illustrated—by John Franklin; Imperial 4to, Morocco, extra.

Poetry of the Year—passages from the Poets, descriptive of the Seasons, with twenty-two coloured illustrations from drawings by eminent Artists: 8vo, Morocco.

Christmas with the Poets—a collection of Songs, Carols and Descriptive Verses relating to the Festivals of Christmas, Embellished with fifty tinted illustrations, by Birket Foster, Am. Morocco.

Lyrics of the Heart, with other Poems—by Alarie A Watts, elegantly Illustrated; Morocco, extra.

The Book of the Heart, or *Love's Emblems*—Illustrated with Steel Engravings.

The Lady of the Lake—by Sir Walter Scott, Bart., with all his Introductions, various Readings and the Editor's notes, Illustrated by numerous Engravings; Cloth Gilt.

The Plays of Shakspere—8to Calf.

The complete works of *John Milton*—2 vols., Calf.

" " *James Thompson* "

" " *George Herbert* "

Pilgrimage to English Shrines—by Mrs. Hall, do.

The Picture Pleasure Book for 1854, with 500 illustra's.

Happy Days of Childhood—by Amy Meadows; illustrated

Naughty Boys and Girls—with coloured Pictures.

The Careless Chicken—by Krakemsides, illustrated by Alfred Crowquill.

A Laughter Book for Little Folk, with coloured pictures

Parley's Present for all Seasons—Illustrated.

Memoirs of the Beauties of the Court of Charles the Second, with their Portraits—by Mrs. Jameson; Mor.

Our Saviour, with Prophets and Apostles—a series of eighteen highly finished engravings, with descriptions—by the Rev. J. M. Wainwright, D.D.

Women of Early Christianity—a series of Portraits, with appropriate Descriptions—by several American Clergymen, Edited by the Rev. J. A. Spencer, D.D.

The Cabinet of Poetry and Romance—Female Portraits from the writings of Byron and Scott, with Poetical Illustrations—by Charles Swain.

Fisher's Drawing Room Scrap Book for 1847—by the Hon. Mrs Norton.

Finden's Gallery of the Graces—a series of Portrait Illustrations of British Poets, from paintings by the most eminent Artists; Morocco.

Landscape Illustrations of *Waverley Novels*, with descriptions of the views; 2 Vols.

American Scenery—by N. P. Willis, Esq., Illustrated in a series of views by W. H. Bartlett.

Book of the World—a family miscellany for instruction and amusement.

The works of *Charles Lamb*; 4 vols. 12to, calf.

" of *Lord Byron*; Morocco.

The Poetical works of Mrs Hemans; Morocco.

Macaulay's Lays of Ancient Rome, with Illustrations.

The Poetical Works of *Oliver Goldsmith*—Illustrated; Morocco, extra.

" " Calf, extra.

Greece—Pictorial, Descriptive and Historical—by Wordsworth Calf.

Complete Concordance to Shakspeare—by Mrs. Cowden Clarke; Calf, extra.

" " half calf extra.

Friendship's Offering and Winter's Wreath—a Christmas and New Year's Present

The Literary Keepsake—Illustrated.

Christmas Blossoms and New Year's Wreath for 1854.

For sale by HENRY ROWSELL,
8 Wellington Buildings, King-st, Toronto.

December 1st, 1853

BOOKS JUST RECEIVED.

	£	s.	d.
Memoirs of the Life of The Right Hon. Sir Jas. Mackintosh; 2 vols.	£1	5	0
Dictionary of Dates—by Joseph Hayden.	1	2	6
History of Liberty—Part 1st, Ancient Romans Part 2nd, Early Christians—by Samuel Eliot; 4 vols	1	5	0
Memoirs and Correspondence of Francis Horner, M. P., 2 vols	1	5	0
The Playmate—a pleasant companion for spare hours	0	6	3
Walkers Rhyming Dictionary	0	10	0
The British Poets—Cowper, 3 vols., 12s; Collins, 1 vol. 4s.; Gray, 4s.; Goldsmith, 4s. Pope, 3 vols., 12s.			
Poetical Works of Bishop Heber	0	7	6
A fresh supply of Charlotte Elizabeth's works.			
German Popular Tales and Household Stories, by the Brothers Grimm, with illustrations, 2 vols	0	11	3
The Magic of Kindness, or the Wondrous Story of the Good Huan—by the Brothers Mayhew—Illustrated by Cruikshank	0	2	6
Philosophy in Sport made Science in Earnest	0	5	0
Elizabeth, or the Exiles of Siberia	0	3	1½
Rasselas, Prince of Abyssinia—by Sam Johnson	0	3	1½
Paul and Virginia	0	3	1½
Tracts to correct Fancies, or Short Narratives compiled from the Biography of remarkable Women	0	1	10½
Aunt Fanny's Amusing and Instructive Stories.	0	2	6
Popular Tales by Maria Edgeworth—Illust'd	0	3	9
Moral do. do	0	3	9
Christmas Tales	0	2	6
Harry and Lucy—by Maria Edgeworth	0	2	6
Robinson Crusoe and his man Friday—Illust'd.	0	5	0
Parents Assistant—by Maria Edgeworth	0	4	4½
Illustrated Natural History, by Rev. J. G Wood	0	10	0
At Home and Abroad, or how to behave—by Mrs. Maunaes	0	2	6
The Pet Bird, by Cousin Alice, & other stories	0	2	6
Travellers Adventures in all Countries, abridged from the best authors	0	3	9
Tales from Shakspeare—by Charles and Mary Lamb	0	5	0
Anecdotes of the habits and instincts of birds, reptiles and fishes	0	3	9
do do of animals	0	3	9
The Pilgrim's Progress—by John Bunyan, edited by the Rev. J. M. Neale, M. A.	0	3	9
The Rose bud—a gift for young hearts—by Mrs. C. A. Soule	0	5	0
The Father and Son, and other Tales, by Amelia Opie	0	3	1½
The Stage Coach do do	0	3	1½
Rising in the World, or a tale for the Rich and poor—by T. S. Arthur	0	1	10½
Making haste to be Rich—by T. S. Arthur	0	1	10½
Retiring from Business, or the Rich Man's Error—by T. S. Arthur	0	1	10½
Debtor and Creditor—a tale for the times, do.	0	1	10½
Keeping up Appearances—a tale for the Rich and Poor, do	0	1	10½
Riches have Wings, do	0	1	10½
The Mother, do	0	1	10½
The Maiden—a story for my young countrymen, do	0	1	10½
Family Pride, or the Palace and the Poor house by T. S. Arthur	0	1	10½
The Wife, do	0	1	10½
Married and Single, do	0	1	10½
Bell Martin—a story of Real Life, do	0	1	10½
Sweethearts and Wives, or before and after Marriage, do	0	1	10½
Tired of Housekeeping, do	0	1	10½
Means and Ends, or Self-training—by author of Redwood &c	0	2	6
The Poor Rich Man and the Rich Poor Man, by do	0	2	6
Wilton Harvey and other Tales—by Miss Sedgwick	0	2	6
Stories for Young Persons, by do	0	2	6
Home do	0	2	6
Mary and Florence, or Grave and Gay—by Ann Frazer Tytler	0	3	9
Leila, or the Island, by do	0	3	9
do in England do	0	3	9
do at Home do	0	3	9
Arbell—a Tale for young people—by Jane Winnard Hooper	0	3	9
Hunters of the World, or Wild Sports and Adventures with Wild Animals in every part of the World	0	2	6
The sayings and doings of Animals—Illust'd.	0	3	6
Historical Pictures—England: 3 vols. in two.	0	8	9
A First Book for My very Little Friend—by Mrs Leslie	0	1	10½
The Book of Games and Amusements for boys and Girls	0	2	6
The Australian Crusoes, or the Adventures of an English settler and his family in the wilds of Australia—by Chas. Rowcroft Esq	0	5	0
Canadian Crusoes—a Tale of the Rice Lake Plains—by Catharine Parr Traill	0	3	9
The Dial of Love—a Christmas book for the Young. Illustrated—by Mary Howitt	0	3	9
Boy's Own Book	0	3	9
Girl's Own Book	0	3	9

And a variety of Children's Toy Books.

For Sale by HENRY ROWSELL,
King-st., Toronto.

Dec. 1st, 1853.

THE "RETREAT," ORILLIA;

FOR THE CURE AND CARE OF THE NERVOUS AND INSANE OF THE FEMALE SEX.

THE above Establishment is now open for a limited number of Patients.

Orillia is remarkable for the purity of its air and freedom from Epidemics. The House is situated on an eminence, and commands a view of Lake Simcoe, its Islands, and picturesque Scenery. The rooms are all on the ground floor after the approved plan of the Continental Asylums, with a separate apartment for each Patient. In the Treatment, the combination of Moral and Medical Remedies will be adopted.

Orillia has Episcopal and Presbyterian Churches, with resident Ministers—is within a day's journey of Toronto—has a Mail three times in the week.

The Management will be entirely under the control of J. ARDAGH, M.D., M.R.C.S., England, for eight years Physician to the House of Industry and Lunatic Asylum, Waterford, Ireland.

Reference to The Lord Bishop of Toronto; His Honour Judge Gowan, Barrie; The Hon. the Chief Justice of Upper Canada; Rev. S. B. Ardagh, Rector Barrie; Rev. H. J. Grasett, Toronto; Rev. John Gray Orillia; Rev. A. Sanson, Toronto; James Sanson, Esq. Warden County of Simcoe, Orillia; Hon. W. B. Robinson M.P.P.

October 19th, 1853. 12-6m

WILLIAM HODGINS,

ARCHITECT and CIVIL ENGINEER,

CITY ENGINEER'S OFFICE,

HAMILTON, C. W.

HERBERT MORTIMER,

BROKER,

House, Land and General Agent,

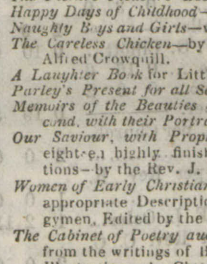
No. 80, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO,

(*Opposite St. James's Church.*)

Reference kindly permitted to J. Cameron, Esq., T. G. Ridout, Esq., Jas. Browne, Esq., W. McMaster Esq., P. Paterson, Esq., Messrs. J. C. Beckett & Co., Bowes & Hall, Crawford & Hagarty, Ridout Brothers & Co., Ross, Mitchell & Co

Twenty years' Debentures constantly on Sale, at a liberal discount

Toronto, October 1st, 1852.



AYER'S

CHERRY PECTORAL

For the Cure of

Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, whooping-cough, 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 proved without 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 affected 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 constitution, that it is an admirable compound for the relief of laryngial and bronchial difficulties. If 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, LL.D.

From the Widely Celebrated

Professor Silliman, M.D., LL. D., Professor of Chemistry, Mineralogy, 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."

New Haven, Ct., Nov. 1, 1849.

MAJOR PATTISON, President of the S. C. Senate, states he has used the CHERRY PECTORAL with wonderful success, to cure an inflammation of the lungs.

From one of the First Physicians in Maine.

Saco, Me., April 26, 1849.

Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell. Dear Sir: I am now constantly using your CHERRY PECTORAL in my practice, and prefer it to any other medicine for pulmonary complaint. From observation of many severe cases, I am convinced it will cure coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, that have put to defiance all other remedies.

I invariably recommend its use in case of consumption, and consider it much the best remedy known for that disease

Respectfully yours,
I. S CUSHMAN, M.D.

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 Jos. Bowles and by the druggists every where throughout the Provinces and United States. 1-6m

General Registry Office,

Established under the patronage of the

FEMALE PROTECTIVE SOCIETY

No. 71, Adelaide Street East,

(*Late 104 King St. West.*)

WHERE respectable Female Servants of every description or class can be provided at the shortest notice.

The business of this Office will be extended to the obtaining of Clerks, Book-keepers, Mechanics, Apprentices, House and Farm Servants.

JAMES MILLS, *Sole Agent,*
71, *Adelaide Street East.*

November 17th, 1853. 16tf.

"The Church"

IS Published every THURSDAY MORNING, by HENRY ROWSELL, at his Office, Wellington Buildings, King Street, Toronto.

TERMS;

Ten Shillings a year, if paid within one month; or Twelve Shillings and Sixpence, if paid within six months of subscribing, or from commencement of volume. Fifteen Shillings if not paid until a later period.

The Volume commences on Aug. 1, in each year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. for the first insertion, and 7½d for every subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under 3s 9d for the first insertion, and 1s. for every subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4d. per line for the first insertion, and 1d. per line for every subsequent insertion.

Advertisements sent in, unaccompanied by written instructions, will be inserted until forbid, and charged accordingly.

The following gentlemen act as AGENTS for this Journal:—

M. Ogle & Son,	*Glasgow.*
Mr. S. A. Ackerly,	*Fredericton, N B.*
T. J. Scovil, Esq.,	*Cambridge,* "
James Grover, Esq.,	*Woodstock,* "
Mr. W. L. Averley,	*St John,* "
L. P. W. Desbrisay, Esq.,	*Richibucto,* "
Rev. Jas Hudson,	*Miramichi,* "

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BOOK AND JOB WORK

DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER.