

THE UPPER CANADA TIMES: AND LONDON DISTRICT GAZETTE.

PUBLIC MEN MUST HAVE PUBLIC MINDS AS WELL AS SALARIES, OR THEY WILL ALWAYS REMAIN AT THE PUBLIC COST.

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Miscellaneous.

SOAP MAKING.

For the benefit of Housewives in particular.
Much difficulty is often experienced by those who manufacture their own soap; frequently indeed the operation succeeds well, but sometimes it totally fails from unknown causes. Often when every precaution has been apparently taken, complete failure has been the consequence; and the time is not long past when some have even declared that they believed their soap was bewitched. But if the rationale on which the process is founded, is but well understood, the whole becomes simple and easy—and may be performed with an absolute certainty of success.

Common soft soap is composed of (or fat) and potash. The potash is obtained from common wood ashes, by causing water to run thro' it, which dissolves the potash contained in the ashes and leaves the residue behind. The manner by which the oil, or grease, is obtained, is well known. These are made to unite and form soap, by being boiled and well stirred together.

One of the first requisites in soap making, is that there should be a sufficient quantity of potash dissolved in water, or in other words, that the lye should be strong; this is easily ascertained by an egg: if the egg floats, the lye is sufficiently strong; if it sinks it is too weak, and must be increased in strength by evaporating a part of the water by boiling, or by passing it again through ashes.

But it not unfrequently happens that the lye is found by trial to be strong, and yet good soap cannot be produced. This is almost always owing to the potash of the lye not being caustic, or capable of corroding the skin, which state is absolutely requisite to success. Potash in its pure state, is highly caustic; but where ashes have been for some time exposed to the air, they gradually absorb from it a portion of the peculiar kind of air existing in small portions in it, known by the name of carbonic acid, which destroys the caustic properties of the potash, and renders it unfit for the manufacture of soap. Now as quick lime has a stronger attraction for carbonic acid than potash has, it is only necessary to place a quantity of lime, in the proportion of half a bushel of lime to a hoghead of good ashes, in the bottom of the leach before filling it, and it will abstract the carbonic acid from the potash of the lye, as it passes down leaving it in a comparatively pure and caustic state. In order to prevent failure, therefore, this should always be done. In order to ascertain if lye contains carbonic acid pour a few drops of sulphuric or nitric acid into a wine glass of the lye, when it contains much, a violent effervescence (or boiling up of bubbles) will instantly take place, owing to the escape of the carbonic acid. The carbonic acid may be removed from the lye, and render it fit for soap making, by boiling the lye with quick lime.

If the lime be strong, if it be rendered caustic, and if there be a sufficient quantity of tolerably clean fat, there can be little danger of success. The proportions should be about three pounds of fat to eight or ten gallons of lye.

Hard Soap consists of soda instead of potash, united with fat; and is commonly made by adding common salt (which consists of muriatic acid and soda,) to well made soft soap, while it is yet boiling. The soda of the salt unites with the fat, and forms hard soap, while the potash unites with the muriatic acid of the salt, and separates by falling to the bottom of the vessel. Different degrees of hardness in soaps are obtained by using potash and soda, at the same time, in different proportions. Hence grease from salt meat has a tendency to increase the hardness of soap, unless the salt be previously removed by boiling in water.

Soap of tallow is made in England, and largely in the United States, and is the best in common use;—when scented with the oil of caraway seeds and cast into a mould, it is used for the toilette, and is called Windsor soap. Other toilette soaps are made with butter, hogs lard, or with almond, nut, or palm oil. Sometimes fish oil is used for coarse soaps, as well as linseed oil; and rosin is often added to give a yellow colour, and odor. The following proportions (by weight) have been given for a good yellow soap: tallow 25, oil 4, rosin 7, barilla (soda) 18, settlings of waste lye, evaporated and calcined, 10, and palm oil 4 part.

Soaps are coloured blue, by indigo, yellow by turmeric, &c., and mangle or remade soaps are made thus, to the soap just separated from the spent lye, new lye is added, and then copperas dissolved in water; red oxide of iron (or colcothar) mixed in water, is stirred in, and by manual dexterity, is so mixed as to produce the peculiar appearance.

A SURPRISE.

We find the following startling incident in a Boston paper:—
"A couple of resurrectionists started for a subject one cold night, in a small covered wagon, and succeeded in finding one—when they had disinterred the body, they dressed it up in a frock coat, hat, &c. placed it between them in their wagon and started home. The weather being very cold, and coming in sight of a tavern, they concluded to stop and 'take a drink,' which they did leaving their inanimate companion sitting erect upon his seat with the horses reins lying in his lap—the ostler observing three individuals in the wagon when it was driven up, and noticing that but two went into the house, thought he would inquire of the third why he did not follow his companions—so he walked up to the wagon and asked the reason for his remaining behind—no answer was returned—after questioning the dumb gentlemen for some time,

he took hold of him, and found that his hand was upon a DEAD MAN! Although terrified at first his mind soon solved the mystery, he recollected that one of the individuals who was sipping toddy at the bar, was a Medical student—So, says the ostler, 'I'll have some fun with these larks.' He hoisted the body from the wagon and carried it into the stable, where he took off his clothes put them on himself, and then placed himself in the wagon; after a short time the students returned—one of them jumped up beside as he supposed, his dead man, and in merriment struck him upon his knee, exclaiming, 'How would you like some flip my old fellow?' The moment the words had passed his lips, he observed to his companion in a low and trembling voice, 'Ben, he's warm!' This startled Ben, but he recovered his self-possession in a moment, and after reproving his friend for frightening him unnecessarily, stepped up and touched the ostler himself; in an instant, choked with fear, he repeated what his companion had just said—'He is warm, by heaven.' 'And so would you be,' replied the ostler, in a measured and ghostly tone, 'if you had just been stolen from—', as I have!' The students took to their heels and never returned to claim their horse or wagon."

ALL HOLLOW, HOLLOW, HOLLOW.

From J. W. Lake's "Vagaries in Verse."

I stood beneath a hollow tree,
The blast it hollow blew;
I mused upon the hollow world,
And all its hollow crew;
Ambition and its hollow schemes,
The hollow hopes we follow,
Imagination's hollow dreams,
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

A crown it is a hollow thing!
And hollow heads off wear it;
The hollow title of a king,
What hollow hearts off bear it!
No hollow wiles, no hollow smiles,
No hollow hopes I follow,
Since great and small are hollow all—
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

The hollow patriot but betrays
The hollow dupes who heed him;
The hollow courtier vents his praise
To hollow fools who feed him;
The hollow friend may grasp your hand,
The hollow crowd may follow,
But hollow still is human will—
All hollow, hollow, hollow!

Marriage, Botany Bay.—A late number of the Sydney Gazette contains the following matrimonial advertisement:

"The advertiser, a gentleman Grazier, wishes for an alliance with a lady who can forego the tediousness and formality of a courtship; her personal attractions, with a liberal share of *ton*, are the only requisites, as the advertiser's philosophy warrants him in saying that he can insure happiness to a lady of any description that might offer. The gentleman can be seen on the barrack parade this morning dressed in full dress, viz: blue coat with a velvet collar, black pantaloons, white gloves, accompanied by a small poodle dressed as a radical, with a silver six curb chain round his neck, of low stature, and mustaches like his master. Applications after this day must be made to H. H. junior, Lake Bathurst, care of Miss S——, Monitor office."

From the British Whig.

NOVEL MATCH.—Some time since a young girl who had lived in service in this town, removed to the vicinity of Toronto, and became acquainted with an old lady, who had six sons living with her at home all old bachelors. The girl, thinking it desirable, that some or all should marry, most disinterestedly recommended to the youngest of the brothers, a fellow servant of hers whom she had left living here. Upon this hint he wrote to the Kingston damsel and received a reply. The correspondence continued until last Wednesday, when a tall man apparently about 40 years of age knocked at the door of a Rev. Dignitary's house in this town and was admitted by herself. An explanation ensued; he acknowledged himself her correspondent, introduced a friend as voucher to his respectability, proposed marriage and was accepted. The happy couple were united by licence on Friday morning last, spent the joyful evening at the house of a widow lady not one hundred miles from Point St., and on the following morning left town for home in a stage and pair.

"He paid like a prince, gave the widow a smack,"
"Then flopped in his *Straight*, at the door like a sack,"
"While the *gay widow*, touching the chin,"
"Cried, 'Sir, should you travel this country again,"
"I heartily hope that the sweetest of men"
"Will stop at the widow's to drink."
OLD SONG.

SWAN RIVER NEWSPAPER.—In my perambulations I fell in with the written newspaper of the place appended to a stately eucalyptus tree; where, among other public notices, I observed the Governor's permission for one individual to practice as a notary, another as a surgeon, and a third as an auctioneer. There did not appear to be an opposition tree, and so much the better as although a free press may do good to a community arrived at a certain state of perfection, yet I think it may be doubted how far it can be serviceable in an incipient colony, where private affairs are narrowly noticed and advertised on; hence spring jealousies, ill feeling, and their numerous train of disagreeable attendants.—*Wilson's voyage round the World.*

A young lady of Marseilles lately brought an action against the *Sieur L.*—for unhand-some usage on his part. The day of judgment

approached—the court was crowded with a fair proportion consisted of that sex just immortalized by Milton, as "heaven's last best work." The usual questions were proposed to the pretty plaintiff by the President. "Quel âge avez-vous?" "Dix-neuf ans, Monsieur." "You mistake, Mademoiselle," interrupted her counsellor, "you are of age. The lady, however, persisted that she was a minor; and in spite of the earnest appeals of her advocate still adhered to "Dix-neuf ans." Nothing could induce the fascinating descendant of Eve to pass the rubicon of nineteen years; and there being no proof before the court to the contrary, the complaint against the *Sieur L.*—was dismissed, and the "young lady" in her teens was obliged to pay the costs. Register reports that the beautiful maid has attained the respectable age of 25.

DISTRESSING.—It appears there was an Indian camp in the vicinity of Black Lake, where a number of Indians were encamped. Among the number was a lad about twelve years of age who made a practice of hunting alone; and being so small his father was in the habit of following the report of the gun, to bring in whatever game he might have caught. "Some time last week he left the lodge, having left word for his father to come to him should he hear the gun. After being absent a short time, the gun was heard, when the father started in pursuit. He soon came up to the lad, and found him lying in the paws of a panther, the panther wagging his tail, much pleased with his prize. The boy told his father that he had shot at the panther and wounded him, and that he had sprung and caught him; and as there was no chance for his life, he advised his father to fire and make as good shot as possible. After hesitating what to do, he fired with deadly aim at the panther, but before he died, he succeeded in tearing the boy to pieces.—*Ogdensburg Republican.*

TORPEDO.—We find, in the New York Times, the following description of a new means of destroying human life. We believe that the opinion generally prevails, that man is less sanguine in proportion to the destructiveness of the weapons used—if that is indeed the case, we ought to hail the new torpedo as an engine of humanity.

We understand that Mr. Clinton Roosevelt, of this city, has invented an invulnerable Steam Battery calculated to do great service. It is rendered invulnerable, as we are told, by making the bows and stern of the vessel alike sharp, and placing them with polished iron armour, with high bulwarks and a sharp reef, also placed in like manner with the *decks* and *gun-decks*, which can be done if the angle incidence be sufficiently acute. The means of offence are a torpedo, which is made to lower on nearing the enemy, and be driven by a mortar into the enemy's side under water, where by a fuse it will explode. There is also a large cannon at each end of the battery, to use in case circumstances should render an attack by the torpedo impracticable. There are also mortars to throw all kinds of combustibles upon the sails and decks of opponents. The mode of approach, is always to keep one of the ends of the battery opposed to the enemy. There are means to prevent balls from reaching any part of the machinery.

THE NEW PAVEMENT.—The hexagonal blocks of wood with which a small section of Broadway was, during the last summer, paved, have we believe, been effectually tested to satisfy the public, that they are the best species of pavement known amongst us. We daily drive or stop on our passage up and down town, and observe with satisfaction this new and novel experiment. What a contrast is presented in the numberless carriages thronging the greatest thoroughfare on the continent, passing over the demi-barbarous stone pavement, and gliding rapidly across the new; the former almost dislocating the limbs of riders, breaking down vehicles, and wearing out prematurely the best of horses, and numerous accidents frequently attended with deplorable consequences; while the latter is smooth as a bench, noiseless and clean and affording for the contrast a delightful sensation in passing over it. We know not who was its projector, but take pleasure in awarding due credit to the Common Council, for its introduction as a substitute for the old material. It has stood the test of two months or more, and there is scarcely a doubt of its ultimate success. We hope next year to see the whole of Broadway paved with wood and suggest to the proper authorities the propriety of substituting wood instead of stone for all new pavements, and extensive repairs of old ones. It will become necessary in a very short time to repave Pine street from Nassau to Broadway, the widening of that portion of the street being partially completed. Let the next trial of wooden pavement be made on that spot.—*New York Paper.*

Locality of Greatest Cold in the U. S.—France in New Hampshire, seems to be the limit of extreme cold in the United States. The quicksilver there, Feb. 2d, sunk into the bulb 40 degrees below zero. It is believed the spirit thermometer would have indicated 50 degrees.

Mr. Desage, the magician, has been for some evenings past exhibiting his ledgerman tricks at the Theatre Royal, to houses very far removed from those generally described by Editors, as numerous respectable brilliant and overflowing. Having had an opportunity of witnessing his performances, we think him deserving of a greater patronage than any which he has yet received. In many particulars he is equal to Adrian, whose celebrity, perhaps has prevented many from visiting Mr. Desage.—*Montreal Gazette.*

Political Opinions.

The following Letter from Daniel O'Connell, was written in answer to one addressed to him by some prisoners in Paris. The sentiments he expresses demand the most serious attention and consideration.

To D. A. J. Beaumont, St. Pelagie, Paris.
Derrymane Abbey, Dec. 8, 1835.

Sir—I beg leave, thro' you, to reply to the address, signed by you and other prisoners confined in the prison of St. Pelagie, in Paris which, altho' written on the 8th of Nov. has but recently reached my hands.

Your request (in terms too flattering to be repeated by me) that I should undertake as counsel, your defence before the chamber of Peers, at least as far as relates to the preliminary question of the competence of that extraordinary and very unsatisfactory tribunal. I am truly proud being deemed worthy of such a request, and would consider it a great honor to undertake the task of your defence, but I am restrained from attempting it by one motive only—the conviction of my sheer incapacity to perform that duty effectually in the French language. It is true that I understand that language well; but I cannot speak it with that abundant fluency which so important an argument would require. I never write out any discourse beforehand, nor could I do it without utterly cramping the force and nerve of the very limited talents I possess; and my command of the French language is not sufficient to enable me to translate my ideas as I went along in speaking, without embarrassing my powers of thought, and diverting them into the search for words from the attention necessary to reason the points with effect.

I am thus minute in the detail of the cause which prevents my accepting, as I otherwise would with pleasure and pride, the office of your advocate, and that of your fellow prisoners; and I am thus minute that it may be distinctly understood that if I felt myself competent to that honour, I should deem it a duty as well as an office to accept it.

If I were competent in point of language, I should be exceedingly glad to undertake your defence, because I have the most profound conviction, as a lawyer of many, very many years experience, of the utter incompetency of the Chamber of Peers to try you; an incompetence which can be removed only by an outrageous violation of the constitutional law, of individual right and of universal justice.

By the charter, won with the blood of the French people, trial by jury was in all its integrity consecrated as their surest protection and most precious right; by that charter the authority of the Chamber of Peers over treasonable offences was reserved for jurisdiction and definition to a future law—a law which was not enacted until long after the period of your arrest, nor indeed, until the passing of that concentration of tyranny and injustice—the *Franco Code*. But it cannot be contended for without an abandonment of all right reason, and a subversion of every principle of justice, that the *Franco Code* can have a retrospective effect, and involve in its coils imputed offences said to have been committed years before that code existed. An *ex-post-facto* effect of that description would be the consummation of all injustice.

Deprived of giving you my personal assistance, allow me to proffer my advice. Should the Chamber of Peers overrule your plea to its jurisdiction, it seems to me that you should not take any further part in the trial; leave them to work out their iniquity of themselves; that Chamber is at best only a new edition of our ancient but abolished Star Chamber—a species of tribunal which the English were too wise and too good to tolerate, but which, I am sorry to say, Frenchmen have not the love of liberty or the moral energy, or the moral worth, to abolish.

The first fact in the judicial history of the chamber was the murder of the gallant Ney—murder in violation of the faith of treaties; a murder which covered with infamy not only its perpetrators, but all those who, having the power to prevent, yet permitted it to take place. I see nothing in the recent history of that chamber to induce me to think that it has mitigated the propensity to cruelty and to the violation of good faith which it exhibited in the slaughter of the lamented Ney. But whilst I express my sympathy for your sufferings, and my regret that I am unable to afford my untalented, but honest and zealous services in your defence, let me not be misunderstood, as I should be if I were conceived to concur in your political views as Republicans. I acknowledge that France has no sufficient guarantees for her liberties—nay, scarcely any at all. I do admit that Frenchmen are political slaves; and that, with the exception of a few forms, the French are as completely devoid of political freedom as were recently the Algerines before they were conquered by France.

You have no adequate representation—no sufficient check to the avarice of your deputies—no reasonable protection for your personal safety, and your properties are at the mercy of a majority of your legislature, which majority is actually in the pay of your hard-hearted Ruler. Your press is bound in fetters of steel, and Frenchmen are insulted by that atrocious libel law, which directly and in terms violates the charter and tells you that you are too worthless to be allowed to listen to the truth. It is quite true that the French are the slaves of him who ought to be their servant—but still I am convinced that a Republic is not the remedy.—The territory of France must be distributed into federal states before it could form a peaceable and parental republic. Liberty now requires the localization of power, not its centralization;

besides, allow me to say, that there is not in France enough of political knowledge, or enough of political morals, or enough above all of religion for a Republic. Believe me, that the sole, safe basis of a great republic can be found only in the deepest sense of accountability for an eternity of weal or of woe, which religion alone can inculcate and preserve.

Pardon if these expressions are considered offensive. You have addressed me in the style of "citizenship," which, altho' not only innocent, but friendly, as used by you, yet was once in France employed by the worst and most sanguinary of men. I am aware how entirely you and your party differ, both in theory and in practice from such men; nor am I misled or affected by the outrageous calumnies published against you; but on my part, and enter into no compromise with the faults or the crimes of monarchs or rulers, so I never flatter the views or encourage the mistakes of the people.

You, Sir, will perceive that I have mixed you with the other persons who are Frenchmen; you have a different case, however, which belongs to yourself alone amongst the accused—namely your rights as a British subject—rights which, in my sober and solemn judgment, will be grossly and illegally violated if the Chamber of Peers presume to try you.—In that case it will be for the British Ambassador to interfere, and insist on affording you protection.

I have the honor to be, Sir, your very obedient humble servant.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

☆ We make the following extracts from an address of Mr. Mackenzie "To the Electors of the County of York." It was needless for us to say, after having so strenuously supported similar opinions since the commencement of our paper, that the sentiments therein expressed meet with our most cordial, heartfelt approbation;—our prospectus proclaimed them as the very grounds on which we rested our claim to support; and we have maintained them since. To Mr. Mackenzie then we would say "Go on; advocating such opinions—thus throwing oil on the troubled waves of party—thy course must be onward; and under every circumstance depend on our support. But call not civil or religious liberty a "boon"; we are entitled to "as much freedom and happiness as is possible to be enjoyed under the subordination necessary to civilized society." It is no boon; it is our right; it is the inheritance and the birth right of every free-born Briton."

To the Electors of the County of York.
"I congratulate you, my friends, on the very important change introduced into the system of government in Upper Canada by His Excellency Sir Francis Head, in calling to his councils three gentlemen well known as the tried friends of reform, and who deservedly enjoy the esteem and confidence of the Province, of the General Assembly, and of the worthy Representative of our sovereign. Already has the introduction of the English system of responsibility into the Executive Government been productive of the most desirable results."

"We must not expect miracles from the new cabinet; but it is reasonable to presume that so long as reformers continue to hold seats in it, the good work will be in progress. With a prudent Council to carry the gracious and benevolent instructions of their Sovereign into effect, the despatches of the 8th of November, 1832, and of the 15th of December, 1835, will prove invaluable concessions; without such a council, they would have been a delusion."

"The tenor of this letter is so unlike many I have written to you, that some will think I have changed my views; but my friends it is not so. The Government has changed from a bad course to a good one, and it is my duty to uphold it in so doing. Of the three new councillors I may truly say I have not exchanged a word with one of them for the last three months. But I have confidence in them because of their principles, and rejoice that they are near the Governor to warn him of danger."

"In conclusion, let me advise you to help on the good cause of reform, in your department of the work, by cherishing a spirit of peace and kindness among yourselves. Celebrate the happy era now announced to you, by offering the right hand of fellowship to those with whom there may have been discussion and strife; celebrate it by being lenient to your unfortunate debtors; celebrate it by acts of generosity to your poor neighbours; celebrate it by giving a portion of the superfluous goods Providence hath blessed you with to the destitute emigrants from other shores, who, like your fathers of old, have 'sought a home and freedom here;' let feuds about national distinctions of religion and origin be forever forgotten; and when on the morning of a coming Sabbath you meet in your churches and chapels, to worship Him who in health and sickness, in infancy, youth, manhood and advanced years, in the hour of danger and in time of difficulty, hath been to you a guardian and a bountiful benefactor, let the gratitude of cheerful hearts be shown abundantly. There are many who doubtless have made preparations for leaving the Province, like their brethren who of late years have gone to seek a quiet home in other lands. Bid them wait yet a little longer, and see whether the British sceptre stretched across the Atlantic wave will not be powerful enough, in the hands of a patriot King, to unite contending interests, and secure to a flourishing and grateful people, the boon promised by our first Lieutenant Governor, of 'as much freedom and happiness as is possible to be enjoyed under the subordination necessary to civilized society.'"

I remain, as ever, your faithful servant,
W. L. MACKENZIE.