

THIS ORIGINAL DOCUMENT IS IN VERY POOR CONDITION

Poetry

THE RAILWAY.

The silent glen, the sunless stream, To wandering boyhood dear, And tress'd still in many a dream, They are no longer here; A huge red mound of earth is thrown Across the glen so wild and lone, The stream so cold and clear; And lightning speed, and thundering sound, Pass hourly o'er the unsightly mound. Not this alone—for many a mile Along that iron way, No verdant banks or heliogens smile In summer's glory gay; Tho' chasms that yawn as tho' the earth Were rent in some strange mountain-birth, Whose depth excludes the day, We're borne away at headlong pace, To win from time the wearying race! The wayside inn, with homelike air, No longer tempts a guest To taste its unpretending fare, Or seek its welcome rest. The prancing team—the merry horn—The cool fresh road at early morn—The coachman's ready gait; All, all to distant dream-land gone, White hissing trains are hurrying on. Yet greet them all with thankful hearts, And eyes that own no tear; 'Tis nothing now, the space which parts The distant from the dear; The wing that to her cherished nest, Bears home the bird's exulting breast, Has found its rival here; With speed like her's we too can haste, The bliss of meeting hearts to taste.

Miscellaneous

Getting Used to it.—Somewhere about here, writes a southern correspondent, lives a small farmer of such social habits that his coming home intoxicated was once no unusual thing. His wife urged him to sign the pledge. "Why you see," he would say, "I'll sign it after a while, but I don't like to break off at once, it ain't wholesome. The best way is to get used to a thing by degrees, you know." "Very well, old man," his helpmate would rejoin; "see now, if you don't fall into a hole, some day, when you can't take care of yourself, and nobody near to take you out." "Sure enough, two days after, he fell into the well, and after a deal of useless scrambling, shouted for the "light of his eyes" to come and help him out. "Didn't I tell you so," said the good soul, showing her cap full over the parapet; "you've got into a hole at last; 'tis only luck I'm in hearing, or you might have been drowned, you old dog you!" "Well," she continued after a pause, letting down the bucket, "take hold." And up he came, higher at each turn of the windlass, until the old lady's grasp slipping from the handle, down he went to the bottom again. This occurring more than once, made the temporary occupant of the well suspicious. "Look here," he screamed in a fury at the last splash, "you're doing that on purpose, I know you are." "Well, now, I am," responded his old woman tranquilly, while winding him up once more. "Don't you mind telling me it's best to get used to a thing by degrees. I'm afraid if I was to bring you right up on a sudden, you would not find it wholesome." The old fellow could not help chuckling at the application of his principle, and protested he would sign the pledge on the instant if she would lift him fairly out. This she did, and packed him off to "swear in," wet as he was. "For you see," she added, very emphatically, "if you ever fall into the well again, I'll leave you there, I will!"—Albany Kitchener.

The Wife.—That woman deserves not a husband's generous love who will not greet him with smiles as he returns from the labors of the day—who will not try to chain him to his home by the sweet enchantment of a cheerful heart. There is not one in a thousand that is so unfeeling as to withstand such an influence, and break away from such a home.

The Youth that was Hung.—The Sheriff took out his watch, and said, "If you have anything to say, speak now, for you have only ten minutes to live." The young man burst into tears, and said, "I have to die. I had only one little brother. He had beautiful blue eyes and flaxen hair, and I loved him. But one day I got drunk, for the first time in my life; and coming home, I found my little brother gathering strawberries in the garden, and I became angry without a cause, and killed him at one blow with a rake. I did not know anything about it till morning. I was told that my little brother was found all covered with blood and brains. He was dead, and I his murderer. Liquor has done it. It has ruined me. I never was drunk but once. I have only one word to say. I say to you, young people, Never! never! touch anything that can intoxicate!" As he pronounced these words, he sprang from the box, and was launched into eternity.

The Age of Reptiles.—There was a sublimity spread over the features which the earth now presented. Sterile mountains had arisen from the ocean, and wide continents spread out like the shattered ruins of a fairer land. Rocks were piled tumultuously upon each other, firm in their immensity. From the sea-encompassed lands volcanic fires were belched forth, and dark and heavy vapors floated over the vast waters. From the mountain ranges similar convulsions were visible, and torrents of burning ashes were spread over the far extending valleys. Wide plains were broken up like a billowy sea by the earthquake straggling of the giant mass,—and huge clefts were formed across them, through which rivers of lava poured its fiery streams. Amid these grand and terrible catastrophes were seen numerous varieties of animal life; and all bore some

analogy to the physical conditions of the disturbed globe. Heat and chemical forces, unchecked by any bonds; in the witness of their energies, exerted their transmuting powers on the inorganic creation and the organic world was formed in strength to resist the destructive agency of those mighty influences, and created to the enjoyment of violent appetites. Huge frog-like monsters moved sluggishly, or with convulsive efforts, over wide swamps; rapacious saurians came up from the foaming rivers, and contested, with the inhabitants of the land, the right to the smaller animals with which it teemed. Savage was the warfare, and long the strife, between these monstrous creatures. From the cavernous recesses of the mountains—in the vast abysses which, from their exceeding depth and darkness, appeared to extend to the earth's centre—was heard the wild howling of rapturous amphibians, and the cries of anguish from their struggling victims. Bird-like reptiles flitted, over the rioting sea, and flapped their leathern wings against the crags of the mighty precipices, which were the barriers of the continents and islands. Ravening fishes darted like lightning through the waters, flashing back the sun's rays in a thousand sparkles from their bare and scaly armour; and amid them, forms of exceeding beauty, cased in symmetric and most enduring shells, floated in security.

The Parish Clerk and David.—The following is part of a psalm sung in O-motherly church, above a century ago, and composed by the parish clerk on the occasion of the marriage—a severe discomposure that reigned among the horned cattle in the year 1747. It was sung and elaborated by the whole congregation in the church. The first four stanzas contained an account of the cattle that died, and the names of the farmers to whom they belonged; and the remaining verses were as follow:—

No Christian's bull, no cow they say, But takes it out of hand; I doubt, within this land, The doctors, though they all have spoke, Like learned gentlemen, And tell us how the entrails look Of cattle dead and green; Yet they do nothing do at all, With all their learning's store; So heave a drive out the plague away, And vex us not no more.

This piece was so well received, that after the service it was desired again by all the congregation except five, who weeping, declaring that the lines were too moving. The minister, in going out, said to the clerk, "Why, John, what psalm was that we had to-day?—it was not one of David's." "No, no," quoth John, (big with the honor he had acquired), "David never made such a psalm since he was born;—this is one of my own."—Hudson's History of Albionshire and Birdforth.

Music in Church, but not Church Music.—Donald Moore, a dashing young dandy, from somewhere he-north the Fraes of Duane, had purchased at Carlisle, where he had been with some cattle from the trust at Falkirk, a musical snuff-box, and, on his return home, being determined to make a display, he carried the same to church next Sunday. The snuff was prime, but, unfortunately, when handing a pinch to a crony, and just as the minister had begun to draw his inference, off went the box to the not inappropriate tune of "We're a' Nodding." Donald applied himself to the step catch, which he mistook, and away went the music to the profane tune of "Maggie Laidler." In the perturbation of the moment, Donald tried to smother the box with his sporran; but at last took fairly to his heels, when just as he was about to slam the door behind him, as if in reply to the inquiring gaze of the astonished audience, the dying cadence of the instrument ended with "My name is Maggie Laidler."—Carlisle Journal.

Promise to Marry.—The following whimsical circumstance happened some time ago in Kilkenny:—A tailor, who was married to a very sickly woman, got enamored of a young girl who lived in his neighborhood, and on certain conditions he agreed to give her a promise, in writing, to marry her immediately on the demise of his wife; in consequence of which Mr Snip passed the following curious note of hand:—"In two days after the demise of my present wife, I promise to marry Miss Moran or order, value received, under fifty pounds sterling. Given under my hand this sixteenth day of May, &c. J. Sullivan." Shortly after Miss Moran received the above note she died, leaving it endorsed to a female friend, who chanced to take a fever, and died before the tailor's wife; however, on her sick bed, she also endorsed the note and gave it to a cousin, whom the tailor absolutely married, agreeably to the engagement, in two days after the death of his wife, and it is said that the tailor and his wife are now living happily in the city of Kilkenny.—Moderator.

Lucifer Matches.—A lady who was a regular vixen, and lost no opportunity of tormenting her husband with cold mutton and certain lectures, in a temporary fit of good humour once coolly asked how they made lucifer matches. "Oh, said he, it is a very simple process, but a very silly one—I made one myself, once." "Indeed, how did you do it?" "Why, by marrying you, my dear."

Frightful Tragedy.—On Sunday, the 4th Aug., a young man and young female entered the dancing garden at Trepoint, in Berlin, and partook of a modest supper. The female then exclaimed in a firm voice, "Now it is time—let us go!" and arose. The young man rose also, but with evident repugnance, and they went to a retired part of the park, leaving their hat and bonnet. Presently the report of firearms was heard three times; the waters hastened to the spot with lanterns, and found the young couple lying dead on the ground. The head of the young man was blown to pieces—of that of the female only the chin remained; a pistol was lying by their side. One had blown out the brains

of the other, and then committed suicide. The third report must have arisen from the fact that the first discharge was not fatal. In the pocket of the young man was found a paper, bearing the following inscription in pencil, and in trembling characters:—"Nepomuceno Liesbeck and Amelia Hantermeyer, both of Munich, Bavaria; on account of the impossibility of contracting marriage. The fault is not Henry Hantermeyer's, for he knows nothing."

Sticking to it.—A rough old fellow was testifying in a horse case, before the court, the other day, and said the horse was sixteen feet high. "Sixteen hands you mean," says the Judge. "Did I say sixteen feet?" said he. "Yes, you said sixteen feet high." "Well, then if I said so, I'll stick to it; he was sixteen feet high."

White Lions.—One of the lionesses in Wombwell's great collection of animals, now exhibiting in Leith, gave birth, last week, to two remarkable fine cubs, which, strange to say, are pure white. Mr Wombwell states that he has bred lions, &c., for upwards of forty years, but never knew or heard of such an occurrence previously. The same lioness (a noble Califfan one) has had several litters before—in fact has produced ten fine cubs.

Vegetable Pills.—Mrs. Speckles says that the best Vegetable Pill that has yet been invented is an apple-dumpling. "For destroying a knowing at the stomach, they are the only pill to be relied on."

A Train of one hundred and sixty carts, drawn by oxen and dogs, from the Solikirk settlement, in the vicinity of Hudson Bay, arrived at Manitoba, Minnesota, a short time since. They brought furs, and came in for goods and necessaries.

Messrs. Hoe and Co., of New York, are constructing a news-paper printing machine capable of throwing out from fifteen to twenty thousand copies per hour. It will be thirty-three feet long, with eight printing cylinders, and its cost will be not far from £1999. It is the first of the kind ever constructed.

Ascent of Mont Blanc.—On the 29th ult., the pinnacle of Mont Blanc was surmounted by two gentlemen from Ireland, Mr. Gratton, late 5th Fusiliers, and Mr. Richards, of the county of Wexford, Ireland, with a party of the brave mountaineers of Chamonix. The enterprise was considered so dangerous that the guides left their watches and little valuables behind, and the two gentlemen made their wills, and prepared for the worst. The ascent is always accompanied with great peril, as steps have to be cut up the sloping banks of the ice; one of the largest glaciers has to be passed, where one false step entails certain death, as the unfortunate falls into a crevasse of almost unknown depth from which no human hand could extricate him. A night has to be passed on the cold rock amidst the thunders of the avalanche, and spots have to be passed where no work can be spoken less than thousands of tons of snow should be set in motion, and thus had the party into eternity, as was the case some years back when a similar attempt was made.

Capture of the Sea Serpent.—Boston, Oct. 2.—All doubts as to the existence of this "native of the deep" are now removed. The monster was recovered by the crew of the Collins' steamship Pacific, on the second day of her sailing from Liverpool, and is at present in the custody of Parman, who purchased it for \$2000, with a view of stuffing it for an itinerant exhibition. The description in the English papers of the creature as seen in the Bay of Dublin, corresponds with reality, excepting as to size. Its capture was a singular and exciting incident of the voyage, and the circumstances which led to it were no less so. We copy from the journal of Mr. Urc, a passenger on the subject. Mr. U. writes:—"About eight o'clock, a. m. Spied a boat ahead, which on approaching we found to be a fishing boat, the *Spring of Dublin*, having on board only, Brancy, O'Regan, on board, who appeared much exhausted. We interrogated him, and found that he had been carried out to sea from off the coast of Ireland, by something which swallowed his anchor as it was descending into the sea, and which after doing so, moved away at first with fearful rapidity, but gradually slackened its speed until it ceased progress altogether, but, added he, 'it has not yet detested the anchor, for it is bounding on to it still.' Hereon a strong rope was tied to that securing the anchor, and the mysterious stranger heeled on board of the steamer by means of the windlass. It turned out to be an immense sea serpent—its head being about the size of a jolly boat. Its eyes are very large, prominent and lustrous, even in death. The scales with which the body is covered, resemble shells, and the tail is forked. Judging by its comparative size with that of the one shot at in the Bay of Wallin, there must have been more than one about there when this was hooked.—Its having been so hooked is attributed to the anchor being of a fiery red color."

A New Mode of Warfare.—A correspondent of the *Havana Diario de la Marina* gives an account of the manner in which the authorities at Segua la Grande had determined to repel General Lopez and his army, had they reached that place. It appears that in the town there are 2200 beehives. These were to be placed on the road, and, at the approach of the invading hosts, the hives were to be overturned, and the bees sailing forth would attack the advancing foe, and by their incessant stings would effectually deprive him of the power of resistance. It was calculated that in this manner 5000 Americans could be put to flight; while the cunning Spaniards would look on and enjoy the sport. The correspondent says the invaders little know the preparations that had been made for them. We are decidedly of that opinion ourselves.—N. Orleans Picayune.

GUELPH FOUNDRY.

THE Subscribers, in returning thanks to the public for the liberal support given them since commencing business in Guelph, beg to intimate that their Sets of Patterns for every description of Mill Clearing are now very complete; and as they are all new, embrace the latest improvements. They are prepared to contract for the erection of Grist and Saw Mills in any part of the Province; and their Iron and Brass Castings are not inferior to any manufactured in Canada.

As they are themselves Practical Mechanics, they will keep no workman but of sober and industrious habits; so that persons favoring them with their orders may be assured of satisfaction.

Blacksmithwork in all its branches. Castings in general use kept on hand. Percussion Wheels for Saw Mills; Cranks and Balance Wheels; Thrashing Machines; Ploughshares, Wagon Boxes, Sleigh Shoes, Dog Irons, Sugar Kettles, Bake Kettles, Cooking Parlor, and Box Stoves, Wrought and Cast Iron Safes. Boring, Turning, Fitting-up, and Repairing, on short notice and reasonable terms. Old Iron and Brass taken in exchange for Castings.

ROBERTSON, WATT, & CO. GUELPH FOUNDRY, 4th Feb. 1850. 137-1y

SUPERIOR BREED OF HOGS.

THE Subscribers has for Sale a few beautiful young Sows and Boars, of the Yorkshire Breed, which for largeness of size, and propensity to fatten, cannot perhaps be equalled on this continent. Price 25 per pair at Guelph, or 26 5s. free on board steamer at Hamilton. Letters prepaid will receive immediate attention.

J. HARLAND. Guelph, 3rd Feb. 1848.

FARM FOR SALE.

TO BE SOLD, a valuable farm, within less than two miles of the Town of Guelph, containing 118 acres, of which about 60 acres are cleared. There is an excellent Log Cottage, &c., on the Farm, with Fire-wood, Water, and Rail-timber.

Apply to the Rev. A. PALMER, Guelph, March 27, 1849. 40

THOROUGH BRED BURNHAM BULL PATRIOT.

PATRIOT is a beautiful Bull, and is the son of EXETER, the very best Cow imported by Rowland Wingfield, Esq. His sire was COURT, the son of R. ROY and Cowtry, both of which were imported by Mr. Wingfield.

It will therefore be seen that PATRIOT combines the best Feeding and Milking qualities ever introduced on this Continent. The Bull above described was bred by Mr. Howitt, and has been purchased by Mr. Harland, upon whose farm he will stand for the service of Cows during the present season.

Guelph, 21st May, 1849. 48

Beautiful Small Property FOR SALE.

THE FARM known as "SPRINGFIELD," situated within 1 Mile of Fergus, 3 of Elora, and 14 of Guelph, the County Town—consisting of ONE HUNDRED ACRES OF EXCELLENT LAND, of which Seventy Acres are cleared and fenced, well watered, &c., &c.

The Buildings are of a superior description, and fit to accommodate a large family. Terms very reasonable, and time to be given for a considerable portion of the purchase money.

Application to be made to Messrs. BARRETTSON & HARRIS, Guelph; JOHN MILLAR, Esq., Galt; JAMES L. SMITH, Esq., Fergus; or to the Proprietor on the Premises. W.M. MOORHEAD. Fergus, Aug. 23, 1850. 166-4f

FARM FOR SALE.

THE Undersigned offers for Sale Lot No. 4, on the 5th Concession of Nichol, nearly on the line of the Guelph and Elora Road, and about three miles distant from the former, and ten miles from the latter place. The Lot comprises 107 1/2 Acres, a large proportion of which is cleared, well fenced, and now in crop. Possession may be had immediately, and a part of the price be permitted to remain on application of the property.

Application to be made to J. L. SMITH, Esq., Fergus; Mr. John Thorp, Guelph; or to the proprietor. BARTHOLOMEW O'CONNOR. Elora Road, June 17th 1850. 156-4f

CIRCULAR.

MONTREAL, 25th Jan., 1850. THE Subscriber begs to state that from 1st date he discontinues his business in this City, having assigned himself by him as a Hotel in Elora.

Travellers and Boarders patronizing the house may rely on finding the BAR AND LARDER well supplied, and that every attention will be given to their comfort and convenience. Commodious Sheds & Stabling. A Stage leaves Elora every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 2 P. M., for Guelph, Galt, Hamilton, &c.; and every Wednesday, at 9 A. M., for Owen Sound. Elora, 17th July, 1849. 108-4f

300 TOWN LOTS FOR SALE

At a moderate upset price and liberal credit, or liberal discount on the purchase money down. The subscriber offers Three Hundred Town Lots for sale, as shown by a new Plan of the Town of Guelph, in the possession of FRANCIS KERR, Esq., who will state terms, point out the Lots on the ground, and procure letters of occupation or title deeds for parties purchasing.

The instalments or purchase money for the above to be deposited to the credit of the subscriber in the Montreal or Gore Bank Agency, Guelph.

Persons found taking wood from or otherwise trespassing on the Lands of the subscriber, will be prosecuted.

JOHN McDONALD, Guelph, 25th July, 1848. 6

WELLINGTON HOTEL, FERGUS.

JOHN GLOVER respectfully intimates to the Inhabitants of the County of Waterloo, and the public generally, that he has fitted up and furnished in the most comfortable and commodious manner, the large Stone Building recently erected by Mr. A. Glover, in St. David's Street, as a FIRST CLASS HOTEL, where Travellers may be assured of every comfort and attention.

The BAR will always be supplied with the choicest Wines and Liquors, and the TABLE with all the delicacies of the season. Excellent Stabling and a careful Hostler. STAGES to and from Guelph, Galt, Dundas and Hamilton, on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, and to Owen Sound every Wednesday. Fergus, Feb. 19, 1850. 139-4f

ELORA HOTEL.

THE Undersigned having removed to the extensive and commodious building recently erected by him in Elora, begs to acquaint his friends and the public generally, that he is prepared to give them THE BEST ACCOMMODATION, AT REASONABLE CHARGES.

His House will be found to be well furnished, provided with airy Dormitories, and comfortable Sitting Rooms; while his CELLAR AND LARDER will be constantly supplied with every necessary. He therefore confidently expresses that the patronage hitherto so liberally bestowed upon him will not be withdrawn.

WILLIAM SMITH. P.S.—The Stages to and from Guelph call at the house on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays. Elora, July 17th 1849. 109-4f

FERGUS ARMS.

JAMES BURR has entered the above EXCELLENT HOUSE with the determination to make the Management, Accommodation and Comfort first rate.

The BAR is excellent and excellently supplied—SHEDS spacious, and convenient—STABLES complete and commodious, and well supplied with Provender of best quality. A Stage starts from the door every day at 12 o'clock noon, and the Mail every Monday, Wednesday, and Friday, at 2 o'clock P. M.—both calling at Elora, Guelph, Galt, Dundas and Hamilton— from whence there is a return.

There is also a Stage leaves Fergus every Wednesday at 12 o'clock noon—direct from Hamilton to Owen Sound. Fergus, 1st January, 1849. 29

ELGIN HOUSE.

King Street, Dundas.

THE Proprietor begs to say that no expense has been spared in making his establishment every thing which the convenience and comfort of the travelling community could desire.

The ELGIN House is commodious, offering ample accommodation for families; and those honoring it with their patronage will find themselves in possession of the Comforts of Home, in as high a degree as can be found in any other House in North America.

Extensive Stabling attached to the premises. WILLIAM McDONNELL. Dundas, 15th July, 1848.

GREY'S HOTEL, ELORA.

GEORGE GREY respectfully intimates to his old friends, and the public generally, that he has re-occupied the House formerly and for many years possessed by him as a Hotel in Elora.

STONE STORES TO LET.

THE Undersigned has recently erected a handsome and commodious Block of Stone Stores, in one of the most business parts of the TOWN OF GUELPH; which he is now finishing off for immediate occupation. Part of them are already engaged, and the remainder will be ready to let and occupy in a few weeks.

WILLIAM DAY. Guelph, Aug. 28, 1849. 114-4f

NEW STAGE LINE

Between Dundas and Hamilton. TWICE A DAY.

AN ACCOMMODATION STAGE will leave the Elgin House, Dundas, at 5 o'clock A. M. for Hamilton, in time for the Boats, and return at 8 o'clock A. M. Will again leave Dundas at 3 o'clock P. M., and return, conveying passengers from the Boats, at 7 P. M.

This arrangement will continue during the season, the Stage calling at the principal Hotels in both places.

JOSEPH P. HILL. Dundas, April 1st, 1850. 147-1y

FOR SALE.

LOT No. 18 in the 14th Concession of Nichol, consisting of One Hundred Acres of Land, with good Log House and Barn, &c., and a Clearance of about Forty-five Acres, situated about a mile from Fergus. Terms liberal. Apply on the premises, or to

A. D. FERRIER. Guelph, Aug. 7, 1850. 164-4f

AND LITERARY, AGRICULTURAL AND COMMERCIAL GAZETTE.

IS PUBLISHED WEEKLY, on TUESDAY, in the Town of Guelph, BY GEORGE PIRIE, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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Advertisements without specific directions inserted till forbid, and charged accordingly.

No unpaid letters will be taken out of the Post Office.