

University that he will shake the dust thereof from his feet. I rejoice that the clergy of Kingston have repudiated the opinions of the Clergyman; that the error he has fallen into has aroused among Churchmen a feeling which will cause her from this time forth, I earnestly hope and believe, to assume before the public eye her true position. Let her enemies from without assail her in every quarter. They have robbed her of her influence over the University; they are prepared to wrench from her, by fair or foul means, the Rectories. Are these aggressive acts evidences of Christian charity on their part? Are they actuated by the amiable principle, which, in rolling the pebbles together on the beach, rounds off their edges into a beatific harmony? Do they not rather keep their own edges pretty firm and trenchant? Does not their conduct rather resemble that "constant dripping" of water which "wears away stones?"

WIDOWS AND ORPHANS' FUND.

Our readers will perceive that the annual collection in aid of the Widows and Orphans' Fund of this Diocese, is appointed to be made on Sunday, the 13th instant. Any remark from us on the subject is surely altogether unnecessary. There is a sad eloquence in the words "Widow and Orphan," which is more touching to every Christian heart than the most elaborate pleading could possibly be. May God prosper the appeal about to be made on behalf of "His own peculiar care!"

THE COUNTY JAIL.

Having had occasion last week, to visit the prison in Toronto, our attention was painfully arrested by the deplorable want of accommodation which that establishment presents, so far, especially, as the female culprits are concerned.

There are only two Wards available for these poor degraded daughters of Eve; and it not unfrequently happens that the rooms contain double the number of inmates, which they are legitimately calculated to do. On the occasion referred to the prisoners in the two wards amounted to thirty-five, whilst their proper complement, under any circumstances, ought not to have exceeded twenty-four.

In such a state of things it is obvious, that any attempt to classify offenders, or even to separate the accused from the convicted, must prove utterly abortive. Anxious as the intelligent governor evidently is to accomplish so desirable an end, he has not the means of carrying his wishes into effect. Cruel necessity constrains him to place the untried girl, who for the first time has been accused of breaking the law, and whose guilt is still an undecided question, in close and familiar companionship with the experienced harpy, who glories in her shame, and whose admitted profession is thieving. The comparatively pure female, who can still blush at the mention of the offence which has consigned her to this moral tomb, is linked with the bleared courtesan, who has forgotten what the word decency implies,—whose haggard, weather-bronzed visage bespeaks long communion with the churlish wind which whistles through the lone midnight streets.

We have drawn a black picture, but we can add to its intensity. The felon mother, who is constrained in her friendless guilt, (or suspicion of guilt,) to bring with her into her house of bondage, her child—she must submit to behold the poor little one mingle with foul things whose very touch is infamy!

This is no ideal picture—often, too often, has it been presented to our ken.

Last week we noticed in one of the female wards of the over packed Toronto prison, a gentle, thoughtful looking "lassie," gliding among the groups of unsexed female brigands, which crowded that "chamber of horrors," like a lambkin in a den of selfish, calculating, unclean wolves!

That infant, young as she was, had evidently attained such a measure of intellectual maturity, as to render her susceptible of impressions from without, whether for good, or for evil.

What impressions that poor young creature will carry forth from the moral stone-and-lime grave of Toronto, it requires no prophet to predict!

It may possibly be urged, that we are pleading our case too high! It may possibly be urged, for instance, that the child to whom we have referred would have fared quite as well in that sorely defective prison of our county, as in the house or hovel of an outcast parent!

Our reply is a respectful, but decided negative!

It is a well known fact, that with comparatively few exceptions, the most abandoned females, to whom character is "a matter of remote history," will use their most strenuous endeavours to keep their young ones from gross pollution. Instances innumerable exist, where the prostitute, whose every word on the pavé, or in the gin temple, was a concentrated "litany of sin," has shrunk from tainting the ear of her babe with the bare sound of obscenity!

It requires no stretch of fancy, then, to conceive that the mother of the "innocent prisoner" who we saw last week, suffers a daily—an hourly—torture, in consequence of her child being constrained to breathe the horrid atmosphere of this human hell!

Calling ourselves a civilized and a Christian people are we to permit such a state of things to continue? Are we year after year to be guilty of the

diabolical cruelty of chaining, so to speak, the living to the dead?—of forcing the shrinking creature, who it may be has but touched with the tip of her finger the stream of corruption, to kennel with those who have long bathed and wallowed in its putrid, slimy waters?

God in His mercy forbid!

What would we think of the physician of an hospital, who would constrain a patient whose ailment exceeded not in danger a simple headache or cold, to share the rank couch of one who was writhing in the agonies of a burning, deadly fever? Would we not brand him as an official murderer—whose ambition wast to propagate the diseases, which he mendaciously professed to cure?

In the District Council, we believe, is vested the regulation of our prison, and the power of extending its accommodation. To the members of that body we would appeal with all the earnestness and solemnity which we can command. We would implore them to adopt instant steps to remedy the evils, upon which we have been dwelling. Times without number have these evils been denounced by Grand Juries, and reprehended by the Judges, so that with no semblance of decency can ignorance of their existence be pleaded.

On you, gentlemen, the members of that Council, mainly rests the crushing mass of guilt, which is constantly accumulating! Your type, is the cold-blooded, death-engendering physician, above imagined.

Like him, you cage the slightly disordered with the plague-steeped incurable, and thus you act as the ushers and nurserymen of crime,—and do your utmost to spread it through the entire community!

Use then the remedy which the law has placed at your disposal, with firmness, and without delay.

Taxation is a step which never should be resorted to, save in cases of absolute necessity, but a greater necessity than the present cannot be imagined.

Sure are we that the most scrupulous, narrow-minded curator of the public purse would blush to uplift a vote against the imposition of a rate, for the enlargement of our County Jail. If he did so, he would virtually proclaim, that he cared not one jot for the moral health of the province,—inasmuch as he opposed the erection of barriers to the spread of moral disease. He would virtually proclaim that rather than sacrifice a few pence in each of his miserable pounds, he would render it a matter almost of impossibility for the remorseful truant from virtue, to retrace her devious steps!

But even on the sordid and mean ground of interest and expediency, we would intreat the Council to bestir themselves in the premises.

As one of our ancient Saxon Proverbs, says (and there is more wisdom in one of those homely 'Tory maxims than a whole folio of modern liberal sophistries), "A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE!" We need make no comment upon this familiar adage of our fore-fathers, in reference to the subject under discussion. Every sound-thinking, whole-hearted man will at once make the application. The Toronto Jail, in its present condition, is literally a hot-bed and nursery of crime. Weeds, under any circumstances grow apace, and consequently if they are not merely unchecked, but actually fostered, their progress must be disastrously rank and rapid.

The longer the remedy is withheld, the more costly will ultimately be the curative machinery!

"MY PRAYER BOOK."

We ought to have mentioned before now, that the beautiful poems in course of publication, under the above heading, in our journal, are from the pen of the Rev. Robert Montgomery. They form part of a volume entitled *The Christian Life*, which has attained great and deserved popularity in the Mother Country—and is in many respects the happiest lyrical effort of this truly Christian bard.

Mr. Montgomery has kindly permitted us to transfer the entire series to our pages, as an earnest of the interest which he takes in the Canadian branch of the Anglican Church.

Sure are we that the real friends of Catholic truth, as contradistinguished from Popish error, on the one hand, and Puritan novelty on the other, will duly appreciate the union of theological houghtfulness and poetic taste, which grace and characterise "*My Prayer Book*."

THE MONSTER EXHIBITION OF 1851.

Quackery is the Master Spirit of this hapless nineteenth century.

Principle,—both as regards religion and politics,—having, in too many instances given place to a time-serving expediency—the liberal leaders of "the million" are kept constantly on the alert, to minister to the vitiated appetites which they have created. The mob-leech is ever crying—"give, give!" The excited whale demands a frequent succession of tubs to prevent his getting restive!

As such a tub, we cannot help regarding the COSMOPOLITAN SHOW, which is to form the absorbing attraction of the "world's capital," London, next summer!

The Free-trading empirics are conscious of the waning popularity of their nostrums;—productive already, of so many deadly results. Their craft, they feel, is in danger, more especially since the re-

moval of their most accomplished patron and adviser—the ill-fated Baronet of Tamworth.

Hence it is that Cobden, and his confederates have planned this giant festival, in order, if possible, to dazzle eyes, which were beginning to see with pestilently inconvenient clearness!

The idea of these reckless theorists is not devoid of ingenuity. There is about it an oily, jesuitical display of liberality, and "universal fraternization," well calculated to beguile the simple—and make them blandly tolerant of the policy, which, cancer-like, threatens to destroy the vitals of this still mighty Empire!

Blackwood's Magazine for August last, contains some stirring stanzas, on this theme. They are so eloquent—truthful—and honest-hearted, that we willingly lay them before our readers.

THE TEMPLE OF FOLLY.

AY! hew them down on every side,
The brave old English trees;
Why should we seek a shelter now
From native plants like these?
Why to the broad and aged elm
A longer respite give
Than to the myriad men at home
Who know not how to live?

Yes! hew the wood and rear the pile,
Build up your foreign hive!
Let British industry be crushed
And alien labour thrive.
Complete the work so well begun,
The task so wonderful wise;
Nor fear to lack, ere all be done,
A plenteous sacrifice!

The sacrifice of tears and woe,
And pain, and want, and toil,
From those who labour at the loom,
Or turn the British soil.
The sacrifice of wasted hearts
At Mammon's filthy shrine—
The sacrifice of homeless men
Who die, and make no sign!

Why was it that our fathers fought
So valiantly and long,
Why went our levied armies forth
To battle with the strong?
Why rode our navies east and west,
The terror of the sea,
If not to keep this land of ours
As great as it was free?

To keep it free from foreign foot,
And free from foreign spoil;
To shield the hardy peasant's hut,
To guard the workman's toil;
To give and take as brethren should
With kind and open hand,
And rear the brave old English race
Secure on English land.

Send out your ships—you need them all,
Though not for cotton bales;
Go—drive the clansmen from the hills,
The peasant from the dale,
And send your bravest and your best
In other lands to dwell;
Since naught but foreign work is prized
In that they loved too well.

And build your stately temple up,
Spare neither stone nor tree,
And heap it full of costly things
For starving men to see.
Throw wide your gates to all the world,
Yea, throw them wide to all—
Be sure the greedy foreigners
Will answer to your call!

We know them well—the bearded Russ,
The German, and the Gaul.
They seek your gold—be bountiful,
And give them all they need;
What though for every glittering coin
Some British heart must bleed?
Another heart than that of old
The modern statesman knew—
He taxes none but Englishmen,
And favours but their foes.

O wise and good! O good as wise!
For this great deed, be sure
Hereafter on your head shall light
The blessings of the poor.
And that same monument you rear
Shall stand in after days,
The fittest trophy of your worth,
Your honour, and your praise.

Down with the trees! for long enough
They've stood in grandeur there;
The axe is laid unto the root—
Swite on, and do not spare.
For foreign shows our English wood
Will furnish rafters rare.
Ay—roof them in! 'tis stranger's work—
Let English homes go bare!

TORONTO INDUSTRIAL EXHIBITION.

We have been able to pay but a very hurried visit to this Exhibition; and, therefore, are not competent to enter upon any details regarding its merits. As a whole, it struck us as respectable; and several of the manufactured articles bore evidence that Toronto is keeping pace with the mechanical progression of the age. At a future opportunity, we may perhaps make some remarks upon Mr. Sheriff Ruttan's "Ventilating Stove," which is specially adapted for heating churches. The list of prizes awarded to the exhibitors will be found in another column.

CHURCH SOCIETY'S REPORT.

The Report of the Church Society of the Diocese of Toronto is now in the binder's hands, and will be ready for distribution in a few days.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS IN NEW BRUNSWICK, NOVA SCOTIA, ETC.

Having received complaints respecting the difficulty of forwarding subscriptions, owing to the high charge of postage, and the impossibility of obtaining Canada money, it is respectfully suggested that if subscribers would forward a draft on the British North American Bank, or the notes of that Bank, all, or nearly all, the trouble complained of would be avoided.

TO OUR AGENTS AND OTHERS.

Much unnecessary loss has lately been occasioned this establishment by parties sending us drafts for small sums on the Branch Banks in their respective neighbourhoods, causing us to pay heavily for postage.

Two instances occurred within the last few days—one from Goderich, the other from Sandwich—in each of which cases the Bank here charged 1s. 3d. for postage, which, deducted from the small amounts for which they were drawn, makes too heavy a loss for us to bear, especially for the want of a little forethought on the part of those remitting. If parties would send orders made by the Branch Bank on the Bank at Toronto, such needless expense would be avoided.

Further Extracts from our English Files.

Great preparations are making for the Exhibition of Industry in 1851. The following is an inventory of glittering objects, which, after dazzling the eyes of the visitors, are to be presented as an offering from her Eastern subjects to Queen Victoria:—

"A large tent with gilt poles, the covering of finest cashmere shawl cloth, all over embroidered with gold and silver.

"An etui of beautiful opaque, gold bound, the top forming a radiant centre set in diamonds and rubies.

"A magnificent couch and six chairs, of carved ivory work, presented by the Nawab Nazim to her Majesty.

"A couch cushion worked in gold and silver thread, with the names of Victoria and Albert, the initials being diamonds, and the other letters in pearls of large size.

"A hundred and twenty life-size figures, representing the various occupations of Hindoos, with working implements complete.

"And a very extensive assortment of native jewellery and gold ornaments from Delhi and Cuttack."

By a Parliamentary return just issued, it appears that there is in the hands of the Government the sum of £1,107,096 13s. 1d. arising from forfeited and unclaimed shares of prize money, grants, &c. In October 1849, there was paid to the Commissioners of Woods and Forests, under the 11th and 12th Victoria, c. 103, towards the Royal Military Asylum, the sum of £20,000 from these moneys.

The four ships bound to New Zealand with the Canterbury colonists arrived in Plymouth Sound on the evening of Sept. 6. Having been visited by the Bishop-Designate and the emigration agents on Saturday, they got under way and sailed for their destination.

Liechester cemetery was consecrated on the 4th Sept., by the Bishop of Peterborough. It consists of about twelve acres—one half for those buried according to the rites of the Established Church; the other for general interment.

United States.

At New York, two persons have been killed, in consequence of the falling of a shed, with which the *Pacific* came in contact, whilst leaving dock on the 28th ult.

ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY CHILDREN SUPPOSED TO BE POISONED

The *New York Herald* gives the following:—

Yesterday a rumour reached this city that a Quaker lady had been arrested at Morrisania on a charge of poisoning 130 children, at Morrisania, and that an inquest was being held at that village. One of our reporters took the Harlem Railroad train, and repaired to the spot, where he ascertained the following particulars. Miss Mary Shortwell, a Quakeress, of from 35 to 40 years of age, was proprietor of a foundling establishment for about a year, at Fordham, whence she removed in May last to West Farms, Upper Morrisania, about a mile and a half nearer New York. It was ascertained that before she left Fordham many bones of infants had been buried there, from her establishment a couple of inches under the earth, and nine were found in one pit. Parts of these remains were carried away by the hogs, and a labourer on the railway one day actually took the arm of an infant out of a pig's mouth, and restored it to the earth. It is stated that she had about forty children on leaving Fordham for her present location, and the woman who is employed to bring up foundlings for the Alms House, states that she brought up 150 to the establishment from the Governors of the Alms House alone, within the last ten months. Besides these, infants were received "from all parts of the country," in the words of Miss Shortwell herself.

There are now only nine left, which were removed to the city yesterday, by Mr. McGrath, under the direction of the Alms House Commissioners, seven women having been sent to take charge of them.

The whole case with other testimony, is to be brought before the Grand Jury at Bedford, in Westchester county, in the beginning of October.

Miss Shortwell is still at her house, and has not been arrested. She possesses considerable wealth. There is not a single child in the establishment now, except that of one of the nurses. One child died on Sunday night, which with the nine brought to this city yesterday, and the eight bodies found, would make 18. The question is what has become of the remaining 130, if it is true she received that number during the last ten months.

TORONTO MARKETS.

TORONTO, Oct. 2, 1850.

Fall Wheat, per 60 lbs.	3 6	a	4 0
Spring do. do.	3 3	a	3 6
Oats, per 34 lbs.	1 0	a	1 3
Barley, per 48 lbs.	2 0	a	2 6
Peas	2 0	a	2 3
Rye	2 0	a	2 0
Flour, superfine (in Barrels) ..	22 6	a	0 0
Do. fine (in Bags) ..	20 0	a	0 0
Market Flour, (in Barrels) ..	18 9	a	0 0
Do. (in Bags) ..	17 6	a	0 0
Oatmeal, per barrel	17 6	a	20 0
Beef, per lb.	0 2	a	0 3 1/2
Do. per 100 lbs.	15 0	a	18 9
Pork per lb.	0 3 1/2	a	0 0
Do. per 100 lbs.	17 6	a	20 0
Mutton per lb.	0 2 1/2	a	0 3 1/2
Lamb per quarter	2 0	a	3 0
Hams, per cwt.	37 6	a	40 6
Bacon	35 0	a	0 0
Potatoes, per bushel	1 6	a	2 0
Butter, fresh, per lb.	0 7 1/2	a	0 8
Do. salt, do.	0 5	a	0 6 1/2
Cheese, per lb.	0 3	a	0 4
Lard, per lb.	0 5	a	0 0
Apples per barrel	5 0	a	7 6
Straw	25 0	a	32 6
Hay	40 0	a	60 0
Fine Wood per cord	11 3	a	15 0
Bread	0 4 1/2	a	0 5 1/2

EXCHANGE.

Toronto on London.....	12 @	0	per cent.
" " New York.....	2 @	0	"
" " Montreal.....	1 1/2 @	0	"
New York on London.....	110 1/2 @	110 1/2	"