

# ST. THOMAS



# WATCHMAN

AND MIDDLESEX GENERAL ADVERTISER.

Terms, 7s. 6d. cy. per Annum.]

"THE RIGHTS AND INTERESTS OF MAN."

[If paid strictly in Advance.]

VOL. I.

ST. THOMAS, C. W. SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1851.

NO. 7.

**ST. THOMAS WATCHMAN!**  
IS PRINTED EVERY  
**SATURDAY!**  
At the office,  
Foundry Buildings, Corner of Port Stanley  
and Center Streets,  
**ST. THOMAS, C. W.**  
BY  
**N. W. BATE,**  
PUBLISHER & PROPRIETOR.

Where all orders for the Paper, Advertising,  
&c., will be thankfully received, and punctually  
attended to.

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umn on fourth page.

Having purchased an excellent assortment  
of Job and Card Type, every description of  
**JOB & CARD PRINTING!**  
will be executed in a style equal to any in the  
Province, and at extremely low prices.  
St. Thomas, December 7th, 1850.

### BUSINESS CARDS.

**McPherson, Glasgow & Co.**  
FOUNDERS, &c. &c. Manufacturers of  
Steam Engines, Threshing Machines &  
Planing Machines, Mill Gearing, Iron and  
Wooden Lathes, and all kinds of Country  
Castings.  
Fingal, January 2, 1851. 4

**E. E. WARREN,**  
NOTARY Public Commissioner in the  
Queen's Bench, conveyancer, and Ac-  
countant, Office opposite the Port Stanley  
Mills, Main Street.  
E. E. W. is prepared to undertake  
the winding up of Estates, collection of debts  
House Rents, &c.  
Port Stanley Jan. 1851. 5

**JAMES GRANT.**  
GENERAL Dealer in Dry Goods Groceries,  
Crockery, Hardware, &c. &c.  
Directly opposite Mr. Love's Cabinet  
Ware Rooms. St. Thomas, 1851. 5

**HENDY & CARTER.**  
WHOLESALE & Retail Dry Goods  
Merchants. Store lately occupied by  
Mr. Thomas Hodge.  
St. Thomas, Dec. 14, 1850. 21f

**H. BLACK,**  
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries,  
Crockery, Shell Hardware, Nails Glass  
Cod Oil, &c., opposite the Town Hall.  
St. Thomas, Dec. 14, 1850. 21f

**ST. THOMAS HOTEL,**  
AND GENERAL STAGE HOUSE, by  
John Mountford.  
St. Thomas, December 6, 1850. 1m3

**FINGAL HOTEL.**  
BY THOMAS LEWIS, Fingal, C. W.  
Good accommodations, and an attentive  
hostler. 11f

**NORTH AMERICAN HOTEL**  
AND GENERAL STAGE HOUSE,  
Thomas V. Hastings, (formerly of the  
Lambton House, Kingston.) Proprietor.  
Port Hope, Canada, Dec. 1, 1850. n.b.

**PACTA HOTEL.**  
BY ISAAC MOORE. Good accommoda-  
tions, charges moderate.  
Sparta, Dec. 9th, 1850. 11f

1851 WHEAT 1851

**MESSRS. HODGE & Co.,** have the  
pleasure to announce that they have  
commenced their winter purchases of  
**WHEAT!**

For which they pay the highest market value  
in Cash!  
They desire to obtain for Spring shipments  
to the British and American Markets,  
5,000 Bushels good Spring Wheat,  
75,000 do do Fall Wheat  
20,000 Heavy choice clean White Wheat  
HODGE & Co.,  
Red Warehouse,  
Port Stanley, December 1850. 11f

**FOR SALE.**  
ACCORDIONS, Violins and Flutes, with  
Instructors for each of them. Also,  
Violin and Bass Viol Strings.  
**JOHN KENT.**

**FOR Sale** a general assortment of Toys  
&c., for children.  
**JOHN KENT.**

**FOR Sale,** Picture and Looking Glass  
Frames.  
**JOHN KENT.**  
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 11f

### Business Directory.

**JOHN M'KAY.**  
DEALER in Dry Goods, Groceries, Crock-  
ery, Hardware, &c. &c.  
Trick Street, St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. 1

**JOHN KENT.**  
BOOKSELLER & Stationer, opposite the  
St. Thomas Hotel.  
December 6, 1850. 1y

**O. B. JACOBS,**  
KALERN DRY GOODS, GROCER-  
ies, Crockery, Hardware, &c., Talbot  
Street.  
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

**JOSEPH LAING,**  
AUCTIONEER AND COMMISSION  
MERCHANT, Talbot Street, Opposite  
the Mansion House.  
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

**JOHNSTON & CURTIS.**  
MERCHANT TAILORS, Opposite M.  
McKenzie's Store, Talbot Street.  
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

**JOHN WALTHAM,**  
HOUSE SIGN AND ORNAMENTAL  
Painter, Gilder, &c., Talbot Street.  
St. Thomas, December 6th, 1850. 1y

**WM. DALTON.**  
SOAP & CANDLE MANUFACTURER,  
St. Thomas.  
December 6th, 1850. 1y

**W. H. M'WHINNEY,**  
DAGUERREAN Artist. Rooms oppo-  
site the Middlesex Hotel.  
In connection with the above, an excellent  
assortment of Groceries and Provisions, cheap  
for Cash!  
St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. \*6m

**SELLS & LEONARD.**  
FOUNDERS, Machinists, &c. Every  
description of Castings constantly on  
hand or made to order.  
St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. 1y

**FINGAL CABINET WARE-ROOM**  
AND  
**CHAIR MANUFACTORY**

The Subscriber returns thanks  
to the inhabitants of Fingal  
and surrounding country for the  
liberal patronage he has received  
since commencing business in the  
above line, and would intimate  
that he is prepared, as usual, to do every  
description of Work he may be favored with  
in a style equal to any in the Province, at moder-  
ate prices. Call and examine.  
**GEORGE METCALFE.**  
Fingal, January 1st, 1851. 4y1

**ST. THOMAS  
WAGON FACTORY.**

The Subscriber having purchased the shop  
and premises adjoining to Mr. Asa  
Howard, and carried on by him as Wagon  
and Carriage Maker, &c., is now prepared to  
attend to and execute all orders he may be  
favored with in his line, in a style and qual-  
ity equal to any other establishment in the  
London District.

**BUGGESSII  
LUMBER WAGGONS**

Will be made to order, and the best of Lum-  
ber used.  
Repairing of every description promptly  
and neatly executed at moderate charges.  
The sub-criber hopes that by making good  
and substantial work, and from his long expe-  
rience and thorough knowledge of the Busi-  
ness, to secure a share of public patronage.  
He would also intimate that he will sell  
low for Cash or short approved credit.  
**PETER ROSE.**  
St. Thomas, Dec. 6, 1850. 1

**G. DUNN  
BARBER & HAIR DRESSER!!!**

Loud roared the dreadful thunder!  
And the rain began to drop,  
Though the clouds are rent asunder,  
I'm always in the shop,  
In readiness to shave you,  
Or to cut or dress your hair;  
Or to sell to those who pay me,  
From my little stock of wares,  
I have scudies and perfumeries,  
Hair oil for those who need,  
And the "St. Thomas Watchman,"  
For my customers to read.  
I'll clean your clothes when greasy,  
Or strop your razor when its dull;  
So that shaving will be easy  
When the Barber is not well!!!  
Having expressed my determination to  
please all, I hope my humble services will be  
appreciated, and that I shall be rewarded  
with a plentiful portion of public patronage.  
**GEORGE DUNN,**  
St. Thomas, Jan. 10th, 1851

**NOTICE.**  
ALL persons indebted to the subscriber  
for cloth dressing, and wool carding, are  
requested to make immediate payment, or  
costs will be incurred.  
**CHARLES SMITH.**  
New England Mills,  
St. Thomas, Dec. 1850.

### Original Poetry.

For the Watchman.

#### THE SONS OF TEMPERANCE.

Dedicated to the North Star Division No. 64.

BY BRO. FRANKLIN A. HOWIG.

Air—"Jessie the flower of Dumblane."

A bright light is gleaming, oh, heed ye its

warning;

It pierces the gloom of the drunkard's lone

home.

Out Father in heaven sent forth on his mis-  
sion

This light which shall guide us where'er it

may roam.

Oh, brothers arise, and hail it with gladness,

'Tis a light which is casting its rays o'er the

world:

'Twill soften the fate of the widow in sadness,

And with the tears where oppression is

hurled.

The prayers of the fatherless orphans as-  
cending

Proclaim in loud praises thy motto of Love.

The poor fallen drunkard, on thee is depend-  
ing.

Whose actions are founded on laws from above

Oh, brothers arise, the grand light is now

beaming.

All nations behold its bright rays from afar;

Its pure crystal fountains, with millions are

teeming.

Who exult in the name of the Temperance

Star!

May the God of our fathers assist ye Reform-  
ers,

Whose united efforts are saving a world—

Whose arm is uplifted to aid the afflicted,

And defend the proud banner which ne'er can

be furled.

Old ocean may boast of her millions of beings

And skies of their myriads ever may tell,

But the hosts of thy banner shall both them

out-number,

So long as the watchword is, "all doeth well."

Go on then, my brothers, your cause is pro-  
gressing.

Your days of rejoicing will soon be at hand;

No pearl ever glittered, is e'er worth possess-  
ing.

Compared with the wealth of your Temper-  
ance band.

Its wealth is sweet health, and bright smiling

faces.

And joys without number, shall crowd round

your door.

And millions unborn shall yet join in the

praises

Of the Star that now glitters—till time is no

more!  
Sparta, C. W., January 22nd, 1851.

### Miscellaneous.

Written expressly for the Watchman.

#### ELLEN HERBERT; OR THE TRAPPER'S OATH!

A TALE OF THE EARLY SETTLERS.

BY FRANKLIN A. HOWIG.

CHAPTER I.

Good morning, Ellen!" said Edward Morton

to Ellen Herbert, as he entered her father's

drawing-room and carelessly threw himself

into an arm-chair. I am about going on an

excursion down the river, and called to pay

you a parting visit. However, my stay must

be short, as in one hour my little skiff must

leave its moorings. I have a few words to

say to you, Ellen, said the young man, which

must now decide my destiny—when suddenly

rising and turning the key in the door-lock he

picturesque in the neighborhood. His dwell-  
ing stood on a high and commanding position,  
the ground before it gradually sloping toward  
the beautiful Ohio, which rolled on in its sil-  
ent course only a few hundred yards distant.  
Here, alone with his wife and daughter, far  
from the haunts of civilized society, he hoped  
to enjoy that happiness which solitude alone  
can give, and which those unaccustomed to  
its influence can never know. His bright an-  
ticipations regarding his daughter Ellen,  
seemed now fully realized. He loved—he  
almost idolized her. She was certainly a  
being to be admired, formed in nature's  
finest mould—her step as gay and elastic as  
the fawn's, and a smile ever resting upon her  
features, she seemed *ho par excellence* of all  
that was virtuous and good: she seemed to  
inherit the mild, meek disposition of her mo-  
ther, while the lofty decisive air of her fath-  
er was legibly stamped in the back-ground.—  
Great was the anxiety and solicitude oftimes  
manifested by the father when he spoke of the  
day when she would become the bride of  
some unknown—who she must leave the  
happy fireside to ply her part in the great  
drama of human life. He had many friends  
in England to whom he often wrote, as oppor-  
tunity occurred, and to them Charles Herbert  
gave rather exaggerated accounts of his  
"forest bird."

Years rolled on—Charles Herbert still en-  
joyed the quiet of his peaceful home and fam-  
ily undisturbed by the wily Indian. In a  
town like Boonsborough, and at such an early  
date, the arrival of any stranger or strangers  
naturally excites surprise and wonder in the  
minds of its inhabitants. All are, of course,  
eager to hear where they are from, what is  
their business—whether peaceable or not, &c.

One beautiful morning the last day of  
March, a young man entered the town of  
Boonsborough, which had now become the  
"city" of the west. It could boast of one  
Inn, a log Church, and several hardy artizans.  
The stranger approached the Inn, and bowing  
to the landlord he seated himself by the fire.  
Suffice it to say that he was no other than  
Edward Morton "the trapper." He seemed  
about 25 years of age, and of great muscular  
power. The tones of his voice were loud,  
yet musical—he said but little, yet when he  
spoke, every hearer felt an irresistible impulse  
to obey. He was witty, yet not sarcastic,  
and by his superior knowledge of human na-  
ture, seemed to gain the esteem of all who  
knew him. In features, he was handsome—  
his skin fair and effeminate, his dress neat &  
fashionable—everything about him was calcu-  
lated to impress upon the mind of the beholder  
that he was not hardy enough for the business  
in which he was engaged—that he seemed  
more fitted for the drawing-room than the  
forest. From whence he came, or where he  
lived, no one knew. They only saw him visit  
the village at stated periods, offering for sale  
some of the most beautiful furs to the traders  
from New York who often came into the set-  
tlement for the purpose of trading with the  
Indians. He was never rifle was slung upon his  
back, and he always accompanied by a large  
Newfoundland dog.

(To be continued.)

**THE WORLD'S INDUSTRIAL EX-  
HIBITION.**  
So much interest is felt in the Great  
World's Fair, to take place in London next  
spring, that we long since determined to  
give the readers of the Farmer as full and  
correct an account as possible. To do this,  
we shall mingle with the immense crowds  
of all nations that will there assemble and  
review the great contest for ourselves. We  
rejoice that the "good time" so long  
"coming" has at length arrived, when the  
strife between the nations is not for the  
supremacy of brute force, but the supre-  
macy of intelligence and skill. Chinese,  
Turks, French, English and Americans,  
will there vie with each other for the prize  
to be awarded superior skill. This assem-  
bling of the nations must greatly tend to  
destroy national pride, ignorance and prej-  
udice, the great source of war. We hope  
to see in many things at the fair, as well as  
in our travels through the country, an ac-  
count of which will be interesting and pro-  
fitable to our readers.

Perhaps nothing at the fair will attract  
more universal attention than the building  
now erecting for the exhibition. The ma-  
terials of which it is to be made, and the  
mode of construction, is something novel  
in the art of building. We copy the fol-  
lowing graphic sketch from a late number  
of the *Leeds Mercury*:—  
We cannot but think that the palace of  
glass—an unprecedented fabric, to receive  
the unprecedented Exhibition of the  
World's Industry in 1851—the daring con-

ception of Mr. Paxton, will itself form one  
of the most attractive and wonder-exciting  
features of the Exhibition: nay, that it  
will be a most fascinating to men's imagi-  
nations before they see it, and to their eyes  
when they see it, as the boundless treasures  
of the Exhibition itself. Assuming that  
the strength of this singular edifice has  
been deemed sufficient by competent  
architects, as we doubt not it has, the  
Commissioners have judged well to set  
aside every other architectural project in  
its favor. It will form a magnificent and  
dazzling spectacle, and of course it will give  
the utmost advantage of light to every ar-  
ticle that may be exhibited within it. The  
reader may be enabled to form some con-  
ception of this palace of glass, when we  
state that it will be 1845 feet in length,  
that is, more than one-third of a mile—  
that it will be 408 feet broad—that it will  
be open from end to end, and the great  
centre aisle, running from east to west of  
the length we have stated, will be 66 feet  
in height, whilst there will be a transept  
running from north to south, 405 feet long  
and 100 feet high, or higher than the nave  
of the cathedrals in England, and en-  
closing a row of noble elms now stand-  
ing in the park, and which will remain un-  
touched. Though different portions will  
be of different heights, the whole will be  
under one unbroken ceiling of glass. The  
area of the edifice will be 753,934 square  
feet (nearly 18 acres) and its cubic con-  
tents, including galleries, will be 21 acres.  
The palace will be supported by 3230  
iron columns, of beautiful design. There  
will be 900,000 superficial feet of glass,  
sufficiently strong to resist storm or vio-  
lence, weighing upwards of 4000 tons.  
The cost of building and maintaining the  
structure will be £79,800, and if the ma-  
terials were not to be returned to the con-  
tractors, it would be £150,000. The  
structure will be provided with canvass  
blinds on the south front and roof, to guard  
against excessive light and heat. Its  
refinement rooms will enclose three great  
groves of trees. Ample ventilation will  
be supplied there being 5000 superficial  
feet of ventilators in the transept alone.  
The architectural form of the palace will  
be very elegant. It will consist of three  
stories, the upper ones receding behind the  
lower; each story to be formed by fluted  
pillars and arches of iron, with walls of  
glass, and to be surmounted by an ornate  
and frieze architecture. The design of  
the endless range of arches is very  
tasteful. The roof will be nearly flat, but  
consist of a series of ridges and valleys,  
8 feet wide, so formed as easily to carry  
off the rain. The whole structure will be  
so light (in both senses of the word) in airy  
that it will look like a work of enchant-  
ment. It will not excite by its raised as-  
pect as Aladdin's palace, but almost as  
the shell is to be completed by the 1st of  
January. If future Arabian Nights' En-  
tertainments should be written, the tale-  
tellers must fling their lazy imaginations;  
for the magic of former ages has become  
the plain matter of fact of the present.

At the Anniversary Meeting of the  
Mechanics' Institution, of Derby, England,  
Mr. Paxton gave the following singular  
and interesting account of the origin and  
acceptance of his design.  
Mr. Paxton said, he would commence  
by stating that, gigantic as the building  
was, it was conceived and framed by him  
in a small space of time. He need not,  
however, remind them that it was not done  
without a great deal of forethought, aided  
by the experience he had had in consi-  
dering other great buildings. When the six  
eminent architects and engineers were  
selected as a committee to choose a design,  
he (Mr. Paxton) had no intention of offer-  
ing one, for he took for granted that some-  
thing worthy of the occasion and of the  
nation would be selected by them. When  
the time approached for the production of  
plans, there was a discussion in the news-  
papers as to the design best adapted, and  
he must say that the first sketch he saw in  
a number of the *Builder* did not inspire  
him with any very exalted notions, or  
raise any very splendid expectations, of  
the result. It was not until one morning  
when he was present with his friend Mr.  
Ellis, at an early sitting in the House of  
Commons, that the idea of sending in a  
design occurred to him. A conversation  
took place between them with reference to  
the construction of the new House of Com-  
mons, in the course of which he (Mr. Paxton)  
observed that he was afraid they would  
commit a blunder in the building  
for the Industrial Exhibition; adding, that  
if he (Mr. Ellis) would accompany him to  
the Board of Trade he would ascertain  
whether it was too late to send in a design.  
He asked the Executive Committee  
whether they were so far committed to the  
plans as to be precluded from receiving  
another; the reply was "Certainly not,"  
the specification will be out in a fortnight,  
but there is no reason why a clause should  
not be introduced allowing of the reception

of another design." He (Mr. P.) said,  
"Well, if you will introduce such a clause,  
I will go home, and in nine days hence I  
will bring you my plans all complete." No  
doubt the executive thought him a  
coquetted fellow, and that what he said  
was mere skin to romance than a com-  
mon sense. Well, this was on Friday,  
the 11th of June. From London he went  
to the Menai Straits to see the third tube  
of the Britannia Bridge placed, and on his  
return to Derby he had to attend to some  
business at the Board Room, during which,  
however, his whole mind was devoted to  
his project; and whilst the business pro-  
ceeded he sketched his design on a large  
sheet of blotting paper. (Applause.) He  
was sorry he had not the original with  
him, but the fact was Mrs. Paxton had  
taken possession of it, and if they were all  
anxious to see it, the only possible way of  
gratifying their desire was by sending for  
her to the meeting. (Laughter and ap-  
plause.) Well having sketched his design  
on blotting-paper he set up all night until  
he had worked it out to his own satisfac-  
tion; and by the aid of his friend Mr. Bar-  
low, on the 15th, he was enabled to com-  
plete the whole of the plans by the Satur-  
day following, on which day he left Rows-  
ley for London. On arriving at the Der-  
by station he met Mr. Robert Stephenson,  
a member of the Building Committee, who  
was also on his way to the Metropolis.  
Mr. Stephenson minutely examined the  
plans, and became thoroughly engrossed  
with them, until he exclaimed that the  
design was just the thing, and he only wish-  
ed it had been submitted to the committee,  
in time. Mr. Stephenson, however, laid  
the plan before the committee, and at first  
the idea was rather coolly received; but they  
gradually grew in favor, and by publishing  
the design in the *Illustrated News*, and  
showing the advantage of such an erection  
over one composed of 15 millions of bricks  
and other materials, which would have to  
be removed at a great loss, the committee  
did in the end reject the abhorrence of a  
child of their own, and unanimously re-  
commended his building. (Applause.) He  
was bound to say that he had been treated  
by the committee with great fairness.  
Mr. Brunel, the author of the great dome  
he believed, was at first so wedded to his  
own plan, that he would hardly look at his,  
Mr. Brunel, however was a gentleman,  
and a man of fairness, and listened with  
every attention to all that could be urged  
in favor of his [Mr. Paxton's] plans. As  
an instance of that gentleman's very  
creditable conduct he [M. P.] would men-  
tion that a difficulty presented itself to the  
committee as to what was to be done with  
the large trees, and it was gravely sug-  
gested that they should be walled in. He  
[Mr. P.] remarked that he could cover the  
trees without any difficulty; when Mr.  
Brunel asked, "Do you know their  
height?" He [Mr. Paxton] acknowl-  
edged that he did not. On the following  
morning Mr. Brunel called at Devonshire  
House, and gave him the measurement of  
the trees, which he had taken early that  
morning; adding, "Although I mean to  
try to win with my own plan, I will give  
you all the information I can." (Applause.)  
Having given this preliminary explanation  
of the origin and execution of this design,  
Mr. P. would pass over the question of  
merit, leaving that to be discussed and de-  
cided by others, when the whole shall have  
been completed.

### THE CANADIAN HORSE.

We have frequently expressed our re-  
gret that it was difficult to find many of  
the pure breed of Canadian Horses in the  
neighborhood of Montreal, and that in con-  
sequence the quality of our horses in the  
country was considerably deteriorated and  
lessened in market value. There are par-  
ticular characteristics that distinguished  
this breed from any other in Canada, that  
cannot be mistaken, and the slightest cross  
with other breeds is quite perceptible.  
The pure breed of Canadian horse is a  
picture for strength and durability, a fine  
head, neck, and shoulders, the latter well  
thrown back, the back is short and strong  
the body round, the chest deep, broad and  
very full at the girth, the arm, or fore-  
thighs full, strong, and flat-boned, the  
pasterns straight and short, the hoof cir-  
cular, and broad, the legs on the back  
part having strong hair in considerable  
quantity for two thirds of its length from  
the knee joint to the pastern. This better  
characteristics is the most certain indica-  
tion of pure breed, and we have seen an  
instance of the pure Canadian horse with-  
out this long strong hair on the legs, short  
straight pasterns, and a broad circular  
hoof.

These horses may be brought to a suffi-  
cient size by careful breeding, but we have  
seen small sized of this breed of great  
strength and durability. The grand point  
is, to have the breed pure and to make a  
business of raising good horses as an agri-  
cultural produce for the market, that will