

(Original.)  
**THE FERRAR FAMILY.**  
 OR  
 A Sketch of the Religious Society of Little Gidding.  
 A TALE OF THE SEVENTEENTH CENTURY.  
 BY MRS. LUNDY.  
 CHAPTER III.  
 (Continued from the First Page.)

The usual demeanour of Nicholas was so grave and placid, that no eye save one detected a more than common depression; but what can escape the watchful mother? and Mrs. Ferrar felt assured that Nicholas had addressed his cousin on their late journey and been unsuccessful: she was sorry to see him unhappy, yet delighted at the issue of the affair, for she had enough of worldly wisdom to know that the brilliant talents of her son would soon place him amongst the great ones of the land, and in that event he would be a fit match for a noble lady, instead of a portionless orphan; she had felt great security hitherto in the easy indifference with which Alice had treated her son, and she now rejoiced that they were for a while divided. But soon she had a new subject for annoyance, for, since his return from Bourne, Nicholas more than ever devoted himself to the fasts and vigils which the most zealous members of the community practised; she feared, and not without reason, that they would be too much for his delicate frame; yet she had seen his uncle practise the same austerities for many years, and his health had not failed. Well might Alice say her cousin Isabella and Nicholas would have been kindred spirits, and truly they were both as near perfection as frail finite mortals can be; she was a holy zeal, accompanied by a daily practice of the Christian virtues; alike in that high-mindedness which would sacrifice self to the good of others; and if there was a being whom Isabella regarded with heart-felt affection, after her worthy uncle, it was her cousin Nicholas; yet she saw his evident admiration of Alice without a spark of jealousy; she loved them both, and she often prayed in secret that, should they ever be united, they might be happy, though in her heart she felt they were not quite suited to each other.

While Alice was at Bourne, the daily task of the concordance or harmony went on; it was to be a facsimile of the one which his majesty had been so much struck with on his visit to Little Gidding; it was a mechanical arrangement of his own, to which Mr. Ferrar had devoted one hour every day for a year, and in which he had been assisted by his aged mother, who took great delight in the work. The various parables, miracles, &c., were cut into separate slips, and arranged in a connected form; this done, they were pasted down on sheets of paper, and so nicely was it prepared, that it had the appearance of being printed purposely, so exquisitely were the pieces united and pressed. The title of this book was "The actions, doctrines, and other passages touching our blessed Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ, as they are related by the four Evangelists, rendered into one complete body of history, wherein that which is severally related by them is expressed in their own words, by way of comparison, &c." In each page throughout the book pictures were inserted, representing the facts themselves, or their types and figures; the book was divided into one hundred and forty heads: the new edition for the king was superintended by Mr. Ferrar, who daily inspected the progress of his niece's progress and industry. A large room was set apart for the purpose of forming the "Harmonies," where books, stationery, knives, scissors, a large table and a rolling press were at hand to forward the work; and the specimens of their book-binding were so exquisite that many persons would scarcely believe they were done by the delicate hands of the young ladies, who piled their task so well that it was finished in a few months, to the satisfaction of their uncle. It was splendidly bound in a new fashion, and forwarded to Archbishop Laud, who presented it to the king, and his majesty was so pleased with the neat execution of the various embellishments, that he exclaimed to his Grace of Canterbury, "It is a present fit for the greatest king upon earth, what think you, my lord? Shall I obtain a second favour of these good people? I have another suit to them: I often read the lives of the kings and queens and saints in the books of Kings and Chronicles, the latter were a supplement to the former, and I find some difficulty in reconciling them together. I would desire the good people to make me such a book as would bring these two books into one perfect and whole history, and yet so that I may read each apart: they will understand my mind. Will you let them know my pleasure?" Intimation being sent to Mr. Ferrar, he and his assistants busily set to work, and spent a portion of each day upon its completion.

We will now return to Alice, who had not been many days at Bourne before her uncle's eldest son came from London on a short visit to his family: young Collet was an officer in the king's body-guard, and of course much about the court. He was much struck with the beauty of Alice Weston, whom he had not seen since her childhood; and on his return to London, he boasted of the charms of his fair cousin to some of his brother officers, among whom was Villiers, who soon discovered that the Bourne beauty was no other than the object of all his thoughts since his first visit to Little Gidding. He kept his own counsel, having too many reasons to forbid his making a confident of Collet, but he, with great address, so won the young man's regard as to induce the latter to ask him to spend a day or two at Bourne the next time leave of absence could be obtained; and this was not difficult when Villiers petitioned, and the two cavaliers set off for Bourne, and arrived unexpectedly at Mr. Collet's, where Alice was formally introduced to Mr. Villiers; and they met as strangers to each other, till opportunity enabled them to talk of the past without any of the family suspecting they had met before; and so well did Villiers, by his courtly manners and insinuating address, win upon the credulous Alice, that before he left Bourne she had confessed a regard for him which she could not conceal. Villiers and Collet were hastily summoned to London for the purpose of joining troops to the north, where tumults were rising daily and difficult to quell; and after their departure Alice reviewed her own conduct and that of her lover; with neither was she satisfied: she had given a promise to Villiers that she would not divulge their correspondence till such time as he could gain the consent of his relative and guardian, the Duke of Buckingham, which he cravily promised her would not be difficult to obtain; and she had remarked more than once during his visit that his attentions were never very marked before any of the family. So little idea had Capt. Collet of any partiality on the part of Villiers towards his cousin, that he made an avowal of his love for her, which Alice met by a decided refusal. He complained to Villiers of her coldness, who urged him to persevere, telling him that time would probably induce her to change her mind! Alas! Alice, the unsuspecting Alice, knew not the heart of the man on whom she had fixed her affections; she knew not that he was a second Villiers in disposition and immorality, as well as in name; she knew not that amongst his boon companions the account of his visit to Little Gidding afforded a fund of amusement, and their usual mode of life, and peculiar religious ceremonies served for a subject of mirth and ridicule; she had known this, she would have abhorred him, she would at once have cast him from her thoughts.

During the rest of her visit at Bourne, Alice had occasional letters from Villiers, through the means of a page, who, sometimes in the disguise of a wandering minstrel, sometimes as a beggar or itinerant pedlar, met her in her walks or rides: these letters breathed eternal love and fidelity, and with a trembling hand Alice replied to them; she did not scruple to tell him she should know no peace till a full disclosure of their present position should be known to her worthy friends at home. But Alice had embarked in a bad cause, and she was now stemming the torrent without

guide or compass; she was fully conscious of her faults, but she had not courage to stop; she was acting deceitfully to her guardian, to the friends of her youth; and for the sake of a man whose character was unknown to her. She knew no happiness, her days were tortured with suspense and the fear of a discovery, and her nights were sleepless; she had departed from the right path, and how could she retrace her steps? She had no one at hand to confide in, and the state of her mind was evidently destroying her health; she had also another cause for uneasiness, for Villiers had been engaged in several severe skirmishes in the north, where in many parts the king's troops had been routed, and considerable loss sustained. Mrs. Collet also was anxious for her son, and the rumours of a civil war being at hand cast a gloom over the little circle; she longed to be at Little Gidding once more, yet she dreaded the meeting with the friends whom she had deceived. The term of her visit at length concluded, and Mr. Collet conveyed her home: her altered looks and evident depression of spirits excited the sympathy of the friendly circle; but she evaded all enquiries and made no complaint, so their notice of it ceased. Alice, on her part, grieved to perceive the change that had taken place in her cousin Nicholas; he was paler and thinner than usual, more devoted to mental study, and more wedded to solitude. Often did Alice observe the tearful eyes of his mother fixed upon his face with a painful expression, and, to add to all her disquietude, Alice feared that his regard for herself had been deeper than she had ever contemplated. When she turned to her amiable cousin Isabella, and marked the tenor of her useful life, she felt the contrast to herself; she looked as if the stormy trials of the world had no power to hurt her; she was walking in that path which would lead to heaven; "And such might I have been!" she mentally exclaimed; "Oh that I could free myself from this wretched state of self-abandonment and self-blame, and, consequently, mental misery. I cannot act the hypocrite much longer; I will assume courage to reveal all my sorrows to my uncle; he will not cast the prodigal child from him for ever; I must be reinstated in his favour, or I shall die of grief;" and in this excited mood Alice sat down and wrote to her lover "that she had determined to hold no further correspondence with him clandestinely, and till he would clear up the mystery in which they were involved she should be wretched; and in the meantime she should inform her uncle of their engagement." This letter she had ready to give the

page, when next they should meet; and the very day after, before Alice had an opportunity of speaking to her uncle, a beggar accosted her during a solitary walk, whom she recognized as the messenger of Villiers; he delivered a packet into her hand and said, "No answer required, my master is not far hence," and before Alice could deliver her own letter to him he had disappeared. Alice sought her own room, and read the letter of Villiers: it appeared he was on his way from the north to London, and though time was precious, he had struck out of the high road, and was while he wrote at the hostelry at Steeple Gidding; he made the most solemn protestations of love and devotion, and urged her, if she had any regard for his happiness, to meet him at twelve that night, in a copse bordering on the churchyard, when he hoped to induce her to accompany him to London, where they could be immediately united; and his reason for this request was that the Duke of Buckingham had urged him to hasten his return, having a matrimonial speculation in view for him, which would further his fortunes—"This," he went on to say, "is a worldly proceeding I could never consent to embark in, even were my heart free; and my only way to avoid offending my patron by a refusal, will be by declaring myself the husband of Alice Weston; and when he shall have seen the wife of my choice, one who is fit to sit in courts and associate with nobles, then he will forgive my want of confidence, and take us both to his favour." Villiers urged all that lovers usually urge, and concluded by earnest entreaties that she would not fail to meet him at the hour of twelve.

Tears of indignation streamed down the face of Alice on perusal of this letter, for though guilty of immoderate affection, she was not so easily seduced into temptation by her own vanity, and by the insinuating address of one who well knew how to bend the inexperienced to his wishes; she had deeply repented of the past, and now her eyes were opened to the baseness of that man who could tempt her farther from her duties, who would have her steal away like a thief in the night from those worthy guardians who had cherished her as their own. "No," she exclaimed, "I am not the creature he takes me for, though I shall suffer, deeply suffer by a separation from him, I will act as the niece and protégée of Nicholas Ferrar ought to act; I will not disgrace him more than I have done; better is his favour than that of a wretch like the Duke of Buckingham. I would not now be related to him for worlds. Oh Villiers, how little you know the heart of Alice Weston; you have drawn forth its worst passions, you shall now see its better part," saying which she fell on her knees and prayed for strength to follow out her good resolutions. There was no person in the family whom she could confide in so as to further the resolve she had formed, which was to meet Villiers with a letter explanatory of her present feelings, and give a decided refusal to any further correspondence with him, and take leave of him forever.

The hours passed slowly on, and Alice was in a state of perturbation most piteous, at the thought of what she was about to undertake. The evening duties being over, Mr. Ferrar dismissed the family, and Alice retired to her room to count the moments till midnight, when she wrapped herself in a large cloak and hood, and stole down the great stair-case, and having opened the hall door, she left the house without having caused a single sound to alarm those who might be keeping watch in their apartments; with trembling limbs Alice crossed the lawn, the moon shining bright, and entered the church-yard, where, on advancing to a large yew-tree, a figure came forth from beneath its branches which she knew to be Villiers.

"A thousand thanks, most lovely Alice," said her lover, as he advanced and took her hand, "I have been here a whole half hour, which seemed to me an eternity; but we have no time to lose; my faithful page and foot horses await us in the road, and"—she had withdrawn her hand from his during this speech, and quickly answered, "Think not, Mr. Villiers, I came here to meet you on your own terms; think not I am inclined further to serve from my duty to my God and my excellent guardian. I have known nothing but misery since I was first tempted from the path of duty, and I come now to deliver this letter, which will explain to you why we must meet no more."

"By heavens!" said Villiers, "I will not be duped by a prating girl, though she be a saint; and if you don't go with me with your own free will, why you shall go without it," saying which he seized upon the frightened Alice to carry her off, when she uttered a loud and piercing scream, which in a moment brought two figures forth from the church, and she saw at a glance they were her uncle and Nicholas.

"Save me from this man!" she exclaimed. "Unhand your victim," said Mr. Ferrar in a stern tone; and Villiers, seeing two men, laid Alice upon the grass, where he was now insensible, and rushed into the wood, where he had left his horses, and the sound of their receding steps were heard by Mr. Ferrar and his nephew, who now lifted Alice into the church porch, and with water from the font, which in those days was always in readiness, they in a short time restored her to animation: during her faint fit reflected with surprise on this most extraordinary meeting with a member of their own house under circumstances so suspicious; to see one so young, of whom they both had the highest opinion, in converse with a man, and that man a stranger, at the solemn hour of midnight, and within the holy precincts of the church, was beyond their

comprehension; and when Alice opened her eyes and saw them bending over her with looks of wonder and pity, she threw herself on her knees before them and begged forgiveness.

"Kneel not to me, Alice Weston," said Mr. Ferrar, "I am but thy earthly judge; kneel to your heavenly father if thou hast departed from the paths of virtue; seek his forgiveness first, and I then will hear thee." Alice cast her eyes upwards, and breathed a few words, then rose from her knees, and stood before her uncle: "As I hope for pardon from above, so do I hope for yours, my dear uncle: think not the worst of your erring niece till you shall have heard my confession; this letter," for she still grasped the one she had tendered to Villiers, "will explain my intentions in thus meeting a stranger at such an hour and in such a place. Spare me till you have read it, and if you can forgive, to-morrow I will freely confess to you, and to all my friends, how little I have lately merited their esteem. I exculpate not myself; I have been but too much to blame; the pomps and vanities of this world have ever had too great a hold on my heart! but, thank God! the lessons I have been taught since I became an inmate of your house have come to my aid. I have looked into my heart in time, and the remembrance of my folly will be impressed on my mind as long as I live."

There was so much earnestness in this speech, and so much apparent innocence in the beautiful countenance of Alice, that Mr. Ferrar held out his hand to her, and said, "Fear not, God forbid I should condemn you unheard; but let us hasten to the house, I should wish you to regain your own apartment unnoticed, I will see you there myself, after which I will return to render thanks to God, for thy deliverance from much peril. It was the will of All Saints, or thy cousin and myself had not been at hand to rescue thee."

Alice gained her room in a state of mind better imagined than described; she had found that one, who had so lately possessed her whole heart, unworthy and corrupt; she had been degraded in the eyes of two beings whose esteem and good opinion was a treasure to her, and she had pledged herself to make a free and full confession of her folly to the whole family. "I shall be despised by them," said she, but I deserve it, henceforward I shall live under a dark cloud, but I will submit cheerfully," saying which she prayed for help to that Being who alone sustains us, till her spirits were more calm and composed than they had been some months. The next morning she gave her uncle the history of her acquaintance with Villiers without any concealment; he listened with pity to her self-condemnation, and kindly assured her of his entire forgiveness, but let not the opportunity slip of commenting upon the danger to young women, of listening to those persons who, for some selfish motive, would induce them to conceal their correspondence from their parents or guardians, "depend upon it," said he, "they have some sinister view; they are as snakes in the grass, which silently steal along the path, till near enough to pounce upon their prey." He brought forward many instances which had come to his knowledge when he mixed with the gay world, where a longing after its pleasures and pomps had been the ruin of many a young person, soul and body; "and," continued he, "I grieve to say it, but the court of King Charles, although his Majesty and the Queen were without reproach—is one where no woman of strict virtue would wish to be seen; and I still more grieve to see a lady of morals prevailing all ranks. The examples from high places are generally followed, and have great influence on those beneath them; we may truly use the words of the Royal Psalmist, 'corrupt are they, and become abominable in their wickedness.' I much fear the younger Villiers is treading in the same steps with his dissipated relative—that way which leads to perdition, unless the grace of God enters into them ere it be too late. You, Alice, by His grace have escaped what might have been a sad fate, and your gratitude to Him should be ever remembered."

"A long life of prayer and praise," said Alice, "would not be sufficient to shew my thankfulness; and my first penance shall be to make a public confession to my aunt and cousins of the past, though they will despise me, I will endeavour to bear it." "This proceeding, Alice," said her uncle, "is unnecessary, I admire your humility, but I see no good end it will answer; it will only give the young people of the household a subject for gossip and petty scandal; let their minds be undisturbed by such thoughts and conversation, and let thy secret remain with Nicholas and myself; with him it is safe, I know his sentiments towards thee, and I wish they could have been mutual, but it was not to be, and he has learnt to subdue all earthly feelings, even young as he is."

(To be continued.)

## Advertisements.

### RATES.

Six lines and under, 2s. 6d. first insertion, and 7d. each subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under, 3s. 6d. first insertion, and 1s. each subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4d. per line first insertion, and 1d. per line each subsequent insertion. A discount will be allowed for advertisements of not less than twelve insertions.

From the extensive circulation of *The Church*, in the Province of Canada, (from Sandwich to Gaspe), in Nova Scotia and New Brunswick, in the London Bay Territories, and in Great Britain & Ireland, as well as in various parts of the United States, it will be found a profitable medium for all advertisements which are desired to be widely and generally diffused.

### EVERY DESCRIPTION OF BOOK AND JOB WORK

DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER AND WITH DESPATCH.

AT THE OFFICE OF "THE CHURCH."

No. 5, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

### H. BURT WILLIAMS,

FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,

No. 140, Yonge Street, Toronto.

N.B.—No extra charge on Coffins delivered within 10 miles of the City.

March, 1849. 32-6m

### T. BILTON,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 2, Wellington Buildings, King Street,

TORONTO.

### MR. DANIEL BROOKE,

SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND BANKRUPTCY,

Attorney-at-Law, Conveyancer, &c.

Office on Division Street, next door north of

Messrs. Brooke & Beatty's

COBBOURG.

July, 1848.

### DONALD BETHUNE, JR.

BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Solicitor in Chancery and Bankruptcy,

CONVEYANCER, &c.

DIVISION STREET, COBBOURG,

CANADA WEST.

Cobourg, Oct. 21, 1845.

### MR. ROBERT COOPER,

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR,

Albany Chambers, King Street,

TORONTO.

Toronto, Jan. 24, 1849. 26

### J. P. CLARKE, Mus. Bac. K.C.

PROFESSOR OF THE PIANO FORTE,

SINGING AND GUITAR,

Residence, Sumach Cottage, Ann Street.

Toronto, Jan. 13, 1847.

DR. DERRY  
 Has Removed to 101, Bishop's Buildings,  
 ADELAIDE STREET.  
 Toronto, May, 1848.

JOHN ELLIS & CO.,  
 Official Seal and Bank Note  
 ENGRAVERS,  
 LITHOGRAPHERS, AND COPPER-PLATE PRINTERS,  
 8, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

HUGH PAYNE SAVIGNY,  
 Provincial Land Surveyor and Draughtsman,  
 YONGE STREET.  
 ADDRESS, TORONTO POST OFFICE.  
 June, 1848.

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS,  
 COACH BUILDERS,  
 FROM LONDON,  
 KING STREET, TORONTO.

W. MORRISON,  
 WATCH MAKER AND MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,  
 SILVER SMITH, &c.  
 No. 9, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

A NEAT and good assortment of Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, &c. Spectacles, Jewellery and Watches of all kinds made and repaired to order.  
 Utmost value given for old Gold and Silver.  
 Toronto, Jan. 28, 1847. 61

MORPHY & BROTHERS,  
 WATCHMAKERS AND JEWELLERS  
 CITY BUILDINGS,  
 (Opposite Saint James's Cathedral),  
 AND AT 98, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

IMPORTERS of Watches, Clocks, Jewellery, Silver and Plated Ware, Fancy Goods, Accordions, Musical Boxes, &c. Clocks, Watches and Jewellery, Repaired & warranted. Accordions and Musical Boxes tuned. Jewellery and Silver Ware made to order. Gilding, Silvering and Engraving. Old Gold and Silver bought. 15

JOHN S. BLOGG,  
 BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,  
 (Next door to Messrs. Beckett & Co., Medical Laboratory.)  
 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Has constantly on hand a beautiful Assortment of Ladies French Kid Gloves and Patent Leather Shoes, together with a quantity of Satin Slippers of the very best quality.  
 Elastic Sandals, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Elastic Boots made to order, and supplied by any Establishment in the City.  
 Toronto, August 24, 1848. 41

MRS. DACK,  
 (LATE MISS NIXON),  
 FRENCH STAY MAKER,  
 Has Removed to No. 38, King Street West, nearly opposite the Bank.

MRS. DACK takes this opportunity to return her sincere thanks to the Ladies of Toronto, for the liberal patronage she has received since her commencement in business, and begs to inform them that she continues to import French Couture Elastic, &c. N.B.—Mrs. D. makes to order ELASTIC LACE STOCKINGS and CHEST EXPANDERS.  
 Toronto, Nov. 13, 1848. 16-4f

T. HAWORTH,  
 IMPORTER OF  
 BRITISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE,  
 No. 44, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

CONSTANTLY ON HAND, English, Scotch, Banks and Swedes Iron; Cast, Spring, Blister, and German Steel; Anvils, Vices, Sledges, Chisels, Spikes, Nails of all descriptions; Bar, Sheet, and Lead Pipe; Ropes, Files, Hammers; with a general assortment of Joiners' Tools, Carriage and Saddlery Trimmings in all their variety.  
 ALSO—  
 Cooking and Frying Stoves, Hollow Ware, Britannia & Plate Ware, Table Cutlery, Silver Spoons, &c. &c. &c.  
 27

OILS.  
 BARNARD, CURTISS & CO.,  
 111, WATER STREET,  
 NEW YORK.

HAVE constantly on hand, from their HUDSON OIL WORKS, Bleached and Unbleached WINTER and FALL OILS of all kinds; such as Sperm, Elephant, Whale, and Lard Oils; and SPERM CANDLES, which they offer on favourable terms.

ALSO:  
 Are receiving large supplies of NAVAL STORES on Consignment, which they offer on as favourable terms as can be had in the market.  
 New York, Oct. 19, 1847. 13

Daguerreotypes for One Dollar!  
 (TO SUIT THE TIMES.)

Rooms over Mr. Phillips's Store, corner of Church and KING STREETS.  
 Toronto, Aug. 31, 1848. 5-2

FRUIT AND ORNAMENTAL TREES.  
 PATENT ATTENTION is invited to the extensive and well-selected assortment of Fruit and Ornamental Trees grown at the Toronto Nursery.

For Sale in the most approved manner, the young plants to plant Trees are respectfully requested to visit the grounds, and examine the stock, which for extent and variety of large, well-grown, healthy trees, is quite extensive, and contains all the hardy varieties of the kind between this and New York.

FORTY THOUSAND APPLE TREES & UPWARDS, four and five years from the graft, are now ready for sale, together with a proportionate number of the most desirable sorts of Pear, Plum, Cherry, Peach, Strawberry, and Raspberry. Also, Grapevines, Gooseberries, Currants, Raspberries, and Strawberries. Many kinds of small fruit trees, which have been had on Quaker stock, now so much esteemed for Garden culture.

The collection of Ornamental Trees, Flowering Shrubs and Hardy Trees, is quite extensive, and contains all the hardy varieties desirable for Pleasure-grounds and Shrubberies. Also, a large stock of Double Dahlias, Helianthus and Greenhouse plants.

The supply of Horticultural and special notices—upwards of 100,000 plants of English Thyme, Privet, &c., can now be furnished.

Nurserymen commencing business, in want of Specimen Trees and Plants, and parties purchasing in large quantities to sell again, are supplied on liberal terms; and will find it to their advantage to give this Nursery a call.

A New Descriptive Catalogue, containing directions for successful transplanting, has lately been published, and is furnished gratis to all post-paid applicants. Orders from a distance, accompanied by a remittance of satisfactory reference, punctually attended to. Trees sent out are correctly labelled, and securely packed, to ensure safe transmission to any part of the Upper and Lower Provinces.

GEORGE LESSLIE.  
 August, 1848. 11a-14f

### MRS. JAMIESON

RESPECTFULLY notifies her return to Toronto, and will resume her instruction in

WRITING.

And in the use of

THE FRENCH ACCORDION.

In Writing.

Whether in Classes or in Private, the attention would be directed alone, in the Lessons given, to the speedy acquisition of a neat and graceful mode of Writing, and to an acquaintance with all that is known to appreciate and value, by strict attention to the part of the Pupil, under the system pursued by Mrs. J., may be imparted in TWENTY LESSONS; as will be satisfactorily shown by a number of her former Pupils, in the British American Provinces and United States.

The French Accordion.

An instrument now in general use, is also taught by Mrs. JAMIESON. Simple in construction, and sweet in melody, it is a readily acquired, and is becoming more and more popular, as it imparts a competent knowledge of it to those who are lovers of the art.

In the arrangements for Tuition, the convenience of the Pupils will be every way consulted, both as to time and place. Ladies wishing to wait on at their own residences, or received at that of Mrs. J.

An Evening Class for the instruction of Young Ladies and Gentlemen in Writing will be open on Mrs. J.'s from seven to eight, and from eight to nine o'clock every evening.

Mrs. JAMIESON will also attend Ladies at their own residences.

Mrs. JAMIESON respectfully submits that she is prepared to afford the most satisfactory references, and is kindly permitted to mention the names of the Rev. J. Grant, M.A., and the Rev. W. Scadding, M.A., and can furnish testimonials from many of her Pupils, who, under her guidance, have attained a proficiency in Writing and Music in a comparatively brief period.

Communications from Parties who may desire to enter on one or both of these Studies, will be addressed to Mrs. JAMIESON, at her rooms, 47, King Street West.

Toronto, 1849.

### TORONTO BATHS.

THE UNDERSIGNED beg leave to inform the Centre and Inhabitants of Toronto, that the TORONTO BATHS have been re-opened and are now ready to receive the Public every day, from SEVEN in the Morning to TEN o'clock in the Evening, during which hours every attention will be paid to Visitors.

ANGUS BLAIR.

Toronto, March, 1848. 8

FARM FOR SALE.  
 LOT 3, 8th. Con. Township of HOWARD, WESTERN DISTRICT, 140 Acres, a very valuable Lot of Land, well watered, having a stream running the whole length of the Lot. There is a clearing of over Twenty Acres, and a large Barn, about 12 miles from CHATHAM, 8 from the shore of LAKE ERIE, and 12 miles from the RIDEAU. Apply to Mr. CHAMBERLAIN, Church Office, Toronto.

SOCIETY  
 FOR THE DISTRIBUTION OF RELIGIOUS PRINTS  
 AMONGST  
 THE MIDDLE CLASSES, THE POOR, AND  
 CHARITY SCHOOLS.  
 On the Principle of the Parker Society.

"I was brought up in the early knowledge of religion by my pious parents, and I well remember that my mother taught me the history of the Old and New Testament before I could read, by the assistance of some blue Dutch tiles in the chimney-place of the room where we communally sat; and the wide and pure reflections she made upon these stories were the means of enforcing such good impressions on my heart, as never afterwards wore out."

Wm. L. DODDRIE, Secy.

Patrons:

\*THE MOST NOBLE THE DUKE OF LANSDOWNE, K.G.  
 \*THE RIGHT HON. LORD JOHN RUSSELL  
 \*THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF AUCKLAND  
 \*THE RIGHT HON. THE EARL OF SELWYN  
 \*THE RIGHT HON. SIR CHARLES WOOD, BART.  
 \*THE RIGHT HON. SIR GEO. GREY, BART.  
 \*THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD BISHOP OF EXETER  
 \*THE RIGHT HON. THE LORD BISHOP OF NORWICH.  
 \*Members of the Committee of Council on Education.

AND  
 THE NOBILITY, CLERGY, AND GENTRY OF  
 GREAT BRITAIN.

OFFICE OF THE SOCIETY, 137, REGENT STREET, LONDON.  
 Managers.—(Mr. HENRY HERING.  
 (Mr. HENRY REMINGTON.

It is the desire of the Projectors of this undertaking to give the middle and poorer classes an opportunity of possessing works of a pious and instructive tendency, calculated to improve the taste and elevate the mind, replacing those which have hitherto tended to debase the mind, and render it susceptible of religious impressions; at the same time, the expenses attendant on the production of subjects of great importance, by Artists of the highest talent, being very considerable, the most liberal support is absolutely necessary, and it is hoped that the Nobility, Clergy, and Gentry will render every assistance towards the promotion of such an object, the want of which has been so long felt.

The price of each Subscription will be, Plain Prints, £1. 1s. Coloured Prints, £1. 5s. 6d. (being the lowest which the cost of production will admit of) to be paid in advance, which will entitle the Member to Twelve Original and highly-finished Lithographs, from Drawings made expressly for the Society, and which will be better and more admired Prints, viz.: Overbeck's "Christ Blessing Little Children," Benjamin's "Captivity of Israel," Begg's "Christ Preaching the Sermon on the Mount," Holbein's "