

ARTHUR GRANVILLE; OR, THE GIFTS OF GOD.

ADDRESS TO CHILDREN.

CHAPTER III. "Ten thousand precious gifts My daily thanks employ; Nor is the least a cheerful heart, That tastes those gifts with joy."

"Arthur, where are you going?" asked Mrs. Granville one afternoon, as her little boy entered the drawing-room, ready equipped for a walk.

"I am going with Edward to walk on the common, mamma; and I came to see if he was here."

"My dear child," returned his mother, going to the window, "have you looked at the weather lately?—Those black clouds threaten us with a wet afternoon."

"But if you could only see the other side of the house, mamma," said Arthur, "there, there is nothing but blue sky."

"It was but half-an-hour ago that the sky on this side of the house was clear too, Arthur," said Mrs. Granville, "but gradually it has become overcast with clouds, which the wind is now fast driving to the other side. It will not, indeed, be prudent to venture out."

"Oh, but I dare say it will clear soon," said Arthur, trying not to see the large clear drops that slowly made their appearance on the window-panes.

"What a storm is coming!" said Mr. Granville, entering the room, and unbuckling his great coat as he spoke. "I had intended lengthening my walk to the other side of the common, but the black clouds drove me home again, and I see I am only just in time."

The drops on the window-panes had now formed a variety of wide streams, which Arthur would have been blind indeed not to have perceived. At length a torrent of rain, beaten by a strong south-west wind against the house, led no room for further doubt as to what the weather was likely to be for the rest of the afternoon.

Arthur leaned against the window-seat in gloomy silence, watching the sky, and fancying every moment that he saw a break in the clouds, but all in vain; the wind increased, the rain-drops thickened, and that imagination would have been bright indeed, which could have discovered any symptoms of a fine evening.

Arthur had waited about a quarter of an hour in this mood, when Edward suddenly opened the door wide enough to admit his head, and looking round the room, he at last espied Arthur, undergoing his self-inflicted penance on the window-seat.

"Why, Arthur, here you are! I thought you would have come down into the play-room, when the rain came on. Come along; I have coaxed Catherine into helping us to paste the rest of the prints into Agnes's large scrap-book. It is just the amusement for a wet afternoon."

"I am quite tired of those prints," said Arthur, "I don't wish to paste any more."

"Tired!" repeated Edward, coming towards him, "why what a funny method you took of showing that you were tired last Saturday, when the tea-bell rang before we had time to finish them, and you began to—"

"Well!" interrupted Arthur, "but I didn't want to do them to-day; I want to go out."

"But as there is no chance of our being able to go out," said Edward, "won't you come, Arthur?—Catherine is waiting down stairs, and she has given up her drawing for this afternoon, on purpose to cut the margins of the prints even for us."

"I never knew anything so tiresome as the rain," said Arthur. "Just because I wanted to go out!"

"Come here, poor miserable child," said Mrs. Granville, "I want to speak to you."

Arthur went to his mother, who said in a low voice, "Arthur, have you so soon forgotten? Who sends the rain?"

Arthur was silent for a moment, and then, lifting his eyes to the ceiling, he whispered, "Mamma, I forgot the rain."

Arthur stopped for his brother and sister were already on their way up stairs to tea, and if he had followed his usual practice, Arthur would have loitered some time longer, indulging in his discontent, but he recollected that if he had not wasted his time in the early part of the afternoon in lamentations for his fretfulness, and running cheerfully and briskly up stairs, took his seat at the tea-table, scarcely half a minute after the rest of the party. Edward and Catherine were rather surprised, though they made no remark; they thought they had left him to pour out his lamentations to empty air for the next ten minutes, and now they hardly knew how to account for his good-humoured cheerfulness which seemed to fill his mind.

"Why, is it six o'clock already?" exclaimed Edward.

"It has just struck," answered Catherine, rising from her seat.

"Oh! how tiresome!" whined Arthur. "If we had only a quarter of an hour more—"

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The rays of a bright summer sun awoke Arthur early the next morning, giving him the promise of a lovely day. The wind had changed in the night, the clouds had passed over, and, as if with Arthur's resolutions disappeared, as we shall presently see. Nothing occurred during the first part of the morning which could possibly cross his inclinations and likings. The bread and butter could not have been nicer, nor the Latin lesson easier than it was that day. His father dismissed him from the study half an hour earlier than usual, as he had an engagement at a quarter before two.

"O dear! I quite forgot," said Arthur to himself, as he flew rather than ran up stairs to the drawing-room. "I quite forgot that I meant to try not to be discontented to-day. Well, I've not grumbled yet, and if it is so easy to be contented when you don't try, or even think about it, it will be very easy indeed when you do try."

Here the thoughtless child began to whistle, and, throwing open the drawing-room door as wide as the hinges would admit, skipped up to Agnes's sofa.

"How soon you have done lessons!" said she.

"Yes," said Arthur, "Papa is going to Mr. Smith's at a quarter to twelve."

"You will get a nice long walk, then," said Agnes.

"A walk, Agnes?"

"Yes," returned his sister. "Mamma said she would take you for a walk, and told me to tell you to get ready as soon as you came up stairs."

"But I had rather not walk," said Arthur. "Where is mamma?"

"In her dressing-room," said Agnes. "But, dear Arthur, pray do not go and annoy her by grumbling. Arthur! stop a moment."

missed your walk yesterday, and papa does not think this fine weather will last long; the wind is getting round to a rainy quarter again."

"I wish it would get there at once, and stay there," muttered the silly child, "for I don't want to go out at all to-day."

"Go and put on your things, Arthur," said Mrs. Granville gravely; and Arthur slowly obeyed.

For the first ten minutes he walked a few paces slowly behind his mother, without uttering a syllable; and who can tell what a sad scene of sinful thoughts and who have witnessed if we had had the power to look into Arthur's heart during those ten minutes!

It was a true word which David spoke when he said, "God is provoked every day." Surely when He looks into the heart of a child in which discontent is suffered to dwell, when He sees His gifts not slighted merely, but far worse, found fault with, and made an occasion of ill humour, it is only because he is as patient and as long-suffering as He is strong and mighty, that He stays His hand from cutting off the mercies so ungratefully received. The bright blue sky, and the fresh breeze that blew in Arthur's face, the happy birds and insects which were rejoicing in the sunshine, and which, if they could have found language, might have put him to shame for turning into grievances what filled them with happiness; the flowers and the trees, the blooming hedges and sparkling streams;—all these beautiful objects provided by a bountiful Father for the good of His children, were calculated, one would have thought, to produce joy, if not gratitude, in the heart of a child who had no real cause to press like a weight upon his spirits. Oh! what an evil thing is sin, which throws a veil over God's rich bounty, and makes the heart to return ingratitude instead of thankfulness to the Gracious Giver! Another happiness Arthur also deprived himself of. He saw a shepherd with a flock of sheep, which reminded him that his mother had promised to tell him some anecdotes of the shepherd's dog, but his discontented fit was not yet over, and he chose still to loiter behind; thus he lost the privilege and pleasure of conversing with his mother.

I know not how long this state of things might have continued, had not a pack of hounds and a party of huntsmen crossed the common, about a hundred yards before Mrs. Granville and Arthur. Certain it was that their appearance had a wonderful effect upon the latter. All grievances seemed to have taken wing in a moment; and when the hounds were out of sight they furnished abundant topics for his thoughts and conversation for the next half-hour. At the end of that time they reached the further side of the common, where stood several cottages. Mrs. Granville knocked at the door of one of them, telling Arthur at the same time that she was going to see a sick aunt.

"And may I go up and see him too, mamma? Or am I to stop down stairs?" inquired Arthur.

"You may go up, I think, Arthur; that is, if the poor man is not much worse than he was the day before yesterday."

A girl about thirteen with a baby in her arms now opened the door, and Mrs. Granville having ascertained from her that her father was much the same and would be glad to see her, walked up stairs followed by Arthur. The bed-room door was opened by a cheerful though very poor woman, the wife of the invalid, who gave them a hearty welcome.

"I am glad to hear you are no worse, Richard," said Mrs. Granville, approaching the bedside, "though I wish I could hear you better."

"I thank you kindly, ma'am," said he, "I shall be glad to be better too, if it is God's will. He knows best what's good for us."

"Very true, Richard, and it is that thought, doubtless, that has given you so much comfort in your sufferings hitherto, and will continue to do so."

"Nothing else could do it, ma'am," said Richard. "No one but God could support us in our hour of need. Sometimes, ma'am, when I am so low and my eyes on my Bible, and even though I am unable to read it myself, or to bear the voice of any body reading it to me, still I like to look at it, and I say to myself, 'there's my coffin,' and it is not an empty one, either; no, it is larger than the biggest chest of the richest king on earth, and it is brimful of the treasures given me by the King of kings. And, ma'am, however much I take out of it, it never gets more empty."

"It is indeed a valuable possession," said Mrs. Granville. "Earthly treasures may flee away, but they carry nor with them those 'good things which God hath prepared for them that love Him.'"

"No, ma'am, never," said Richard, "and I'm thinking that when earthly things do go away, we learn to prize our heavenly treasure more. I'm sure, before I was ill, in the midst of all my blessings, I thought I loved the Lord Jesus, and so I did; but, ma'am, it was not till some of these blessings, even the precious blessings of health and strength were taken from me, that I learned to prize Him as I do now. I only wish I could love Him more."

"And your coffin," said Mrs. Granville, smiling, and laying her hand on the Bible,—"your coffin furnishes you with the promise of eternal life, through that same Saviour, and in heaven, you know, you will be able to love and serve him day and night, without ceasing."

"Ah yes, ma'am," said Richard, "even if this life were as dreary and comfortless as some folks will have it that it is, what would it signify if heaven follows it?"

Richard's eyes glistened as he spoke, but Mrs. Granville, perceiving that the effort of talking had tired him, rose to depart. While she stayed at the door to inquire of his wife about medicine and nourishment and other comforts for her husband, Arthur glided down stairs, not being much interested in those matters, though he listened with deep attention to the previous conversation. He sat down on the lower step of the stairs, and the door of the room opposite being half open, he was a quiet spectator of what was passing within. The baby was asleep in the cradle, and the other children, a party of six, were in the room with their eldest sister, the girl who had opened the door to Arthur and Mrs. Granville. She, after laying a very homely cloth upon the table, advanced to the fire where some cookery was going on.

"Here is a nice treat for you to-day," said she, taking the lid from a large saucepan, "mother has made us some broth to eat with our potatoes."

While she proceeded to pour it out into a large bowl, her brothers and sisters looked on, some with silent, others with noisy delight; and when the operation was concluded, they all stood up in a reverent manner, while the eldest girl asked a blessing upon their meal. This done, they began with good appetites to eat their dinner.

"What a nice dinner!" said one of the youngest.

"The potatoes are always nice," said the eldest boy, "but both makes them better still."

"Yes," said the eldest sister, "and, as father would say, how thankful we ought to be!"

"We have said grace," said a rosy-cheeked little boy.

"Aunt means," replied one of the elder ones, "that we ought to say grace with our hearts as well as with our words."

Here the conversation took another turn, and Mrs. Granville came down stairs, not, however, before Arthur had had ample opportunity to observe that the broth was much poorer in quality than that which sometimes appeared at the dinner table at home, and which, if it was not greeted with an audible "I don't like it," was sure, at least, to cause a perceptible change in the expression of Arthur's countenance.

As they walked home, Arthur had a great many remarks to make upon his visit to the cottage, and his mother was soon made acquainted with all the particulars of the scene he had witnessed from his station on the stairs, as well as of the conversation he had heard.

"Well, Arthur," said his mother, "I am glad you have been interested. But I had a particular notice in taking you with me to-day. Often when you go to a shop with me, or to call on some friend, you tell me afterwards of something you have seen which you would like to have. Now, have you seen any thing to-day that you would like?"

"No, mamma," said Arthur, "but I think if those children were to come and see me, they would find a number of things they would like to have."

"Very likely, Arthur. But there was one thing possessed by that poor sick man and his wife, and from your account, by their children also, which is of more value than any earthly riches,—I mean contentment."

(To be continued.)

LAST YEARS AND DEATH OF ARCHBISHOP USSHER.

The Primate appears at this time to have been impressed with the idea of his approaching dissolution. In his almanac he noted every year, opposite his birthday, his age, and in January 1655-6, he wrote, "Nov aged seventy-five years, my years are full," and a little below he wrote in large letters, "Resignation!"

About the middle of February he left London for Regate, taking his last leave of his friends and relations. On his arrival there he resumed his task of finishing his "Chronologia Sacra" with as much diligence as the weakness of his eyes permitted; but his failure impeded his progress so much that he determined, if he lived, to employ an amanuensis. Dr. Pan went down to visit him in the following March, and preached before him. After the sermon the Archbishop, as was his usual practice, conferred with him in private, and said, "I thank you for your sermon; I am going out of the world, as I now desire, according to your text.—To seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth at the right hand of God."

On the 20th of March the Archbishop had sent all the earlier part of the day in his study, and when the light failed him, he visited a lady who was giving in the house, and occupied the time till supper in diving her advice, and preparing her for that journey which he himself was the first to take. At supper he complained of a violent pain in his hip, which was supposed to be a return of the sciatica with which he had been afflicted. The next morning the pain affected his side, which it then appeared arose from pleuritic inflammation. Medical aid was ineffectual, and after several hours of acute pain, his strength was so much reduced that it was manifest he could not long survive. He prepared for the awful termination like one to whom the thought of death was familiar, and having joined in prayer with the chaplain of the house, he addressed those around him, and exhorted them to prepare for death in the time of their health and strength. He then took leave of the Countess of Peterborough, and having expressed his grateful thanks to her for her continued acts of kindness to him, he executed the last remains of his strength in giving her spiritual counsel, as the best return he could make; he then requested that he might be left alone to his private devotions. The last words he was heard to utter, were "O Lord, forgive me, especially my sins of omission." Soon after he sunk to rest about eight o'clock in the afternoon of the 21st of March in his seventy-sixth year of his age and the thirty-fifth of his episcopate, having been four years Bishop of Meath, and thirty-one years Archbishop of Armagh, the hundredth Bishop of that See from St. Patrick.

Advertisements.

RATES. Sixlinesandunder,2s.6d. for insertion and 1d. each subsequent insertion. Tenlines and under, 3s. 9d. first insertion, and 1s. 6d. per line each subsequent insertion. The usual discount is made where papers are advertised by the year or for a considerable time, and in the usual manner of the London and Edinburgh Presses.

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF JOB WORK DONE IN A SUPERIOR MANNER At the Office of "The Church," No. 5, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

DR. DERRY Has Removed to 101, Bishop's Buildings, ADELAIDE STREET. Toronto, May, 1848. 566

DOCTOR O'BRIEN Has Removed to 27, Bay Street, SECOND DOOR ABOVE WELLINGTON STREET, Toronto, Sept. 23, 1847. 532-47

JAMES BICKET, ACCOUNTANT, No. 2, City Buildings, King Street East, Toronto. Nov. 26, 1847. 32-546

MR. ROBERT COOPER, SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY, Wellington Buildings, King Street, TORONTO. 627 ENTRANCE NEXT DOOR TO MR. DIXON'S SHOP. Toronto, Nov., 1846. 8-546

DONALD BETHUNE, Jr. BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Solicitor in Chancery and Bankruptcy, CONVEYANCER, &c. DIVISION STREET, COBOURG, CANADA WEST. Cobourg, Oct. 21, 1845. 9-546

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS, COACH BUILDERS, FROM LONDON, KING STREET, TORONTO. 15-546

J. P. CLARKE, Mus. Bac. R. C. PROFESSOR OF THE PIANO FORTE, SINGING AND GUITAR, Residence, Sumach Cottage, Ann Street, Toronto, Jan. 13, 1847. 7-546

T. BILTON, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 2, Wellington Buildings, King Street, TORONTO. 11-54

THOMAS J. PRESTON, WOOLLEN DRAPER AND TAILOR, First House North of the Court House, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

J. P. respectfully informs his Friends and the Public, that he keeps constantly on hand a well selected stock of the best West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, &c. &c. ALSO, A SELECTION OF SUPERIOR VESTINGS, All of which he is prepared to make up to order in the most fashionable manner and on moderate terms. 627 Cascocks, Clergymen's and Queen's Counsel's Gowns, Barristers' Robes, &c. made on the shortest notice and in superior style. Toronto, Dec. 4, 1846. 2-546

CASH FOR RAGS. THE BROTHERS will pay 33 dollars per hundred weight, in CASH, for Linen, Cotton, and Mohair RAGS, delivered at the Toronto Paper Mills, on the River Don. JOHN TAYLOR & BROTHERS. Sept. 11, 1847. 14-546

RICHARD SCORE, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 1, Chesham's Buildings, Toronto.

R. S. takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends, for the very liberal patronage extended to him since he commenced business, and respectfully acquaints them (and the public generally), that he keeps constantly on hand a very superior Stock of WEST OF ENGLAND BROAD CLOTHS, CASSEMERES, DOBKINS, and RICH VESTINGS; all of which is prepared to make up in the best style, and on terms that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

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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, Accordeons, Musical Boxes, &c. &c. Clocks, Watches and Jewellery, Repaired & warranted. Accordeons and Musical Boxes tuned. Jewellery and Silver Ware made to order. Gilding, Silvering and Engraving. Old Gold and Silver bought. 27-546

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. 627 Almost weekly given for old Gold and Silver. Toronto, Jan. 28, 1847. 6-54

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CONSTANTLY on hand, English, Scotch, Banks and Swedes Iron; Cast, Spring, Blister, and German Steel; Axes, Files, Chisels, Spikes, Nails of all descriptions; Bar, Sheet, and Lead Pipe; Raps, Files, Hammers; with a general assortment of Joiners' Tools, Carriage and Saddle Trimmings in all their variety.

Cooking and Family Cutlery, Hollow Ware, Britannia & Plate Ware, Table Spoons, Silver Spoons, &c. &c. 92-563.

WILLIAMS & HOLMES'S CITY CARRIAGE REPOSITORY, Church Street, South of King Street.

THESE CARRIAGES have been built expressly for this Market, at the well known Establishment of J. M. WILLIAMS, HAMMERS and will be found to be the best assortment of Carriages ever offered for sale in this City. The above will continue to be supplied from the same source, until materials can be obtained for manufacturing the same here. For the durability of this reference, will be given to those in this City, who have previously purchased of him at Hamilton. Toronto, April, 1848. 80-561-7

CHURCH REVIEW AND ECCLESIASTICAL REGISTER.

THIS Quarterly Magazine is published at New Haven, Connecticut, on the 1st of April, July, October, and January. It is devoted to the exposition and defence of the Doctrine, Discipline, and Worship of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States; to the promotion of an elevated Christian Literature; and to a faithful record of important Ecclesiastical, University, and Missionary Intelligence from all parts of the world. The effort to establish the Church Review has been warmly commended by a large number of the Bishops, and distinguished Presbyters of the Church. The first number has just been issued.

PRICE to Subscribers in Canada, Station, Postage and Freight, which includes the United States Postage, and is each subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4d. per line first insertion, and 1d. per line each subsequent insertion. The usual discount is made where papers are advertised by the year or for a considerable time, and in the usual manner of the London and Edinburgh Presses.

EDUCATION. ESTABLISHMENT FOR YOUNG LADIES, MRS. AND THE MISES DUNN open a DAY-SCHOOL on the 1st of MAY next.

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REFERENCES kindly permitted to the Honourable and Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Toronto, the Venerable the Archbishop of York, Cobourg, Rev. W. H. Ripley, Toronto, and G. M. Boswell, Esq. Cobourg, April 12th, 1848. 78-560-4f

MRS. JAMESON, TEACHER OF WRITING AND MUSIC, RESPECTFULLY announces to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Toronto, that she has made arrangements to receive pupils at her residence, No. 60, YORK STREET, where she will be prepared to impart her Finished style of Writing, and a competent knowledge of the FRENCH ACCORDEON, IN TWELVE LESSONS.

Terms for Course of Writing, £1; do. for French Accordeon, £1 10s. or half in both cases payable in advance.

Mrs. JAMESON is prepared to afford the most satisfactory references in town, among others, she has received the kind permission of the following Gentlemen to refer to them: Alex. Murray, Esq., Messrs. Moffatt, Murray & Co., Wm. Wilson, Esq., Cashier Bank of Montreal, and Charles Jones, Esq.; and below containing testimonials of her success as a Teacher, from many cities in the Province and the United States. Toronto, May 5th, 1848. 94-563-4f

JAMES WINDPAT, B.A., Master of the District Grammar School, Brockville, and of St. Paul's College, Cambridge, is desirous of receiving into his Family three or four additional BOARDERS, whom, if required, he will prepare by a particular course of studies, either for the Exhibitions of the Upper Canada College—the Scholarships of the University of Toronto—and the Honorary Bachelors—or the Theological Institution at Cobourg. Terms and other particulars made known upon application. Brockville, Jan. 24, 1848. 56-549-4f

QUEBEC ACADEMY, 14, Esplanade, A PRIVATE AND SELECT SEMINARY.

THE undersigned, PRINCIPAL and PROPRIETOR of the above Institution, designs (D.V.) opening on the 1st May next, the spacious and commodious premises connected with it, for the purpose of BOARDING, and EDUCATING A LIMITED NUMBER OF YOUNG GENTLEMEN in the various Branches of Classical, Mathematical, and Polite Literature.

Unaffectedly grateful for the kind and generous confidence so unhesitatingly reposed in him since he has been engaged in the tuition of youth, Mr. Clarke will exert his most earnest endeavours faithfully and conscientiously to fulfil his increased responsibilities, and will serapulously make it his undeviating aim, so to train up those who may be entrusted to his care, that they may realize the combined character of the Christian, the Scholar and the Gentleman.

The discipline of the Establishment will be strictly parental and an affectionate family intercourse will be assiduously cultivated with it, thus investing it, as far as possible, of the atmosphere of a mere Boarding School, and diffusing around it the comforts of a Home.

Its situation is one of the most delightful and salubrious in the City, and enjoys, in the public grounds which front it, very agreeable opportunities of exercise and recreation.

There will be an Uxian resident in the Institution, and facilities will be afforded by competent Masters for the attainment of the usual elegant accomplishments.

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Printed Lists of Lands and any further information can be obtained by application (if by letter post-paid) at the COMPANY'S OFFICES in Toronto and Goderich; or of R. BIRDALL, Esq., Asphodel, Cobourg District; or of A. LING, Guelph; or of J. C. W. DAVY, Esq., Stratford, Huron District. 69-566-6m

1st February, 1848. J. S. CLARKE.

MRS. HERRMAN POETTER, HAS REMOVED her School from Kingston to this CITY and has taken a house, No. 20, William Street, where she will be ready to receive Pupils on the 15th instant, and instruct them in the usual Branches of a sound and finished Education.

She will be happy to forward her Terms to any person requiring them.

REFERENCES kindly permitted to the LORD BISHOP of TORONTO, and the Rev. WILLIAM HERRMAN, Kingston; also to the following Gentlemen, whose Daughters' Education Mrs. POETTER has had the honour of finishing.

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MR. HERRMAN POETTER, who is a native of Hanover, wishes to devote a few hours during the day in giving lessons in the GERMAN LANGUAGE. He has been in the habit of teaching for some years, and will be happy to forward his Terms when required. 20, William Street, Toronto, May, 1848. 93-563-4f

A LIVING, WORTH £300 a-year, well paid, within 18 miles of Dublin, near the Railway, with very light duty attached, would be EXCHANGED for a Rectory or other Permanent Clerical appointment, in the Province of Upper Canada.

Apply to the Rev. T. POPHAM, 22, Henry Street, Dublin. INDIAN CHURCH, CARADOC.

CONTRIBUTIONS towards this Church, to be built during the present summer, in the Mission of St. Richard Flord, M.A., will be thankfully received, either at U. C. College, or at The Church Society's House, King Street, by the Rev. W. H. RIPLEY, B. A., Incumbent of Trinity Church, Toronto, April, 1848. 562-13

A BAZAAR will be held in the TOWN HALL, NIAGARA, in the month of September next ensuing, for the purpose of procuring funds to repair and complete the Tower of St. Mark's Church, and to purchase a new Organ, no date mentioned. Contributions of Fancy and other Work will be thankfully received by the undersigned Ladies, who have kindly consented to be the Tables:—

Mrs. Kingemill, Mrs. Boulton, Mrs. R. Miller, Mrs. Hall, Mrs. Boomer, Mrs. F. Tench, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Sampson, Mrs. O'Brien, Mrs. W. H. Dickson, Mrs. Powell, Mrs. Crocen. Niagara, April 30th, 1848.

JAMES ENGLISH IRELAND LAST SUMMER in the Whiteina. He had some money—Jan. 15 was taken to the hospital, but the boys fell sick, and were left by him at Grange Lane. As nothing was heard of them for a long time, the Chaplain was written to, who replied that they found the name of one of the boys entered on the Register as having entered the Hospital, but nothing more; it was supposed he was dead and buried, and that the other must have died immediately on reaching the Island. The Father has since heard from an acquaintance, that a person of the name of Brown stated in a letter that he had left quarantine in company with the elder boy, and that the younger had gone away consequently long previous to the date mentioned. He (Brown) was taken ill again at Montreal, sent to the Hospital, and there separated from the boy; he has heard nothing of either of them since, but hoped they were safe at home.

Any information will be gladly received, and may be addressed to the Rev. T. S. Kennedy, Rector, Burlington. 627 Our Exchanges will oblige by copying. 19th May, 1848.

THE TORONTO DRY DOCK COMPANY, NOTICE is hereby given, that Application will be made to the Legislature, at its next Session, to Amend the Charter of the Toronto Dry Dock Company, and to Extend the Capital Stock thereof to £40,000.

WM. VYNNE BACON, Secretary, 55-5