

[ORIGINAL.]
TO B. AND S., OF MATILDA.

Perchance, upon this very spot,
Where we have stood to gaze,
The sons of braves whom fame forgot,
Have stood in other days;
And like us gazed with eager zest,
Upon yon Stream's majestic breast,
Or shouted with proud tone,
Rush o'er thy rapid, rocky track,
And roll the broad Atlantic back,
'Thou river all our own.

Yet they have faded from its bank,
Which seems not now the same,
Their homes and hopes in darkness sank,
Their stream knows not the name
They gave it in the days of yore,
Ere pale faced parties paddled o'er
That watery waven zone;
Which clasps not now one single strand,
On which a lordly tribe can stand,
To hail it as their own.

And of their wrongs now nought is left,
Save in the autumn time,
When blushing o'er their hopes bereft,
By avarice and crime,
Some lordly maple rears on high,
Before the great All-seeing eye,
Their blood beclotted pall;
Which reeking prays to Heaven's God,
To let his vice avenging rod,
Upon the spoilers fall!

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Snooks wonders where all the pillow-cases go to. He says he never asked a girl what she was making, while engaged in white sewing, without being told it was a pillow-case.

This is an evidence that the girls know how to answer a fool according to his folly. Snooks is a good-for-nothing impudent fellow, to ask such impertinent questions, and the girls were right in making a shift, and not answering him correctly.—*Ex.*

A lady given to tattle, says she never tells anything except to two classes of people—those who ask her, and those who don't.

Statistics, just made public, show that 32,000 children are born in Paris a year, and that exactly one-third are illegitimate!

The Wisconsin Grand Division held its annual Session at Oconomowoc last month. E. Hulbert was elected G. W. P.; by Mr. Burgess, G. W. A., and J. G. Kuapp of Madison, G. S.—*Cayuga Chief.*

Mr. George Mowat an inspector of St. Andrews ward, it will be seen, deserves well of the public for his activity in ferreting out those guilty of unlawfully selling liquor.—[Editor.]
POLICE INTELLIGENCE.

SALE OF LIQUOR IN THE GAOL.—Yesterday (Wednesday) in the Police Court, Mr. Gurnett gave judgment on a complaint by George Mowat, Inspector of Licences, against George L. Allen, keeper of the Gaol of the United Counties of York, Ontario and Peel, for having several times within the last three months sold beer by retail in the said gaol contrary to law. Mr. Allen admitted the fact, but plead that the giving out of beer in the gaol had been practised for twenty years by his predecessors, and that it was absolutely necessary in many cases to administer beer to patients labouring under delirium tremens. A certificate to that effect from Dr. Widmer, Surgeon to the Gaol, was read as follows: "County Gaol, 21st Nov., 1853.—Prisoners are frequently brought into this prison in the night labouring under delirium tremens. It appears to me essential that the gaolers should at all times have command of the resources so well understood to be required in an emergency of this nature. The early administration of small quantities of alcoholic drink or beer will frequently put a stop to the violence of this affection. The delay, it is well known, will lead to a protracted and dangerous condition." The defendant also plead that the gaol, being an institution belonging to the United Counties of York, Ontario and Peel, was without the jurisdiction of the city authorities and city laws. Mr. Gurnett said it was a somewhat peculiar case, but the conduct complained of was undoubtedly contrary to the letter of the law, and he would therefore impose a fine, the lowest which the law allowed, of £2 10s. and costs. Mr. Allen intimated his intention of appealing to the Recorder's Court against the Magistrate's decision.

SELLING LIQUOR IN THE GAOL.—We regret to observe from the proceedings in the police Court yesterday, that liquor-selling has been practised in the gaol for some time past. Mr. G. L. Allen, the gaoler, was accused of selling strong drink to the prisoners without a license, and the charge being fully proved, the magistrate fined him \$10. The fact that this practice has not been discovered and stopped before is sufficient to prove the inefficiency of the present Inspectors of the Provincial Gaols. Supplying prisoners with strong drink, to gratify their base appetite, and to deaden their moral sense, was one of the worst parts of the old gaol system, and one of the first which was removed.—The prisons were then scenes of riot and confusion, where the guilty could forget their crimes and their punishment in intoxication, and in which no moral agents for their reformation could reach them. We did not expect to find a practice which leads to such effects, in existence in Toronto at this time of day. We trust that the revelation will cause the magistrates of the city and county to watch more carefully than ever the management of the institution. The excuse of keeping liquor for cases of delirium tremens is a very flimsy covering for the general sale of the article.—*Globe.*

No wonder drunkenness exists in Toronto when prisoners are drenched with liquor.

The number of persons charged with drunkenness before the Police Magistrate, for three months ending with October, was 252, 48 of whom were females. Let the election apply a remedy in January, 1854.

Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—*Proverbs, c. 22 v. 6*

"LIVE TO SOME PURPOSE"

There is life and truthfulness in the following lines entitled "The Life Gauge"

They err who measure life by years,
With false or thoughtless tongue,
Some hearts grow old before their time,
Others are always young

Others, all spirit, heart and sense—
Their mysterious power
To live, in thrills of joy or woe,
A twelvemonth in an hour

'Tis not the number of the lines
On life's fast filling page,
'Tis not the pulse's added throbs
Which constitutes the age

Seize then the minutes as they pass—
The wool of life is spun out
Warm up the colours—let them glow,
By fire or fancy's fraught

Some souls are serfs among the free,
While others nobly thrive,
They stand just where their fathers
Dead, even while they live

Live to some purpose—make thy life
A gift of use to thee
A joy, a goal, a golden hope,
A heavenly argu'y

Aye—"live to some purpose" Let the world miss you when you sleep in death, and the reward of your good deeds stand as a beacon light to those who "nobly strive"—*Cayuga Chief.*

AN AMERICAN TRADITION.

One of the most interesting incidents in the early history of New England, is the deliverance of the frontier town of Hadley from an attack of a barbarous native tribe. The Indian war of King Philip—the saddest page in the annals of the colonies—had just commenced; and the inhabitants of Hadley, alarmed by the threatening aspect of the times, had, on the first of September, 1675, assembled in their humble place of worship to implore the aid of the Almighty, and to humble themselves before Him in a solemn fast. All at once, the terrible war-whoop was heard and the church surrounded by a bloodthirsty band of savages; while the infant, the aged, the bed-ridden—al. who had been unable to attend service—were a. the mercy of the tomahawk and scalping-knife. At that period, so uncertain were the movements of the Indians, it was customary for an elect number of the stoutest and bravest among the dwellers in the frontier towns to carry their weapons with them, even to the house of prayer; and now, in consternation and confusion, those armed men of Hadley called forth to defend themselves and families. But, unfortunately, the attack had been too sudden and well planned; the Indians had partly gained possession of the town before they surrounded the church, and, posted on every spot of advantage-ground, their bullets with fatal effect upon the bewildered and disheartened colonists. At this crisis, there suddenly appeared among them a man, tall and erect of stature, calm and venerable in aspect, with long gray hair falling on his shoulders. Rallying the retreating townsmen, he issued brief and distinct orders in a commanding voice, and with cool and soldierly precision. The powerful influence which, in moments of peril and difficulty, master mind assumes over his less gifted fellows, was well exemplified on this occasion. The stranger's commands were implicitly obeyed by men who, until that instant had never seen him. He divided the colonists into two bodies; placing one in the most advantageous and sheltered position, to return the fire of the enemy, and hold them in check, while the other by a circuitous route, he led, under cover of the smoke, to a desperate charge on the Indian rear. The red men, thus surprised in turn, and placed between two fires, were immediately defeated and put to flight, leaving many of their painted warriors dead upon the field; and the town of Hadley was thus saved from conflagration, and its inhabitants from massacre. The first moments after the unexpected victory were passed in anxious inquiries, affectionate meetings and heart-felt congratulations; then followed thanks and praise to God, and then the deliverer was eagerly sought for. Where is he? All had seen him an instant before; but now he had disappeared; nor was he ever seen again. One or two among the people could have told who he was, but they prudently held their peace.

Amid the dense forests and mighty rivers of America, the stern piety of the Puritans had acquired an imaginative cast, almost unknown in the mother country: and thus, unable to account for the sudden advent and disappearance of the delivering stranger, the people of Hadley believed he was an angel sent from God, in answer to their prayers, to rescue them from the heathen enemy. With the traditions of the Indian war of 1675, that belief has been handed down to our own day; and it was only a few years ago, on the banks of the pleasant Kennebec, that a fair descendant of the redoubtable Captain Church related to the writer the foregoing legend as an indisputable instance of a supernatural dispensation of Providence.

The story, however, is a historical fact, and latterly has embellished more than one popular work of fiction. Sir Walter Scott, who allowed little to escape him, alludes to it in "Peveril of the Peak;" Cooper has made use of it in "The Borderers;" and "Oliver Newman," a poem of Southey, is partly founded on the eventual history of William Guffe, the delivering angel of the inhabitants of Hadley.

CORMORANT FISHING.—The most singular of all the methods of catching fish in China is that of training and employing a large species of cormorant. A recent traveller gives the following account of those certainly wonderful birds: "I have frequently met with them on the canals and lakes of the interior, and had I not seen with my own eye their extraordinary docility, I should have great difficulty in bringing my mind to believe what authors have said about them. The first time I saw them was on a canal a few miles from Ning po. I was then on my way to a celebrated temple in that quarter, where I intended to remain for some time, in order to make collections of objects of natural history in the neighborhood. When the birds came in sight I immediately made my boatmen take in our sails, and we remained stationary for some time, to observe their proceedings. There were two small boats containing one man and about ten or twelve birds in each. The birds were standing perched on the sides of the wide boat, and apparently had just arrived at the fishing ground, and were about to commence operations. They were now ordered out of the boat by their masters; and so well trained were they, that they went on the water immediately, scattered themselves over the canal, and began to look for fish. They have a beautiful green eye, and quick as lightning, they see and dive upon the tribe, which, once caught in the sharp notched bill of the bird, never by any possibility can escape.

The cormorant now rises to the surface with the fish in its bill and the moment it is seen by the Chinaman, he is called back to the boat. As docile as a dog, he swims after his master, and allows himself to be pulled into the sandpan, where he disgorges his prey, and again resumes his labors. And what is more wonderful still, if one of the cormorants gets hold of a fish of large size so large that he would have some difficulty in taking it to the boat, some of the others, seeing his dilemma, hasten to his assistance, and with their efforts united, capture the animal, and haul him off to the boat. Sometimes a bird seemed to get lazy or playful, or swim about, without attending to his business: and then the Chinaman with a long bamboo, which he also uses for propelling the boat, strikes the water near where the bird was, without, however, hurting him, calling out to him at the same time in an angry tone.

BOYS, GET AHEAD.—When we see young men spending all they make, and when we consider the great importance of a little cash capital to their future prosperity, we are amazed that their own common sense does not urge with sufficient importunity the duty of trying to save, if it be but so little, from present earnings towards a future capital.

We once heard a gentleman who had risen from poverty to wealth and influence, by his own prudence and industry, endorsing the saving plan in this way. Suppose said he you had six eggs to live upon daily. Now, it is clear, if you eat all the eggs every day, you will never have any ahead to depend upon. But if, by self-denial, you can save one of these eggs to-day, or this week, and another next day or week, you can soon have besides your six eggs daily, or two, or more hours, that will give you, one, two, or three dozen eggs, instead of the half dozen you had first. You will not suffer in any respect from the little self-denial necessary at first, and when you have set in train the egg-producing influence, it goes on of itself, as it were. The one egg saved, gives you a hen which produces indefinitely, and, then if you choose you can eat your half-dozen eggs daily, and still be gaining from the first saving.

We have often thought of this simple illustration as comprehending in an egg-shell whole volumes of political economy, and recommend it to our young readers as worthy of practice.—*Peoples' Organ.*

THE GREATEST LIVING CURIOSITY.—We yesterday visited the Carolina twins, who are paying a short visit to our city. A freak of nature so extraordinary must be seen before it can be fully credited. These children, born in Columbus county, North Carolina, are of negro origin, to a remarkable degree lively and intelligent, and are beginning to utter and repeat words quite distinctly, though only about sixteen months old. Their connection is much more intimate than that of the Siamese twins, being joined together in the back by the union of two spines in one. Physicians who have examined them pronounce them to be the greatest curiosity ever seen or heard of. Some of their organs are in common, whilst others are perfectly distinct. Often while one is sound asleep the other is wide awake and playful, and the connection such that whilst one sits erect the other can lie down.—*Baltimore Clipper.*

ISSANE CHILDREN.—There are now about two hundred inmates in the New Jersey Lunatic Asylum. One of the most interesting and at the same time afflicting cases, is that of a little boy about seven years of age. Upon the entrance into the ward of a little girl, about the same age, with a company of sisters, the little patient became all life and animation. He took the little girl by the hand and ran her to and fro, anxious to show her every little article of taste and utility in the room. The ladies, and indeed all the visitors, were deeply affected with this melancholy incident. He is the youngest patient that the institution ever had, and is exhibiting favorable signs of improvement.

A BEAUTIFUL LITTLE ALLEGORY.—A humming-bird met a caterpillar, and being pleased with the beauty of its person, and glory of its wings, made an offer of perpetual friendship.

"I cannot think of it," was the reply, "as you once spurned me, and called me a crawling do!"

"Impossible!" exclaimed the humming-bird. "I always entertained the highest respect for such beautiful creatures as you."

"Perhaps you do now," said the other, "but when you insulted me, I was a caterpillar. So let me give you a piece of advice: never insult the humble, as they may some day become your superiors."

STATE OF TEMPERANCE IN THE UNITED STATES VERY CHEERING.

Wisconsin has given a majority of 5000 for the law. Several women (PLATFORM WOMEN TOO) rendered very eminent services to the cause, by addressing male and female audiences. Get the wife and daughters on your side and half of the battle is gained. They will get the husbands and brothers to vote right. The Tribune says, that of the New York Senate twenty out of thirty-two Senators are for the law, and out of the House of Representatives eighty-two of the one hundred and twenty members will support the Maine Law. This, if so, is very cheering. In Baltimore and Maryland generally, the temperance men are succeeding at their elections. In Baltimore there was a complete triumph. In Illinois a thorough agitation is going on. A great State Convention is to be held in Chicago on the 7th December, in view of electing a State Legislature that will follow suit with Michigan. Good judges of the times think that Pennsylvania and Maryland will soon be Maine Law States. Massachusetts has just had another hard struggle, and it is said has elected a Legislature for keeping the law as it is. Being very friendly to the practical endorsement of the Great American Republic, we delight to hear that the people are determined to check, ere it be too late, this terrible vice of intemperance, and this infamous system of fermenting DESTRUCTIVE MASSACRES, in the shape of liquor laws. Their Republic is standing upon a volcano of incipient vice, endangered in a great degree by intemperance, and the Maine Law will stop its explosion—it will finally quench its smouldering fire. The Michigan Temperance law will come into force on the 1st of December. The liquor dealers lately tried to get up a grand convention to oppose it, but it is said no meeting was held.