

WHEN I WAS YOUNG.

Forget "the days when I was young" I that brightest, loveliest time.—
That morning dream, are being wakened, to sorrow, or to crime,—
It clouded morn, its purple eve, its never-fading flowers;
How oft I sit and sigh in vain for one of those bright hours!
I loved those spotless flowers below, those glorious stars above,
Kind, holy friends were they to me, — I sought not human love;
Then faith was real, and hope was strong, I asked not how or why,
I felt a guardian Angel near, a Heavenly Father by.
The nights they seemed too long for rest, the days too short for play; —
They said "would not he always thus, as life should pass away?"
They spoke of Summer's parching heat, of Winter's cold and snow;—
Alas! I knew fair nature's face, its lessons did not know.
Too soon left the child-like way, the path by Angels trod,
To pierce my bleeding feet with thorns mine own self-will had sowed;—
Then came the gloom of blessings spent, the demons of past years,
The dusky day for toll too short, the bitter night for tears.
Scarce did I gaze upon the stars, or find the flowers be,
The Holy with the Holy souls, but never more with me:
No more I see the white-winged guide, nor hear his angel song;
Oh, would that I had never outlived, "the days when I was young."

J. E. W.

Family Reading.

INTEGRITY AT TRIAL.

A COUNTING-HOUSE SKETCH.

From the Author House.

One fine summer afternoon, several years ago, a youth of one-and-twenty might have been seen strolling on board the steamboat that made a weekly voyage between E-- and London. He was not alone, for his father and sister accompanied him to the vessel's side. They did not go on board, as the "Fair-maid" was on the eve of starting, and their duties must be short and immediate. The young man pressed his sister's hand, as "the big bear gathered in his eye," and turning away his head, he felt the returning pressure of hers, and heard the softly spoken "farewell," with a heart-breaking voice. It was the first time that word had been addressed to him, and he felt full meaning keenly. Hastily, and with evident emotion, the father grasped the hand of his boy, as he said, "Now, Will, don't forget—through integrity and a good conscience!"

The great public-wheels began to move; the Fair-maid left the wharf on her southward course, and the little family circle that was wont to gather around a right glad home fireside was broken for the first time.

What an auspicious time for a trial! The sky was green and cloudless. The wind, gentle as a zephyr, had flushed the sea to repose. They have nothing to fear from the elements; and while the vessel is proceeding so pleasantly, allow us to give the parties a more befitting introduction.

William Edney and Co. was the name of a highly respectable firm in the provincial seat, which the steamboat left. It was an old house, and its age had only imparted stability; decay was not then, nor is yet, apparent. The grandfather of the youth was the inst., and for many years, the only partner. Under his guidance, the little thing, almost a trifle, became an important concern; and in that condition, he resided at first in the hands of his son, the father of the young man. In the counting-house of the firm, young William had been for five years. He had acquired, during that time, some knowledge of the business which was intended to befall him; but his father, anxious that he might be able to add points to manhood, the old firm, thought, two years ago, would send him to a foreign school.

Not many days after the day of sailing, William Edney, Jun., might have been seen, now and then threading the intricacies of the "city." The office of H. B. and Co. was in — Lane, one of those narrow streets which are so common near the water-side. That was his destination, and thither he went every morning, as close upon nine o'clock as any punctual man could do. After four weeks had passed, he was appointed to a counting-room, mainly, as stated to Mr. Orwod, the cashier of the establishment. Our country readers must remember that there is a mighty difference between a city and a provincial counting-house. In the former, there are departments and specific duties; in the latter, very often, one poor quill-driver manages the whole, in the performance of his duty, William gave satisfaction to his superior in office and the principals.

For a long time all went on smoothly and chearfully. But there was a sudden pause. One morning a messenger announced that the venerable Mr. Orwod was no more. After five-and-thirty years' attendance he was absent, never to return to the desk at the window so long his favourite haunt. An awful stillness pervaded the counting-room that day. Many eyes were often turned to his vacant seat, as if they could scarcely credit the startling intelligence; some quailed, when they remembered that he who sat there on the previous day, was now a dweller in another world; and one or two after a momentary stupor, began to speculate regarding his probable successor.

The pause after a little while was broken, and the hum and bustle returned as before. Having been assistant-cashier, William Edney continued to take charge of money matters; but he had not been appointed successor. Several thought he would be; some others fancied he ought to be, and one determined that, if he was, he should not be so long.

The latter's scheme was ready for use, for he had begun to plan it even Mr. Orwod was laid in the tomb. He had not much time to waste, nor had he many days to think over his invention, before one of the principals told the head of our story to continue as he was doing. Nothing was said. The young man had been native, attentive, upright, faithful; they saw his soul and were satisfied. So went Henry Herbert, This gentleman had been to a few years principal book-keeper in the establishment. On him devolved the task of what is technically styled "posting the ledger"—a duty everywhere important, but in his case particularly so, and overseas besides. His reasons for disengagement with the plan of his principals we know not. His salary was larger than Edney's; for though the latter had stepped into the office, he did not at the same time receive the emoluments of Mr. Orwod. That he neither sought nor dreamt of, Why then should Herbert be dissatisfied? He would not have changed positions with Edney, had salaries changed likewise. Perhaps his reason might be that he wished to change a laborious for a light task, and earn his wages by less toil and trouble. His desire we cannot gainsay; it is in most men's minds to do so too. Peculiar, kind reader, it may occur to you who are not so, to say it, but may our schemes to attain it be opposite to Herbert's, as his character was to that of William Edney?

It was the practice in that, as it is in many mercantile houses, to make a half-yearly balancing of their books. The time had arrived, and our acquaintance, the book-keeper, was working right hard to get all put in order. A trial balance was "taken out," and a deficit of £23 stood against cash. To his fellow-clerks he announced it with seeming surprise. Indeed, they too were astonished, for Herbert had a character for wonderful correctness. To test again, and the same result was the consequence. Another examined his balancing, and he could detect nothing. As a last resource, Herbert proposed, apparently in a spirit of most laudable and exemplary, an examination of all the posting for the last six months. It was done and still the same sum, neither more nor less, was wanting. As a matter of necessity, the "cash book" next came to the scrutiny; for it and it alone could reveal the secret. Herbert was most diligent, thorough, pitifully diligent, yet anxious and troubled with his heart. The victory was almost his, but it might miscarry.

After a considerable search, he pointed out an error to a companion. This one tried the addition of the long column. It was manifestly wrong, and he

difference between the total as entered at the bottom of the page and the rod amount was that sum £23. It is no extraordinary circumstance, believe me, for a taskmaster, as is, to be oppressive and unkind. One after another proved its correctness; even Edney himself, a man of great integrity, said, "there is a mistake in the ledger somewhere."

It was a most painful and trying hour. Edney saw that his character was at stake, that his integrity was assailed; but how to deliver himself he knew not. Herbert too, was fearfully anxious for his character, lest it should be marred. As far as matters had assumed a serious aspect, one of the partners who was seated in all the mazes of these boggy accounts of these, it was he who had appointed Edney to the partnership; and he was deeply grieved to think that this son of his old friend should have an impulsive so far cast upon him, staining his good name and alluring so materially the good opinion hitherto entertained of him. There sat, wistfully, with the pedagoges, John before him, turning over the leaves and gazing at the endless columns of figures, without any very definite notion for what he looked. He had long occupied himself with this task, before he was interrupted by the entrance of Mr. K---, a brother merchant, with whom from his had numerous and extensive transactions. There were of such a nature that "a second current" showing the balance between the parties, was periodically rendered. It so happened that Mr. K---, having occasion to call on other business, might such an account with him, saying as he handed it to Mr. E. ---, "It is a little before the time, but it may as well be settled now." A hurried glance showed Mr. E. --- that the balance was £2300 10s. £10, in favour of his son. Most naturally he turned up the corresponding account on the ledger, seeing it was below in, and there having been no transaction since the account as it stood there was closed a few days previously, the balance of course must agree. By his astounding it was £2300 10s. £10. How could this be? He thought a moment, and began to mutter, "Just £23 difference, and in their favour too; £23 against cash in the trial," that follows. Herbert, come here, sir! he concluded, in a voice loud enough for every one in the office to hear. But Herbert heard it not. He had, indeed, Mr. K--- speaking of the account current, and knowing that detection was inevitable, he made a hasty exit from the counting-house, locomotion dark and gloomy, the big drops of sweat pouring from his forehead, and entering in his heart his own egregious folly.

"He has gone out, sir," answered another young man. "Well, calculate that account with the ledger, and find out the error."

It was not difficult of discovery. About six weeks before, a sum of £2660 13s. 3d. stood in the account as cash paid by Mr. K---'s firm, while in the ledger they had given credit for £2660 13s. 3d. Considerable generosity! Unconscious reference was made to the cash book. The latter sum shad been also, and it was on the same page that the error of £23 had been found. The entry was carefully examined, and a keen eye, for it took such, could detect an addition and an omission. What these were our readers will easily conceive; and we need scarcely say, they were that skilfully managed by Herbert. His plan was most ingenious. He had chosen an account, wherein, from the number and intricacy of the transactions, detection was not to be deemed of; then, having attained his object, that of making Edney guilty of theft and getting his position, he could easily restore the original and correct sums, without any one knowing aught thereof. Thus he imagined; but he thought not of the eye of Providence. Short-sighted man!

Most patiently did Mr. E. --- hear the solution of the mystery. The son of his friend was there as he had been, and he was glad at heart. But what of Herbert? He never returned to his desk, nor has he since been seen in London. It may be that he sought a home in a foreign land; we need not presume. What these were our readers will easily conceive; and we need scarcely say, they were that skilfully managed by Herbert. His plan was most ingenious. He had chosen an account, wherein, from the number and intricacy of the transactions, detection was not to be deemed of; then, having attained his object, that of making Edney guilty of theft and getting his position, he could easily restore the original and correct sums, without any one knowing aught thereof. Thus he imagined; but he thought not of the eye of Providence. Short-sighted man!

William Edney could not repeat his emotion at the vindication of his character. He was not quite guilty; his honesty was proven. He could not reply to the kind words of Mr. E. --- and his fellow clerks, the parting-touches of friendship! "Don't forget me, and a great conscience!"—to his memory, and to my inward thank of God that he had been enabled to act up to it. He still lives, following out a career of commercial integrity and prosperity—in harmony with such a commencement.

WHERE THERE IS A WILL, THERE IS A WAY.

The poor boy was forcibly illustrated a short time since by an Irish boy about ten years old, belonging to one of the "institute" schools in this city. The lad had the misfortune to be fatherless, and, as in many similar cases, it has been found close work for the mother to get along with the support of her family. Yet she had been enabled to allow her son to avail himself of the privileges of our school system, and to honor him for the most part, with the requisite books. A lad who, a little while ago, however, the boy wanted a geography, and had not the wherewithal to buy it, and the deprivation troubled him sorely. He went to bed at night with a heavy heart, and lay awake a long time, vacitating as to what should be done. On awaking in the morning he found a deep snore had fallen, and the cold wind was blowing furiously. Catching at the thought that it is an ill wind that blows nobody good, he got up, ran to a neighbour's house, and informed his services to clear a path about the premises, which offer was accepted. When the work was completed, the employer asked the boy's price for the labor.

"I don't know what it is worth," replied the boy, "but I want a geography to study in at school."

The cost of the book was ascertained, the money paid, and at the moment of commanding the exchequer the boy was in his seat, jubilantly engaged in solving various new geography, for the lessons of the day. Thus some boy appeared the first in his class, at the recent examination, and will, without doubt, be promoted to the grammar school, for which he showed himself well fitted.

On Wednesday, the 2d, after the examination, the Dissertations before the Alumni was read in the Seminary Chapel, by the Rev. Samuel Fuller, D.D., of Andover, Massachusetts. The subject was "The Means of Grace." An able and well-arranged Essay, full of valuable matter, well sustaining the just reputation of the author for sound views and substantial workmanship.

The Annual Commencement was held on Thursday in St. Peter's Church, Cirencester, near the Seminary, which was as usual conspicuously brilliant for the occasion by the Rev. Alfred R. Beach.

The Right Rev. John Williams, D.D., Assistant Bishop of Connecticut, delivered the Charge from his seat in the Chapel—a discourse replete with wise and holy counsel to theological students, a noble specimen of the beautiful and the intellectual.

After the service at the Chapel, there was a Meeting of the Alumni in the Seminary Hall, at which, on motion of the Rev. Mr. Haight, a copy of Bishop Williams' Charge was selected for the press, and a Committee appointed to attend to the publication.

The Portrait of the late and lamented Professor of Ecclesiastical History, the Rev. John D. Ogley, painted by Huntington, was presented to the Seminary by the Alumni, in the presence of a large number of the clergy and many ladies and gentlemen. The Rev. Rich. Corry, of New York, in behalf of the Alumni, presented the portrait, with a glowing eulogium upon the deceased as a man, a student, a clergyman and a Professor. It was accepted by the Dean as befitting the Faculty, who were present, with some remarks. And at the close the Right Rev. Bishop of New Jersey addressed all heartily.

Edward turned his eyes as he was directed. Seated on the edge of the road he perceived a boy busily employed in breaking stones; his face was flushed with the exercise, and drops of perspiration ran down his forehead. The other lay extended on the grass at a little distance, and, but for his occasional stretching his arm over his head, and throwing one leg leisurely over the other, it might have been supposed that he was lifeless.

Edward smiled. "You can not be serious, sir," said he; "Your question admits of but one answer." "And what is that?" asked his father. "Give me a direct reply to my query."

"That boy certainly," said Edward. Breaking stones is a very laborious occupation, and he seems to have been following it in good earnest."

"We will hear what they themselves will say to the master," returned Mr. Cook. He called his boy as he spoke, and addressing himself to the lad, he said: "You are very tired, I suppose you are not?"

"Not very," replied the boy cheerfully, and bowing to speak. "Do you wish me to tell your house, sir?"

"No, thank you," replied Mr. Cook. "I am not going to discount you. And you—returning to the other boy, who, regardless of his present, sat by the roadside, poring no further attention to him than necessary, his face pale and death-like, as if he had been dead for a week or more."

"Indeed, but I don't care," said Edward, "I am very anxious to get away, as far as possible, from the place where I was born; but it might miscarry."

After a considerable search, he pointed out an error to a companion. This one tried the addition of the long column. It was manifestly wrong, and he

the windows will be divided into clustered columns, rising tapering in the head. The roof will be framed with seven pairs of principal rafters, double-braced, and the spaces filled with carved treasury.

ORDINATION IN GRACE CHURCH, ROCHESTER.

On Tuesday the 23d, Bishop D. L. Jones held an ordination in Grace church, Rochester, when the following Deacons were admitted to the Priesthood: the Rev. Messrs. G. M. Bradley, of St. James' church, Pittsford; F. Maples, of Trinity church, Lewiston; Robert Parise, of St. James' church, Batavia; J. M. Clarke, of St. Peter's church, Nunda; C. W. Hayes, of St. Mark's church, Newark; A. B. Atkins, of Trinity church, Rochester; and G. N. Cheney, of St. Mark's church, Pittsford. The ordination service was by the Rev. Mr. Audley, of Syracuse. The Holy Communion followed, wherein the Bishop was assisted by Rev. Drs. Van Ingen and Lee, and the Rev. Messrs. George, Gossard, Four brother at Fort Erie, we suppose, the Rev. Mr. Asbury, of Lockwood, who also joined in the service. The Bishop, in his address, said, "I have been greatly gratified in meeting you all, and in finding you all good, zealous, and zealous in your profession, and I trust, in your ministry, to be equally successful."

The above having been bought for Cash and at a great reduction from the usual cash price;

1853.

MAY:

SPRING ARRIVALS FROM NEW YORK!

FANCY STRAW BONNETS.

SUCH a variety has never before been seen in the City of Toronto for quality, variety and price; children's Plaids and Fancy Straw Hats and Bonnets; kid Gloves, Habit Shirts, Muslin, Collars, &c.

The above having been bought for Cash and at a great reduction from the usual cash price;

THE GREATEST BARGAINS WILL BE GIVEN AT

THE TORONTO HOUSE, VICTORIA ROW,

No. 60, King Street East.

J. CHARLESWORTH.

The subscriber having bought at auction, for cash, a large lot of GREY FACTORY COTTON of various qualities; White Shirtings, heavy and fine marks; Striped Shirtings, Cint Prints, White Marcella Quilts, Crimp Cloths and Circassian Cloths for ladies' dresses, and a few other goods—all of which will be offered at such low prices, will make them well worthy of the most special attention, particularly for Family use. Great inducements will be offered to Country Merchants buying for Cash.

J. CHARLESWORTH.

Ladies! Ladies! Time Stops for No One!!

The opening of the Millinery Show Room in connection with the Toronto House, has been unavoidably postponed till Tuesday, 17th May, 1853, in consequence of the numerous orders for the supply of the latest Millinery Fashions in the neighbourhood. Clogs and Trousers in Canada, well to which particular attention is paid. However, it is assumed that on the opening day, such a display of the latest French, English, and American style, will be seen as will attract the attention of all ladies who with grace and beauty combine.

The Subscribers respectfully inform their numerous customers, and the Ladies of Toronto generally, that urgent business will be sent to him being able to send out cards or circulars and hope that all who take pleasure in admiring the beauty of Fashion for the season will favour him with a call. For the convenience of his customers and the public, his show rooms will be kept dressed in the remainder of the week.

Milliners residing in the country will please favour us with all the time circumstances will admit of for the supplying of orders.

AN EXPERIENCED SALESMAN WANTED IMMEDIATELY.

J. CHARLESWORTH.

Toronto 7th May, 1853.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King & Church Streets, joining the Court House, Toronto

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THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST, AND THE BEST

ASSESSMENT OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS

IN CANADA WEST,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

J. CHARLESWORTH.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

M. ANDERSON,

PORTRAIT PAINTER.

In his tour of the British Provinces, has visited Toronto for a short time, and is prepared to receive Sitings at his Rooms, 108, Yonge Street.

Toronto, Dec. 10th, 1852.

25-ff

MR. S. J. STRATFORD,

SURGEON AND OCULIST.