

Two months after the marriage Charles assumed the command of a sloop of war, and sailed. His success was astonishing, his name appeared with flattering approbation in the gazette; and in a short time he was promoted to the rank of post captain, and honoured with a title. The heart of the aged Captain Belgrave beat high with pride, and Eleanor's countenance beamed alternately with joy and grief, as she dispensed every time she heard of her husband's increasing fame, her bounties to the poor with a more liberal hand.

Anxious to behold his young bride once more, Charles wrote to her to meet him at Plymouth on a certain day, when he expected to return from a short cruise: he had taken a small house overlooking the Sound, and left it to her to ornament, if he was delayed at sea longer than he expected.

Captain Belgrave was too infirm for such a journey, and Eleanor departed happy in his blessing, and rich in the hope of meeting Charles, crowned with honours and glory. The ship had not arrived, and Eleanor tastefully decorated the cottage on the cliff every way she thought likely to please him. Week after week passed on, and the ship came not. She was the first, in the morning sun as he rose, and the last, as he sunk to repose in the bed of the ocean, to bid him farewell. At last the vessel of Charles appeared in the horizon, and soon anchored in Plymouth Sound. Eleanor was surprised through her telescope to perceive the ensign at the poop, and the pendant on the mast lowered half way down, and to see the same ceremony observed by all the ships in the bay—it was the harbinger of death, but no one would tell her the tale.

Mad with anxiety she crossed Catwater in a boat, and on the beach met a seaman who enquired if she was not "Lady Marchmont;" she eagerly said, "yes." The man pulled his hat over his eyes to hide his tears as he put a letter into her hand: the seal was black; the handwriting unknown to her. She tore it open, ran rapidly over its contents, then crushing it between her two hands, raised them and her eyes to heaven and fell into the arms of the old sailor. Charles had perished in the moment of victory. That was no consolation to Eleanor. Nothing in this world ever afforded her happiness and consolation again. She was carried to her cottage on the cliff by the aged mariner, and, after many hours of hard struggle, death fled; and life prevailed—but her reason never returned; she took a fancy to the old sailor, and kept him near her; she joyed to talk with him of Charles's return, and at midnight, when all were locked in rest, she traversed the rocky cliff, accompanied by the old man, waving a torch as a signal to light her Charles to the land. Nature could no longer support such a conflict; she sickened, and was confined to bed. A dawn of reason opened upon her; she was sensible of all her miseries, and desired to be buried in a corner of the very romantic church-yard of Hackney, where in company with her friends and her father, she was introduced to Charles on his arrival from India. She provided for the old sailor, and softly as an infant, slumbered into everlasting peace.

Her father saw her buried as she directed he now sleeps by her side. The cottage is fallen; the green turf lies light on their bosoms, and the memory of suffering virtue exists no where but in the pages of the *Portfolio*.

Heaven's decrees are just and wise.
And man is borne to bear—
Joy is the portion of the skies—
Beneath them all is care.

HOW TO KILL WOMEN.

We commend the following extract to the attention of such of our lady readers as desire to be killed off fashionably. The system laid down will be sure to produce the most satisfactory results. All the experiments which have heretofore been tried have demonstrated the complete success of this plan of getting women out of the way without having the trouble or expense of coroners,

inquests or murder trials. Not the least astonishing fact connected with this circumstance is, that the ladies themselves take to it as kindly as a duck does to the water.

We were to be called upon to devise some mode for gradually destroying the health of all woman kind, injuring their offspring, and cutting short their lives, in the meantime unfitting them for labour, exercise in the open air, and high physical enjoyment, we should proceed somewhat in the following manner. Make an instrument of composition, which, for convenience, we will call "stays." With this, invest the upper two thirds of the body, and draw the strings. The effect will be to compress the lower ribs, forcing the contents of the abdomen downwards with a constant, unalleviated pressure, which, in due time, will result in those female diseases which have made the fortunes of abdominal supporter manufacturers.

Another effect will be to destroy the action of the diaphragm, so that the lower portion of the lungs will be entirely unused, and be still engorged with blood for ten or fifteen hours at a time, every day. Resulting from this, the blood will not be properly decarbonized, the fluids will become vitiated, and consumption come on in good time. To help on this process, we would put a dress on over the apparatus making the dress long and arming it with whalebone to press down the abdominal contents, so that there should be no chance of their free action. We would, moreover, make it so tight about the shoulders that the wearer should not be able to reach above her head, without cracking five or six hooks and eyes. This would answer for the waist. Then we would hang around the hips a hot flannel skirt gathering at the small part of the back, so as to make at that point a couple of inches thick, and solid flannel. Then we would add another, which should be quilted and stuffed with raw cotton, gathered at the back as before.

Such as these we would hang upon the hips until the weight of several pounds had accumulated, in the meantime seeing to it that the back and hips were so bundled with innumerable thicknesses of cloth that they should be kept hot, perspiring, and every unhealthy function on the skin become debilitated and diseased. This would assist the apparatus around the waist in bringing on diseases peculiar to females. The weight of the skirts, should the female attempt to walk, would tire her very soon, in conjunction with cutting her breath short, while the long heavy drapery around her limbs will effectually curb every free, rapid and graceful motion.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 17, 1852.

We regret that a slight indisposition has prevented us from issuing the Herald this week at its accustomed time.

As several blunders have occurred from parties mistaking the name of the publisher of this paper, for W McDougall, Esq., proprietor of the *North American*.—To prevent this in future, we have to inform our readers that this paper has no connexion with the *North American*, and is published by D. McDougall, (not William McDougall) No. 5, City Buildings, King Street East.

PROSPECTUS

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

Price One Dollar per annum.

At present there exists not amongst us any paper so exclusively divested of party politics

and at the same time so general in its bearing upon the individual interest of the body politic, as to make it really a family paper; acceptable alike to the merchant and the mechanic, the artist and the agriculturist.

To supply this desideratum it is proposed to establish a quarto weekly paper, to be published in Toronto, entitled THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD, in which Agriculture, Art, Science, and Literature, in their latest discoveries, their most recent inventions, their gradual development, and their present and prospective social benefits, will be concisely and comprehensively unfolded, from the most reliable sources; thus presenting a Family Paper in which all the members of the household can find something suited to their individual tastes and capacities.

Mechanics' Institutes, Public Libraries, Mutual Improvement Societies,—in short, every institution which has for its aim the good of man, will be warmly supported, as, in our rising country, too much attention cannot be paid to the inculcation of sound moral precepts, so that the youthful mind may be thoroughly stored with useful knowledge.

Now Publications will be reviewed with candour, and the various departments of the paper will be all carefully arranged under their respective heads.

The size chosen for the Herald is convenient for binding, while it will be furnished at a price within the reach of all classes of the community. Interesting European News will be attended to, and no expense will be spared to make it a most agreeable and instructive family paper, worthy the patronage of all who rejoice in the extensive diffusion of useful knowledge.

To ADVERTISERS.—The Herald will be found a valuable medium for advertising. Its cheapness brings it within the reach of all. Its selections in Literature will make it always a welcome guest in the family circle; while its contributions, in Science and the Arts, will make it the companion of the Artizan and the Agriculturist; so that merchants and business men generally, will find it to their interest to announce themselves occasionally through its columns.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.—This is a feature almost exclusively peculiar to a few English publications. It is found to contribute very successfully to the interest of the reader, and is the means of affording much useful information. We have made arrangements, by means of which, this branch will be carefully attended to, and all enquiries answered so far as practicable so to do.

PARTIES returning this paper will please write the name of the place on the margin.

Answers to Correspondents.

W. M. M. CANADIAN HISTORY. Our Correspondent feels somewhat displeased because Mr. Robertson in his recent admirable lectures on Canadian History, did not dwell more at length on the early history of Toronto; but it is evident that two lectures could not exhaust the History of Canada, and the lecturer had very justly concluded that W. M. M. and the rest of the citizens of Toronto know very well about the founding