Original Poetry.

Carmina Liturgica;

OR,

HYMNS FOR THE CHURCH.

N. B.—These Hymns are "fitted to the Tunes used in Churches," being of the same Metres with the received "Version of the Psalms of David."

XXVII.—THE SUNDAY CALLED QUINQUAGESIMA, OR THE SUNDAY NEXT BEFORE LENT. L. M.

The Collect.

O LORD, who hast taught us that all our doings without charity are nothing worth; Send Thy Holy Ghost and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of charity, the very bond of peace and of all virtues, without which whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee: Grant this for Thine only Son Jesus Christ's sake. *Amen.*

I. *a*

O gracious God, by THEE we're taught
That works, how good soe'er they seem,
Unless in Love celestial wrought,
Are all devoid of Heav'n's esteem.

II. *b*

Thy Spirit send from Heav'n above,
And grant us CHARITY like Thine;
The Gift Supreme—the Grace of LOVE—
"The very BOND of Peace" benign!

III.

O Lord, let ev'ry bosom glow
With holy flame of CHARITY;
With ardent Love for friend and foe,
With Love to Man for sake of THEE. *c*

IV.

"Now," Lord, "we know" Thee but "in part;"
Thine image Thou dost "darkly" trace
In that dull'd "glass," *d*—the human heart:
'Ere long, we'll see Thee, face to face."

V.

We bless the LOVE that gave us light,
And ope'd our eyes to see the Day:
God grant that all, restored to sight,
May "follow Jesus in the way!" *e*

VI.

Should darksome grief that "way" enshroud,
We'll hope; for THOU art still above;
Thine Arc of Mercy gilds the cloud, *f*
Its tear-drops tell that "GOD IS LOVE." *g*

VII.

The Path of Love by LOVE was trod,
When Christ went up, *h* to "die for All!" *i*
With grateful heart, O Lamb of God,
Before Thy throne THE RANSOM'D fall!

a *Collect* and *Epistle*.
b *Collect* and *Epistle*.
c Matt. v. from v. 43 to 48; xviii. 33; 1 John iv. 19, 20, 21.
d *Epistle*—(1 Cor. xiii. 12); See Original—εσοπτρον, *speculum*, a looking-glass, or, more properly, mirror.
e Mark x. 52, and *The Gospel*.
f *Morning Lesson*—(Gen. ix. 13).
g 1 John iv. 16.
h *Gospel*.
i 2 Cor. v. 14; John i. 29; 1 John ii. 2.

SAINT MATTHIAS'S DAY. C. M.

O ALMIGHTY GOD, who into the place of the traitor Judas didst choose Thy faithful servant Matthias to be of the number of the twelve Apostles; Grant that Thy Church, being alway preserved from false teachers, may be ordered and guided by faithful and true pastors; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

I.

God's guiding Ha[illegible]
O Lord, 'twas Thine toss'd the Lot! *a*
What faithful heart should fill th[illegible]
From whence "the Traitor" fell. *b*

II.

Thine infant Church, in Council met,
In pray'r pour'd out her voice,
In faith she gave the lot; and lo:
MATTHIAS proved Thy choice! *c*

III. *d*

The things, from carnal wisdom hid,
Were thus "to babes" reveal'd;
"O Father, Lord of heaven and earth,"
To THEE our thanks we yield!

IV. *e*

Still guide Thine Israel's hallow'd HEADS
All "earnest heed" to take,
That none may serve the Fold of Christ
For "gain,"—for "lucre's sake."

V. *f*

From "grievous wolves" preserve the flock;
"From false Apostles" keep; *g*
Let faithful guides be alway given
To lead and guard the sheep. *h*

VI.

Let holy Hands be laid on men
Of truth and love possess'd;
Then, weary hearts, to Jesus led,
Shall find in HIM their Rest! *i*

a Proverbs xvi. 33.
b *Collect* and (for the) *Epistle*.
c *The same*.
d *Gospel*—(Matt. xi. 25).
e See Ordination Offices.
f *The Collect*.
g Heb. v. 4, 5, with iii. 1, 2.
h Jer. xxiii. 4.
i *Gospel*—(Matt. xi. 28, 29, 30).

XXVIII.—THE FIRST DAY OF LENT, COMMONLY CALLED ASH-WEDNESDAY. C. M.

The Collect.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, who hatest nothing that Thou hast made, and dost forgive the sins of all them that are penitent; Create and make in us new and contrite hearts, that we worthily lamenting our sins, and acknowledging our wretchedness, may obtain of Thee, the God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

I.

O Lord, our God! Thy servants blush
To lift their heads to THEE: *a*
Their sin is great; their guilt is deep, *b*
And vain is ev'ry plea.

II. *c*

To THEE we "SANCTIFY A FAST,"
To THEE in tears we come;
Restrain, O God, the wrath deserved,
Avert the righteous doom.

III.

Thou, Lord, dost hear the mourner's pray'r,
"Thy people" therefore pray:
"Make in us new and contrite hearts," *d*
And wash our sins away. *e*

IV.

O Father, spare "Thine heritage!"
O Lord, our God, forgive!
Let all, "that name the name of Christ,"
Repent,—believe,—and live!

V. *f*

In ZION'S day of stricter Rule,
(Alas, not yet restored),
The guilty, put to open shame,
Their crying sin deplored.

VI. *g*

O God, may lives, reformed and pure,
Declare our Grief for sin!
May "WORTHY FRUITS" of Penitence
Shew forth the change within!

a Ezra ix. 6; Dan. ix. 8.
b (*Proper*) Psalm xxxviii. 4—18.
c For *the Epistle*—(Joel ii. 12), and last prayer in *Commination* Service.
d *Collect*.
e Psalm li. 2, (in the Commination).
f See *Commination* Service, first paragraph and beginning of the second.
g Second part of the Exhortation in *the same*.

GOTTFRIED; OR, THE LITTLE HERMIT.

CHAP. X.

FRIENDS IN THE DISTANCE.

Three years had now elapsed since the tempest drove poor Gottfried on the desert island. His parents no longer doubted of his death, and never hoped to meet him but in heaven. They were, however, very happy in their other children. Elizabeth, who approached her fourteenth year, was a very industrious girl; and Frederick, who was only nine at the time that Gottfried was carried of, now actively assisted his father. They were both of them good, and well brought up. One day (it was about the time when walnuts are ripe), the father said to them, "To-day, my children, as the sky is so serene and the sea so calm, we will take a trip to the 'Green Island.'—I am much in want of willow boughs; and you can employ yourselves in gathering some baskets-full of walnuts. The harvest will be as abundant this year as it was three years ago, when our dear Gottfried was still alive." They all proceeded to the island; and, after cutting down a sufficient quantity of willow branches, they sat down under a tree, and partook of some bread and milk. "My dear children," said their father, "it was under this very poplar that I dined for the last time with your brother." He again related to them what had passed, describing with much emotion the awful storm, as well as the utter desolation of Gottfried. "Look," said he, shuddering, and stretching his right arm towards the sea; "just in that spot I saw him disappear amidst the rising waves." His eyes filled with tears, Frederick turned to hide his grief; but Elizabeth wept bitterly. They afterwards went to the walnut-tree, and filled their baskets. "How delighted my mother will be," said Frederick, "to see so many nuts!" "Alas," answered Elizabeth, "she is always sad about the time when the nuts are ripe. It makes her think of poor Gootfried: I am sure she will cry when she sees these."

Their father was now ready to depart; when Frederick said to his father: "Will you accompany us to the top of this high hill: I am sure there must be a fine view from it." "O yes," added Elizabeth, in a supplicating tone, "do come; there must be a very extensive view of the mainland from such a height." Their father ascended with them. The day was delightfully clear and serene; the sky of so bright a blue, and the atmosphere so transparent, that they could see to a great distance on every side. The children were enchanted. "O," exclaimed Frederick, with astonishment, "how beautifully distinct, how brilliant and magnificent, although in miniature, are these valleys, mountains, rocks, forests, villages, these castles and towers which I see all around me! no painting could equal them." "And our village," said Elizabeth, "how little it appears to us in the distance! how pretty and smiling it looks! and our cottage—do you see it yonder, Frederick? How white and shining it seems, in the midst of those green trees! O, how small it is! the windows are like black specks. See how the tints of autumn have variegated the green forests. And the mountains yonder, towering to the sky; we cannot see them from our cottage, as the intervening wooded mountains hide them from our view."

Frederick afterwards turned towards the open sea, and exclaimed with astonishment: "Father, what is that yonder? I see a thick smoke rising from the water!" His father did, indeed, perceive a column of smoke undulating through the air, the wind blowing it in an oblique direction. "I know not what it means," said the father; "but I fear it may be some vessel on fire." "Alas," said Elizabeth, "that would be terrible. May God have pity on the poor people! They cannot escape the fire without perishing in the waves." Her father continued to gaze in that direction: the sun was setting on his left, and the sea shone like molten silver. "It appears to me," said he, shading his eyes with his hand, "that I see a brown spot on the ocean, from which the smoke is [illegible] you not perceive it?" "O, yes," said Elizabeth, whose [illegible] excellent, "I see it clearly; it is terminated by two points." "I see it also," cried Frederick: "one point is higher than the other." "It is not a ship," said his father: "a ship is differently shaped, and would not appear so large at such a distance. It must be an island of whose existence [illegible] heretofore been ignorant; and there must be [illegible] or there would be no smoke." "My dear father," said Elizabeth, "may it not be possible that our poor Gottfried [illegible]" said Frederick, "it might be [illegible] there?" "Indeed," [illegible] direction that he was driven by the tempest in that very [illegible] what happiness if he lived," exclaimed his sister, turning pale with joy and surprise. "Nothing is impossible with God," said their father; "it may indeed be that divine Providence has preserved our Gottfried." "Well then," said Frederick, "let us go at once, and seek for him." "That cannot be done in such a hurry, my dear boy," replied his father: "yet I will do it; but I must first procure a larger boat, and experienced seamen. Let us hasten home."

The father rowed hard, anxious to get home with his children as quickly as possible. They all, with one voice, communicated their happy conjectures to their mother, who eagerly seized on such a gleam of hope—hope which to her seemed certainty. The younger children screamed aloud with joy. The father and mother assembled their neighbours, but their opinions were very different. "What!" exclaimed one of the most talkative; "I should like to know where the island comes from. I never in my life heard talk of it. No doubt it was some ship on fire." "No," cried a second, who wished to appear more knowing than the rest; "it was no ship, but a mountain vomiting fire. I have heard say, that, during the night, similar mountains have often been seen on the ocean. Evil will befall us, if we venture to go there. The flames and red hot stones issuing from the mountain will soon destroy us." "Whether it be a ship or a mountain," said a third, "I would not, for a hundred pounds, venture such a distance in our slight boats." "Christopher," added a fourth, "if you will give me ten pounds I will venture; but not for less." Honest old Thomas now interrupted them, first imposing silence on all around. "Well," said he, "neighbour, I will accompany you. Gottfried was a good lad, and he was my godson. To say the truth, it is anything but certain, or even probable, that he should still be living; but it is, at all events possible. We will, therefore, undertake the perilous voyage.—He who inspires us with courage will also grant us success." A young man named Peter then said:—"As you are going, Thomas, so will I. I have often risked my life for the sake of catching a few worthless fish, why not now to accomplish a good work? But I won't expose my life for money: I want no payment, but shall rejoice as long as I live if I have assisted in rescuing this poor lost child." "God grant us such happiness!" exclaimed Thomas. "Should the wind and weather prove as favourable to-morrow as they are to-day, we will start by day-break." The other men walked off, shaking their heads, and predicting all kinds of misfortunes, while the brave Thomas and Peter remained for a while conversing with Gottfried's father about their intended voyage. Margaret, the mother, set to work to prepare a sufficient quantity of provisions; when Thomas said to her, "Do not trouble yourself about it: I intend to take my large fishing-boat, and will not fail to have it well stored with provisions.

The next morning was beautiful, and the wind proved favourable. The mother and her children accompanied the three intrepid mariners to the seashore; and, when they had embarked, she said to them, looking fervently toward heaven, "We will not cease to pray till your happy return. God grant you may bring me back our dear Gottfried." They spread their sails to the wind, and passing by the "Verdant Isle," steered their course in the direction of the brown spot, which they could not yet perceive. When about a league from the Green Island they came in sight of it; and, as they approached it, it appeared larger and more distinct. "My brothers," said Peter, "it is indeed an island. Let us spread all sail, and pull away as hard as we can" They now advanced rapidly, when Thomas suddenly cried out: "Halt! take in the sails: there are rocks ahead; and we must use every precaution to prevent our striking." At length, after considerable fatigue and hard work, the three mariners succeeded in their enterprise.—They safely landed, and fastened the boat by a strong cable to an enormous block of stone. Thomas looked round at the frightful barren rocks, then shook his head, saying, "It would not be pleasant to live here: if poor Gottfried had been thrown on these rocks, he can never have lived there for three years." They then proceeded to examine the island, scaling rocks and descending deep gullies. At length they came upon a beaten pathway, which they followed. The father walked first, his heart agitated by hope and fear. "Great God!" he exclaimed; "if the poor child still lives, it is truly a miracle of thy almighty goodness!"

CHAP. XI.

THE VISIT.

Gottfried had passed a sad and sleepless night; but as the day began to dawn, and the sweet light of morning to spread insensibly over the heavens, his heart grew more calm and serene. "Bountiful God!" said he, "it is thou who dost make the smiling morn to follow the darkness of night; so wilt thou also cause joy to follow the sorrow that now oppresses me. Alas! when I had eaten my last nut, I was in despair; I feared to die of hunger, and shed many bitter tears; but thou didst not forsake me: thou didst help to sustain my life, in providing me abundance of fish; and now that I can no longer catch fish, now that I am once more without any means of subsistence, thou wilt still take care of me. Thou dost not abandon those who put their trust in thee."

When the sun had risen in all his radiance, Gottfried repaired to the valley to examine the ravages caused by the fire. The turf was covered with ashes; and some smouldering brands, hidden beneath, emitted smoke. The rocks around were all blackened with smoke and resin: every thing of wood was consumed; and the two firs which stood before the cave were burned to the ground. The cross alone, which stood on the ridge of a rock, had been spared by the fire, and remained untouched. "Beautiful emblem!" said he; "when all else shall become a wreck; when the entire universe shall be burned up, our salvation, which we owe to him who died for us on the cross will still remain!"

He knelt down, and prayed: "O my God, pardon my cowardly fears; pardon me for not having at once recalled to mind the example of thy beloved Son.—In his last agony he entirely resigned himself to thy will. I am, no doubt, much afflicted, and I tremble to think I can no longer live; yet I will say, like him, 'Father, not my will, but thine be done: if it be possible, take this cup from me;' but, if thou wilt not, grant me at least some consolation: it would be too much to ask of thee a strengthening angel."

Whilst Gottfried was praying thus, the three mariners entered the valley and saw him kneeling, his hands extended towards heaven; but in the fervour of his prayer, he did not notice them. The brave Peter was the first to perceive him, and said, in a low tone, to his companions, "Look at that hermit praying yonder. Can it be Gottfried?"

Gottfried, astonished and alarmed at so unexpectedly hearing a human voice pronounce his name, turned quickly round. Oh, joy! he saw his father, and ran and threw himself on his bosom, crying out, "O my father!" They shed sweet tears of happiness; and it was long indeed before either could speak, so completely were they overcome with sudden joy.

"Well, well," said Thomas at last, "will you not spare a glance at your father's companions? Dear Gottfried, have you forgotten your god-father?"—Gottfried then embraced his god-father in the most affectionate manner. "God bless you, dear Gottfried!" said Peter: "come allow me to have a look at you. Really you are looking well, and are much grown. But where did you find this hermit's dress? and how have you managed to live on this island, which may truly be called a wilderness?" Gottfried, instead of answering these questions, asked, "How is my dear mother, and my brothers and sisters? and how did you get here in so unexpected and unhoped-for a manner?" "They are all quite well," answered Thomas, "and will be delighted beyond measure to see you again. But no more questions, or there will us your whole history now, from beginning to end, and we will tell you, afterwards, every thing that has happened at home since you left us. Yonder there, near the cross, the rock is covered with moss, and quite free from ashes: let us go and sit there."

As soon as they were seated, Gottfried proceeded to relate to them all that had happened to him from the time he had last seen his father up to the present happy moment, in which he met him once more. He shed many tears during his recital, and his father often wiped his eyes. "Thanks be to God my dear boy," said he, "that we have found you; and my joy is increased, to find that your residence here has had the effect of improving you in piety and wisdom."

Thomas, who had listened with the greatest attention, and had made frequent signs of approbation, now said, "Yes, dear Gottfried, you have certainly become better by living in this island. Do you recollect my telling you one day that God would place you in some peculiar school, to correct your faults? Well, my prediction is accomplished. Yes, truly, the school of affliction is the best of all. It has taught you to know God, to implore his assistance, to love and thank him for all his mercies. I also rejoice to think that, feeling more deeply than formerly the love the Almighty deserves from us, you should, in this desert isle, have received such proofs of his bounty and goodness, although nothing grows here but firs, moss, and such flowers as we would scarcely care to make a nosegay of. Yet in our gardens and fields how many additional reasons shall we find to admire the wisdom and goodness of God; sometimes when admiring an apple-tree loaded with fruit and flowers; at others, the green enamelled meadows, or fields covered with the golden harvest! And I am, moreover, pleased to find that you have learned to value the mutual services which men render to each other. If you had not preserved some product of man's industry, a needle or a pin, you must, no doubt, have perished here; and, on the other hand, how unhappy you would have been, had you not, before you came here, been taught to know God and to love your Saviour, without which you might have given way to despair. The most interesting part of your history, to me, is that about the worm in the little bird's beak, and the smoke which arose from your island. What is more vile than a worm, or more changeable than smoke? And yet the worm gave you the idea of catching fish, and prevented your dying of hunger; while the smoke was to us as a proof sent from heaven that there was an island here; and, further, that it contained a human being, who might, possibly, be our dear Gottfried: this fire, which seemed the worst of all misfortunes, has in reality ended them all. Does not the finger of God appear visibly in the matter? And is it not by such trifling means that God accomplishes great things?—Let us adore his divine providence." They all silently adored that God who in human affairs so wonderfully reveals his infinite wisdom.

Gottfried inquired if it was from the mainland they observed the smoke. "No, that would have been impossible," replied his father, who then told him how he had crossed to the "Verdant Isle," taking with him Frederick and Elizabeth, for the purpose of gathering walnuts, and had afterwards ascended the hill with them.

"Do you recollect," said Gottfried, "the fine comparison you made to me beneath the shade of the great walnut-tree. 'Our sufferings,' you said, 'resemble a nut, whose hard bitter shell encloses a pleasant fruit.' How right you were! My exile has indeed been hard and bitter: but I now enjoy the pleasant fruit. My abode here has been very salutary to me; and my sorrows are followed by joy." "Well," said Peter, laughing, "I have often met with these hard, bitter nuts; but I shall never crack one, in future, without thinking of this comparison."

Gottfried showed his guests the cave, the spring, and pool, and promised to regale them with some fish. "They are very fine ones," said Peter, "and we will not refuse them; but you must be our guest to-day, for we have brought plenty of provisions. I will take this path, which seems a better one than that by which I came, and go and prepare a good dinner for you." He hastened towards the boat, the mast of which was seen rising behind a distant rock, while the others, still conversing, walked slowly after. By the time they had arrived, Peter told them dinner was ready. "This mossy carpet" said he, "must do for us instead of tables and chairs." There was bread and milk, butter, and cold meat, besides fried fish, and a variety of other things. At the sight of bread, Gottfried was so transported with joy that he began to cry and kiss it. "Precious gift!" said he; "for three years I have not ceased to regret you, most wholesome food of man: how sincerely do I thank God that I see you again! Oh, we ought never to eat a morsel of bread without thanking God for it!"

They sat down beside each other, and made a happy meal. Their conversation never flagged, even although the evening was advanced, and the moon, shedding her beams on the dishes and vessels strewed around them, cast long shadows across the mossy turf. "This is enough for to-day," said Thomas, at length; "to-morrow, I am pretty certain, the wind will change, when we will set sail to return home: our anxious families will doubtless be expecting us with impatience. Let us now retire to rest, which will better enable us to rise early in the morning." Thomas and Peter returned to the boat, forming a kind of awning of the sail, beneath which they slept. Gottfried and his father retired to the cave, the former delighted to think that his dear father was in reality with him where he had so often seen him in his dreams. They continued to converse together for a length of time; and it was not until past midnight that they could think of sleep, before which they devoutly returned thanks to God, who had vouchsafed them such a happy day.

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Toronto. 25th May, 1842. 47-tf

FURS! HATS!!

JUST received direct from London, ex *Lady Seaton*, a splendid assortment of MANUFACTURED FURS, amongst which are—

Stone Martin Muffs, Boas and Gauntlets.
Squirrel do. do. do.
British Sable do. do. do.
Fitch do. do. do.
Stone Martin, South Sea Seal, Nutriæ Caps.
—ALSO:—
Paris Silk and Satin Hats.
Beaver do.
Ladies' Riding do.
Children's do.
Do. Beaver Bonnets.

The whole of which were made expressly to the order of the Importers, and are warranted to be of the best quality, and as low in price as any house in the Province.
GOODEVE & CORRIGAL,
King-Street.
Cobourg, 4th Nov., 1845. 435-t

D. E. BOULTON,
BARRISTER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
SOLICITOR IN CHANCERY AND BANKRUPTCY,
NOTARY PUBLIC,
AND
MASTER EXTRAORDINARY IN CHANCERY,
COBOURG, CANADA WEST. 439-tf

DONALD BETHUNE, Jr.
BARRISTER AND ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Solicitor in Chancery and Bankruptcy,
CONVEYANCER, &c.
DIVISION STREET, COBOURG,
CANADA WEST.
Cobourg, Oct. 21, 1845. 432-tf

WILLIAM A. GARRETT,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, &c. &c. &c.
(*Over the Store of J. V. Boswell & Co.*)
COBOURG, CANADA.
Cobourg, Dec. 18, 1844. 388-tf

MESSRS. BETHUNE & BLACKSTONE,
BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, &c.
OFFICE OVER THE WATERLOO HOUSE,
No. 134, King Street, Toronto,
ONE DOOR EAST OF RIDOUT, BROTHERS & Co
December 1. 1842. 282-1y

MR. BEAUMONT,
Professor of Surgery in the University of King's College,
FELLOW OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS OF ENGLAND,
REMOVED TO BAY STREET,
NEAR TO FRONT STREET,
At home for consultation from 10 a.m. till 12 daily.
Toronto, April, 1844. 353-tf

DR. PRIMROSE,
(Late of Newmarket,)
OPPOSITE LADY CAMPBELL'S,
DUKE STREET.
Toronto, 7th August, 1841. 7-tf

DR. J. A. COWLES,
SURGEON DENTIST,
OPPOSITE THE OFFICE OF THE BANK OF MONTREAL,
KING STREET, COBOURG.
Cobourg, 1845. 418-t

J. W. BRENT,
CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
KING STREET, KINGSTON.
PHYSICIAN'S AND [illegible] COMPOUNDED.
July 14, 1842. 262-tf

EDWARD GEORGE O'BRIEN,
GENERAL AGENT,
Accountant and Notary Public,
TWO DOORS SOUTH OF KING STREET,
TORONTO. 332-tf

Mr. W. SCOTT BURN,
ACCOUNTANT,
NO. 8, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING STREET,
TORONTO.
Toronto, June, 1844. 364

T. & M. BURGESS,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
(LATE G. BILTON)
No. 128, KING STREET,
TORONTO. 343

LAND SCRIP
FOR SALE BY
A. B. TOWNLEY,
Land and House Agent,
130, KING STREET, TORONTO. [423tf

BANK STOCK
BOUGHT AND SOLD BY
A. B. TOWNLEY,
Land and House Agent, &c.
130, KING STREET, TORONTO. [423-tf

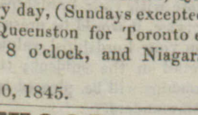
RIDOUT & PHILLIPS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS.
AND
DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS,
Wellington Buildings,
CORNER OF KING AND CHURCH STREETS.
Toronto, February 2, 1843. 291-tf

G. & T. BILTON,
MERCHANT TAILORS,
No. 2, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING STREET,
TORONTO,
[LATE T. J. PRESTON.] 397

OWEN, MILLER & MILLS,
COACH BUILDERS,
FROM LONDON,
CORNER OF PRINCESS AND BARRIE STREETS,
KINGSTON,
AND KING STREET,
TORONTO. 329-tf

A. McMORPHI,
UPHOLSTERER AND PAPER HANGER,
AT Mr. ELLIOT'S,
KING STREET, COBOURG.
☞ Sofas, Couches, and Chairs, stuffed and neatly repaired; Mattresses and Palliasses always on hand; Curtains and Carpets cut and made to order. 391-1y

FOR SALE,
BANK STOCK, LAND SCRIP, &c.
BY EDWARD G. O'BRIEN,
CHURCH STREET,
TORONTO.
☞ *Current Prices of Bank and other Stocks, as well as rates of Exchange, &c., may be ascertained on application to the above.*
January, 1844. 339-tf



THE STEAMER ADMIRAL,
CAPT. WILLIAM GORDON,

WILL leave TORONTO, for NIAGARA, QUEENSTON, and LEWISTON, every day, (Sundays excepted) at 2 o'clock, P. M., and will leave Queenston for Toronto every morning, (Sundays excepted) at 8 o'clock, and Niagara at 9 o'clock, A. M.
Toronto, November 20, 1845. 437-tf

WOOL.

THE highest market price will be paid in Cash for WOOL, at the Ontario Mills Woollen Factory, Cobourg, by the Subscriber.
S. E. MACKECHNIE.
Cobourg, June 12, 1845.
N. B.—Growers of Wool who may prefer it, will have an opportunity of exchanging any portion of their Wool for Cloth. 413-tf

THE PHŒNIX FIRE ASSURANCE COMPANY OF LONDON.

APPLICATIONS for Insurance by this Company are requested to be made to the undersigned who is also authorised to receive premiums for the renewal of policies.
MOFFATTS, MURRAY & Co.
Toronto, July 1, 1841. 3

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that D'ARCY E. BOULTON, Esq. of Cobourg, Canada West, is sole Agent for the general management, superintendence and sale, of all Lands in this Province registered in the name of JACQUES ADRIAN PIERRE BARBIER, Trustee of EUPHRASIE BARBIER; and that no sales will be recognised, or payments upon mortgages acknowledged, that are not effected personally with Madame Barbier, or this her Agent, Mr. Boulton. And all mortgagees, or persons indebted for payments on sales already made, will please communicate the particulars of their debts forthwith to Mr. Boulton, who is authorised to collect and receive the same.
New York, February 14, 1845. 398 tf

Farm for Sale.

FOR SALE, the South-East quarter of Lot No. 17, in the 4th Concession of the Township of Hamilton; 40 Acres of which are cleared. The Land is well watered, and in a high state of cultivation.

For terms of payment, &c. enquire of the Subscriber on the premises.
THOMAS CROSSAN.
Hamilton, 12th June, 1845. 414-tf

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

THE Sale of the Eleven (say Sixteen, as per hand-bills,) BUILDING LOTS, on the East bank of the River Don, near the City of Toronto, advertized in the fourth page of this journal, will be sold by AUCTION, on TUESDAY EVENING, the 11th day of June next, at EIGHT o'clock precisely, at *Mr. Wakefield's Auction Mart.*

TERMS:—Only £2 10s. on each lot required down, the remainder can be paid in four equal annual instalments.

NOTICE.

These Lots are larger, (being from one-fourth to three-fourths of an acre each,) cheaper, (*see hand-bills,*) and upon easier terms than any lots now offered for sale. The soil is well adapted for Pasture, Orchard, or Garden; and those lying at the Margin of the River, are well adapted for the erection of any kind of Machinery propelled by Steam, and would answer well for a Brewery, Distillery, or Tannery.

N.B.—Purchasers wishing to have a Deed at once, can have one, by giving a Mortgage.

It may be well to remark, that such a Deed will entitle the holder to a VOTE in the First Riding of the County of York.
Toronto, May, 1844. 357-tf

FOR SALE,

THAT very valuable property, beautifully situated on the Shore of Lake Simcoe, Township of Georgina, being "THE BRIARS," the property of the late CAPTAIN BOURCHIER, R.N.

The Estate contains 200 acres of very good land, of which there are 70 under good cultivation, and fenced in a very superior manner; the House is of Brick, well built, and not only comfortably arranged for a gentleman's family, with all necessary and fitting offices, but also well and completely finished in every particular.

"THE BRIARS" is within a mile of the Church, Post Office, excellent Grist Mill, Saw Mill, and Store, and a few minutes walk from the Steamboat Wharf at Jackson's Point, the cove of which is one of the most perfectly sheltered boat-harbours of that beautiful piece of water, Lake Simcoe.

To any person visiting the picturesque scenery of the Lake, or desirous of settling on its healthy banks, this property can be pointed out by Capt. LAUGHTON, the intelligent commander of the Steamboat *Beaver*, who is acquainted with the place, and on whose information every reliance may be placed.

For terms and particulars apply to EDWARD G. O'BRIEN, *Land Agent, &c., No. 4, Victoria Row, King Street, Toronto.*
April, 1844. 353-tf

BUILDING LOST.

ELEVEN splendid BUILDING LOTS for sale, containing about half an acre each, beautifully situated on the East Bank of the River Don, about a quarter of a mile from the Bridge, and well adapted for the erection of Rustic Cottages with unburnt bricks, several of the lots run down to the river, the soil is excellent, and the price extremely low.

For further particulars apply to Mr. J. G. HOWARD, Architect and D. P. Surveyor, 243, King Street, Toronto.
Toronto, October 27, 1842. 277-tf

TO LET,
On Reasonable Terms,

THE COUNTRY RESIDENCE, LODGE, and extensive OUT-BUILDINGS, &c. belonging to Mrs. CARTWRIGHT, eligibly situated on the Bay, two miles from the Town, on a Macadamized Road, with about 40 acres of land.
Possession given this Fall.
Apply to F. M. HILL, Esq.
Barrister, &c.
ALSO: to be Let next SPRING, a FARM in the vicinity, with a good House and Out-Buildings, &c.
Kingston, August 28, 1845. 424-tf

MONTREAL TYPE FOUNDRY,
in Canada, Nova Scotia, &c.

THE Undersigned having purchased the above Establishment, begs to solicit a continuance of the patronage which has been heretofore so liberally bestowed upon him as Agent to the Foundry.

Having revised and greatly added to the material, he can confidently recommend the Type now manufactured by him as equal to any manufactured on this Continent.

The services of an experienced practical man have been engaged in the mechanical department, and the Printers in this city are confidently appealed to as to the beauty and quality of the Type now cast in this Foundry.

A specimen will be shortly issued when the Proprietor will do himself the pleasure of waiting upon the Trade; in the meantime, he will be happy to see or hear from those inclined to give him their support.

PRICES the same as in the United States.

Old Type taken in Exchange for new at 6d. per lb.

Printers' Materials, and any article not manufactured in Montreal, brought in from New York at 20 per cent. advance.
CHAS. T. PALSGRAVE.
Lemoine-street. 416

SMITH'S CANADIAN GAZETTEER.

COMPRISING Statistical and General information connected with all parts of the Upper Province; Distance Tables; Lists of Professions and Trades; Stage and Steamboats' fares; Lists of Post Offices, Hotels, &c. &c., with descriptions of the leading features of each Township, as regards soil, climate, productions, &c., together with a mass of other useful information, collected from the best authorities, verified by personal observation and enquiries on each spot.—The author having visited every Town, Village, and New Settlement in the Upper Province, for that express purpose.

Embellished with a superior MAP, in which will be laid down every Village and New Settlement.

BY WILLIAM HENRY SMITH.

In one handsome volume bound. Price to Subscribers, 10s. To be ready for delivery in January, 1846.

☞ Those places from which Dr. Smith has not yet obtained information, will be visited by him during the present Summer and Autumn.
July 21, 1845.

Home District Mutual Fire Company.
OFFICE—NEW STREET,
OPPOSITE NEWGATE STREET, TORONTO,

INSURES Dwellings, Houses, Warehouses, Buildings in general, Merchandize, Household Furniture, Mills, Manufactories, &c.

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J. RAINS, *Secretary*.	J. H. PRICE, Esq., *President*.

☞ All losses promptly adjusted. *Letters by mail must be post-paid.*
July 5, 1843. 317

BRITISH AMERICA
FIRE & LIFE & MARINE ASSURANCE COMPANY,
(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT)
AGENT AT COBOURG—ROBERT HENRY, Esq.
November, 1844. 383-tf

SCHOOL MAPS.
ON CANVAS ON ROLLER, COLOURED.

The World, 6 ft. 6 in. × 3 ft. 4 in.	18	0
Ditto ditto, outline	10	0
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Africa ditto ditto	18	0
North America	12	0
South America	12	0
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Eastern and Western Hemispheres, for School Exercises	0	4
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British Islands, coloured	0	7½
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TERMS:—FIFTEEN SHILLINGS per annum. To Post Masters, TEN SHILLINGS per annum. Payment to be made yearly, or, at least, half yearly, *in advance*.

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