

HENRY HOWARD. CHAPTER XII.

THE CHOICE OF AN INCUMBENT.

A good man there was of religion. That was a pure person of a town; But side he was of holy thought and work.

CHARCER.

In our last chapter every thing appeared to be going on in the most satisfactory way, and there seemed to be a very fair prospect of Mrs. Ford's plans being fully carried out.

"I wonder mamma," said Rachel, "whether the Bishop will wear his wig at dinner?"

"Yes, my dear; his lordship wears his wig on all public occasions; and I am sure the dinner at our house, on the day of consecration, will be a public occasion."

"I don't think, Miss Croft, that I mentioned to you that Lord Duberly is coming?"

"Yes, ma'am," replied Ann; "you told me that Mr. Ford had invited his lordship."

"And did I tell you," continued her aunt, "that the Honourable and Reverend Robert St. Aubin is expected?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And Mr. and Mrs. Werden?"

"Yes, ma'am; you gave me a list of about thirty persons," said Miss Croft, who began to fear that she should be afflicted with the list again.

"Yes, mamma," exclaimed Rachel very innocently, "I am sure Miss Croft knows who are coming; for I have heard their names so often, that I can repeat them all off; and Mary Mathison and I have been trying to put them in rhyme; but we could find no good word that would answer to Dwyer."

"Well, my dear," remarked Mrs. Ford, who was not exactly pleased with her child's poetical propensities, at all events in the present instance, "you had better not make rhymes on people's names—it is very rude; and I am quite sure that neither Lord Duberly nor any of those who are coming, would like it."

"Indeed," replied Mrs. Marles, "I do not see how such can be the case; but you are such a bigot, Mr. Bradwell, that you find out, by some means or other, that every thing said against a clergyman is injurious to the whole Church. But now, just tell me why I have not a right to sit in judgment, as you call it, on Mr. Hall's hum-drum sermons?"

"In the first place," said Bradwell, "were you even competent to decide upon deep points of theology, it is not your office as an individual lay woman, to sit in judgment on your priest, and perpetually to decide as to his orthodoxy. But, of course, it would be too much to say that you are competent; for, without the slightest disparagement to your talents or acquirements, I feel sure you cannot suppose that you are capable of deciding upon points which require very great learning, both as to the original languages in which the Scriptures were written, biblical criticism, and church-history. You must therefore forgive me for saying that you are by no means a fit person for the office you have undertaken. If in your opinion Mr. Hall be really guilty of heresy, the Bishop should be informed of it, that proper cognizance be taken of so serious a thing. If he be not guilty, which I cannot for one moment suppose him to be, his sermons always appearing to me to be in strict agreement with the holy Scriptures and our Liturgy, then you have done a great injustice to an innocent man, and—"

"No, no," exclaimed Mrs. Marles; "no more of your ands. I see by your face that Mr. Hall is strictly orthodox, and that I know nothing about it; so if you please, we will say no more of him.—You don't like his sermons, do you, Mrs. Ford?" said the widow turning to her friend.

"No, indeed," repeated that lady; "it is quite ridiculous to talk of him. Is there any other clergyman you can mention?"

"Bradwell said he knew several clergymen whom he thought would make most excellent pastors of the flock to be assigned to the new district; but he was afraid that Mrs. Ford would not approve of them, as his opinions on great points coincided with Mr. Hall."

"What do you think, Mr. Bradwell," asked Mrs. Marles, "of Mr. Raby, the curate at Eaton?"

"I have every reason to believe him to be a most zealous and valuable clergyman," answered Bradwell. "Oh, but, my dear Mrs. Marles," said Mrs. Ford, "how can you expect we should take Mr. Raby?—He is as tame as Mr. Hall—preaches and reads prayers just like a school-boy. I don't like him at all; he does not edify one. Oh, I do so grieve we've lost dear Dwyer, whose reading is as good as most men's preaching! Did you ever hear Dwyer, Mr. Bradwell?"

"Yes," replied Bradwell. "And did you like him?"

"I have a dislike," said Bradwell, "to talk about liking clergymen's preaching; but, as you ask me, I answer that I did not like him."

"Why not?" persevered Mrs. Ford.

"I thought him irreverent," said Bradwell, "considering the place where he was, and the subject he was treating."

"Perhaps," remarked Mrs. Marles, "you don't like his action? some persons, I know, object to action."

"I should scarcely have observed that," replied Bradwell, "although I must confess I do not like very much action, as you call it, in the pulpit. Perhaps I am wrong, but it appears to me almost bordering on the profane, to make the church a place for display, and preaching the gospel an opportunity for oratory; I confess I like what is termed quiet preaching."

"What," asked Mrs. Ford, "would you have a man go through his sermon as a school-boy draws through his lesson?"

"No," replied Bradwell, "I would not have that; I understood it to be evident to all, that he was not interested in his discourse. He should be intent upon what he was engaged in, and should evince an anxiety to persuade his hearers to receive the message he delivers; but with this, I would wish to see an apparent sense of the awful import of his subject, and an absence of all meretricious ornament, as beneath the high and holy things of which he treats."

"That is," said Mrs. Ford, "you admire Mr. Raby's preaching?"

"You know," continued Mrs. Ford, "the great loss we have sustained at the new church in Mr. Dwyer?"

"I have heard," said Bradwell, "that he declines to accept it."

"It is too true," replied the lady—"he does not come; and we are now consulting who shall have the church. Can you assist us at all by recommending a clergyman?"

"You had better apply to the Bishop," said Bradwell.

"No," replied the lady, "we do not like that."

"To the vicar, then?" he suggested.

"No, that will not do," answered Mrs. Ford "we must have one of our own choice. Now cannot you, among your large circle of clerical acquaintance tell us of a nice person that would do?"

"It is a very responsible office," said Bradwell, "to give advice in these cases; but if I mentioned any name, it would be that of Mr. Hall, the curate of the parish church."

"Mr. Hall!" exclaimed both the ladies at once, "Mr. Hall! why you don't call him a popular preacher, do you?"

"Perhaps not a popular preacher, as the term is commonly understood," said Bradwell; "but he is a zealous, active clergyman; and I must confess, if it be proper to speak, even in approval, of a clergyman's sermons, that I like them very much; they appear to be always the result of deep thought, great piety, and practical experience; they are such as are calculated to arrest the attention of the learned, and yet level to the capacity of the most unlettered."

"Well," said Mrs. Marles, "I never before heard so much said in praise of Mr. Hall's sermons; and must confess I look upon them in a very different light. I think them very stupid and tame, nothing exciting about them, nothing to stir one up; and besides, I have a greater objection still, I don't think they are gospel."

"What do you mean?" asked Bradwell in some surprise.

"I mean," replied Mrs. Marles, "that I don't think Mr. Hall preaches the gospel."

"My good lady," said Bradwell, "you must forgive me for speaking seriously upon this matter.—You are taking a very dangerous position in thus censuring your clergyman. You are accusing him who, under the Lord, is set over you to teach you the very things upon which you are sitting in judgment. By accusing him of error, therefore you are presuming to teach your teacher,—a mode of proceeding which means consonant to what is usually considered right."

"You must also observe, that in saying he does not preach the gospel, you are convicting him as guilty of a very great sin, viz. of teaching heresy. Now, pray, forgive me Mrs. Marles, for requesting you to think seriously upon what you have said. Such words as these you have uttered may be attended with incalculable evil, not merely to the person of whom they are spoken, but to the Church at large."

"Indeed," replied Mrs. Marles, "I do not see how such can be the case; but you are such a bigot, Mr. Bradwell, that you find out, by some means or other, that every thing said against a clergyman is injurious to the whole Church. But now, just tell me why I have not a right to sit in judgment, as you call it, on Mr. Hall's hum-drum sermons?"

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description of persons whom I should suppose you are in search of for the new church."

"Of course," observed Mrs. Ford, "we must have a zealous, painstaking man; but we must also have a man of talent. Mr. Ford has given 1000*l.* for the endowment; and we are entitled, I think, to have a man of talent. There will be a very good income at the new church."

"Indeed," said Bradwell, "I am very glad to hear it; as, from what Mr. Milles told me, I was afraid the income would have been but small."

"I really do not know what Mr. Milles calls small," observed Mrs. Ford evidently annoyed; "he perhaps may call it small; and so it is, compared to the fat livings which he and some others possess."

Bradwell did not interrupt the lady in this last remark, although he could have shewn her that Mr. Milles' income was not so fat as she appeared to think it.

Mrs. Ford continued: "Small, indeed! it will not be small at all. First, there is Mr. Ford's 1000*l.*; and then the pew-rents, which, with a popular preacher, will all let; and then there's the churchyard, which will bring a good round sum."

"The churchyard!" repeated Bradwell, surprised at this last source of income to the new incumbent; "why, my dear madam, the churchyard is a very small piece of land; and even supposing the clergyman were to let it to some butcher or farmer for grazing—which I sincerely hope he would not do; but even if he did, it would scarcely feed one sheep, and could not therefore increase his income above a few shillings."

Mrs. Ford could scarcely wait the conclusion of Bradwell's observation, when she added, "Feed a sheep! no, indeed; if that was all that a churchyard were worth to a clergyman, I agree with you, he would not derive much income from it. I am not thinking of that: I mean it will bring him a large income from burials. All the neighbouring churchyards are full; he will therefore have nothing to compete with besides the cemetery; and if he is a wise man, he will put his feet at threepence lower than theirs, and then he will soon settle the cemetery."

Bradwell felt shocked at this mercenary mode of treating the burying of the dead, although at first he could scarcely refrain from a smile, so earnest was Mrs. Ford in pointing out the pecuniary advantages of her churchyard, as she was accustomed to call it. Anxious, however, to learn what the lady's ideas of a clergyman's large income were, he asked what the sum she calculated the churchyard to be worth.

"Why, Mr. Ford and myself," she replied, "sat down yesterday and made our calculations; and at the very least, we made it out to be worth 30*l.* a year. Well, there is 30*l.*, you see, for the churchyard; 35*l.* for interest on Mr. Ford's 1000*l.*; and I should say, that if all the pews were let, they would bring in 50*l.* more. So, you see, the income is not bad; and I really think we are justified in expecting to have a very talented man."

"I wish not to say that the income is bad," said Bradwell, "nor to express any doubts as to your obtaining the services of a talented man. With regard to the first, I only wish to gain possession of a fact; and as to the second, I believe there are many talented clergymen, who esteem the value of a living by the prospects of doing good which it opens to them, rather than the amount of money it brings. You say, then, that the income of the new church, at its best estate, will be 115*l.* per annum to a popular preacher. Out of this he will have to pay 25*l.* per annum for a house, and, I think I heard, 10*l.* to the clerk; leaving him 80*l.* a year to maintain himself and, if married, wife and children."

Mrs. Ford did not much like the quiet way in which Bradwell summed up the total, and observed, "Well perhaps 80*l.* a year is not a very large sum for a clergyman; but, indeed, I do not see how it could be mended. I wish, Mr. Bradwell, you would devise some means of raising clergymen's incomes."

"It is to be done, madam," remarked Bradwell, "in a very simple way."

"How?" asked Mrs. Ford, apparently much interested.

"By the laity," said Bradwell, "doing their duty. In former days men did not neglect this matter as much as they do now; they did not give to God of that which cost them nothing; they did not build cheap churches, nor defraud His priests; they brought their wealth, and gave it with joy and thankfulness in God's service. Times are altered; men now-a-days spend all upon themselves; luxury and covetousness have swept over the land; tastes and fancies must be indulged—houses built, furniture bought, horses, carriages, clothes, and all of the most costly description; God, His services and His ministers, come in for the refuse; and even this is, as it were, extorted—charity-sermons, public meetings, long lists of charitable names, all obliged to be put in requisition; and the very graves in which the dead are buried, made matters of calculation for a clergyman's income. You will forgive me Mrs. Ford, for speaking strongly on this head; I feel more than I like to express."

Mrs. Ford remarked that he had said quite enough; and as Bradwell was afraid of offending her by saying more, he took his departure.

"Well," said Mrs. Marles, as soon as he was gone, "I never heard such a man as that in my life. I'm sure he's going religious mad; oh, he's shocking, positively shocking! Did you hear what he said of cheap churches and charity sermons?"

"That I did," said Mrs. Ford; "quite personal; I thought it."

"Yes," added Mrs. Marles; "and about expenses and churchyards?"

"I heard it all," said Mrs. Ford, rather pettishly; "and, indeed, he was so abominably rude, that I think I shall not ask him to Weston again."

Mrs. Marles saw that her friend had a clear and distinct perception of all that had been said, and, moreover, was fully impressed that Bradwell's remarks had been intended as personal insults to herself; she thought it therefore as well to take her leave, and allow Mrs. Ford full time to ruminate upon what she had heard.

Advertisements.

RATES. Six lines and under, 2*d.* first insertion, and 7*d.* each subsequent insertion. Ten lines and under, 3*d.* first insertion, and 1*d.* each subsequent insertion. Above ten lines, 4*d.* per line first insertion, and 1*d.* per line each subsequent insertion. The usual discount is made where parties advertise by the year, or for a considerable time.

Advertisements, without written directions to the contrary, (post-paid) inserted till forbidden, and charged accordingly.

CARVING, GILDING, LOOKING-GLASS & PICTURE-FRAME MANUFACTORY, A FEW DOORS WEST OF THE MARKET, King Street, Cobourg.

SIMON MUNRO. RESPECTFULLY begs leave to announce, that he has opened in the TOWN OF COBOURG, an establishment for the above Business,—such as Carving, Gilding, Looking-glass and Picture-frame Making; House, Sign, and Ornamental Painting; Glazing, Graining, Marbling, Paper-hanging, &c. &c.

Gilt Window Cornices; Rich Ornamental Frames for Oil Paintings; Plain Gold, and Walnut and Gold Frames for Prints,—made to order, and on the shortest notice. Prints, Maps, and Oil Paintings, Cleaned and Varished in the best style.

Gilt Mouldings, for Borders, always on hand. Orders for the Country punctually attended to. Cobourg, 12th June, 1844. 361-t

JOHN HART, PAINTER, GLAZIER, GRAINER AND PAPER-HANGER, (LATE OF THE FIRM OF HART & MARCH). RESPECTFULLY returns thanks for the kind support he has received from the above Business,—and desires to acquaint his Friends and the public that he has removed to the house lately occupied by Mr. POPPLEWELL, No. 235, King Street, two doors east of Mr. Rowell's, where he intends carrying on the above business, and trusts, by strict attention and liberal terms, to still merit a continuance of public patronage. Toronto, 26th May, 1842. 47-tf

THOMAS BILTON, WOOLLEN DRAPER AND TAILOR, No. 2, WELLINGTON BUILDINGS, KING STREET, TORONTO. (LATE T. J. PRESTON.)

WOULD inform his friends and the public that he has purchased the entire Stock of Mr. T. J. PRESTON, and will continue to carry on the business of a MERCHANT TAILOR, in the same Style, and on the same Terms as his predecessor, and respectfully solicits a continuance of the patronage so favourably extended to him.

T. B. will always keep on hand a well selected stock of the Best West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doekings, &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.

P.S.—A variety of styles of Gold and Silver Laces, Cord, &c. suitable for Military Uniforms, Liveries, &c.

Ladies' Riding Habits, Cassocks, Clergymen, and Queen's Counsel's Gowns, Barristers' Robes, Naval and Military Uniforms, &c. &c. made on the shortest notice and in superior style. Toronto, May 13, 1844. 357-tf

FASHIONABLE TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT, No. 6, WATERLOO BUILDINGS, NEXT DOOR TO STONE'S HOTEL, TORONTO.

ROBERT HAWKE, in tendering his sincere thanks to his Friends particularly and the Public generally, begs to inform them, that he keeps constantly on hand a well-selected stock of

West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doekings, &c. &c. WITH VESTINGS, IN GREAT VARIETY, Which he is prepared to put up to order in the most fashionable manner, and on moderate terms.

N.B.—Cassocks, Clergymen and Queen's Counsel's Gowns, Barristers' Robes, &c., made on the shortest notice and in superior style. Toronto, May 30, 1844. 359-tf

THOMAS H. EDMUNDS, TAILOR, ROBE MAKER, AND DRAPER, No. 2, CHURCH STREET, TORONTO.

IN returning his most sincere thanks to his friends and the public generally, for the liberal support hitherto extended to him, would beg most respectfully to inform them that he has just received (per Great Britain from London), a large assortment of Goods, adapted for the present and coming seasons, which, for quality and elegance, cannot be surpassed in the Province. Also, materials for University, Barrister's, and Clergymen's Robes, from ADAM & ENOS, Robe Maker to Her Majesty's High Court of Exchequer, Chancery Lane, London. And as the advertiser has had considerable experience in Robe making, as well as all other branches of his business, he hopes, by attending attention to business, to merit that patronage which it will ever be his study to deserve. Toronto, May 23, 1844. 365-tf

J. H. JONES, MERCHANT TAILOR, RETURNS his sincere thanks to his friends and the public in general for the liberal patronage he has received since his commencement in business, and begs to inform them that he has just received a FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS, suitable for the season, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable manner, and on moderate terms. 553-tf

HORSE-SHOEING AND FARRIERY. THE SUBSCRIBER returns his sincere thanks to his patrons since his re-commencement in business, and begs to inform them that he has just received a FRESH SUPPLY OF GOODS, suitable for the season, which he is prepared to make up in the most fashionable manner, and on moderate terms. 370-tf

RIBOUT BROTHERS & Co. IMPORTERS OF BRITISH HARDWARE, ASKEGATE AT THEIR BIRMINGHAM, SHEFFIELD & WOLVERHAMPTON WAREHOUSE, CORNER OF KING & GONGE STREETS, TORONTO. SUPPLIES OF Iron, Steel, and Sheet Hardware Goods.

DEALER in Silver and Plated Ware, Gold and Silver Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery, German Silver, Britannia Metal, and Japanese Ware, Fine Cutlery, &c. Watches, Clocks, Plate and Jewellery, carefully repaired; Engraving and Dye-inking executed. The highest cash price paid for Old Gold and Silver. 262-tf

MARBLE GRAVE STONE FACTORY, No. 2, RICHMOND PLACE, YONGE STREET, NEXT DOOR TO MR. C. BETTREDGE'S. JAMES MORRIS has always on hand Tombs, Monuments, Pedestals, and Grave Stones, and Marble Work, of every description, promptly executed to order. Toronto, January 5, 1843. 288-tf

JOHN BROOKS, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, FROM LONDON, No. 4, VICTORIA ROW.

THANKFUL to his friends and the public in general for the very liberal support received since he commenced business in this city, begs leave to intimate that he has REMOVED TO No. 4, VICTORIA ROW.

(His former Shop being partially destroyed by the late fire in King Street.) He trusts, by close diligence and punctuality in business, to merit a continuance of the favours hitherto extended to him. Toronto, September 26, 1843. 326-tf

A SHOP AND OFFICES TO LET at No. 4, Victoria Row. Apply to JOHN BROOKS, on the premises.

EMPORIUM. UNDER THE PATRONAGE OF THE UNIVERSITY. W. H. EDWARDS, HAIRDRESSER AND PERFUMER, No. 2, ST. JAMES'S BUILDINGS, KING-STREET.

BEGS respectfully to acquaint his Friends and the Gentry of this City that he has recently fitted up A PRIVATE DRESSING-ROOM for their convenience, and he hopes they will favour him with their patronage.

Also, a Room for the accommodation of Ladies and Children. He would mention that he has on hand a quantity of RAZORS, HAIR-BRUSHES, AND PERFUMERY. A Composition for the cure of Ring-worms. RAZORS CAREFULLY SET.

Private Entrance to the Dressing-Room, one door west of the Shop. Toronto, May, 1844. 359-tf

SMITH & MACDONELL, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN FINE WINES, LIQUORS AND GROCERIES, West End of Victoria Row, Toronto. May 25, 1842. 307-tf

RIBOUT & PHILLIPS, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL GROCERS. DEALERS IN WINES AND LIQUORS, Wellington Buildings, CORNER OF KING AND CHURCH STREETS. Toronto, February 1, 1843. 291-tf

MESSRS. BETHUNE & BLACKSTONE, BARRISTERS, ATTORNEYS, &c. OFFICE OVER THE WATERLOO HOUSE, No. 134, King Street, Toronto, ONE DOOR EAST OF RIBOUT, BROTHERS & Co. December 1, 1843. 292-tf

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

MR. S. WOOD, SURGEON DENTIST, CHEWETT'S BUILDINGS, KING STREET. Toronto, February 5, 1843. 31-tf

DENTISTRY. DR. COWLES has removed his Office to his intended residence, on King Street, the house formerly occupied by Mr. Sisson, nearly opposite Messrs. Gravelly and Jackson's Store. Cobourg, June, 1844. 362-tf

DAILY STEAM CONVEYANCE, (SUNDAYS EXCEPTED.) BETWEEN TORONTO AND KINGSTON, CALLING at the intermediate Ports, viz.: WINDSOR, DARTMOUTH, BOND HEAD, PORT HOPE, and COBOURG, weather permitting.

THE ROYAL MAIL STEAM PACKETS SOVEREIGN..... CAPT. ELMSELY, CITY OF TORONTO..... CAPT. T. DICK, PRINCESS ROYAL..... CAPT. COOLEUGH, SAIL AS UNDER.

From Toronto to Kingston: SOVEREIGN, Every Monday and Thursday, at Noon. CITY OF TORONTO, Every Tuesday and Friday, at Noon. PRINCESS ROYAL, Every Wednesday and Saturday, at Noon.

From Kingston to Toronto: PRINCESS ROYAL, Every Monday and Thursday Evenings, at Eight o'clock. SOVEREIGN, Every Tuesday and Friday Evenings, at Eight o'clock. CITY OF TORONTO, Every Wednesday and Saturday Evenings, at Eight o'clock.

Steamers arrive daily at Toronto from Hamilton and Niagara, in time for the above Boats to Kingston. Passengers are particularly requested to look after their personal Luggage, as the Proprietors will not be accountable for any article whatever, unless Entered and Signed For, as received by their Agents.

Royal Mail Packet Office, Front Street, } 359 Toronto, 16th May, 1844. }

DAILY LINE BETWEEN BUFFALO AND NIAGARA FALLS. The Fast-sailing Low Pressure Steam-boat EMERALD, CAPT. VANALEN.

WILL leave Buffalo every day for Chippawa and Port Robinson, at 9 o'clock, A. M., and returning, will leave Port Robinson at 12 o'clock, noon, and the Rail Road Dock, Chippawa, at 12 o'clock, P. M.—except on Sundays, when she will leave Buffalo at the same hour for Chippawa only, and returning will leave Chippawa at 4 o'clock, P. M.

By this route, passengers leaving Buffalo at 9 o'clock, A. M., will have an opportunity of viewing New York Island, Niagara Falls, and the splendid scenery of Niagara River, and arrive at Queenston in time for the boats proceeding to Toronto, Oswego, Rochester, Kingston and Montreal. Returning, will arrive in time for the Eastern cars, and the Boats going West on Lake Erie. Passengers leaving Toronto in the morning and taking the Cars at Queenston and the Emerald at Chippawa, will reach Buffalo before 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Cars also leave Queenston in the evening after the arrival of the Steamer that leaves Toronto at 2 P. M. June, 1844. 365.

STEAMER TO OSWEGO. THE STEAMER ADMIRAL WILL leave HAMILTON for OSWEGO, every Tuesday and Saturday, at 2 o'clock, P. M. Will leave TORONTO for OSWEGO, every Tuesday, at 10 P. M., and every Saturday, at 7 P. M. Will leave PORT HOPE and COBOURG for OSWEGO, touching at WELLINGTON, (weather permitting) every Wednesday morning. Will leave OSWEGO for TORONTO and HAMILTON, every Monday, at 4 P. M. Will leave OSWEGO for COBOURG, PORT HOPE, TORONTO and HAMILTON, every Thursday, at 6 P. M. Will leave TORONTO for HAMILTON, every Tuesday and Saturday, at 8 A. M. Toronto, May 30, 1844. 354

DAILY LINE OF STEAMERS TO ROCHESTER. THE STEAMER AMERICA, CAPT. TOWHY. WILL leave TORONTO for ROCHESTER, touching at Fort Hope and Cobourg, and other intermediate Ports (weather permitting) every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday morning, at Eleven o'clock; and will leave ROCHESTER for COBOURG, &c., every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at Eight o'clock, A. M. Toronto, 1844. 355

THE STEAMER GORE, CAPT. KERR. WILL leave TORONTO for ROCHESTER DIRECT, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday Evening, at Seven o'clock; and will leave Rochester for Toronto direct, every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at half-past Two o'clock, P. M. Toronto, March 16th, 1844. 340

The Steamer Eclipse, CAPT. JOHN GORDON. WILL leave HAMILTON for TORONTO, at 5 o'clock, A. M., and leave TORONTO for HAMILTON, at 3 o'clock, P. M. Toronto, April 11th, 1844. 349