

wealthy. The growth of a number of these, among them Toronto, Hamilton, Dundas, Brantford, London, Guelph, Belleville, Brockville, Kingston, was viewed, their present population and that of earlier periods being given. Examples of the rise of property in some of these towns were likewise given. In its trade, the growth of Upper Canada is, as proved by the comparison of the exports and imports of the different periods, quite equal to its advance in other respects.—Great progress has also been made in regard to the conveniences of life, as was manifested by a comparison of means of conveyance—steamboats and roads at different periods; with the increase of postal arrangements and the facilities afforded by electric telegraphs. By a comparison of statistical returns, it was shown that in proportion to population our increase from immigration is *one-third greater* than that of the United States, which with a population fifteen times, receives an immigration only ten times ours. In proportion to population, our increase from immigration between 1830 and 1850 has been five times that of the United States. Lecture second was devoted to the growth of Upper Canada in its highest interests, those of an intellectual and spiritual character. In 1812, Canada had five newspapers; all then in Lower Province. Now it cannot have much under two hundred.—*Canadian Family Herald*.

Sprinklings for Thought, Ideal and Actual.

HUMAN GLORY.—The temple of Jerusalem passed away and of its magnificence only a few crumbling, pilgrim-kissed stones remain. The Parthenon, the brightest gem upon the zone of the earth, is now a heap of ruins. The Roman Forum is now a cow market; the Tarpeian rock a cabbage garden; and the palace of the Cæsars a rope walk. The pyramids themselves, those gigantic memorials of a gigantic age, are all hastening to decay. The Tiber, once so glorious, is a muddy stream, the Ilseus, once so glorious, is choked with weeds; and Olympus, a bleak hill, and the Acropolis forsaken.

Married, at New Haven, Daniel J. Holmes of the Sophomore class of Yale College, and Ezilda L. M. Plumb.

On the evening following this event, the Sophomore class met and adopted suitable resolutions one of which we give:

Resolved,—That in consideration of the *crying evils* which naturally result from such unions, we present him with a cradle, which like the purse of Fortunatis, we trust may never be empty.

THE LEAD REGION.—The lead region in the West is composed of 9 townships in Iowa, 10 in Illinois, and 62 in Wisconsin.—These townships are six miles square, and the whole area of the lead region is larger than the State of Delaware. Eastward West the lead region is 87 miles; North and South, 54 miles.

SPRING.—It is here, the birds gladly announce its advent, and all nature cheerfully acknowledges its presence. Vegetation has yielded to the restoring and vivifying influence of rain and sunshine, and the sudden transition looks more like enchantment than an ordinary approach of spring. Our proposal of parting on good terms with Jack Frost, and entertaining him cheerfully while he remained, was scarcely made when the reverend gentleman decamped.—Despairing of tiring our patience, he abandons us to sunshine and April showers, to the balmy south wind, and all the other accompaniments of the season.—*St. Catherine Journal*.

WHAT DO OTHERS THINK OF US?—Hardly can we ask ourselves the question too frequently.—What do others think of us? What is their estimate of our uprightness? our love of truth? our sobriety? our kindness? our humility? our thankfulness and our piety? And what is the general influence we are spreading around? Should we be quite satisfied with the opinions that others have formed of us, and be quite content to leave no better name behind us than we deserve?—*Old Humphrey*.

SCOTTIC AND THE MINISTER.—"If we are to live after death, why don't we have some certain knowledge of it?" said a septic to a clergyman. "Why didn't you have some certain knowledge of this world before you came into it?" was the caustic reply.

ROYAL AGES.—At the present crisis some interest may possibly attach to the ages of the princes who make and mar the destinies of the world. We subjoin a list:—Pope Pius IX, 59 years; King of Wurtemberg, 70; King of Belgium, 61; King of Prus-

sia, 56; Emperor of Russia, 55; King of Sweden, 52; King of Denmark, 43; the President Bonaparte, 43; King of Naples, 41; King of Bavaria, 40; Duke de Nemours Orleans, 38; King of Holland, 31; Prince Joinville Orleans, 33; the Queen of England, 32; the Queen of Portugal, 32; King of Hanover, 32; Count Chambord Bourbon, 31; King of Sardinia, 31; Duke of Aumale Orleans, 30; the Sultan, 28; Duke de Montpensier Orleans, 27; Francis Joseph of Austria, 21; the Queen of Spain, 21; Louis Philippe Orleans, Count of Paris, 13.—*Kolner Zeitung*.

THY WILL BE DONE.

BY G. P. MORRIS.

I.

Searcher of Hearts!—from mine crase
All thoughts that should not be,
And in its deep recesses trace
My gratitude to Thee!

II.

Hearer of prayer!—oh guide aright
Each word and deed of mine,
Life's battle teach me how to fight,
And be the victory Thine.

III.

Giver of All—for every good
In the Redeemer came—
For raiment, shelter, and for food,
I thank Thee in His name.

IV.

Father and Son and Holy Ghost?
Thou glorious Three in One!
Thou knowest best what I need most,
And let Thy will be done.

VALEDICTORY OF AN EDITOR.—The following is the valedictory article of an editor out west: "The undersigned retires from the editorial chair with a complete conviction that all is vanity. From the hour he started his paper, to the present time, he has been solicited to lie upon every given subject, and can't remember ever having told a wholesome truth, without diminishing his subscription list, or making an enemy. Under these circumstances of trial, and having a thorough contempt for himself, he retires in order to recruit his moral constitution."

SCENE.—Waiting room of a railway station. Personages—Stout gentleman smoking, and railway official. Posted rule—"Smoking Strictly Prohibited." Railway Official—"You'd better not smoke, sir!" Traveller—"That's what my friends say." Railway Official—"But you musn't smoke, sir!" Traveller—"So my doctor tells me." Railway Official—"But you shan't smoke, sir!" Traveller—"Ah! just what my wife says."

Parties are now divided, according to rum papers, as Maine laws and Cogniacs—good spirits and evil spirits.

When Socrates was asked why he had built for himself so small a house. "Small as it is," he replied, "I wish I could fill it with friends."

QUEBEC CENSUS.—The population of Quebec by the present census, is 42,051. The increase since 1848, is 9,176.

SLAVERY IN CANADA.—We were petrified with horror and astonishment at the following announcement in the Hamilton Gazette of the 1st. "The sale of E. Glackmeyer, Esq., commences to-day!!!" Things have indeed come to a terrific pass in Canada, when such an outrage can not only be perpetrated with impunity, but actually proclaimed without reprobation by a respectable journalist!! The Yankees have effectually "caught us upon the hip." When we cast Frederick Douglass in their teeth, they will assuredly retort with the vendition of Glackmeyer!!!—*Streetville Review*.

If you ever marry, said a Roman Consul to his son, let it be to a woman who has judgment enough to superintend the getting of a meal of victuals—taste enough to dress herself—pride enough to wash her face before breakfast, and sense enough to hold her tongue when she has not anything to say.