

much trouble to appease thy curiosity, and I will, therefore, explain all to thee. You see I sort my eggs by means of these holes. The largest I use in my own family; the next size I sell a cent cheaper on the dozen than my neighbors, for cash, the smallest I send to those who will buy no other way than on time, and I also use them to 'dicker' with the Yankee peddlars who come along, and who will have a trade out of me whether I will or not."

The ladies were satisfied with the lesson in trade, and spread the news abroad until we heard it. We think the old gentleman had 'em all around.



Ladies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.]
THE PAST.

The past, with its hope, joy and sorrow,
Is silently shrouded in gloom;
And who would endeavour to borrow
Their happiness from its cold tomb.

Pernance, that fond memory might bring us
Some sweet pleasures of bygone years—
The strains that our friends used to sing us—
But must it not bring us their tears.

Those loved ones with grass growing o'er them,
Now ceased from their sorrow and pain,
Have we the vain wish to restore them
To suffer those trials again?

Oh! no, let them quietly slumber,
Till time with its changes has sped,
We, too shall soon join with their number
And peacefully rest with the dead.

COLBORNE, 1852.

W. H. F.

D. OF T. HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT.

This originated with Washington Union, No. 1, D. of T., in the winter of 1846. Their object in establishing this house was not as many think to advance their own interest, or to aid the members of their Order, but to give work at fair prices to all destitute females, as far as their limited means would permit. Their undertaking met with much sympathy and encouragement from the benevolent, and much was done by the way of flattery, which the gentlemen seem to think is an essential stimulant to woman's energy, and a few came forward with material aid. The House continued under the supervision of the above Union until the fall of 1849, when they invited the other Unions of the city to co-operate with them, by electing three managers each, and sharing with them the labors and responsibilities of its management. The Unions complied, and composed a board of twelve, who hold monthly meetings for the transaction of business connected with the House; they also constituted themselves a visiting committee, to wait upon all applicants for

relief, and to advise with the superintendent as to who are worthy objects of their charity. The House has been sustained thus far, not by the profits of the work, but by donations from benevolent individuals, and the proceeds of parties given each winter by the managers. The board have always exerted themselves to carry out the objects for which the House was instituted by giving all the aid in their power to the poor, according to the means at their command. Besides giving employment to those who can work, they have solicited donations of cast-off clothing, and old articles that would be useful to the unfortunate poor, and by this means have been enabled to render many a poor child comfortable that must otherwise have suffered from the pinching cold; but after doing all that is possible for them to do, with the means they possess, they meet with many cases requiring relief that are entirely impossible for them to aid, and we would commend them to the benevolent of our city, and let none who have been favored of fortune turn a deaf ear to the wants of the unfortunate poor.

The House of Employment is on Western Row, west side, between Longworth and Sixth. It is under the immediate supervision of Sister Chamberlain, a lady well qualified for the responsible post she occupies.—*Ohio Cadet.*

[The above is an institution in Ohio, got up by the Daughters.—ED. SON.]

[ORIGINAL.]
THE HOUR OF MIDNIGHT.

I love the hour of midnight, with sombre mantle spread,
Or silv'ry gleams of moonlight wreathing round my head,
How sweet the pulseless silence, when all around's
asleep,
Save sob's of mournful sadness, which fitful zephyrs
weep.

'Tis then the soul's thoughts wander, in channels far
and wide,
And even sometimes venture, where streams of Heaven
glide,
Of them from mem'ry's fountain the little rivulets haste
Like syphons from THE MOUNTAIN, refreshing deserts
waste.

Then oftimes fancy heareth sweet music of the sky,
And thinks perhaps it beareth some message from on
high,
And then so sweetly blended, seem songs of earthly
love,
With those by Angels CHANTED, HEAV'N seems not all
above.

The flame of pure devotion, emits a holy light,
It quells each wild emotion, and limits fancy's flight,
Yet oft no doubt are wending, bright angels from on
high,
Like pilgrim stars descending from their broad azure sky

But ah! the dark foreboding, of sorrows dreary night,
While gazing on these moonbeams of pure ethereal light,
Foretells thy throbs of anguish—the tears that fill thine
eye,
When o'er my grave at midnight, you heave the lonely
sigh.

And yet I love the midnight, with sombre mantle spread,
Or silv'ry gleams of moonlight, wreathing round my
head,
How sweet the pulseless silence, when all around's
asleep,
Save sob's of mournful sadness, which fitful zephyrs
weep.

To W. H. F.

M. A. GRAY—1850.

CELEBRATION.—We learn that it is the intention of the ladies associated under the title of "Crystal Falls Union of the Daughters of Temperance," to hold a celebration on the anniversary of their charter. This being the first or opening public assembly of the winter festivities, will no doubt be very generally patronized, and the cause which those ladies combine to promote receive the encouraging approbation of the public.—*Ottawa Citizen.*

DIED

In this town on the 2nd inst., after a few days' illness, CHRISTINA ANN HACKETT, second daughter of Mr. JAMES HACKETT of this place, aged about 15 years, much regretted by a large number of friends and acquaintances.

The sudden decease of this amiable young lady has had the effect of producing a melancholy gloom in this vicinity—more especially among the Temperance organizations in this place. The late Miss H. was a member of May-Flower Union Daughters of Temperance, No. 54. Her death will be materially felt by them, as she was very efficiently connected with the order in this place. Her singularly amiable disposition and unassuming manner has won for her a large circle of friends, and a more universal mourning and deep heartfelt sympathies have seldom been manifested by our inhabitants than in the present case. The Sons, Daughters, and Cadets of Temperance turned out at the funeral in full Regalia, she being beloved by all who knew her. A larger funeral was never before witnessed in Amherstburg.

[Communicated.]

AMHERSTBURG, December 10th 1852.

WHY AM I NOT A TEETOTALLER?

Is it because I am in bondage to the fashions and customs of the age, and have not courage enough to discontinue the use of the glass, although I know that from these customs spring a great portion of the intemperance of the people? Is it because I have got associated with those who are fond of their glass, and I have not resolution enough to leave their company or refuse the drink, although I know and can see that many of them are doing themselves serious injury? Is it because I am afraid of losing some of my customers, or sustaining some pecuniary disadvantage by abstaining, although I believe the gain in the long run would be greater than the loss? Is it because I feel so little interested in the welfare of my fellow-creatures that if giving up my glass would save many, I am not willing to do so, although I pretend to be a Christian, and to believe in Him who sacrificed His life for the good of others? Is it because I wish to maintain caste, by drinking as respectable persons do, rather than join the teetotalter, although I have no doubt that their practice is the best? Is it because I am not willing to be supposed deficient in hospitality, although I am aware that the drinking part of it leads to innumerable evils? Is it because the doctor recommends me to take a little, although I allow that drinking at dinner and when friends call, or in the bar or parlor, is not exactly the place to take physic? Is it because I like a glass of ale, or a glass or two of wine, although I have felt worse for it afterwards, and, indeed, have often been over the line, but concealed it as much as I could from others?

Reader! are the above, or any of them, the reasons why you are not a teetotalter? If so, be ashamed of yourself. Go down on your knees, and ask pardon, and never drink again.—*Boston Life Boat.*

TEMPERANCE HALL, CHATHAM.—We were much pleased a few days ago, in paying a visit to the above Hall, to see that it is almost finished. The upper story of the building is in one large apartment and fitted up as a Lodgeroom for the Order. It is 50 feet long by 34 wide, and is a handsome and commodious room. We know no place in town so well adapted for public meetings, exhibitions, or lectures, as this is, and we understand it is the intention of the Sons to let it for such purposes. The Lodge holds its usual weekly meetings in it. The under story is intended for shops, and the near vicinity of the building to the business part of the town will always command a good rental for them. This house when finished will be a credit to the Order and an ornament to the town.—*Planet.*