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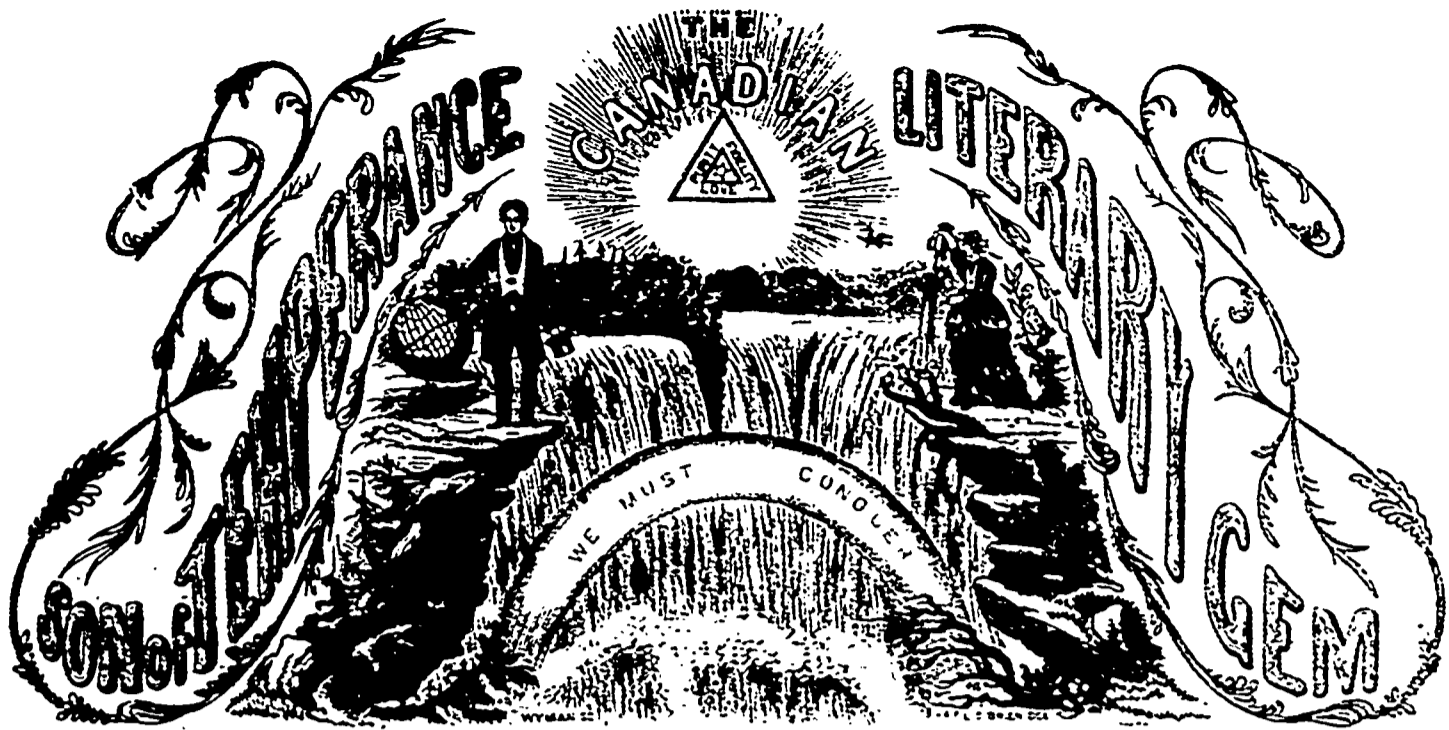
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. III.

TORONTO, C. W., TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1853.

NO. 3.

THE SICKLE AND THE SWORD.

There went two reapers forth at morn,
Strong, earnest men were they,
Bent, each at his appointed task,
To labor through the day.

One hied him to the valley, where
Ripe stood the golden grain;
He reaped and bound it into sheaves,
And sang a merry strain.

And lo! the other took his stand
Where rolls the battle's tide,
His weapon late so clear and bright,
With sanguine gore is dyed.

And fiercely he tramples down,
And lays the ripe corn low;
He is Death's reaper, and he gives
A curse with every blow.

To which of these two earnest men
Most honor should we give—
He who destroys, or works to save
The food whereby we live?

And by the mighty Judge of all,
Which, think ye, is abhorred—
Which deems He best for men to use,
The SICKLE or the SWORD!

FIGHT WITH A QUAKER.

We find the following amusing story in the *Token* of recent date. It is well worth perusal.

Once there lived in a certain neighborhood a boisterous bully, by the name of Jimmy Blander. Jim was "sua" in a fight, a kind of pugilistic Napoleon.

Many sad bloody were the affairs he had in his lifetime, and he invariably came off first best. Jim not only considered himself invulnerable, but all the fighting characters in the surrounding country conceded it was no use fighting Jim, as he was considered to be a patent thrashing machine, and could not be injured on. In Jim's neighborhood there had settled a number of Quakers. From some cause or other Jim hated the "stad bellies," as he called them, with his entire heart—he often declared his intention to whip one of these inoffensive people would be the crowning glory of his life. For years Jim waited for a pretext. One day Jim's chum, overheard a young Quaker speak in disparaging terms of him. The report soon came to Jim's ears, not a link magnified. Jim made the desperate threats as to what he was going to do with Nathan, the meek follower of Penn, on sight, besides the various contusions he meant to inflict on Nathan's body; in his chaste language, he meant to gouge out both his eyes and to claw off both his ears.

Nathan heard of Jim's threats, and very properly kept out of the way, hoping that time would modify his anger. It seems, however, that this much desired result did not take place. One day Nathan was out riding, and passing through a lane, when about midway he espied Jim entering the lane and Nathan might have turned and fled, but his flesh rebelled at the thought.

"I will pursue my way peacefully," said the Quaker, "and I hope the better sense of the man of whom you speak will permit him to molest me, or to do violence to my person."

"Oh ho!" thought the bully, as he approached Nathan. "I hate him at last. Now I'll make mine out of the stad belly! I will pickle and salt him too!"

"Will thou please dismount from thy horse?" said Jim, seizing the bridle of Nathan's horse, and unseating his style—"my heart doth yearn above all things to see thee the biggest man that ever man received."

"Friend James," replied Nathan, "do not molest me, but let me go on my way in peace. My better judgment will tell thee that thou canst not be hurt by striking me."

"Get down in a moment," said Jim, "or I'll get down, you cunning, lying, mischief-making hypocrite. I'll drag you down, if you don't dismount."

"Friend James, I reiterate my former proceeding, and against thy language," replied Nathan. "My religion teaches me sincerity—I am neither a Quaker, nor a hypocrite—I desire to pursue my way in peace."

"Get down persisted Jim, "down with you, I want to beat some of your religion out of you—I must give you a flogging before I leave you, I think by the time I'm through with you, you will pass for a tolerably honest man, I will tear you in a short easy lesson, the importance of minding your own business, and the risk you run in slandering your neighbours."

"I will not dismount," said Nathan, "loosen thy hold from the bridle."

"You won't, won't you?" said Jim; "then here goes,"—and he made a lunge to collar the Quaker.

Nathan was on his feet in an instant, on the opposite side of the horse.

The Quaker although of much smaller proportions than his persecutor, was all sinew and muscle, and his well-knit form denoted both activity and strength. His wrath was evidently kindled.

"Friend James," he implored, "thy pertinacious persistence in persecuting me is exceedingly annoying—thou must desist, or peradventure, I may so far forget myself as to do thee some bodily harm."

"By snakes!" said Jim, coming towards Nathan, "I believe there is fight enough in Broadbrim to make the affair interesting. I wish the boys were here to see the fen. "Now," continued Jim, "friend Nathan, I am going to knock off the end of your nose—look out!"

Suiting the action to the word, Jim, after various pugilistic gyrations with his fist made a scientific blow at the nasal formation of the Quaker, but Tom Hyer could not more scientifically have warded it off. Jim was evidently disconcerted at the ill success of his first attempt—he saw he had undertaken quite as much as he was likely to accomplish. James, however, straitened himself out, and approached Nathan more cautiously. The contest began again. Nathan stood his ground firmly, and skillfully warded off the shower of blows which Jim aimed at him.

"Friend James," said Nathan, in the heat of the contest, "this is mere child's play." It grieves me that thou hast forced me into resistance, but I must defend myself from bodily harm. I see that there is but one way of bringing this scandalous affair to a close, and that is by my conquering thee: in order to do this I will inflict a very heavy blow between thy eyes which will protrude thee."

Following out this suggestion, Nathan struck James a tremendous blow on the forehead, which brought him senseless to the ground.

"Now," said Nathan, "I will teach thee a lesson, and I hope it will be a wholesome one, too. I will seat myself in a cradle of thy breast—I will place my knees upon thy arms, so that thou canst not injure me when thou returnest to consciousness. I hope I may be the humble instrument in turning thy fierce and warlike nature, and making a better and more peaceful man of thee."

As the Quaker concluded, Jim began to show some returning signs of life. The first impulse of Jim, when he fairly saw his position, was to turn Nathan off. He struggled desperately, but he was in a vice—his efforts were unavailing.

"Friend, thou must keep still until I am done with thee," said Nathan. "I believe I am the humble instrument in the hands of Providence, to chastise thee, and I trust that when I have done with thee, thou wilt be a changed man. Friend James, dost thou repent attacking me?"

"No," said Jim, with an oath, "let me up and I'll show you." "I will not let thee up, thou impertinent wretch, dost thou prefer the name of thy Maker? I will check thy respiration for a moment," replied Nathan.

Nathan, as good as his word, clutched him by the throat. He compressed his grip—a gurgling sound could be heard—Jim's face became distorted—a tremor ran through his frame. He was evidently undergoing a process of strangulation. The Quaker relaxed his hold, but not until the choking process had sufficiently subsided, to tame the perverse spirit of Jim. It took some moments for Jim to inhale sufficient air to address the Quaker.

"I look under," said Jim, "enough! let me up."

"No, thou hast not got half enough," replied Nathan. "Thou art now undergoing a course of moral purification, and thou art to be contented to remain where thou hast until I am done with thee. Thou hast profaned the name of thy Maker, confess, dost thou repent of thy wickedness?"

"No, ay I beanged if I do," growled Jim.

"Thou wicked and most perverse man," replied the Quaker,

in an imploring tone, "say that thou dost sincerely repent of thy wickedness."

"I'll not," said Jim. "Wilt thou not?" replied Nathan, "must I use more compulsory means? I will compress thy windpipe again, unless thou givest me an answer in the affirmative—say, quick, art thou sorry?"

"No—I—I—y—e—s!" shrieked Jim a gurgling tone, as Nathan tightened his grip, "yes, I'm sorry."

"Is thy sorrow Godly sorrow?" inquired Nathan.

Jim rather demurred giving an affirmative answer to this question, but a gentle squeeze admonished him that it was best for him to yield.

"Yes," replied Jim, "my sorrow is Godly sorrow."

"A Godly sorrow leadeth to repentance," replied Nathan. "We are progressing finely. Thou saidst but just now that I was a cunning, lying, cowardly, mischief-making hypocrite. Thou wronged me in asserting these things, and slandered my persuasion. Dost thou repent these assertions?"

"Yes," responded Jim, "I do—now let me go."

"I am not done with thee yet," said Nathan. "Thou hast been a disturber of the peace in this neighborhood time out of mind; thy hand has been raised against every man; thou art a brawler. Wilt thou promise me that in future thou wilt lead a more peaceful life, that thou wilt love thy neighbour as thyself?"

"Yes," answered Jim, hesitatingly, "all but the Quakers."

"Thou must make no exceptions," replied Nathan—"I insist upon an affirmative answer."

"I will never say yes to that—I will die first."

A struggle ensued between the two, but Jim had his match.

"Thou must yield, James, I must on it," replied Nathan, and he grasped Jim by the throat. "I will choke thee into submission, thou must answer affirmatively; say, after me, I promise to love my neighbour as myself, including the Quakers."

"I won't promise that I'll be cured if I do."

"Thou had better give in—I will choke thee again if thou dost not—see, my grip tightens."

And Nathan did compress his grip, and the choking process went on again. Jim's face first became distorted, then purple—his tongue lolled out, and his eyes protruded from their sockets his body writhed like a dying man's. Nathan persisted in holding his grip fast. Jim became entirely passive; he then relaxed his head. Jim was slow in recovering his speech and senses—when he did, he begged Nathan for mercy's sake to release him.

"When thou wilt make the promise I exact from thee, I will release thee, but no sooner," replied Nathan.

Jim saw that he was powerless, and that the Quaker was resolute. He felt it was no use to persist in his stubbornness.

"I will give in—I will promise to love my neighbor as myself," he replied.

"Including the Quakers, too," replied Jim.

"Then mayest thou then friend James; and I trust that the lesson thou hast learned to-day will make a more peaceable citizen of thee, and I hope a better man," answered Nathan.

Poor Jim was entirely humbled; he left the field with his spirits completely cowed. Not long after this occurrence the story was bruited about. He soon after left the scene of his many triumphs, and his late disastrous defeat, and emigrated to the far West. The last heard of him he was preparing to make another move. Being pressed for his reasons why he again emigrated, he said a colony of Quakers were about moving into his neighborhood. He said he was under obligations to love them—but he was of the opinion that distance would lend strength to his attachment.

In London there are more Irish than in Dublin, in Manchester and Salford more Irish than in Cork, in Glasgow as many Irish and descendants of Irish as in Belfast.

The Marquis of Doro—now Duke of Wellington (succeeding to his father's title) is a superannuated rose and topaz. He lacks genius or talent, whips his wife, and hasn't as much morality or virtue as would whitewash a felon.

It is proposed to remove the Allegany Indians to the Cattaraugus reservation. The Indians living there have made much greater advances towards civilization than their neighbors of the Allegany reservation. The Allegany Indians number only about 700 persons, and are said to be suffering from unwholesome habits, in which they are encouraged by unprincipled white men.—Exchange.

ABOUT THE SIAMESE TWINS.

Many persons who, in days gone by, have taken a lively interest in the welfare of Messrs. Eng and Chang Bunkers, the celebrated Siamese Twins, may be glad to learn that those gentlemen are well and live at Mount Airy, in this (Surrey) county, surrounded by their wives and children.

Mr. Eng has six, and Mr. Chang five children, all of whom are apt scholars, and remarkably well behaved—manifesting the strongest possible desire to learn their lessons, and secure the good will of their teacher. They all partake strongly of the most refined Siamese cast of countenance, form and manner of deporting themselves—in truth they are a credit to their parents and the community in which they live.

Messrs. Eng and Chang are alike remarkable for their industry and belligerent dispositions. They are strict and thorough going business men, and woe to the unfortunate wight who dares to insult them.

Formerly they resided in Wilkes county, but in consequence of the numerous actions brought against them in the county, they removed into the adjoining county, shortly after which they were fined fifteen dollars and costs at Rockford, the county seat, for splitting a board into splinters over the head of a man who had insulted them.

As regards the supposed sympathy existing between them, it may be stated that their most intimate acquaintances deem them to be entirely independent of everything of the kind, and give this instance to sustain their opinion, that not long since they attended an auction sale of hogs, and bid against each other till they run up the price altogether above the market rates—also, that on one occasion Mr. Eng or Chang was taken ill and took to his bed, where he lay complaining for some time, although his brother scolded him severely all the time for detaining him in bed when he ought to have been attending to the business of their plantation.

On another occasion as they were passing up the road a gentleman inquired of them where they were going—whereupon Mr. Chang replied, "I am going over the Blue Ridge in the stage," and at the same instant, Mr. Eng, looking over his shoulder replied, with an arch smile, "I am going back home to look after our wives and children." When questioned about their mother some time since by an acquaintance, they stated that they had formerly received letters from her, but latterly they had heard no tidings from her, and even if they were to receive letters from her written in the Siamese language they would not be able to read them, as they had forgotten their mother tongue.

They are excellent hands to carry up a corner of a log house, exceeding all their neighbors in cutting saddles and notches in corner logs—both of them wielding the axe with a power and dexterity superior to any of the most expert woodcutters in this wooden country. When they chop or split, they do so double-handed, and in driving a horse, or chastising their negroes, both of them use the lash, without mercy.

A gentleman who purchased a black man a short time ago from them, informed the writer, that he was the "worst whipt nigger he ever saw." They are inveterate smokers and chewers of tobacco—each chewing his own quid and smoking his own pipe; it has been remarked, however, in support of the sympathy supposed to prevail throughout their systems, that as a general rule, when one takes a fresh quid the other does the same. It is generally admitted that there is a marked difference in the systems and temperaments of the gentlemen, and still they almost invariably draw the same inferences from topics submitted to their consideration, and arrive at similar conclusions. Mr. Eng not unfrequently gives serious offence to Mr. Chang, by jesting him about having one more child than he has. When shaving (a sport they are very fond of) one seizes or takes aim and the other it is said pulls the trigger; now if this be true, it would go far to prove the supposed doctrine of sympathy between the brothers, but it is questioned by most of their neighbors.

They readily admit and acknowledge themselves to entertain strong Christian faith or belief, and are regular attendants at church and other religious meetings, where they deport themselves as becomes good citizens of the land of their adoption. They are strong politicians, and take a lively interest in all the elections that occur in their district. As the writer was informed by a lady of Mount Airy, "they are mighty stay-at-home people," rarely if ever going from home unless called away by business.—*Greensboro, (N. C.) Patriot.*

THIRST IN THE ARCTIC REGIONS.—The use of snow when persons are thirsty does not by any means allay the insatiable desire for water; on the contrary, it appears to be increased in proportion to the quantity used, and the frequency with which it is put into the mouth. For example, a person walking along feels intensely thirsty, and he looks to his feet with coveting eyes; but his good sense and firm resolutions are not to be overcome so easily, and he withdraws the open hand that was to grasp the delicious morsel and convey it into his parching mouth. He has several miles of a journey to accomplish, and his thirst is every moment increasing; he is perspiring profusely, and feels quite hot and oppressed. At length his good resolutions stagger, and he partakes of the smallest particle, which produces a most exhilarating effect; in less than ten minutes he tastes again and again, always increasing the quantity; and in half-an-hour he has a gum-stick of condensed snow, which he masticates with avidity, and replaces with assiduity the moment that it has melted away. But his thirst is not allayed in the slightest degree; he is as hot as ever, and still perspires; his mouth is in flames, and he is driven to the necessity of quenching them with snow, which adds fuel to the fire. The melting snow ceases to please the palate, and it feels like red-hot coals, which, like a fire-braker, he shifts about with his tongue, and swallows without the addition of saliva. He is in despair; but habit has taken the place of his reasoning faculties, and he moves on with languid steps, lamenting the severe fate which forces him to persist in a practice which in an unguarded moment he allowed to begin. "I believe the true cause of such intense thirst is the extreme dryness of the air when the temperature is low.

Hoe's fast press, with eight cylinders, just completed for the Philadelphia Ledger, was put into operation at the establishment of the manufacturers, in New York, last week, when it made between 21,000 and 22,000 impressions per hour.

If The Maine Law question is in agitation in Oregon, and the sober people there are determined to "cast out" the liquor traffic.

Humorous.

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men.

¶ Mrs. Partington once invited an aged clergyman from the city to take tea with her. On opening the sugar bowl, she discovered a deceased mouse in the premises. In the excitement and frenzy of the moment, she seized a large lump of sugar and flung it behind the back log, while she carefully deposited the mouse in the gentleman's cup. He discovered the mistake as soon as he began to stir the sugar.

¶ "Are those pure canaries?" asked a gentleman of a bird dealer, with whom he was negotiating for a "git for his fair." "Yes, sir," said the dealer confidentially, "I raised them ere birds from Canary seed!" It was deemed sufficient proof of their purity.

¶ Why is the east wind like a famous American painter? Because it's Ben West.

¶ Who was the first man that swindled the Greek slave? Hiram Powers. Caus. why—he chiselled her out of a block of marble.

¶ "John, did you find any eggs in the old hen's nest, this morning?" "No, sir. If the old hen laid any, she has laid them."

Miss Nancy says, that white folks are "inventing this and inventing that, she wishes to gracious! somebody would invent something for bringing up children, and then she would get married."

TAILORS D-FENDED.—A tailor possesses the qualities of nine men combined in one, as will be seen by the following:

1. As an economist, he always cuts his coat according to his cloth.
2. As a gardener, he is careful of his cabbage.
3. As a sailor, he sheers off whenever it is proper.
4. As a play actor, he often branches a bare bodkin.
5. As a lawyer, he attends many suits.
6. As an executioner, he supplies suspenders and gallowses for many persons.
7. As a cook, he is generally furnished with a warm goose.
8. As a sheriff, he does much sponging.
9. As a rational and scriptural divine, his great aim is to form good habits for the benefit of himself.

¶ Father, are there any boys in Congress?

* No, my son, why do you ask that question?

* Because the paper said the other day that one of the members kicked Mr. Brown's Bill out of the House.

¶ A fellow laboring along the turnpike under a heavy load of inebriety, was asked what made him stagger so, and gave this answer:

* Why—hic—hic—I pays road tax and wants to get the worth of my—hic—money by taking a longer route, that's the reason I walks crosswise. Hic—do you see?

CURIOUS LAW SUIT.—A suit was lately brought in Barnstable county, which grew out of the simple act of shaking hands. The defendant, it appears, seized the hand of the plaintiff to shake it, and in doing so he grasped it so tightly as to crush the bones and thereby cripple it forever. The hand became ulcerated, and many of the bones have been discharged from the wound. The result of the trial is not yet heard from.

¶ A man in Rochester recently paraded the streets with a bow on his shoulders, on which was a printed bill bearing the words—"Waiting for—Smith to pay his board bill." So says the *Utica Gazette*.

¶ A Lawyer was once pleading a case that brought tears into the jurymen's eyes, and every one gave up the case as gone for the plaintiff. But the opposing counsel arose and said; "May it please the Court—I do not propose in this case to bore for water, but—" Here the tears were suddenly dried, laughter ensued, the ridiculousness of the case was exposed, and the defendant cleared.

¶ The arms of a pretty girl wound tight around the neck, are a wonderful curative in case of soar throat. It beats pepper tea all hollow.

¶ You didn't go to Cork to day, Paddy? "Och, no," said Paddy, "I heard a gentleman say there would be an eclipse on the moon here to night, and I staid to see it."

A GOOD PUN.—A gentleman asked a punster to pronounce a witicism extempore. The wit requested him to name a subject. The gentleman said, "The King." "The King," replied the wit, "is no subject."

¶ "Mr. Dobson, you thought the defendant was slightly inebriated what made you think so, sir." "Because he persisted in wearing the knot of his neck under his ear, and would have it that the brick house at the corner was trying to jump on his hat." The court allowed that Simpson had partaken of stimulants.

¶ Some poetasters wrote the following:—"Long is that corn that brings no ere; tall is the corn that no cobs leave; big is the sky that never looks yellor; hard is the apple that wret grows meller; but longer, and bluer, and harder, and tall, is my own lady love—my adorable Pella!"—P. S. The author has since died in great agony!

¶ A handsome young girl stepped into a store where a grace young man, who had long been enamored, but dared not speak, stood behind the counter selling goods. In order to remain as long as possible, she chattered everything, and at last at said: "I believe you think I'm cheating you."

"Oh, no," said the youngster, "to me you are always fair." "Well," whispered the young lady, blushing as she had a slight emphasis on the word, "I would not stay so long, gawking if you were not so dear."

¶ Has a man, asked a prisoner of a magistrate's right to commit a nuisance?

* No, sir, not even the Mayor.

* Then, sir, I claim my liberty. I was arrested ad nuisance, and as no one has a right to commit me, I move for non-suit.



Ladies' Department.

LOVELY WOMAN.

Oh say not that woman, divine in perfection,
On earth is so rare to be found,
There are eyes where a cherub might make his selection,
And tresses in innocence bound.
There are looks that could charm the wild beast of the mountain,
And smiles for a Paradise meet:
There are hearts that are pure as the stream of yon fountain,
And lips that ne'er utter deceit.

We've Virginia more fair than Italia's flower—
Lucretias the handmaids of truth—
With virtue their portion; more rich is the dower,
When blushes in beauty and youth.
And when life's stormy sea is tossed troublously over,
Oh, what do our sorrows remove?
To friendship we'd not our peace to recover,
Our haven a dear woman's love.

Yes! the tongue which delights, all its richness outpouring
In sweet songs of love breathing joy,
Sounds for aye in your ear, like the lark in its soaring,
Whose meedy naught can destroy.
Then the glances unchanging, unerrant forever,
Shine bright as the sunbeam of morn;
E'en adversity fails the dear link to dis sever;
She laughs the intruder to scorn.

FUN FOR THE DOCTOR.

"Run! tel him to come instantly. Poor Bobby! How he cries! It must be the plum pudding that has disagreed with him! Jane bring Daffy! And if you can't find it in the right hand pantry shell look into the medicine chest for the Preservative. Perhaps the doctor isn't at home, and the medicine will do the child good in the meantime. Quick Jane! If you can't find Daffy or the Preservative, bring the Syrup of Poppies. . . . Ah! you've got Daffy! Now, Jane, a teaspoon!"

You know the opportunity of physicking a baby is not to be missed. Medicine is meant to do children "good," and therefore it ought to be given. If a child cries, run for the doctor. But sometimes doctors are wanted in two or three places at once. So, to provide against that contingency, run to the medicine chest for Daffy, poppies, or calomel. Give one, or all of them. You can watch their effects, and test the powers of the different medicines.

The child cries! It must be ill. Fetch the Elixir! It costs only fifteen-pence a bottle—a real blessing to mothers, ignorant, especially. Let any honest individual hint that the child has eaten too much, and the answer is, "Nonsense! What can you know of that? The child is ill. Any one may see that with half an eye. Hand over the bottle and spoon."

"Ah! here comes the doctor!" Here he comes, indeed.— "What is the matter?" "Ah, sir, he cries, and cries, and cries so the poor dear must be ill!" "What has he been eating?" "He has only had some plum-putting, and a very tiny little bit of cake and comfits; and an apple; and—" "Why the child has eaten too much." "La, sir, it can't be, his appetite is remarkably small—quite—quite—quite—" "Ah, I see. Well, you must wait till morning. We shall see how he is then." "Wait, sir—Wait! Why, the child's quite ill; he must have some medicine." "The child is ill—that is true; but it is with overgorging; medicine would only make matters worse. Leave nature to relieve herself. He will be better in the morning."—"Won't you give him a little Daffy?" "O, rank poison!"—"What! poison? I have given it to him fifty times, and he has always been the better for it. I have given him some now."—"What! Daffy, plum-putting, comfits, apples, et cetera, et cetera! Why, the child must have the strength of a horse to survive all that!"

Doctors care not always be honest to customers, else they would oftener speak out their minds freely, as this honest, but rather rough doctor did. People will have physic. What else is the use of doctors, but to prescribe physic for people? Mothers think their children are not done just yet to, unless the doctor is wrenching them with black draught and such like. The doctor may give advice about regularity of living, and simplicity of diet; but what does he know of that? Cooks and nurses are much more likely to understand meats—let the doctors stick to physic! He may tell the nurse not to bandage the child tightly, and to avoid pins; but what can he know of child's clothes, or of their proper fastenings? No! there is old Betty, the nurse, who is the standard authority in all such matters. The doctor may tell the mother to give her children exercise, but does not she know better? If they scamper about, won't they spoil their clothes? And if the little things should grow weak, sickly, and disordered, why, then, the order can be given to run for the doctor! If he tells the housewife to ventilate the children's sleeping-room—to open the doors and windows frequently, that the thorough draught may blow through and sweeten the rooms—"O, the children will get their deaths of cold." And if they should then become pale and fragile, weak in the chest, and delicate in the digestion, on the slightest ailment, or trouble, then—run for the doctor! They

had better run for the glazer to put a ventilator in the window ; or for the carpenter to bore ventilating holes in the door ; or, better than all, send the children out to Doctor Green-fields, and get the hue of health back into their cheeks again.

Screw the ribs within stays ; strap up the chest, so that vulgar nature shall be kept within fashionable bounds ; and then, if vertigo, nervousness, indigestion, or consumption should ensue—run for the doctor !

Let young ladies expose their chests in hot, draughty rooms, where they are alternately half stifled and half frozen—taking now a cup of hot coffee, and then an ice-dashing through a waltz at fever heat, and next minute cooling themselves by standing in the passage or the door way ; and then if a fit of coughing, or a sore throat, or inflamed lungs should ensue—run for the doctor !

Shut out the light, and shut out the air ; use cold water sparingly, and hot water, "mixed with sterner stuff" copiously within ; take liqueurs, pastry, pepper, and ale, mixed with cheese, nuts, wine, and olives ; sit up late, and wear little shoe-leather. When you go abroad, ride in a carriage ; and when you sit at home, soak and eat, poking round the fire, with all the windows listed up so as to keep out "the draught ;" and depend upon it, there will be no want of bad health ; and the cry will be frequent, of "run for the doctor."

If people could run for a little common sense, even though they paid well for it, it would be much better for them. But common sense is still at a heavy discount, where health is concerned.—*Eliza Cook's Journal.*

FEMALE INFLUENCE FOR THE MAINE LAW.

"He comes not. I have watched the moon go down,
And yet he comes not. Once it was not so.
He thinks not how the bitter tears do flow
The while he holds his riot in that town
Yet he will come and chide ; and I shall weep.
And he will wake my infant from its sleep,
To blend its feeble wailing with my tears
I had a husband once who loved me ; now
He ever wears a frown upon his brow ;
But yet, I cannot hate. Oh, there were hours
When I could brag forever on his eye ;
And time, who stole with silent swiftness by,
Strewed, as he hurried on, his path with flowers.
I loved him then ; he loved me too. My heart
Still finds its fondness kindle if he smile ;
The memories of our love will ne'er depart.
Though he should spurn me, I will calmly bear
His madness ; and should sickness come, and lay
Its paralyzing hand upon him, then
I will with kindness all my wrongs repay.
Until the penitent shall weep, and say
How injured and how faithful I have been."

HANDSOME WOMEN.—You put this question—how comes it to pass that the greater part of your handsome women, are exceedingly ignorant and childish in their manners ? I believe I can account for it. It is not that nature has been less kind to their minds, because lavish to their bodies ; nor that they are born with less capacities than others, but because they neglect to cultivate their minds, and to improve their mental faculties ; and they are vain, and desire to please and to be admired. An ill-favored woman knows that she cannot be loved for her face ; this induces her to endeavor to draw attention by her intelligence and wit. She applies her mind to books, and bends the whole force of her attention to her improvement ; and in spite of nature and all her unkindness, she becomes agreeable. The beauty, on the contrary, has only to make her appearance to please ; her vanity is gratified, as she never reflects, she never thinks that her beauty is only for a season. She is, besides, so taken up with dress, with the care of being at every assembly, to appear with advantage, and to hear herself praised, that she has no time for the cultivation of her mind, however convinced she might be that it was necessary. Thus, of necessity she becomes a fool, taken up with childish tricks, the vain frippery of dress, shows and sights. This may continue to thirty, at most forty years of age, if the small-pox, or some other disorder, doth not tarnish this beauty.—When youth is over, the time for improvement is gone ; then this young lady, once, now no longer a beauty, continues in ignorance all her life long, though nature has given her as great an advantage as any other ; whereas the homely looking young woman who has now become very amiable, defies old age and sickness that can take nothing from her.—*Mrs. Jameson.*

THE WIFE'S UNIVERSAL RIVAL.—It must ever be borne in mind that man's love, even in its happiest exercise, is not like woman's ; for while she employs herself through every hour in fondly weaving one beloved image into all her thoughts, he gives to her comparatively few of his, and these perhaps neither the loftiest nor the best. It is a wise beginning, then, for every married woman to make up her mind to be forgotten through the greater part of every day ; to make up her mind to many rivals, too, in her husband's attentions, though not in his love ; and among these I would mention one, whose claim it would be folly to dispute, since no remonstrances or representations on her part will ever be able to render less attractive the charms of this competitor. I mean the newspaper, of whose absorbing interest some wives are weak enough to cringe a sort of childish jealousy when they ought rather to congratulate themselves that their most formidable rival is one of paper.—*Mrs. Ellis' Wives of England.*

MINNESOTA.—A gentleman writing to a friend at the East, says :—Our new liquor law works well ; though we have hardly had a fair chance to try it. We are "fixed" like the Boston folks, i. e., about twenty of our rum-sellers, just before the new law, procured licenses, and under the sanction of those paper indulgences they claim the right (?) to sell for another year. Before that time expires they will doubtless make a desperate struggle to get the law repealed. Such a struggle will be fruitless, as the upper House in our territorial legislature is to be constituted precisely as at the last session, the members being elected for two years.

VERMONT.—The Green Mountain Boys are wide awake, preparing for the great battle on the 2 Tuesday of February, the day when the people decide whether the new law shall go into effect in March next, or its action be delayed until December. The *Green Mountain Eagle* says that "nearly every religious and neutral paper in the State, and more than one-half of the political papers are standing up boldly in defence of the law."



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it.—*Proverbs, c. vi. v. 6*

THE DAYS OF CHILDHOOD.

The pleasant days of childhood,
How sweetly have they flown,
Like young flowers in the wood
When Autumn winds have blown.
They're gone, they're gone forever,
They will no more return,
Though memory holds them in the heart,
Like ashes in the urn.

The happy days of childhood,
When innocence and grace
With gentle figures, turned the heart
To music wild and free,
They're gone, they're gone forever,
Like rivers to the sea,
Their dancing waves of joy and mirth
Will ne'er return again.

The holy days of childhood,
Ere evil thoughts came near,
When in the hearts no sin was found,
And on the cheek no tear ;
They're gone, they're gone forever,
Like foot-prints on the shore,
Washed out by Time's relentless waves,
They will return no more.

The pleasant, holy, happy days,
Life's only blossom, rare,
Where are your buds which promise gave
Of flowers in Summer's prime ?
Though gone, though gone forever,
Ye haunt the heart and brain,
And memory keeps ye in remembrance
Life's sinner years of pain.

For the Canadian Son of Temperance.

DESCRIPTION OF BEAMSVILLE—ITS HOUSES AND TEMPERANCE SOCIETIES.

BY A CADET.

Beamsville is a small village, beautifully situated at the foot of the mountain, about midway between the city of Hamilton and the town of St. Catharines, the former being one of the principal cities in Canada West. Beamsville is intimately connected with the Great Western Railroad, which passes about a mile distant, and has a depot as near as possible. This village, from its convenient situation, and the intelligence of most of its inhabitants, is destined to become a large city—situated on the main road which extends from Niagara frontier to Detroit. The village is considerably longer than it is wide, and extends some distance on the hill. It is regularly laid out, the principal buildings being constructed of brick with tin roofs, making a splendid appearance when viewed from the mountain. It is adorned with four churches ; in the steeple of one there is a large bell, the sound of which is sufficiently loud to be heard distinctly five miles. It is rung three times during the day. The Town Hall is a very massive building constructed of brick, the upper story belongs to a Division of the Sons of Temperance, namely CLINTON DIVISION No. 55. This is a large Division, composed of nearly one hundred and eighty members in good standing. There is also a Section of Cadets which meets in the same hall. There is belonging to the Division a brass band, called the *Clinton Amateur Brass Band*, which is admitted by all who have ever heard it, to be one of the best in Canada. Among the many productions of this village there is one of very great importance, that is, a public LIBRARY, which is kept open two nights each week, namely *Thursday and Saturday*. The inhabitants of Beamsville as well as those of most other villages in Canada, feel the effects of intoxicating drink. It is here retained at two different places, and notwithstanding the check which the Temperance movement has produced, they still do a good deal of injury, and are still endeavoring to sustain their cause by inviting all the RED ROKES and EXHALLED LIES to public dinners and great balls. This village is intersected by a stream which affords water enough to carry on a large tannery, also a steam foundry. As this village increases, in size and age it becomes more and more soiled by all. Not long since it was not sufficiently large to afford accommodations for all the travellers that passed this way, but at the present time it accommodates the public well, being the only village in the Township of Clinton, the general elections and town meetings are held in it and these generally cause quite a stir. It never suffered much

from fire on account of the different fire companies formed in it. The company is provided with an engine and all the other materials.

Jan. 3rd, 1853.

A PROBLEM.

Given $+ - 1 = 2 \times \frac{2}{+}$ to find the value of +, to be solved by quadratures—Solution to be given in full. *Glanford, 4th January, 1853* P.

REASON IN BRUTES.—The Orang-outang, without being taught, will do what a dog can't be taught to do, and, untaught, cannot think of doing ; he will untwist or unravel his chain or cord. If the dog is chained and the chain becomes in any way jammed between things lying about, or twisted upon itself, the animal drags hard upon it, away from the point of entanglement, perhaps increasing the evil becomes alarmed, cries out, and never thinks of slackening the chain, and returning back to see what the cause of the inconvenience is. Not so the orang-outang ; the moment such an accident occurs, he deliberately sets about putting matters to rights. He does not drag away from the point of resistance—does not insist upon running forcibly counter, but instantly slackens his chain, as a human being would do under the like circumstances and goes back to see what occasions the obstruction. If the chain has got entangled with a box, or any other article of furniture, he disengages it ; if it has become twisted, he considers the matter, and untwists it. We had in our possession a dog of the shepherd breed, which happened to be tied up one day when a friend called upon us, who was eating a bun, a piece of which he threw to the animal. It fell to the floor before him, a few inches beyond the reach of his outstretched fore-paw. After several ineffectual attempts to get to it, the dog to our surprise, turned round and scraped the bread within his reach by his hind paws. This was a process of reasoning, an adaptation of means to an end, like that exhibited by the orang-outang above mentioned.

SELF-MADE MEN.—Adam's, the discoverer of the planet Neptune, was the son of a poor farmer in Cornwall. Sir Wm. Cubitt, when a boy, worked in his father's mill in Norfolk. Locke's father was a breakman at Barnsley colliery. Professor Lee, of Cambridge, was in the early part of his life a working carpenter. Lord Campbell and Dickens were both reporters for the *Morning Chronicle*. Gibson, the sculptor, was a cabinet-maker. Carleton was a poor Irish peasant's son, and has painted his own life in "The Poor Scholar." Cobden and Carlyle were both sons of small farmers, the one in Sussex, the other in Dumfriesshire. W. J. Fox was, at an early period of his life, a weaver boy. Joseph Brotherton was a factory lad. Dr. Kitt was a poor cobbler.

ETHIOPIA.—Bayard Taylor, writing to the *New York Tribune* from Khartoum, the capital of Egyptian Soudan, describes his ride down the Nile. He says :

"Here, where I expected to ride through a wilderness, I found a garden. Ethiopia might become in other hands the richest and most productive part of Africa. The people are industrious and peaceable, and deserve better masters. Their dread of the Turks is extreme and so is their hatred. I stopped one evening at a little village on the western bank. The sailors were sent to the houses to procure fowls and eggs, and after a long time two men appeared bringing, as they said, the only chicken in the place.—They came up slowly, stooped and touched the ground, and then laid their hands on their heads, signifying that they were as dust before our feet. Achmet paid them the thirty paras they demanded and when they saw that the supposed Turks had no disposition to cheat them, they went back and brought more fowls. Travellers who go by the land route give the people an excellent character for hospitality. I have been informed that it is almost impossible to buy anything even when double the value of the article is tendered ; out, by asking for it as a favor, they are cheerfully given whatever they have. On the third day I saw the first hippopotamus. The men discerned him about a quarter of a mile off, as he came up to breathe, and called my attention to him. Our vessel was running towards him, and the sailors shouted to draw his attention : 'How is your wife old hoy ?' 'Is your son married yet ?' and other like exclamations. They insisted upon it that his curiosity would be excited by this mode, and he would allow us to approach. I saw him at least within a hundred yards, but only the enormous head, which was more than three feet across the ears. He raised it with a tremendous snort, opening his huge mouth at the same time, and a more frightful monster I never saw. He came up in our wake after we had passed, and followed us for some time. Directly afterwards we spied five crocodiles on a sand bank. One of them was a grayish color, and upwards of twenty-five feet in length. We approached quietly to within a few yards of them, when my men raised their poles and shouted. The beasts started from their sleep and dashed quickly into the water, the big yellow one striking so violently against the hull that I am sure he went off with the head-ache."

ENGLISH TEMPERANCE NEWS.—The *London Temperance Chronicle* comes to hand regularly, and is though a small yet an ably conducted monthly temperance periodical. It is doing a good work in England. We will give some interesting extracts from it in our next issue.

Meetings are constantly taking place in the various towns of England in furtherance of temperance, but the influential classes and the churches are opposed to total abstinence. The public mind is not yet awakened here. A man like Gough, if he were to spend a year in England, would do a vast deal of good. Moral suasion is all that can be looked for in England we fear for some years to come. This will cost many poor men, but it merely affects the *order* of the system itself remaining firm and growing more rooted. Scotland is doing better, there the influential classes are taking hold of the subject. In LANCY it is said is growing more intemperate, Father Matthew is there but is too feeble to work in the cause.

A RARE DOG.—The Port Hope *Guard* says that a horse and buggy, with a dog in the latter, were left by the owner tied to a post in one of the streets of that town. In the owner's absence the horse got loose and started off. The dog immediately sprang to the horse's head, and held it by the nose till some one came and re-tied it.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on Tuesdays, except during the year. It will contain eight pages—the two last being devoted to advertisements, and will give all the news of the day, political and other news.

Subscription price for 1853, —————

Or within the month of January —————

If not so paid at the end of six months, —————

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distinctly understood the subscription was intended to be a half yearly one. —————

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after the known receipt and detection of the first number will be stopped —————

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subscribers with their subscriptions, or guaranteeing due payment, shall receive —————

a copy gratis. Old agents sending 10 old subscribers, or 10 newly ad and paid —————

new, with the money or a guarantee, shall receive a copy gratis. The club system —————

last year did not please well owing to the postage. In consideration we have —————

concluded to send to clubs, if any of our friends wish to form them, upon these —————

terms—5 copies for \$4, 10 copies for \$7, 20 copies for \$12, 30 copies for \$18, —————

but in such cases the money must be paid down, and the papers put in one package —————

and addressed to one person in all cases, otherwise the full charge will be made —————

Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postage must be paid and —————

communications addressed to: Durand, Editor, Toronto, C. W.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, JANUARY 18, 1853.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth the colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs, chap. 23

THE DISENTHRALLED.

BY J. G. WHITTIER.

He had bowed down to drunkenness.

An abject worshipper,
The pulse of manhood's pride had gone,
Too faint and cold to stir;
And he had given his spirit up
Unto the humblest thrall;
And bowing to the poison cup,
He gloried in his fall.

There came a change—the cloud rolled off—
And light fell on his brain—
And like the passing of a dream
That cometh not again,
The shadow of his spirit fled.
He saw the gulf before—
He shuddered at the waste behind—
And was a man once more.

He shook the serpent's fold away
That gathered round his heart,
As shak's the swaying forest oak
Its poison vine apart;
He stood erect—returning pride
Grew terrible within;
And conscience sat in judgment on
His most familiar sin.

The light of intellect again
Along his pathway shone;
And reason, like a monarch, stood
Upon its golden throne;
The honored and the wise once more
Within his presence came—
And lingered oft on lovely lips
His once forbidden name.

There may be glory in the might
That treadeth nations down—
Wraths from the crimson conqueror—
Pride for the single crown
But nobler in the triumph hour,
The disenthralled shall find,
When evil passion boweth down
Unto the godlike mind.

DECISIONS OF AMERICAN COURTS ON THE PROVISIONS OF PROHIBITORY LAWS.

The papers opposed to the temperance movements of the day are parading in their columns several decisions made by American Courts of Justice, adverse to the provisions of the prohibitory temperance laws of certain States. Decisions of this kind have been made in New Hampshire, Rhode Island and Minnesota.—Our enemies might save themselves much of their boasting by telling the truth with regard to the true cause of the judgments given. We have been unable to see anything in the judgments which declares that the great and leading principle of the Maine law is unconstitutional, that is the right of the LEGISLATURE TO PROHIBIT THE TRAFFIC IN ALCOHOL AS COMMON GOODS, or to forbid the issuing of any licenses to sell, except for medicinal purposes. This is the great point gained by temperance men. So far as we can yet see, no American court has impugned this right to forbid the common sale and restrict the traffic. When courts of justice go that far it will be time for temperance men to agitate for a prohibition by the State constitution, as was done we believe in Ohio. The trumpeted decisions we have alluded to, all turn upon objections to minor provisions of the prohibitory laws, conflicting as it is said with the right of trial by jury, or of bail, or the manner of trial, or forms of process and judgments. Can any paper inimical to the Maine law, point out any other cause for these adverse opinions of the Judges? What judge has decided in the United States that the legislatures cannot entirely prohibit the license system? This admission is all we want. Temperance laws should be so drawn as to give all a full, fair trial, and should not be restrictive in their enactments, but remedial and impartial. The friends of the traffic—generally the lowest and worst class of people in the Union—too often unprincipled Europeans have held great rejoicings over these decisions. They have drunk their poison with a fresh relish and many an insipid drunkard has been made on the strength of them. Fear not men of virtue and temperance, we believe God in his

Providence is at the bottom of this great movement of ours, and it will finally, through His aid, and by our stout hearts and good arguments prevail. The *Boston Life Boat* says that the mayor and city authorities of Boston refuse to give Marshall Tukey (the friend of temperance in that city,) a trial for alleged misconduct in his office. Francis Tukey is a good friend of the temperance cause, and the majority in the city council of Boston being friends of the license system, are opposed to his being fairly tried or heard. The new *Massachusetts Legislature* met in Boston on the 5th instant, and it is supposed the temperance law will be again agitated. The law is generally enforced in Massachusetts. The enemies in that State when fined for selling liquor, retaliate by bribing worthless characters to swear that well known temperance men have sold liquor, and several convictions by this perjury, of friends of the law have taken place. Rum is at the bottom of all mischief. Perjury, murder, beggary, prostitution and fights are its universal fruits. We challenge the world to deny this lamentable truth!

FRATERNAL VISITS OF ONE DIVISION TO ANOTHER.

We give below a glowing account from the *New Brunswick Temperance Telegraph* of the fraternal visit of one Division (St. John's city,) to another. The *Telegraph* boasts that these two Divisions number each one 400 Sons, and are the largest in the world. We think in this he is mistaken. Ontario Division comes up very near the mark—but there must be Divisions in some of the American cities still larger. The plan of one Division visiting another in this way is one that has been heretofore advocated by this paper. It is an excellent one, and cannot help but result in good, refresh the wavering and give new vigor to all. Some months ago the editor of this paper made a motion that such a plan should be adopted by the Ontario Division. It is to be hoped it may be immediately carried out. Let all the Divisions of Canada that can, do so,—even if they have to travel a few miles in sleighs, visit in regalia their neighbors—make rousing speeches, and if need be, open the room to their wives and daughters to listen to the noble truths of Temperance. In towns and cities like Toronto, Hamilton, Kingston, Bytown, London, Montreal, and Quebec it could be easily done. Brothers of Canada, let us go to work and try it—move in a Division that on a certain night all the members will visit such a neighboring one. Send word by letter and let the latter have a full attendance. Have some good music or singing and some good speeches—and return with the blessings of sobriety resting upon you.—(EDITOR SOX.)

FRATERNAL VISIT.

On Monday evening last, according to previous arrangement, the members of the Gurney Division, No. 5, met at their Division room, and having formed in procession, proceeded in a body to the Temperance Hall, Portland, to pay a fraternal visit to Portland Division, No. 7. On arriving at the Hall, the room was found well filled with the members of Portland Division and visiting Brethren belonging to Reelab, New Brunswick, and other Divisions. The members of Gurney Division marched in procession into the Division room, and were introduced to the Brethren of Portland Division by P. W. P., S. L. Tilley, Esq. They were then seated. Such an assemblage of the Sons of Temperance, clothed in the regalia of the Order, was never before beheld in any Division room in North America. The two largest Divisions in the Province, and we can safely say, in the world, each numbering over four hundred members, were for the first time, congregated together to spend an evening in a truly fraternal spirit. After the initiation of candidates had been gone through with, (six in number,) several members of Gurney and Portland Divisions addressed the Brethren in a spirited and animated manner. Oh! we thought to ourselves, if the traffickers in intoxicating drinks could only have witnessed the sight and heard the happy countenance of every individual present, and contrast them with the same number of the worshippers of Bacchus, they must have hardened hearts and seared consciences not to be convinced of the pernicious, abominable, and unhappy nature of the business of rum-selling. There were to be seen the young, the middle aged, and the venerably old. The young man, shielded from the temptations of the devil—intemperance,—the middle aged, rescued from the grasp of the serpent which had entwined him—and elderly men who for years had been held bound by the iron fetters of intemperance redeemed and saved from being destroyed. Such meetings as the one held on Monday evening last will tend to inspire the Brethren of our noble Order with renewed zeal for the furtherance of the glorious and heaven-born cause of Temperance. The interest and spirit manifested on that evening exceeded anything that we ever before witnessed in a Division room, with such spirit and such interest (if only kept burning in the bosoms of Temperance men) the day is not far distant when we will have such a prohibitory law as will prove effectual in drying up the streams of intemperance. At about 11 o'clock the meeting closed, and the members of Gurney Div. returned in procession to their Hall, where they separated. It is to be believed the intention of this Division to pay fraternal visits to the several Divisions in this city and vicinity during the winter, and we know of nothing that will tend to do so much good and advance the Order, as visits of this description. Other Divisions will no doubt return the compliment. Portland Division, No. 7, returns Gurney's visit this evening, and we believe it will be a second edition of the one on Monday evening. Brethren of other Divisions attend, there will be a good time.—*Telegraph, New Brunswick.*

The Elections of Municipalities in Canada this year were carried on without much excitement. The Temperance question was not mooted so far as we can see, as much this year as last year. In many places Temperance men have been elected, in a majority not.

COME AWA' WI' ME WILLIE.

"Tune—Hand awa' frae me Donald."

Come awa', O come awa',
Come awa' wi me Willie;
Join the bravo teetotal band,
Sae happy, blythe and free, Willie.
Come awa' &c.

For O we live a woeful life,
An' a' through barley bree, Willie;
Me a puir broken hearted wife,
An' you a fricht too see Willie.
Come awa' &c.

Wi' sad regret the days I mind
When drink ye wadna' pree, Willie,
Ye then was winsome, frank, and kind,
An' proud was I o' thee, Willie.
Come awa' &c.

These blythsome days I wrought an' sang
My heart as licht's a flee, Willie,
Our bits o' bairnies round ye ran,
An' clapt their hands wi' glee, Willie.
Come awa' &c.

An' ane by ane ye kiss'd and press'd,
For dear they were to thee Willie,
The balm o' love low'd i' yer breast,
An' joy beam'd i' yer e'e, Willie.
Come awa' &c.

Noo, puir wee things, they cower and hide,
When'er your fut they hear, Willie,
The ragged brats ye kick and chide,
Sair grief for me to bear, Willie.
Come awa' &c.

But a' that's past I can forgie',
For dear yer still to me, Willie;
O hear my prayers, then strife an' care,
An' grief will frae us flee, Willie.
Come awa' &c.

O say nae mair, or dark despair
Will pierce my bosom through Jeanie,
My love I've sworn, I will reform,
May heaven confirm the vow, Jeanie.

Then come awa', O come awa',
Come awa' wi me, Jeanie,
I'll tak' the pledge, and firm engage
To keep it ti' I dee, Jeanie.

Mrs. M. E., Edinburgh.

ABRIDGED CORRESPONDENCE.

BR. REED BAKER, *Waterdown*—Writes January 5th, that Zion's Hill and Waterdown Divisions have peace among themselves, and thinks they will have a prosperous quarter. He is the D. G. W. P. and an active friend of the cause.

BR. C. S. POWERS of *Newcastle*, says the Union of Daughters that existed there is dissolved. The Division is doing well. A reaction is taking place. The past summer has been a bad one.

January 11th, 1853. We had a visit from the Forest Bard and Sylvicola to day; they are coming out to the frontiers, and we fear that Sylvicola, who is so fond of the sylvan scenes of nature, may lose his rural spirit. The Forest Bard must not forget his old forest home. We hope to hear from them in their new retreat.

Camboro.—BR. JESSE M. SMITH, writes, 7th January, 1853: "I am pleased with your paper, may it prosper, and may we have the Maine Law soon in our Province; and then we shall not be daily witnesses of the crime and misery caused by the intoxicating cup."

This brother made some enquiries as to subscribers commencing at No. 10 of volume 1. Any person who commenced at No. 10, or any other particular No. of volume 1 or 2, will end his year at the corresponding number of the following year. For instance, any person receiving No. 10 of vol. 1, will complete his volume at No. 9 inclusive of vol. 2, making 24 numbers to the volume of that year. In 1852 we gave 30 numbers to the vol., in 1853 we publish weekly. This we have heretofore mentioned as well in 1851 as in 1852. Any person consequently, who has passed over No. 9 of vol. 2, has commenced a new year, and is liable to the editor for a year's subscription. Those who wish to continue on during 1853, may pay to agents a proportionate sum for the 21 numbers more or less, that they have received in 1852, over the year of 1851; which sum would amount to 3s. 9d., cy., at credit rates. Subscribers, however, discontinuing must end their year 1852 at the corresponding number of 1853, paying the ordinary subscription of 6s. 3d. currency, under our terms at vol. 1-2. The terms this year are to be seen at the head of the editorial page. This explanation we hope will suffice for other cases of subscribers of last year.

Guelph Division.—BR. JAMES W. COLLSON writes under date 8th January, that the Guelph Division is doing well, have stopped all useless discussions, and have gone to work manfully to get up useful discussions on temperance subjects, working together in peace and harmony. "The Division was never in a more harmonious working order. Our present subject of discussion is 'Whether the Maine Law or Moral Suasion is the better adapted to put down intemperance.' We return 110 members to the Grand Scribe. Our financial affairs look well. I send you a list of our present officers, viz.: John Runnie, W. P.; James W. Collson, W. A.; T. J. Owens, R. S.; J. Kelley, A. R. S.; Wm. Heather, F. S.; J. Jackson, T.; H. Henry, C.; H. Meic. if. A. C.; G. W. Allen, Chaplain; F. Mathews, I. S.; J. La. O. S.

Wexon Division.—Our Division is doing very well at present. Scarce a meeting night passes without an initiation. Our funds are very flourishing, having over £70 in hand. The officers elected are James Shuttleworth, W. P.; Robert Harwood, W. A.; James McGee, R. S.; Wm. McGuire, A. R. S.; J. Holley, T.; T. McCracken, F. S.; J. Perrin, Junr., C.; A. Messenbeker,

A. C. ; Wm. Sutton, J. S. ; Thomas Conran, Senr., O. S. ; M. Kempshall, Chaplain.
Yours in L. P. and F.,
D. McGUIRE.

Oshawa Division, Jan. 8th.—Oshawa Division is in good working order. The following are the names of the acting officers, please give them a place in your paper. Dr. Tempest, W. P. ; J. Phillips, W. A. ; D. McBrage, R. S. ; Luther Hall, A. R. S. ; J. S. Pedlar, F. S. ; A. Farewell, T. ; W. Scrimmour, C. ; V. Whippin, A. C. ; George Edwards, I. S. ; Robert Whippin, O. S. ; J. Fouster, Chaplain.
Yours in L. P. and F.,
J. BOYD.

OTTEVILLE, Oxford Division, No. 257, is living up to the principles of the order. We are onward, determined to be crowned with victory, and to have the Maine Law. The present year must create a revolution in the temperance cause for better or worse. In the neighbouring States it will triumph soon. Already five States (Maine, Vermont, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Minnesota,) are total States. Others from accounts are fast becoming so. Let each son and daughter of temperance commence this year with RENEWED VIGOR TO CONQUER. Ephraim Smith, W. P. ; C. S. Johnson, R. S. of this Division.
A SON.

FERGUSON DIVISION.—Opening Temperance Hall, Jan. 5th, 1853. Wm. McCrorey, W. P. of this Division, informs us that the dedication of their NEW HALL took place on this day. "There were," says he, "about 350 Sons present, the greater part from Guelph, also a good many from Elora and Eramosa. The ladies presented an elegant bible to Ferguson Division, No. 213. The address on behalf of the ladies was read by Br. Johnston, and replied to by Br. R. Ermerond, Chaplain ; afterwards the Rev. Mr. Williams dedicated the Hall by prayer. Mr. McNaughton addressed the meeting on the necessity of the enactment of a prohibitory law. Br. Owens of Guelph, also Brs. Williams, Ferguson, and several others addressed the meeting with good speeches. I occupied the chair as W. P. The festival was a very pleasant one. Our officers for this quarter are William McCrorey, W. P. ; Robert Mows, W. A. ; John Mennie R. S. ; A. Mennie, A. R. S. ; J. Wilson, F. S. ; John Watt, T. ; A. Wilson, C. ; John Patterson, A. C. ; Alex. Muirhead, I. S. ; John Black, O. S. ; R. Ermerond, Chaplain. [Judge Marshall was invited to attend the festival, the letters were given him, but owing to other engagements could not.—EDITOR].

CALIFORNIA.—CANADA IS REMEMBERED THERE.
SACRAMENTO CITY, November 30th, 1852.
MR. EDITOR :—I have just received from my brother of the city of Kingston, a copy of your valuable paper called the "SONS OF TEMPERANCE, &c." I enclose you \$1 for a year's subscription. Please send it to my address. I am glad to see it engaged in so good and holy a cause, and I hope it will meet with that support it so justly merits. When a people or community are temperate, they generally enjoy happiness and prosperity. Canada is my native country, and I must say she needs many reforms : therefore, I am pleased to find that you are engaged in the advancement of so noble a pursuit, that if encouraged, will prove a blessing to her good and virtuous citizens. I am gratified to learn that her system of education is in a state of improvement. Cheap instruction is what Canada stands in need of. It should be placed within the reach of the remotest townships, without respect to sect or party.

I send you a short account of the fire that took place in this city on the 2nd of November. The loss is estimated at about ten millions of dollars. The citizens are rebuilding with astonishing rapidity, and in a short time it will stand in the proud position that it occupied previous to the fire. Strangers visiting our city have expressed their surprise and astonishment at the work accomplished since the fire. They can scarcely conceive how it was possible for so much to be done under such circumstances, and in so short a time. On looking around we see our entire line of streets closed up with houses, a large majority of them are doing business. The rainy season has commenced in a right good earnest. A considerable rain has fallen during the past fortnight. Provisions command exorbitant prices. Flour is quoted at \$45 per barrel, with a tendency upwards. I understand that flour has never been sold at such high prices as it is at present in the San Francisco markets. Last spring flour was sold for \$8 per barrel.
Yours, &c.,
WILSON HATCH.

CUMMINSVILLE DIVISION.—Our old friend and brother J. Mathews writes, that his enterprising though small Division is doing well. It affords us great pleasure to hear of this, for the brothers belonging to it were the first to come forward to support this paper in 1851, when there was no other Journal of the kind published in Upper Canada. He writes that they are not behind the "spirit of the age." He says he is a conservative in politics, but notwithstanding takes our paper. We can assure him that our politics consist in acting for the good of our native country. In this paper we know no man's religion or politics, but in any remarks made, are guided only by the dictates of patriotism. He says their TEMPERANCE HALL is finished, and its dedication will come off next month. The Division increased some last quarter. He complains that Mr. Goldsmith has given the Division no lecture.

DUFFINS CREEK, CANTON DIVISION SOCIETY.—The Recording Scribe, Br. Dunlop, writes that a large temperance meeting and Soiree was held by this Division, in their fine Hall during the first week of this month, at which there was a large attendance. They know no such thing as "SURRENDER TO KING ALCOHOL." A good tea was served to the company at 6 o'clock. The chair was filled by Br. Woodruff. The Rev. Messrs. Byrne, Starr, and Ward addressed the audience with forcible speeches. The writer then says, let our watchword be ONWARD until triumph shall crown our efforts. It is a pity that Sons at this time should be backward or shrink from their duty. Let all Canada arise and trample the demon intemperance beneath their feet.

SUTHERVILLE DIVISION.—Br Luff R. S. of this Division says : (8th Jan., 1853.) "that their Division is increasing rapidly, 15 new members were added to it last quarter, and six candidates at that time were in waiting. I like the idea of the convention system. Our Division is getting up well." We will send him an outline of it when the body meets which will be in a few weeks. Nothing looks so well as this fact of 16 Sons initiated and 6 more in waiting. Well done for Sutherland. The Brother says that Br. D. Griffin in his speech at their late Soiree there spoke in favor of Sonship not in favor of the Maine Law as was reported in our first number.—(EDITOR).



The Literary Gem.

THE FALLEN LEAVES.

BY MRS. NORTON.

We stand among the fallen leaves,
Young children at our play,
And laugh to see the yellow things
Go rustling on their way ;
Right merrily we hunt them down,
The Autumn wind and we,
Nor pause to gaze where snow-drifts lie
Or sunbeams gild the tree !
With dancing feet we leap along
Where withered bows are strung ;
Nor past nor future checks our song—
The present is our own.

We stand among the fallen leaves,
In manhood's haughty prime—
When first our pausing hearts begun
To love the "olden time ;"
And as we gaze, we sigh to think
How many a year has passed
Since 'neath those cold and faded trees
Our footsteps wandered last
And old companions, now perchance
Estranged, forgot, or dead,
Come round us as those autumn leaves
Ate crushed beneath our tread.

We stand among the fallen leaves,
In our own autumn day,
And tottering on with feeble steps,
Pursue our cheerless way ;
We look not back, too long ago
Hath all we love been lost,
Nor forward, for we may not live
To see our now hope crossed ;
But on we go, the sun's faint beam
A feeble warmth imparts—
Childhood without its joy returns—
The present fills our hearts.

DISCOVERIES OF THE LAST HALF CENTURY.

There has been no period since the commencement of the world in which so many important discoveries, tending to the benefit of mankind were made as in the last half century. Some of the most wonderful results of human intellect have been witnessed in the last fifty years. Some of the grandest conceptions of genius have been perfected. It is remarkable how the mind of the world has run into scientific investigation, and what achievements it has effected in that short period. Before the year 1800 there was not a single steamboat in existence, and the application of steam to machinery was unknown. Fulton launched the first steamboat in 1807. Now there are three thousand steamboats traversing the waters of America, and the time saved in travel is equal to seventy per cent. The rivers of every country, in the world, nearly, are traversed by steamboats. In the United States alone there are now 8,797 miles of railroad costing \$286,000,000 to build, and about 22,000 miles of railroad in England and America. The locomotive will now travel in as many hours, a distance which in the year 1800 required as many days to accomplish. In 1830 it took weeks to convey intelligence between Philadelphia and New Orleans, now it can be accomplished in minutes through the electric telegraph, which only had its beginning in 1843. Voltaism was discovered in March, 1800 ; the electro magnet in 1821 Electrotyping was discovered only a few years ago. Hoe's printing press, capable of printing ten thousand copies an hour, is a very recent discovery, but of the most important character. Gas light was unknown in 1800, now every city and town of any pretence are lighted with it, and we have the announcement of a still greater discovery, by which light, heat, and motive power, may be produced from water with scarcely any cost. Daguerre communicated to the world his beautiful invention in 1839. Gun cotton and chloroform are discoveries of but a few years old. Astronomy has added a number of new planets to the solar system. Agricultural Chemistry has enlarged the domain of knowledge in that important branch of scientific research, and mechanics have increased the facilities for production, and the means of accomplishing an amount of labor which far transcends the ability of unaided manual effort to accomplish. The triumphs achieved in this last branch of discovery and inventions are enough to mark the last half century as that which has most contributed to augment personal comforts, enlarge the enjoyments and add to the blessings of man. What will the next half century accomplish ? We may look for still greater discoveries : for the intellect of man is awake exploring every mine of knowledge, and searching for useful information in every department of art and industry.—*Philadelphia Ledger.*

Goethe has written few passages more beautiful than the following :
The year is going away like the sound of bells. The wind passes over the stubble, and finds nothing to move, only the red berries of that slender tree, which seem as if they would fall remind us of something cheerful, and the measured beat of the water's fall calls up the thought, that in the dry and falling ear lies so much nourishment and life.

(ORIGINAL.)

THE SCENES OF LIFE.

The scenes of Life ! the scenes of Life !
How fragrant, and how fair !
How sweet the prelude to the dance,
Its happy moments are !
When dazling hope her charmed cup
Presents to every thirsting lip !

The scenes of Life ! the scenes of Life !
How joyous and how glad—
And laden with transcendent bliss—
Tho' late the heart were sad—
When Hope, no more a phantom flies,
But full fruition greets our eyes !

The scenes of Life ! the scenes of Life !
What holy raptures fling
Their sweet consoling influence
O'er ev'ry troublous thing ;
When calm Religion's sacred glow,
Smiles on the turbid stream of woe !

The scenes of Life ! the scenes of Life !
Tho' once so bright and fair ;
How vapour-like their ev'ry joy,
And how its treasures are !
As Life recedes, and Death comes on
All strength but of Faith is gone !

Ah ! that's the scene ! the crowning scene,
Of ev'ry mortal's life !
Which only he can best enjoy,
Who firmly, thro' the strife,
On Life's dark battle-field hath stood,
Unfearing Man ! but loving God !

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Spencerville, C. West, 1852.

CONTEMPORARY JUDGMENTS.—There is a terrible inaccuracy in the contemporary judgments of men, and as formidable an accuracy in their final decisions. Shakspeare, the one intellectual prodigy of the world, and whom the best intellects of the world exhaust themselves in criticising, was not even enumerated among the men of his time, by Lord Bacon, who took the census of its attainments. And Milton stands recorded by contemporaries as "a tedious old blind school-master," and again as "the blind adder who spit his venom on the King's sacred person." What hope, after this, can any contemporary judgments of ours have, that they will stand as the permanent voice of humanity ? We must hazard them as guesses, and so leave them.

THE FOSSIL GIANT DEER OF IRELAND.—Some workmen, lately in making an excavation on Mr. Edward's farm, at Ballyteakin, about two miles from Wicklow, found part of the skeleton of three giant deer (*Cervus megaloceros*) about six or seven feet below the surface. The head of one of them is nearly perfect, with the antlers, which measure ten feet in a line from tip to tip. We should say that, if complete, they would measure about twelve feet. The "palm" of the antlers measured twenty inches vertically. It is a pity that in raising the skeleton the men injured the cervical vertebrae.

DEDICATION OF TEMPERANCE HALL AT WILTON, FRONTENAC.

BATH, January 10th, 1853.

SIE AND BROTHER.—On Saturday last, being the Anniversary of the Wilton Division Sons of Temperance, a very large meeting took place at Wilton for the purpose of dedicating their splendid new Hall. At 1 o'clock Dr. Ashton, D. G. W. P., took the chair, assisted by the W. P., Br. C. Timmerman ; W. A., C. Lee ; P. W. P., I. Timmerman ; C., Wm. Owens ; A. C., J. Simmons, and Chaplain, Brother Parker. The ceremony was very beautifully and impressively performed. The Daughters of Wilton Union at the same time presented the Division with a splendid new Bible and Velvet Cushion.

After the dedication the meeting adjourned to the Wesleyan Methodist Chapel, when addresses were delivered by Dr. Ashton, Messrs. Caton, Parker, Spafford and McLean. During the intervals the Elginville Division Amateur Band enlivened the meeting by playing some very beautiful airs, and I assure you added much to the pleasures of the day. A more brilliant affair was never known in this section of the country. About 500 people were in attendance, and all expressed themselves highly delighted with the ceremony. Had the "rummies" been there they would have felt the lash severely.

Yours truly,
A SON.

FLORA DINNER.

At the dinner at Elora on the 17th December last, between eighty and one hundred gentlemen sat down to dinner. Mr. Ferguson, M. P. P. spoke at length, as did also Mr. Christie, M. P. P. Mr. Christie's speech is a mixture of faint praise and condemnation of the ministry. He condemns their protective policy, and their meddling with ecclesiastical incorporations. Mr. Ferguson speaks in a plain manly tone, as one who remembers his hustings promises.

DISTRICT CONVENTION.—DIVISIONS NORTH.—Those who have not sent in any intention to send a delegate or delegates, will please do so as soon as possible. It is desirable that the convention should be held the latter part of January, or early in February. Circulars were sent to all the Divisions in York, Ontario, Peel, and Simcoe.

AT MELROSE, THURLOW, the Division have invested their surplus funds in a good circulating library, and have sent for this paper to add to it.

THE UNION OF DAUGHTERS OF RIDLEY UNION at Davis's Corners. Mrs. Towler lectured to the Union on the 6th instant, and had a very full house.

THE CROSS QUESTIONS exciting a good deal of discussion in various Divisions in this county. We may refer to it in our next issue.



Agricultural.

PADDLE THINE OWN CANOE.

Should'st thou within a little bark launch forth upon the sea,
An inexperienced hand might guide while floating light and free;
But when the storm-bird hovers nigh, and spreads his wings to view,
With steady hand then grasp the oar and paddle thine own canoe.

And thus upon the sea of life, if thou would'st shun the shock,
Of stranding on the shores of sin, or breaking on its rocks,
Trust not the arms that are not strong, or hearts that are not true,
Do thou be helmsman, captain, guide, and paddle thine own canoe.

Should wealth extend her glittering hand to win thee to her side,
And thou would'st cross the billowy wave, and brave the swelling tide,
If other hands than thine should guide thy boat the dark night through,
Then other hands would grasp thy gold, so paddle thine own canoe.

If thou would'st moor thy little bark at foot of Science's mount,
Would'st taste the ever gushing rills that flow from wisdom's fount,
If thou would'st tread its blooming height far mid the ether blue,
Thyself must toil, and strive, and sweat, and paddle thine own canoe.

Truth hath a garland to bestow on him who nobly strives,
And love a precious gem, a priceless treasure gives,
Ambition, Honor, Wealth and Fame, whate'er they can, will do
To bless thy life, if thou wilt work and paddle thine own canoe.

And when at last thou passest all the land-marks by the way,
And thou would'st seek that better land where blooms eternal day,
As thou shalt tread the golden shore, a prize shall meet thy view,
A crown of life, the bright reward, for paddling thine own canoe.

—*Rural New Yorker.*

THE WEATHER since our last issue has been variable, generally cold. On several days the wind was in the East. Some snow fell. The sleighing about Toronto is bad. At Quebec we hear the sleighing has been good for some months. The Toronto Markets, in the article of wheat and pork have considerably slackened in activity. Prices, however, remain firm. Our winter has now about half gone, and yet in this vicinity—we have not had more than one week real winter weather. About half the time it has not even frozen the water during the day.

VALUE OF POULTRY MANURE.—It is lamentable, and disgusting even, to see what a waste is going on in this country of the richest and most valuable manure ever known. We are importing shiploads after shiploads of guano, (sea bird manure) while hundreds of tons of poultry manure which is asserted to be equal in value, is suffered to go to waste in the United States. Each farmer's poultry yard produces so little that it is suffered to go to waste, and thus the country loses over a million dollars annually.

How to save it.—Having learned the value of poultry manure, we suppose now our readers would like to know what is the best method to save it.

First build a poultry house, if it be no more than a rough scaffolding of poles or slabs laid upon crotches, forming a double pitched roof, with end boards in winter, to keep out the wind and driving storm. Under this place parallel roosts, and the manure in the night will all drop down in a narrow row beneath. Here place a light loam about a foot deep, rather wider and longer than the roost, and give it a sprinkling of plaster of Paris an inch thick. When this is covered with manure an inch deep, give it a layer of loam four inches deep, and another sprinkling of an inch of plaster, and so continue. In the spring mix all well together, keep it free from the rain, and use it at the rate of one pint to a hill of corn, or a corresponding quantity of cucumbers, melons, squashes, pumpkins, peas, onions, strawberries, or any other fruit, vegetable, or grain, requiring rich manure, and our word for it, you will have a crop of a superior quality.—*American Agriculturist.*

ANECDOTE OF NATURAL HISTORY.—Thomas Graham, of Scattlegate, Appleby, has at this time a cow and a pig so strongly attached to each other, that they are never separated. The former will not suffer herself to be driven to any place without the company of her little attendant, to whom she is a careful safeguard for in her way to grass, she has every day to pass through the town, when the grunter is frequently assailed by dogs, who pay for their temerity in attacking it. After a conflict of this kind, the cow and the pig never fail to congratulate each other on their victory, by stopping and rubbing their noses together in a most loving manner; and when they again begin their march, the pig will take its post close by the side of its benefactor, wagging its short tail with the greatest contentment.

The *Boston Bee* says there were 1033 firkins of butter brought to this port by the last steamer from Europe. It is generally of the most delicious sort. At the same time there are tons of butter held from the market, in New Hampshire, in order to obtain high prices. Butter can be brought from the most distant countries in England, and sold at a lower price than what is demanded in this vicinity. The English article too, is generally much superior. We must import butter if we want it for twenty five cents a pound retail.

CANADA THISTLES AND RUM.—It is said that an easy, complete, and profitable remedy for the *Canada Thistle*,—one of the greatest pests of the farmer—has been found in the *sunflower*. When planted upon the 'infested spots,' and well cultivated, the sunflower will sometimes even in one year, entirely extirpate the hateful plant. So of the weevil *rum traffic*, a sure remedy has been found in the *Maine Law*, that beautiful and beneficent moral *sunflower*, which lets in the *teetotal* light upon the debasing darkness of the rum business, and often in less than one year entirely extirpates the diabolical curse from the spots it had formerly infected. Thus all who wish to banish from their streets, homes, and fields, *Canada Thistles* and *Intemperance*, can do so by planting and duly cultivating the sunflower and the *Maine Law*.—*Cataract.*

Eighty silver cups and goblets were awarded at the Agricultural Fair lately held at Sacramento, California.

A gentleman in Virginia had a standing bet for twelve or fifteen years, that it would rain the first Saturday of every August, which he has won every year except one. Another gentleman betted that it would rain the 25th July, and won it. He says it has never failed to do so for the last 16 years.

A correspondent of the Buffalo Republic, says that Bishop Timon of that diocese, now holds, by grant, lands in Erie county alone valued at \$200,000. Some twenty counties of that State are comprised in that diocese, and the correspondent of the Republic supposes that the total value of real estate held by the Bishop in the same cannot be less than \$4,000,000.—*Rural New Yorker.*

ALARM—TOLERATION TO ALL—BUT LEAVE RELIGION WITH GOD.

We cut the above from an American paper, to show how guarded mankind should be against the encroachments of priestly hierarchies. Two sorts of tyrants have in all ages of the world cursed mankind,—the political and religious: the one robbing the body and pocket—the other, the soul and pocket. It is difficult to say which has done the more harm of the two, but they have generally worked into each others hands. The Heathen Priests secured the assistance of the tyrants of the day, and vice versa. Whilst this was taking place in the old world, there always existed a *salt*, a *true religion* in the world—a religion with the spirit of Jesus Christ about it. This pure religion was as gentle as the dew of heaven, and as Christ commanded the hasty Peter, who smote off the ear of the high priest with his sword, to sheath the same, intimating that his religion was one of peace and moral persuasion,—so this silent religion of the soul in the days of Abraham cried, and now cries, *leave religion with God and the hearts of men!*—place not in my hands the *angry sword* or the *filthy patronage and lucre of earth*. Prior to the time of Henry the VIII. of England, so great had become the power of the priests and their influences over the people, that they were accumulating within their nunneries and colleges a great part of the lands and riches of the nation. The power of parliament was called into operation and the famous *MORTMAIN ACTS* were passed that stopped this career of *priestcraft*. The same spirit of *priestcraft*—especially in Lower Canada—is showing itself. Religious colleges and bodies are coveting the filthy lucre of this world.—“*Where the carcass is, thither will the eagles congregate.*” This was said, foreseeing the greedy desire of some churches. Wise legislation—a *truly reform* ministry—whilst no distinction is made between man and man on account of his religious opinions—whilst the Roman catholic, the churchman, and those who dissent are granted by law equal privileges and free toleration—should guard against everything in the shape of *RELIGIOUS LEGISLATION*, or infringements on the great principles of the *MORTMAIN ACTS*, which forbid the accumulation of large masses of property in the hands of priests and religious bodies. The great object of a good government should be to diffuse property—render it easy of alienation—not to tie it up in the hands of religious corporations. This is a great moral question, and all having power over the press should speak out on it. We do not speak as a sectarian; we speak in the name of all parties. We love the doctrines of Christ, because he drew the veil off the face of hypocrites, and proclaimed to the world the mild and lovely principles of His religion,—which are peace, light and good will to men,—not mystery, oppression of soul and body, and a priestly tyranny.

Below is the resolution lately carried in our House of Assembly to tax a Roman Catholic community, by law, in the nineteenth century. This act may be attempted to be smoothed over by the *smooth logic* of paid editorial writers, and *old precedents* of *French kings* raked up to sanction it, yet the bold and unblushing act still stares us in the face, that a Canadian legislature has lent itself in this age of *professed progress* to tax an *American community* for religious purposes, at the prayer of a Bishop.

Resolved.—That it is expedient to raise an assessment from the Catholic Inhabitants of the Parish of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin at Three Rivers, the sum of five thousand pounds currency, payable in six years, at the rate of one-sixth per annum, to be delivered and paid over to the Bishop of Three Rivers, to aid in the liquidation of the expenses to be incurred in the erection of a Cathedral Church in the said Parish, to be also used as a Parish Church.

The said resolution being read a second time, was agreed to. Yes.—Messrs. Badger, Burnham, Cameron, Attorney General Drummond, Dewart, Forster, Gamble, Groulx, Inspector General Hancock, John, Levesque, Macdonald, Kimpson, MacDougal, McLachlin, Morn, Poulin, Ridout, Robinson, R. Short, Stevenson, Stuart, Tache, Teasler and Wright of West Riding of York.—25.

Nays.—Messrs. Brown, Malloch, Marchildon and Patrick.—4.

A POLITICAL FLARE-UP has occurred between the two rival government papers in this city, the *North American* and *Leader*. The *Leader* is a paper started some few months since by Mr. Beattie of this city, and is edited by Mr. Charles Lindsey, who, after Mr. McKenzie, is one of the ablest political writers of Canada. The *Leader* has been conducted so far with great ability, and marked *practical moderation*. Its fault is its being too much an echo of *Government* measures. The *North American* was started about three years ago, under the auspices of the late Peter Perry, and a few other leading political men, whose sentiments were in favor of the *Elective principle in Government*, and who were opposed to the *pension system—to Government Legislation on religious matters—to French domination*. They were in favor of cheap Government, *low salaries*, abolition of the *Chancery court*, and of the disposal of the *Clergy Reserves*, and the abolition of the *Rectories by BILL*. We have not time or room to refer at length at present to the merits of the dispute between the *North American* and *Leader*. This however we will say, that the conduct of the editor of the *North American* for the past year has clearly shown that he is a mere *office seeker*—that he is a *trimmer*—an apostate to his former principles, and wholly unworthy of being called the *EXPOSITOR* of the principles of that party who were so foolish as to place any confidence in such a man. This quarrel no doubt has far in view. The original opposition to the late Ministry on the part of the editor of the *North American* arose from the fact of Messrs. Price and Baldwin refusing the *COLLECTORSHIP* of the Port of Toronto to its scheming editor, who is now so afraid of the talents and influence of the *Leader*. He will have more cause to fear Mr. McKenzie's paper.

GRAND AND ENTHUSIASTIC MEETING AT THE OPENING OF THE OROSO TEMPERANCE HALL.

MR. EDITOR:—On the 28th of December 1852, a large and commodious Temperance Hall was solemnly dedicated to the tried virtues, “*Love, Purity, and Fidelity*,” by our highly esteemed and talented brother, S. L. Tucker, Esq., D. G. W. P. The opening of this Hall was a period looked forward to with deep interest, not only by the Sons, but also by a large number of the respectable inhabitants of this flourishing village. The day was as fine as could be expected at this season of the year. Although the night previous to the meeting the clouds descended to let fall copious effusions of that “*pure element, the emblem of our Order*,” which made the roads somewhat wet.

At about 1 o'clock P. M. the Hall was densely filled by ladies and gentlemen who had come to witness the ceremonies of dedication, which were performed in an appropriate manner by the officers of the Orono Division of the Sons of Temperance. After the ceremonies connected with the dedication of the Hall were performed, the Chairman called upon the Rev. Mr. Crossfield to address the audience. He delivered an address of some length in an impressive manner. A sumptuous tea was then partaken of in the Methodist Episcopal Chapel. This repast had been prepared by our ladies and dear sisters, whose bright eyes and smiling countenances added not a little to the joy of the occasion. After the collation they again repaired to the Hall. The chair was retaken by the D. G. W. P., Br. S. L. Tucker, and the meeting opened with singing and prayer. The Rev. Mr. English was called on and spoke for a short time, telling some very important truths. The Rev. H. Hayward then spoke in his usual warm and energetic manner. The Rev. J. Climie of Bowmanville addressed the audience with a powerful and convincing speech. He depicted with glowing eloquence the horrid evils of intemperance, during which, a thrill of emotion seemed to run through the vast assembly. The last speaker who took the floor was the Rev. W. Ormston. As this renowned orator arose before the audience, with his hair standing nearly erect, showing a broad and lofty brow, an eye sparkling with the fire of intellect, an almost perfect silence pervaded the assembly. It was soon broken by his powerful and electrifying eloquence.

After the speaker had resumed his seat, and the Orono Choir had poured forth a rich flood of music upon the delighted auditors, the meeting quietly broke up.

Mr. Editor, permit me in conclusion to remark that temperance principles are taking deep root in this place, and but one feeling seems to pervade the minds of the people, which is a desire to have the Maine law.

The Orono Division of late seems to be on the rise. Some who had left are returning again, and there are also some joining who are new members. We are determined in Orono to rout the enemy. Yours in L. P. F.

F. B. ROLF.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Governor General gave a grand Ball at Quebec on New Year's eve, which was numerously and favorably attended. . . . Mr. Rollo Campbell, Editor of the *Pilot* is a candidate for the Mayoralty of Montreal. . . . Navigation on the Welland Canal has increased in 1852, as compared with 1851—in the year 1851 the tolls were \$204,000, in 1852 \$242,000. . . . It is said by the *Montreal Pilot* that on the arrival of the Hon. Mr. Ross in London, the contract to build the Great Trunk Railroad between Toronto and Montreal was signed by Mr. Jackson and Company. A good job he will have of it too. The contract between Toronto and Hamilton has also been undertaken by another contractor. Many of the public, and we confess we are among them, believe that there has been some secret jobbing between Mr. Hincks and this Jackson Railroad Company. Why is it that the Province has to pay more by one third, or half as some say, for building the level road between this city and Montreal than it need have done if the road had been put up to the competition of the world? According to the judgment of those well versed in the matter, the Jackson Company will make fifty or certainly thirty three per cent profit on the job. It was wrong to make the Province pay six per cent interest, when it need have paid but three per cent on the money borrowed or guaranteed to build this road. . . . At present there is, to which we elsewhere allude,

a bitter editorial warfare going on between the *North American* paper and the *Leader*, (said, and no doubt correctly, to be the secret organ of the reformer in principle Hicks,) on the subject of the latter gentleman's *one manism* policy in respect of this road. If this Minister was acting in Quebec last August towards his fellows in the cabinet, in such a dictatorial way as the *North American* says, and he saw and knew it, as he admits in his two last numbers, why did the editor not then expose such conduct? The truth is, the *Leader* apple was not then ripe, and government advertisement would have been endangered. It is to be hoped the eyes of Canadians will be opened to such trucking editors in future. The public morality of the country demands these remarks. The editor of the *North American* can unsay tomorrow what he said yesterday, or vice versa, with a keen gusto, when PAP is in view. Is not silence in the *sentinel press*, on the watch tower of the people's rights, as renal and treacherous as open consent? When we see wrong done, or crime abroad, it is the duty of all to cry alarm. . . . The managers of the Toronto and Lake Huron Railroad made an excursion a few days since on the road as far as Mitchell's Corners, 23 miles. The road is complete that distance. . . . A public dinner has just been given to Dr. Clarke, at Guelph. . . . A dinner was lately given to R. Spence, Esq., at Hamilton. . . . The people of Galt are going to give George Brown, Esq., a dinner. . . . The police magistrates, office has been dispensed with at Brantford. . . . In this city last Wednesday there was quite an excitement on the subject of sectarian schools, in the election of trustees. Strange to say, the orangemen and catholics in St. James's Ward voted together, to put Lesslie out. The trustees elected are generally good men. This Sectarial School question is going to do harm in Canada we fear. . . . A new county, Perth has been set apart and officers appointed. Mr. Burrit, Barrister, has been appointed Judge, and S. E. Lanton, Esq., Clerk of the Peace,

FOREIGN NEWS.

General Pierce, President elect of the United States, and his wife and son, a boy ten years old, were lately thrown from the cars on a railroad in New Hampshire, his wife badly injured, and his son, a fine boy, was instantly killed. The cars by some carelessness ran off the track. Later accounts say the President and his wife are but slightly injured. General Pierce has been visiting the schools in New England. The State Legislature adjourned to attend the funeral of the President's son. . . . It seems that the Australian gold fever is still kept up in New York. 200 lately left that city in one vessel for the diggings. There is a great deal of speculation in shippers in all this. Men are shipped off as profitable live cargoes, too often to their graves and ruin in a foreign land. . . . The European potentates have acknowledged the Emperor elect to the throne of France, notwithstanding he claims his authority from the dear people. It was thought the great Russian Bear Nicholas, and the corrupt young Emperor of Austria would not do so. The truth is, they feared the army of 400,000 Frenchmen and risings of the people in their own countries. France is to be the plaything for some years to come, of the most corrupt tyrant living. The newly elected Emperor is no doubt a shrewd talented man. His election however may be attributed more to accident than anything else. Three things have caused it,—the Roman priests are with him—his corruptions notwithstanding, the army is with him—and the prestige of his uncle's great military fame. Herein lies the secret of his success more than in his talents. He caught the tide at its flow. . . . It seems the Circassians are still fighting the Russians in a war that has lasted for a generation. The Russians were lately again defeated. . . . There is an insurrection of the people prevailing in Turkey. . . . Spain has at last accounts got a ministry formed.—Here is a country cursed with religious bigotry and with the fruits of a former love of gold. . . . The cholera has been very destructive in the Russian capital. . . . The Emperor of Austria and the Kings of Prussia and Hanover are again enjoying each other's society at Berlin. . . . Letters have been received from the coast of Africa, which state that the British Government are about to withdraw their naval force from the coast, and of course to abandon their efforts for the suppression of the slave trade.

THE NEW ENGLISH MINISTRY.—Lord Aberdeen—Premier; Lord Clarendon—President of Council; Sir Sydney Herbert—Secretary of War; Sir William Molesworth—Board of Works; Duke of Newcastle—Colonial Secretary; Lord Palmerston—Home Secretary; Lord John Russell—Foreign Secretary; Sir James Graham—Admiralty; Lord Clarendon—Post Office; Sir Charles Wood—Board of Control. The names of the Attorney and Solicitor Generals of England are not mentioned but those of Ireland are. This Ministry it will be seen, is composed of Tories, Whigs and radicals. The Derby Ministry was a signal failure.

LATER ENGLISH NEWS.—Some idea may be formed of the future policy of the English Cabinet from the following remarks:

With regard to the policy intended to be pursued by this Administration, Lord Aberdeen last night in the House of Lords gave a summary upon which it is based, and Lord John Russell, in an address to the electors of London, has adopted a similar course: Commercial and Legal Reform—extension of Education—the removal of Jewish disabilities—a reform of the representative system, and of course the abolition of all the remaining impediments to Free Trade—constitution have given increased confidence to the public.

The Vice-Royalty of Ireland, is to be given to Lord St. Germans.

On Thursday the 13th instant, the bachelors of Buffalo gave a splendid Ball, and the ladies and citizens of Toronto were invited to attend. . . . A convention of slaveholders has lately been held in the United States. . . . Miss Mary Berry, the intimate friend of Horace Walpole, whose hand and coronet she declined, is dead, in her 90th year. She was a very brilliant woman, and clever writer, and with her sister Agnes, enjoyed a wide-spread reputation in English society, for more than seventy years. . . . A breakfast was lately given to the promoters of cheap international postage, at the house of the Society of Arts, John street, Adelphi, Lord Granville in the chair.

THE VILLAGE OF YORKVILLE is now incorporated, and on Tuesday 4th inst. elected its village Officers. The election was a close one. It gives us pleasure to say that a majority of village councillors returned are favorable to temperance. Mrs. T. Atkinson and Dobson, were returned, and also Mr. Wallace favorable to temperance. The inspectors elected are Messrs.

McLellan, Hutchinson, and Bradshaw, the latter a son of temperance. The returns for our county elections we have not seen in full.

Yorkville did nobly at its late election. The temperance men there turned out manfully and elected the best men. The Sons new Hall will be finished in a few weeks.

Receipts since our last Issue.

W. Smith, Uxbridge, \$14 1852, D. M. Kercher \$14 1852 Reach, J. N. Reach, \$14 for Mr. B 1852, W. H. Bowmanville, \$24 1851-2, J. M. Cammerville, \$34, 3 new subs 1 old with other names, J. H. Markham, \$1 new, J. C. Cornwall, \$1 1853, F. B. Thurlow, \$1 new, Rev. M. Alwrick, \$1 1853. We have sent No 27 vol 2 to him. T. L. Smithville, \$34 old and new sub; Dr. M. Stoney Creek, \$14; J. W. Grahamville, \$1 and John W. Jun, 1853, \$1 Summerville, paid by C. Shaver. T. A. Bath, \$4 old and new subs., James Cady, Morpeth, \$8, 9 subscribers 1853; J. W. F. Garsford, \$3 new and old subs., papers sent. L. D. M. Burford, \$10 old and new subscribers; W. D. of Dunbarton, Pickering, \$1 1853. T. D. Brougham \$14 due still for 1852 \$4; J. B. Oshawa, \$9 old and new subs.; T. F. H. Hawksbury, \$8 subs. 1853; J. D. Elora, \$4; J. C. - n Richwood, Blenheim, \$1 1853. Some mistake must have occurred, the omission to send was not intentional. R. Benson, whose residence we do not know, has sent \$4 for a sub. to this paper. Will he please give his address. It does not pay by \$4 the full amount. J. D. Beamsville, \$5 for 1851-2 and 3 old and new subs.; J. King, Gosfield, by Alex. Cameron \$1 1853, Martin Dell, Jun. Chippewa, \$1 1853, R. C. Niagara, \$12 on account new and old subs.; Maxom Jones, Stouffville, \$3 old and new subs.; Wm E. Port Credit, \$1 1853; J. F. of Stouffville, \$1 for M. for 1852, Thomas D. Norval, \$6 old subs.; W. R. Kingsville, \$1, J. S., Paris, \$2 A. V. Colborne, \$3 old subs \$4 new; A. E. K. Waterford, \$9 new subs.; W. C. D., Oneida, \$4 new subs.; S. J. L. Delaware \$3. He will please act as agent at one in Lobo J. T. Arva, 1853 G. W. C. Crowland, \$2 new; J. P., Blenheim, \$4. The papers will be sent as he desires. J. A. B. Ancaster, \$24 for 1852-3, J. D. Port Robinson, \$5 new. In all these cases the papers will be sent. Letter from E. R. J. of Farmersville. He would oblige by sending the list of subscribers Abraham Winegarden and another new subscriber. Ayr. 2 papers sent Our old friend J. M. of Aymer has sent a good list for 1853. We thank him for it. He is one of the leading Sons of Elgin. The papers are all sent. Agents would oblige by an expeditious canvass in all their respective localities. New local agents in places where we now have none are invited to act, and forward names and monies as soon as convenient.

Mr. Thomas Aishton will act as our agent in Bath and its neighboring villages. Persons in that vicinity will please give their names and monies to him. Br. Peter McPhail will act as our agent in Brampton. Br. James W. Coulson will act in Guelph and its vicinity. Br. C. S. Johnson will act in Otterville, Oxford. Br. John Clinton in Perseverance Division and Blenheim. Mr. Rowland Burr will please understand that his circular and evidence, taken before the English Parliament will appear next Tuesday, with a good deal of English Temperance news.

BINDING VOL. I. AND II.—Several letters have reached us asking the question what it would cost to have vol. I. or II. or both together bound.

We can inform all that Messrs. Brewer and McPhail have a large Book Binding establishment, and that a volume of the work can be got bound plain for 2s. 6d. cy.; and bound in boards for 2s. We can furnish back numbers of 1852.

TORONTO, January 17, 1853.

Flour—Millers' Extra Superfine per brl. 22s. 6d. a 23s. 9d. Farmers' per 196 lbs. 20s. to 21s. 3d. Wheat—Fall, per bu of 60 lbs. 4s. 3d. to 4s. 7 1/2 d.; Spring, per bu. of 60 lbs. 3s. 9d. to 4s. Oatmeal per barrel of 196 lbs. 18s. 6d. to 20s. Buckwheat Flour per 196 lbs. 16s. 3d. to 17s. 6d. Indian Corn Meal per 200 lbs. 17s. 6d. to 18s. 9d. Rye per bu of 56 lbs. 2s. 6d. to 3s. Barley per bu of 49 lbs. 2s. 3d. to 2s. 6d. Oats per bu. of 34 lbs. 1s. to 1s. 7d. 8d. Prasper bu of 60 lbs. 2s. 6d. to 3s. Timothy Seed per bu. of 49 lbs. 7s. 6d. to 19s. 6d. Clover Seed per bu. of 60 lbs. 22s. 6d. to 23s. 9d. Hay per ton. 45s. to 65. Straw per ton, 25s. to 30s.—Cordwood per cord, 15s. to 16s. 3d. Beef per 100 lbs. 15s. to 22s. 6d. Pork, in the hog per 100 lbs. 26s. 3d. to 35s. Mutton per lb. by the quarter, 2 1/2 d. to 3d. Veal per lb. by the quarter, 3 1/2 d. to 4d. Lard per lb. 5d. to 6d. Tub butter per lb. 9d. to 10d. Fresh Butter per lb., 10d. to 1s. Eggs per doz., 7d. to 8d. Turkeys each, 2s. 6d. to 5s. Geese each, 1s. 6d. to 2s. 6d. Ducks per pair, 2s. to 2s. 6d. Fowls per pair, 1s. to 1s. 6d. Potatoes per bu., 2s. to 2s. 6d. Turnips per bu., 1s. to 1s. 3d. Onions per bu. 4s. to 5s. Wool per lb. 1s. 2d. to 1s. 4d. The Market the past week has been poorly supplied with Grain.

BIRTH.

In this City, on the 10th inst., the wife of Charles Durand, Esq. Barrister, of a Daughter.

DIED.

In this city, on the 4th instant, Mr. N. R. Leonard, late Assistant Engineer of the Fire Brigade. His funeral was attended by a large concourse of citizens. He was a very active enterprising citizen.

GOLD—GOLD—From Australia and California wanted, by

ROBERT TAYLOR,

Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, nearly opposite the Green Bush, and a few doors north of Montgomery's Inn

HIS GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO.

FRESH GREEN TEAS.
BLACK TEAS—COFFEE,
SUGARS—SPICES,
FRUITS—RICE,
CONFECTIONARIES,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.
LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS.
January 1st. 1853.

Butler & Fern Produce bought and sold. COFFEE GREEN AND ROASTED.

SUGARS OF ALL KINDS. BY INSPECTION IS INVITED.

BOSTON LAMP STORE.

A. HIBBARD & Co.

Dealers in all kinds of

Lamp-chimneys, Globes and Wicks, Lanterns, Girandoles, Chandeliers, &c.

FANCY GOODS,
Baskets, Toys, Combs, Brushes, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Work-boxes, Portmonies, Card Cases, Steel Beads, Steel Clasps, &c.

BRITANNIA METAL WARE,
Light Hardware, Japanned-ware, Tacks, &c. &c.

PAPER HANGINGS,
Paper Mache Trays, Wax and Kid Dolls; Solar Machinery, and Pale Seal Oils; Burning-fluid and Camphene

Agents for Boston Belting Co.; Belting Packing, Cement, Rivets, Lacing, Leather, &c. Also, Agents for Oak-tanned Stretched Leather Belting Dealers in Trunks, Valises, Carpet Bags, and Ladies' Reticules.

Corner King and Yonge St., Toronto, 1853.

HENRY LATHAM,
BARRISTER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c. &c. has resumed his Professional Business at his Old Office, over Henderson & Co's Store, Corner of King and Nelson Streets.

Toronto, Jan. 1st, 1853.

BOOT, SHOE, AND RUBBER WAREHOUSE,
No. 12, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description.—Also, INDIA RUBBERS and Ladies over Boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may fr -- him with a call. All orders promptly attended to.

Remember the "Old Stand," No. 12, King Street, six doors east of Yonge Street, Toronto.

Toronto, January 1853

W. STEWARD,
Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 Yonge Street, Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.

W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London.

W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for—GOOD AND CHEAP.

Remember the sign of the Collar.

DR. FOWLER,
SURGEON, DENTIST, AND DRUGGIST,
85 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN
GENUINE DRUGS AND MEDICINES.
PAINTS OILS AND DYESTUFFS.
DENTISTRY

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.—DENTISTS SUPPLIED WITH TEETH, GOLD FOIL, ETC.
MEDICAL ADVICE AT ALL HOURS.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,
CARPENTER and BUILDER, SASH, BLIND, and DOOR MANUFACTURER, Agnes Street, Toronto.

Job Work attended to.

W. H. S. begs to inform his Country Customers that Lumber, Shingles, and Cordwood will be taken in part payment.

Toronto, January 1853

H. BROWNSCOMBE,
BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,
SIGN OF THE RED AND BLACK BOOT.
121 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.—PRICES MODERATE.

Yorkville Saddle and Harness Shop.

JOHN DALE

Inform his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch: HARNESS, SADDLES and TRUNKS, will be made at short notice, of the best materials and at low prices. Wimpes, Spurs, Valises, &c. constantly on hand.

N. B. Shop near the corner of Yonge Street, as you enter from the Plank Road.

TORONTO MARBLE WORKS.

W. C. OGDEN,
Successor to Ben Field & Co.,
Importer and Manufacturer of American and Foreign
HEADSTONES, MONUMENTS, Italian Table-tops, Mantel-pieces, &c.
YONGE STREET,
opposite the Rob Roy Hotel, and second door south of Queen street,
Toronto
W. C. OGDEN.

THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA!
BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.
BROWN & CHILDS,
88, King St., Toronto; 130, Notre Dame St., Montreal.

THEIR Manufactories produce 1000 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition. Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more than \$25,—none for less amounts. Cash paid for all kinds of Leather. 3000 sides best Spanish Sole for Sale. Also 400 brls. Cod Oil

Would you make the most of your money, don't miss those places.

Toronto, Jan., 1st, 1853.

CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS NONPAREIL LABOR SAVING SOAP

For washing clothes, also for washing, cleaning and bleaching tiled surfaces, the walls, ceilings, and outside the halls, parlors and rooms of private and public buildings, the fronts, doors and windows of fancy stores and dwellings, the pews and interior of churches, furniture, the berths, cabins and state rooms of steamboats, and packet-ships, passenger cars, &c. &c.

No injury whatever is sustained by the material, texture or color of anything washed with this soap. Its component parts have been submitted to the examination of eminent Chemists whose testimony is entirely in its favor. The obvious advantages of this great improvement will be apparent from the following considerations—

1. Time is saved; exclusive of the rinsing and drying, one and a half hour is all the time that cloth remains in the mixture or suds.

2. The wear and tear of clothes, resulting from the injurious effect of friction, or the use of the washboard or washing machine, are entirely avoided, so that everything will last much longer, and not one tenth the labor is required to do the family washing.

Directions for using the labor saving Soap.

All that is required is to dissolve one bar in ten gallons hot water (not boiling), and make a good suds of it, then place in your white clothes and let them remain 1 1/2 hour, stirring them occasionally. (but lightly when taken out); then wring the clothes and put them in a kettle of clean water, without soap, give them a good boil and finish in the usual way, after your white clothes are done you can put in your colored clothes, and proceed as above. *except boiling.* Where clothes are more than usually soiled, as shirt collars, wrist bands, &c., a little rubbing with the hand may be necessary. pressure, however, is better than friction. For cleaning painted furniture floors marble &c. apply the soap with a sponge or cloth, and rinse with clean water.

By careful attention to the above directions, your washing will be done in one-sixth of the time required by the old way, and will be perfectly clean and white.

It contains no soda lime or other caustic ingredient. Warranted not to injure the finest fabric. Try it and judge for yourselves.

Prepared only by B. M. CLARK & Co., sole proprietors for C. W., Yonge Street (opposite Shuter Street, Toronto) Trade supplied on liberal terms.

ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND AMERICAN
FANCY GOODS,
Imported and for Sale by THOMAS J. FULLER,
No. 1, St. James's Buildings, King St. East,
Next the English Cathedral.

The Stock comprises a beautiful and varied Assortment of Back, Dressing, and side Combs; English Hair Brushes; Looking Glasses, all sizes; Paper Hangings; Window Blinds; Patent Medicines; Inks, Stationery and School Books, and Fancy Goods in endless variety.

Country Merchants are invited to inspect the Stock, which will be sold on liberal terms.
THOMAS J. FULLER.
1, St. James's Buildings, Toronto, Jan. 1853.

**JOHN MCGEE,
TIN AND COPPER SMITH.**
43, Yonge Street,

KEEPS constantly on hand an extensive assortment of every description of Plain and Japanese Tin Ware and Sheet Iron Ware. All kinds of Jobbing attended to punctually, and moderate charges. Steamboat, Mill, and Brewery work, Roofing, and Pipes put on or repaired, and warranted to give satisfaction. Hot Air Furnaces and Pipes fixed up on an approved plan.

STOVES! STOVES!!
THE undersigned begs leave to call the attention of the Citizens of Toronto, and his customers generally, to his large Stock of Cooking, Parlour and box STOVES, including the unrivalled CROCKET STOVE, the best in the world. Lion and Premium, which I am determined to furnish with the best materials, and sell at Lower Prices than any house in the City.
JOHN MCGEE.
Toronto, Jan. 1st, 1853.

**T. WHEELER,
ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER,
KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.**
COMPANY and LODGE SEALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS found and emblazoned.
Jan. 1st, 1853.

SONS AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.
THE Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BAKERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Cadets of T., in the best style, at from £12 10s. to £25. cy. each.
They are also manufacturing, and keep constantly on hand, **Cadets' Officers' Caps, REGALIA and SASHES;** Grand Division Regalia, Deputes, Emblems of Sons and Cadets, S. of T. Emblems, Blank Books for Divisions, &c. SEALS engraved to order. **ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA** kept constantly on hand.
P. T. WARE & Co., King St. Hamilton.
D. T. WARE & Co., Dundas Street, London.
Jan. 1st, 1853.

**J. H. GOWAN,
Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass
& Picture Frame Manufacturer,**
No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.
The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade is general that he has on hand a large assortment of Pier, Chimney, Toilet and Shaving
Glasses and Fancy Goods,
ALSO

PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES.
Which, from his new and extensive Machinery he is prepared to sell at New York Prices. Wholesale and Retail.
N. B. Country Merchants will save 30 per cent. by calling before purchasing elsewhere.
Toronto, January, 1853.

**JOHN PARKIN,
Plumber and Gas Fitter,**
Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.
Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Galva. Perch Jumps, fitted up and repaired.
Gas, Water, and Steam apparatus. Baths, Water Closets, &c. &c. supplied with the utmost promptitude and on the most liberal terms.
January, 1853.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King and Church Streets adjoining the Court House, Toronto, have on hand
**THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST, AND THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS**
IN CANADA WEST. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials, and in great variety.

Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mourning's Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received monthly.

READY MADE CLOTHING.			
Men's Brown Holland Coats, from 4 1/2	Men's Black Cloth Vests, from 7 0	Men's Mole-skin Gousers, from 7 0	
do Check do do 5 0	do Black Satin do 8 0	do Linen Draw do 5 0	
do Black Alpaca do 10 0	do Fancy Satin do 8 0	do check'd do do 5 0	
do Russell Cord do 12 6	do Holland do 3 4	do courdery do 7 6	
do Princess do 12 0	do Fancy do 4 1/2	do satin do 11 3	
do Canada Tweed do 17 6	do Velvet do do	do cassimere do 13 9	
do Broad Cloth do 30 0	do Marselles do do	do buckskin do do	
do Cashmere do 25 0	do Brathea do do	do doeklin do do	
Boy's Brown Holland do 4 1/2	Boy's Fancy do 3 0	Boy's drill do 4 1/2	
do Check do do 5 0	do Silk do 5 0	do check'd do 4 0	
do Mole-skin do 6 3	do Sawn do 5 0	do moleskin do 5 0	
do Tweed do 10 0	do Cloth do 5 1/2	do Canada tweed do 4 1/2	
do Broad Cloth do 17 6	do Tweed do 4 0	do cassimere do do	
do Russell Cord do 8 9	do Cassimere do 5 0	do tweed do do	
White Shirts, Linen Fronts, 4 1/2	Men's Cloth Caps, 2 6	Red flannel shirts, 4 1/2	
Striped do 2 0	Boy's do 1 10	Under shirts and drawers.	

Men's Paris Satin Hats—Black and Drab. New Style Business Coats—in all materials.

DRY GOODS.			
Muslin de Laines, yard wide, from 1s. 10d	Fable linens, quilts, counterpanes, bed tick and towels.	Factory cotton, White do " 3 1/2	from 2 1/2
Prints, fast colors, do from 7 1/2	Capes and materials for mourning.	Striped shirting, " 4 1/2	" 3 1/2
Heavy gingham, do " 7 1/2	Infants' robes, caps, and frock bodies.	Cotton warp " 4 1/2	" 4 1/2
Spangled bonnet Ribbons " 7 1/2	shawls, handkerchiefs, neck ties, cap fronts, muslins, netts, collars, silks, satins, &c., Orleans, Colours, delaines.	Ladies' stays, Princess, plumps, trimmings, Barege dresses, Silk warp alpacas.	" 2s. 6d.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,
Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House.
Toronto, January, 1853.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS

FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street,
DEGS to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of
STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Imported expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, colourings, cloths, Orleans, circassian cloths, gait plaid, prints, ladies wool scarf, shawls, wool polkas, (all sizes,) Ribbons, &c.
A full assortment of Staple Goods viz Grey cottons, white cottons, heavy stripe shirtings, red, white, blue, and pink flannel plaidings, derry tick Hungarian cloths, Bloomer cloths, Beaver, Elephant, Whitney, and S. F. cloths, doekins, cassimere, tweeds, satinetts, Canadian grey cloths, Etouffe, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool steves, flaps, cravats, &c. &c.
This stock will be found large and well assorted, with fresh, seasonable goods, which for **QUALITY & CHEAPNESS** is not surpassed in the city.
Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to inspect his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
SUPERIOR COTTON YARN (all Nos.), a prime article in Cotton Satin, Black and White Wadding, &c.
WILLIAM POLLEY,
Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, Jan. 1853.
Third door west of Church Street.

GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE BRITISH WAREHOUSE.

**J. CARMICHAEL,
68, KING STREET EAST,
2 Doors West of Church Street.**
Preparatory to making extensive alterations in his premises, is now selling off the whole of his extensive stock of Staple and Fancy
Dry Goods and Millinery.
As he expects large importations of Spring Goods, he has reduced his present stock to such prices as will ensure a speedy sale, and meet the appropriation of the most economical purchaser.

NOTICE.—Such as are exclusively Fall and Winter Goods he will sell at COST PRICE AND UNDER!
rather than keep them till next fall, or have them on hand to be destroyed by plaster, &c., in time of altering the shop.

His Bonnets & Hats, Ribbons, Flowers,
Blankets, Cloths, Lionkins, Shawls, Scarfs, Hats, Fannels, Gloves, Orleans, Colours, Stuffs, Goods, Plaids, Prints, &c. he will sell on these terms for cash.
J. C. has also on hand a choice selection of Jewellery and Fancy Goods, Brooches, Ear drops, Wristlets, Gold Pencils, Lockets, Shawl Pins, Rings, Watch Keys, &c. &c. Wholesale and Retail.
January, 1853.

WILLIAM WHARIN, WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWEL ER, &c.

No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St.
Clocks, Watches, Time pieces, and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and Warranted.
A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy goods constantly kept for sale.
Toronto, January 1853.

G. HARCOURT & Co. TAILORS, CLOTHIERS,

AND
GENERAL OUTFITTERS.
11, North Side of King Street,
Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.

The subscribers keep always on hand, a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimere, Dressings, Tereeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of
Vestings of the richest style,
consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Flannels, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description.

**READY-MADE GARMENTS,
Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Wuffers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General.**
Judges' Barristers' and University ROBES,
Of every Degree and quality, made to order.
G. HARCOURT & Co.
Toronto, January, 1853.

HAYES BROTHERS & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF
GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.
27, YONGE STREET,
TORONTO.

THE ORIGINAL GREAT English Remedy,

For curing Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera-morbus, &c. " Sir Benjamin Brodie's Vegetable Cordial for the Cure of Bowel Complaints."
The Subscriber can with perfect confidence recommend the above truly valuable medicine, as a safe, speedy and certain remedy for the cure of *Liarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and Cholera Infantum, (or Summer-complaint of children).* The medicine is very pleasant to the taste, as well as effectual in curing the above diseases. Testimonials in favor of the Medicine, from individuals of the highest respectability, residing in this city and vicinity, may be seen at the office of
S. F. URQUHART, 68 Yonge Street, Toronto.
Wholesale Agent for Canada.

Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balm.

This Valuable Family Medicine, of long-tried efficacy, for correcting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, and those Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood. The usual symptoms of which are *Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of Fullness after eating, Dimness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Pains in the Side, in and between the Shoulder, Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the Liver, and a consequent inactivity of the Bowels, causing a disorganization of every function of the frame,* will, in this most excellent combination of Medicinal Agents, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed.

A very few doses will convince the afflicted of their salutary strength. The stomach will soon regain its strength; a healthy action of the Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys will speedily take place, and instead of listlessness, heat, pain, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity, and renewed health will be the quick result of taking these Medicines, according to the instructions which accompany them.

As a pleasant, safe, and easy aperient, they unite the recommendation of a mild action, with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use; and for elderly people they will be found to be the most comfortable Medicine offered to the public.

Females at a certain age should never be without them. They are warranted to contain no Calomel or any other deleterious ingredient.

For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co, Edinburgh, McLaughlan & Son, Glasgow; the following Foreign Agents:—
Calcutta, East India,.....McIntosh & Co.
Madras,.....F. Corbyne.
Sierra Leone,.....M. Louis.
St Petersburg, Russia,.....J. R. Moroff.
Vienna, Austria,.....Dr. F. C. Muiden.
Rome, Italy,.....Dr. J. Rubini.
Berlin, Prussia,.....Dr. R. VonHuffand
Canterbury, New Zealand,.....John Tennison.
Hamburg, Holland,.....Dr. J. N. Muller.
Paris, France,.....F.N. Watson, M.D.
Havanna, Cuba,.....Dr. J. Harris.
New Orleans, U. S. A.,.....C. Hay, M. D.
Charlestown,.....H. Cohen & Co.
New York,.....Dr. R. B. Douglar
San Francisco,.....Al. Stott & Co
Antigua, West Indies,.....J. R. Fraser.
Lima, Peru,.....D. C. Wells.
Sydney, N. S. W.,.....John Kenny.
Hobart Town, V. D. Land,.....H. Roberts.
Australasia,.....J. W. Mackay.
Delatide, N. Australia,.....John Hoekin.
Smyrna, Turkey,.....W. H. Morton.
Valparaiso, Chili,.....A. L. Webster.
Rio Janeiro, Brazil,.....John Hall, and
S. F. URQUHART, Toronto, Canada,
General Agent, British North America.

J. FOGGIN, [From England.]

DYER AND SCOURER,

93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.
KID GLOVES CLEANED.

Niagara Temperance House.

BUFFALO CITY,
Opposite the Market, near the Liberty Pole.
BAILEY & SON.

Good accommodations can be had at all stages at this house at moderate charges.
Passengers conveyed to and from the Railroads and Steam boats free.
January, 1853.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES,

NEAR TORONTO,
JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures 2500 pieces per week, producing 30 to £30 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year.
These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper Province for quantity and quality. They work all three plants at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs.
Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Brown Glass, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Chimney Tops, on short notice.
J. D. having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash made in some places.
January, 1853.

TORONTO: PRINTED BY BREWER, MCPHAIL & Co., 46 KING STREET EAST.