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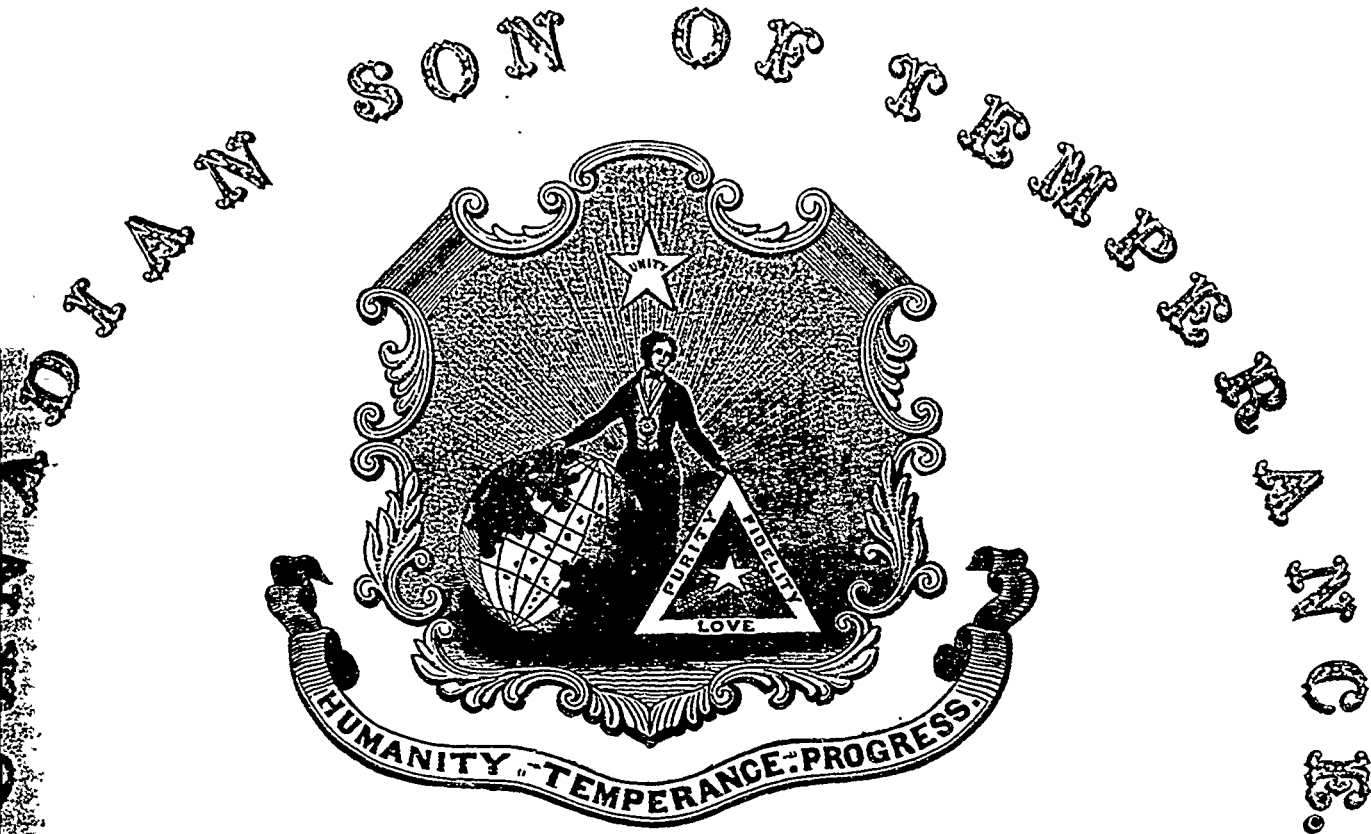
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"WE'VE ALL OUR ANGEL SIDE."

Despair not of the better part
That lies in human kind—
A gleam of light will flickereth
In e'en the darkest mind;
The savage with his club of war,
The sage so mild and good,
Are link'd in firm, eternal bonds
Of common brotherhood.
Despair not! Oh! despair not, then,
For through this world so wide,
No nature is so demon like,
But there's an angel side.

The huge rough stones from out the mine,
Unhappily and unfair,
Have veins of purest metal hid
Beneath the surface there;
Few rocks so bare but to their heights
Some tiny moss plant clings,
And mead the peak so desolate
The sea-bird sits and sings.
Believe me, too, that rugged souls,
Beneath their rudeness hide
Much that is beautiful and good—
We're all our angel side.

In all there is an inner depth—
A far off secret way
Where, through dim windows of the soul,
God sends his smiling ray;
In every human heart there is
A faithful sounding chord,
That may be struck, unknown to us,
By some sweet loving word.
The wayward heart in vain may try
Its softer thoughts to hide,
Some unexpected tone reveals
It has its angel side.

RECIPROCAL DUTIES.

The happiness of society depends on just views of the marriage relation. It is true, the world over, the views which prevail in regard to this relation, determine everything in reference to all relations of man to all sources of enjoyment.

2. God designed that woman should occupy a subordinate, though an important place in the relations of social life. This arrangement is never disregarded without evils which cannot be corrected until the original intention is secured. No imaginary good that can come out of the violation of the original design, no benefits which females individual or associated, can confer on mankind, by disregarding this arrangement, can be compensation for the evil that is done, nor can the evil be remedied unless woman occupies the place that God designed she should fill. There nothing else can supply her place; and when she is absent from that situation—no matter what good she may be doing elsewhere—there is a silent evil reigning, which can be removed only by her return. It is not hers to fight battles, or to command armies or navies, or to control kingdoms, or to make laws. Her empire is the domestic circle, her first influence is there and in connection with that, in such scenes as she can engage in without trenching on the prerogative of man, or neglecting the duty which she owes to her own family.

3. It is not best that there should be the open exercise of authority in a family. When commands begin in the relation of husband and wife, haughtiness flies, and the moment a husband is disposed to command his wife, or is under a necessity of doing it, that moment he may bid adieu to domestic peace and joy.

4. A wife, therefore, should never give her husband occasion to command her to do anything or to forbid anything. His known will, except in cases of coercion should be law to her. The moment she can ascertain what his will is, that moment ought to settle her in mind as to what is to be done.

5. A husband should never wish or expect anything that it may not be perfectly proper for a wife to render. He, too, should consult her wishes, and when he understands what they are, he should regard what she prefers as the very thing which he would command. The known wish and preference of a wife, unless there be something wrong in it, should be allowed to influence his mind, and be that which he directs in the family.

6. There is no danger that a husband will love a wife too much, provided his love be subordinate to the love of God. The command is to love her as Christ loved the Church. What a love has ever been like that! How can a husband exceed it? What did not Christ endure to redeem the Church? So should a husband

be willing to deny himself to promote the happiness of his wife, to watch by her in sickness, and if need be, to peril health and life to promote her welfare. Doing this, he will not go beyond what Christ did for the Church. He should remember that she has a special claim of justice on him. For him she has left her father's home, forsaken the friends of her youth, endowed him with whatever property she may have, sunk her name in his, confided her honour, her character, and her happiness to his virtue, and the least he can do for her is to love her, and strive to make her happy. This was what she asked when she consented to become his, and a husband's love is what she still asks, to sustain and cheer her in the trials of life. If she has not thus whither shall she go for comfort.

7. We may see then, the guilt of those husbands, who withhold their affections from their wives, and forsake those to whom they had solemnly pledged themselves at the altar, those who neglect to provide for their wants, or to minister to them in sickness; and those who become the victims of intemperance, and leave their wives to tears. There is much, much guilt of this kind on earth. There are many, many broken vows. There are many, many hearts made to bleed. There is many a pure and virtuous woman, who was ever the object of tender affection, now, by no fault of hers, forsaken, abused, broken hearted, by the brutal conduct of a husband.

8. Wives should manifest such a character as to be worthy of love. They demand the confidence and affection of man, and they should show that they are worthy of that confidence and affection. It is not possible to love that which is unlovely, nor to force affection where it is undeserved, and as a wife expects that a husband will love her more than he does any other earthly being, it is but right that she should evince such a spirit as shall make that proper. A wife may easily alienate the affection of her partner in life. If she be irritable and fault finding, if none of his ways please her, if she take no interest in his plans, and in what he does, if she forsake her home when she should be there, and seek happiness abroad, or if at home, she never greet him with a smile, if she be wasteful of his earnings, and extravagant in her habits, it will be impossible to prevent the effect of such a course of life on his mind. And when a wife perceives the slightest evidence of alienated affection in her husband, she should enquire at once whether she has not given occasion for

it, and exhibited such a spirit as tended inevitably to produce such a result.

"9. To secure mutual love, therefore, it is necessary that there should be mutual kindness, and mutual *loveliness* of character. Whatever is soon to be offensive or painful, should be at once abandoned. All the little peculiarities of temper and modes of speech, that are observed to give pain, should be forsaken; and while one party should endeavour to tolerate them, and *not* to be offended, the other should make it a matter of conscience to remove them.

"10. The great secret of conjugal happiness is in the cultivation of a proper temper. It is not so much in the great and trying scenes of life, that the strength of virtue is tested, it is in the events that are constantly occurring, the manifestation of kindness in the things that are happening every moment—the gentleness that flows along every day, like the stream that winds through the meadow and around the farm house, noiseless but useful, diffusing fertility by day and by night. Great deeds rarely occur. The happiness of life depends little on them, but mainly on the little acts of kindness of life. We need them everywhere, we need them always. And eminently in the marriage relation there is need of gentleness and love, returning each morning, beaming in the eye, and dwelling in the heart through the livelong day."—*Gospel Messenger*.

VIRTUE ITS OWN REWARD—VICE ITS OWN PUNISHMENT.

I was wandering one beautiful summer's day along the skirts of a forest, that nearly bordered the Bay of Burlington. It was in the beginning of June, when in this Province every thing is in its full bloom and beauty. Nature, which is ever lovely, appeared to me more so this morning than usual. The thrush sang more melodiously from the gussy foliage of the maple and wild cherry than I ever had heard her. The blue bird whistled more sweetly o'er his nest. The songsters seemed to vie in making harmony with each other. The gentle southern wind wafted the scent of the blooming forest, and the odor of the new-blown foliage across my senses. Every where there sprang up some clump of flowers of various hues and species. The squirrels gambled among the trees. The birds sported with each other in mirthfulness, and warbled in thousands; and the insects spread their shining many coloured wings to the rays of the sun. Methought I could hear the music of their wings, and their tiny voices. Oh says I what happiness there seems to be in this scene! Shall nature smile in gladness and rejoice, and not man? Why is it so? I will join with this in union of spirit, and rejoice too. Let the spirit of gladness come upon my heart. Nature tells us rejoice. But ah ye birds—ye flowers—ye woods so green—ye have not vice—ye have not virtue. Here's the rub with man. Is man the only animal that has to contend with vice and virtue? And is virtue cast down by vice? Is the one dejected and the other triumphant in the world? Must we not rejoice because this is the case? Surely nature, which is so perfect in her ways, has not left us without an antidote to the poison of vice, or a proof of the beauty and the sweets of virtue! This cannot be. The world tell us that God has left vice without a master on the earth—and that virtue must cover to her dismal reign.

Throughout nature every thing else has its corrective, but vice say they has none—its punishment is only in some future state. There vengeance shall pursue her, and the anger of the Creator punish. Musing in this way I reclined myself upon a mossy log, under the thick foliage of an ancient beech tree. On the branch of a billberry tree, whose rich white blossoms moved gently by the breeze, there sat two humming birds, resplendent with scarlet, vermilion, and golden hues. Their little bills were together seemingly in love. Ever and anon they would dart away and return again. Through the dense foliage shone out of heaven a cloudless sun. The vault of heaven was blue and serene. Before me lay the rippleless bosom of a summer lake, whose silent waters were only at times

disturbed by the joyful cries and flutterings of water fowl. While watching their motions I heard as it were the sounds of heavenly music, and every thing seemed full of happiness, joy, and beauty.

A rustling in the branches of the hazel trees that grew thick around was heard, and an enchantment came over my soul, as I seemed to see approaching a female, youthful and beautiful as the eastern houris. Her hair flowed in jetty ringlets over her shoulders, and her form and lineaments were inexpressibly lovely and graceful. "Son of man," says she, "I am the *Genius of Wisdom*." I have heard thy musings. Thinkest thou that all that man says is true? Nay. His theories and his prejudices are as fallacious and as varying as are the hues of the birds thou just has seen or as the countenances of his race. Think not because traditions are old they are therefore true. Nay. If men would but think instead of feel, *thy holy temple* would not so often be desecrated. Is not this truth written on the heavens as plainly as the *rainbow's arch*. "Virtue is its own reward, vice its own punishment?" Is it not written on the hearts of men, and stamped upon the works of nature? Yea, is it not heard in the thunder of experience? Is it not inscribed on the standard of history? If men would but think they would know this. If they could disenthral their souls from prejudices and gaze into the ocean of eternal truths, as thou wert doing into the silent skies, they would not accuse the Deity of the universe of moral imperfection.

The DEITY works not according to the thoughts of men. He leaves not his works imperfect. Nature is not an experiment, nor is anything that is hers. If, as many men say, their actions on earth, when good or bad, received no reward, and vice were allowed to exist without any distinct condemnation, there would be reason to say that the Unknown was unjust and imperfect, but it is not so. A deep thinking being can see, (although it may appear otherwise to many,) that the actions of men in this world receive a punishment and a reward.

On earth men are governed by their feelings, prejudices, and customs. In general these are opposed to vice and in favor of virtue. Therefore as a consequence, when a man acts viciously he wars against his own feelings—and those of all his fellow men around him. Although he may for a time escape with impunity, public disapprobation in time will put him down, in time will punish him. Let it not be said that our feelings and the feelings of men when against us are no punishment—they are. Society is held together by laws, rules, and interest. Although an offending member may escape once, still from this very impunity he will sooner or later be overtaken in the commission of some other crime.

Every rule has its exception. The spider's web does not catch every fly. Yea who will deny that the spider's web was made for catching flies? None. Let none then deny that God has placed in nature laws, whereby vice meets its punishment and virtue its reward.

When a man abuses his physical powers, nature punishes him. See the untimely death of the drunkard—the debauchee. See the fate of the gambler—or the incorrigible criminal.

So it is when man opposes the laws of mind as they exist in the universe. The greatest corrective of vice is the fear of present punishment, the terrors of a distant punishment cannot scare when they are buried in a distant future. Supreme LOVE and BENEVOLENCE can alone draw us to Heaven, and kindness on earth will do much to reclaim.

Man is naturally a creature of passion and impulse. Over his heart passions of fear, interest, and love, are ever prevalent, and constantly triumphant. He is naturally influenced by present things, according as are his hopes and fears, so will be his conduct. "It was written in my temple ere the First Six rose in golden splendour o'er the mountains of the east, "Virtue and Truth are triumphant." Son of man seest thou yonder scene? That is the great glorious map of the universe.

Couldst thou live as many millions of years as thou hast hairs on thy head, those worlds thou couldst not be numbered by thee!! "These are thy wondrous works O Parent of good." What principles rules this august theatre of worlds? One different from virtue think you? Nay. Couldst thou ride on the wings of the lightning to the borders of *creative power*, there virtue would be seen superior to vice inferior! And why? Because the one is the law of nature, the other its contrast. If thou wouldst travel to the sun—to pry into the laws of the most distant planet in our system, by the help of the best telescope, thou wouldst show thee that their laws are the same as ours on earth. The whole universe peopled as it is by millions of animals in millions of worlds, governed by virtue and vice, the same as our own is. When you can measure the power and favour of the DEITY, then will you understand the extension of these principles, and well it is said, the SUN OF VIRTUE was not some times darkened we would know not her value.

What men call vice is the parent of misery and happiness. If men want an impellative to virtue, where can they have a greater one than "Happiness?" If happiness, the sure companion of virtue, will not induce men to follow her, what will? If misery, the sure companion of vice, will not deter men from mingling in her crew, what will?

Let impiety not impeach the Deity, because its principles are prevalent throughout the universe. That they exist, as they do, in all worlds and in all things alone, is the greatest of all proofs that the MIGHTY MORAL RULER wields the desmes of the universe. We drink in this truth from our mother's breasts. We breathe it in the morning air. We see it in childhood, burning youth seeth its beauty the gray hairs of age know its truth—we see it on the mountain's top. *Virtue is its own reward—vice its own punishment*. Its theatre is the universe. Its author is the GREAT SPIRIT of universal existence—*Holy, benevolent, just*. As these words were uttered I beheld the garb of the maiden change, it were, into the colour of burnished gold, was up by the sun—magnificent and dazzling—a light of infinite bliss, shone on her countenance—appeared seated on a throne of precious stones, a crown of dazzling brightness on her head, as if it was written "truth." The air seemed purely in deep love—enchanting music floated around, it was smiles and joy. I gazed after a being, she vanished amid the sounds of joy and music, distant heavens, and my eyes awakened, methought hanging, deep, and glossy leaves of the beach which I was. All was still around me, save the humming of the bees and flies and the gentle rustling of the summer birds. Alas, thought I, was a dream—but oh, it seemed so like truth. A God of benevolence—a spirit of infinite love sat on the throne of that being. And is it so, that "virtue is its own reward—vice its own punishment?" My conscience—my experience—the soul of every being—the voice of history—the ruins of empires—the fate of nations—the secret of families, and the glory of man in all ages, cry out it is so. GLORIFY GOD THE PRAISE.

C. M. D.

Written at Hamilton in 1835.

THE NILE.

Here, where I expected to sail through a wilderness, I found a garden. Ethiopia might become, as it were, the richest and most productive part of Asia. The people are industrious and peaceful and excellent masters. Their dread of Turks is extreme, and so is their hatred. I stopped one evening at a village on the western bank. The sailors were sent to the houses to procure fowls and eggs, and after a little time two men appeared, bringing, as they said, a chicken in the piece. They came up slowly, and touched the ground, and laid their hands upon their heads, signifying that they were as the dust before

Achmet paid them the thirty paros they demanded when they saw the supposed Turks had no disposition to cheat them they went back and brought more. 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 articles is offered, but asking for it as a favor they will cheerfully give whatever they have.

On the third day, I saw the hippopotamus. The men termed him about a quarter of a mile off, as he came to breathe, and called my attention to him, and the boys shouted to draw his attention. "How is your old boy?" "Is your son married yet?" and like questions. They insisted that his curiosity would be excited by this means, and he would allow us to approach. I saw him at least within a hundred yards, only his enormous head, which was three feet across ears. He raised with a tremendous snort, opened his huge mouth at the same time, and a more frightful noise I never saw. He came up in our wake, after he had passed, and followed us some time. Directly afterwards we spied five crocodiles on a sand bank — he approached quietly to within a few yards of them, when my men raised their poles and shouted. The hippo started from their sleep and dashed quickly into the water, the big yellow one striking so violent against the bank that I am sure he went off with the headache. He seemed twenty feet long.

[ORIGINAL.]
HOPE.

BY THE FOREST BARD.

Empty'ren Hope—all potent shade
That bears the soul thro' the airy strife,
Thy naphtha blaze no cloud can dim,
Though gloom o'erhangs the path of life.
Ophian of the sinking soul,
Thy touch revives the fainting form;
By thee we reach the heart's bright goal,
With thee we breast life's darkest storm

What though the ill of life betide,
Thou'lt nerve us with thy wrath to cope,
And (disappointment all defied)
Still on to-morrow let us hope
Still on to hope for hours less dear,
When fate's dark veil shall be withdrawn,
And cherish still the wish that's dear,
Until a coming morrow's dawn.

And though to-morrow we may prove
Earth's greatest treachery of ill,
When almost grasp'd we see it move,
And taint us as to-morrow still,
We doubt not though the shade may flee,
It still we feel thy magic breath,
Our hearts still link themselves to thee,
And twine around thee even in death.

Fate's dire Etesian blast may blow
O'er him who bows at fate's dark shrine,
But still his soul no dread can know,
While one bright link assures him thine.
E'en stern reality would seem
A cloud he grasp'd apart from thee,
And life became a cheerless dream,
When hope fled from reality.

O'er power o'er thine is all I'll own,
My Naphtha, while my breast you fill:
To God—my God, I'll yield alone
Submission to his holy will.
For this, my guide, o'er thee I yield,
But taints and thou need never part,
My sword, my shield, ye both may be
The life, the magnet of my heart.

But e'en though thou forsook me now,
With arts vile leman train to band,
I'd mourn thee not while I could bow
And own Jehovah's guiding hand
But thou, I know, wilt leave me not.
To wander down life's thorny slope,
Then earth my talisman I'll leave
To trust in God—my naphtha hope.

ANECDOTE OF JUDGE WHITE.

I went up one evening, said the Judge, to the Methodist church. A sermon was preached by a clergyman with whom I was not acquainted, but Father Axley sat in the pulpit. At the close of the sermon, he arose and said to the congregation, "I am not going to deliver you by delivering an exhortation; I have arisen to administer a rebuke for improper conduct which I observed here to-night." This, of course, waked up the entire assembly, and the stillness was profound. Father Axley stood and looked for several seconds over the congregation. Then stretching out his large long

arm, and pointing with his finger in one direction, he observed.

"Now, I calculate that those two young men who were talking in that corner of the house while the brother was preaching, think that I am going to talk about them. Well it is true when well dressed young men, who, you would suppose from their appearance belonged to some respectable family, come to the house of God, and instead of reverencing the majesty of Him who dwelleth therein or listening to the messages of his everlasting love, get together in one corner of the house, (his finger all the while pointing steadily and straight as the aim of a rifle-man,) and there, during the whole solemn service, keep talking and uttering, laughing and giggling, thus annoying the minister, disturbing the congregation, and sinning against God, I am sorry for their parents. I am sorry they have done so to night. I hope they will never do so again. It's another matter so important that I thought it would be wrong to let the congregation depart without administering a suitable rebuke. Now, perhaps that man, who was asleep there on that bench, while the brother was preaching thinks that I am going to talk about him. I must confess it looks very bad for a man to come into a worshipping assembly, and instead of taking a seat and listening to the blessed gospel, carelessly stretching himself on a bench and going to sleep. It is not only proof of great insensibility with regard to the obligations which we owe to our Creator and Redeemer, but shows a want of genteel breeding. It shows that the poor man has been so unfortunate in his bringing up as not to have been taught good manners. I'm sorry for the poor man. I am sorry for the family to which he belongs. I am sorry he did not know better. I hope he will never do so again. But, however, this is not what I was going to talk about." Thus Father Axley went on for some time, boxing the compass, hitting a number of persons and things "he was not going to talk about," and hitting hard, until the curiosity of the audience was raised to the highest pitch, when finally he remarked:

"The thing which I was going to talk about is chewing tobacco. Now I do hope, when any gentleman comes to church who can't keep from chewing tobacco during the hours of worship, that he will just take his hat and use it for a spit-box. You all know we are methodists. You all know it is our custom to kneel when we pray. Now, any gentleman may see in a moment, how exceedingly inconvenient it must be for a well dressed methodist lady to be compelled to kneel in a puddle of tobacco-spit."

Now said Judge White, at this time I had in my mouth an uncommonly large quid of tobacco. Axley's singular manner and train of remark strongly arrested my attention. While he was striking to the right and left, hitting those he did not mean to talk about, my curiosity was busy to find out what he was aiming at. I was chewing my large quid and spitting with much rapidity, and looking up to the preacher to catch every word and gesture—when at last he pounced upon the tobacco, behold, there I had a great puddle of tobacco spit! I quietly slipped the quid out of my mouth, and dashed it as far as I could under the seats, resolved never again to be found chewing tobacco in a methodist meeting.

A YANKEE TRICK.

Uncle Eb, as we used to call him, among lots of good qualities, had a failing. He did love good liquor, but such was the state of his credit that no one would trust him. He therefore one day resorted to a trick, to answer the great desire of his appetite. He took two case bottles, put a quart of water into one of them, then put a bottle into each pocket, started for the store.

"I'll take a quart of your rum," said Uncle Eb, as he placed the empty bottle on the counter.

The rum was put up, and the bottle replaced in his pocket, when Uncle Eb pulled from his purse what at a distance might seem to be a quarter of a dollar.

"This is nothing but tin, Uncle Eb," said the trader.

"Eh, now, it's a quarter," said Uncle Eb.

"It's tin said the trader, "and I shan't take it."

"It's all I've got."

Very well, said the trader, "then you can't have the rum."

Uncle Eb, without much demurring, poiled the bottle of water from his pocket. The trader took it, poured it into his rum barrel, and off, walked Uncle Eb, chuckling.

[ORIGINAL]

TO M. H.

ON THE DEATH OF HER INFANT CHILD.

Why mourn, my love, thou hast but given
An angel baby back to heaven,
Thou art not yet of all bereft.
A husband and a child are left.
Though sadly thou didst linger o'er
The faded form of that loved child,
Till to the lone, lone grave, they bore
Thy darling—yet be reconciled

The flower that's faded from thy home,
In happier lands again shall bloom,
The gem thou'st ceded to the grave
No trophy to the world shall leave.
And in a fairer, happier clime,
Again thou mayst behold it—there
No millew from the breath of time
Shall blight it for the grave to bear.

What tho' thine eyes have looked upon
The pale face of thy lovely one,
Joy still thine aching heart may bless,
Thou art not yet left motherless
Abs' the grave has never claim'd
A purer gem than thou wast given,
But dwell not there—thy fair unnamed
Not e'en the grave could bar from heaven

Those ties which death has torn apart
Alike entwined a father's heart,
He feels thine anguish, yet he'd win
Thy heart to life and joy again
He'd plead thee to that realm above,
He'd lead thee to thy Saviour's feet,
Where thro' the mercies of His love,
Thou may'st at last thy cherub meet.

Laid on a harder couch to rest,
And colder than a mother's breast,
Yet thou no anxious watch need'st keep—
Unbroken is thy baby's sleep;
And peaceful is its lowly grave,
No anguish o'er its heart may come,
Thy Father claimed the boon he gave,
And Jesus call'd his ransom'd home

SYLVICOLA.

INXERTIL, C. S.

A FIGHT WITH A POLAR BEAR.—The crew of a British fishing vessel had killed on the coast of Labrador, an immense white polar bear, which was conveyed to Halifax, and there stuffed. Mr. David Dixon, one of the chief actors in the battle with his polar majesty, gave the following particulars of the fight. The vessel to which the crew in question belonged was the *Lord Exmouth* of Halifax. The scene was the verge of Labrador, near Greenland. Two of the crew of the *Lord Exmouth* were cruising in a boat, when they discovered the bear upon an island. They immediately returned to the vessel, took in six others of the crew and eight muskets, with which they returned to the vicinity of the island. Upon approaching within gunshot, the bear perceived and came towards them. The first discharge wounded him in several places, but did not in the least check his approach. Finally, however, after receiving quite a number of balls in his body, he turned and slowly retreated, making his attackers shudder by the fierceness of his howling. It was then proposed by Dixon that they should land upon the island, in order to consummate the victory. To this the majority of the crew demurred from fear. Three of the sailors, however including Dixon, landed, having armed themselves with two loaded guns a-piece. The bear, as soon as he saw them upon land, turned about and began to approach, when six more balls were put into his body, without stopping his approach. Before, however, he got near enough to harm them, Mr Dixon succeeded in loading another gun. At this moment the bear presented his side, which he had not before done, and a bullet was lodged in his throat, which caused the animal to fall. It was more than half an hour, however, before they dare approach, as every few minutes the bear would, by a desperate effort, get upon his feet, with the intention of reaching them. After it was deemed safe, they ventured near, and foud him to be dead. He was with considerable labor taken to the vessel, and found to be sixteen feet long, and to weigh 2,200 pounds. Five hundred pounds of fat were taken from him in Halifax, and it was found that sixteen balls were lodged in his body. The contest lasted for an hour and a half, and the roars of the infuriated animal might have been heard for many miles.—*Traveller.*

☐ A three year old heifer, belonging to Elder Bond, of Leicester, gave birth to a calf with two heads and necks. A post mortem examination showed that it was also provided with two hearts, two windpipes and pair of lungs.



Ladies' Department.

THE BACHELOR'S LAMENT.

An unfortunate individual laments his solitary state in the following stanzas, the concluding one of which indicates that we may still have hopes of him.—

Returning home, at close of day,
Who gently chides my long delay,
And by my slute delights to stay?

Nobody

Who sets for me the easy chair,
Sets out the room with nestest care,
And lays my slippers ready there?

Nobody.

Who regulates the cheerful fire,
And piles the blazing fuel higher,
And bids me draw my chair still nigher?

Nobody.

When plunged in dire and deep distress,
And anxious cares my heart oppress,
Who whispers hopes of happiness?

Nobody.

When anxious thoughts within me rise,
And in dunsy my spirit dies,
Who soothes me by her kind replies?

Nobody

When sickness racks my feeble frame,
And grief distresses my fever'd brain,
Who sympathises with my pain?

Nobody.

Then I'll resolve, so help me fate,
To change at once the single state,
And will to Hymen's altar take—

Somebody.

GRAND UNION OF DAUGHTERS OF CANADA.

PRESENT OFFICERS—Mrs. Michell, of Pickering, *Grand Presiding Sister*; Mrs. Hart, of Niagara, *Grand Associate Sister*; Mrs. Jackson, of Hamilton, (wife of Grand Scribe of Grand Division,) *Grand Sister Scribe*; Mrs. Davis, of Hamilton, *Grand Treasurer*; Mrs. Rowell, of Toronto, *Grand Conductor*; Mrs. Nesbit, of Niagara, *Grand Sentinel*; Mrs. Houck, of Markham, *Grand Chaplain*.

The Grand Union is in connection with the Grand Union of the State of New York. There are 57 Unions now in operation, and 1600 members. The Union in Hamilton is the largest, containing about 80 members. This Union by its exertions obtained 1600 names to the Maine law petition. The Grand Union in Toronto recommended all the Unions to circulate like petitions. The Unions in Toronto have one to circulate. A Delegate was chosen to go to the Grand Union of New York. Mrs. Michell is soon to open several new Unions in this county. Mrs. Milton Davis, of Hamilton, is an active Deputy there. Much of the success of the Organization is owing to the industry and zeal of the Misses Leggo of Brockville. A Union of Daughters has just been organized in Perth, and one is to be opened in Smithville. Lincoln

DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE.

The Grand Union of Daughters of Temperance, held its quarterly session in this city on the 28th July. There was a very fair attendance of delegates. The session lasted two days, and the number of Unions reported is 57, and the number of members of Unions 1600. The Order in Canada is in decidedly a progressive state, constant accessions taking place and new Unions being formed. Two are reported above, and new ones are contemplated in different localities, one at Smithville we speak of. At Niagara the Union succeeds well, also at Hamilton. The prejudice against this institution has heretofore arisen from the belief, that meddling with secular affairs of this kind, will necessarily draw females from domestic duties, and from that privacy and domestic retirement, by our usages allotted to woman. This is not correct or reasonable. Women are drawn in other ways quite as much from domestic duties, and the attendance on Unions once a week for an hour in Villages and Cities, cannot draw heavily on any woman's time. Then as to the immodesty of the thing, the same objection could be raised to women assisting in Sunday Schools, Churches, Medical Institutions, Day Schools, Seminaries, Millinery Shops, or Stores. We fear there is a little of the Turk left in most of us. Modesty we prize in woman, but we do not believe in keeping her either in a prison, or in leading strings all her life.

UNIONS OF DAUGHTERS.

PICKERING, July 16th, 1852.

DEAR BROTHER,—It is with great pleasure that I now communicate to you the intelligence of the prosperity of our Order, which cannot be better proved than by its increase.

On Monday, the 12th inst., assisted by Miss Patterson, of Stouffville Union, I opened a Union of Daughters at Whitchurch Village, consisting of 13 members: Miss L. A. Appleton, P. S.; Miss E. Webb, R. S.; and from the character and intelligence of the ladies in this vicinity, I have no doubt but that they will be active, and soon number many more. It is named "Spring Vale Union," and is situated in a beautiful part of the country.

On Tuesday, the 13th I opened another Union at Buttonville, in Markham, to be called "Lilly of the Valley Union," consisting of 11 members: Miss Wilmot, P. S.; Miss Amos, R. S. Although this neighborhood is not so thickly inhabited, I hope they will increase and do well.

Hoping you will still persevere in your endeavors to disseminate truth and suppress intemperance, I remain yours, in V. L. and T.

ELLEN MICHELL, G. P. S.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE NEWS.

MINNESOTA, 50,000 Square miles of territory, have been ceded to the United States by the Indians during the past year, and by a law incorporated in the articles of Cession, it is agreed that no liquor shall be sold or manufactured in the ceded territory. This provision was made in anticipation of the enactment of the Maine Law, which is now in force in the territory. A seizure of liquor of the value \$20,000 has been made in the territory within a few months, and the importer fined. There is also a Grand Division organized there.

A great Temperance Jubilee was held at Detroit on the 7th July. In Maine on the 7th of July a great State convention was held, at which over two thousand dollars were subscribed to carry out Temperance principles, and an address was put forth to the people to sustain the law in its purity. Anti-temperance papers have been started in Maine, Boston, a N.Y. city. The friends of alcohol spare no cash to uphold their death-dealing trade. The candidates for Governor in Maine have been interrogated as to the Maine Law, and have given answers in extenso. We may allude to this more

fully in our next. Conventions are to be held in Aug. Maine. So it seems Temperance men are very active there. In Massachusetts they are about organized. Watchmen Clubs—the Maine Law is now in force there. The Boston city corporation by a vote have it is said abolished the office of city Marshal, particularly to do away with the influence of that friend of Temperance, Marshal Tukey. In Rhode Island the Maine Law has just gone into force. The city authorities of Boston, it seems, are not regarding the law against liquor selling but conniving at their breach.

The Templars of Honor in the United States are increasing. Their head institution was called the "National Temple," but is now changed, and called "The Supreme Council of Templars of Honor." The last National Session was held in Indianapolis in Indiana, and numerous attended. The next Session will be held in the city of New York on the 16th June 1852. Lloyd Mills, an eminent friend of our Order, and one of this Order, and the head of both in Western New York, by late accounts, we regret to hear is fast declining in health.

A great Temperance meeting is to be held in Vermont during this month.

The adjourned session of the Grand Division of Western New York was held some weeks ago. Lloyd G. W. P. we regret to say is said to be beyond recovery. A Grand Temperance Convention was held in Indiana on the 29th ult., to be addressed by General Carey. The Rochester Freewill Baptist Quarterly Meeting, and the New Hampshire Christian Conference have adopted resolutions in favor of the Maine law. In Massachusetts numerous county meetings are held in State and intelligence of all kinds circulated. A gathering took place at Albion, New-York, on the 7th July, 6000 persons attended, and were ably addressed by General Carey, with the most powerful effect. The *Cayuga Chief* says General Carey exceeded all former efforts. Barnum made a powerful speech, and the Rev. E. H. Chapin. It was a mighty effort for the cause.

The Grand Division of Eastern New York, has closed its quarterly session. A grand rally took place at Balston Spa, on the occasion. There were 1200 persons present. Neal Dow, Dr. Jewett, and other eminent speakers were there.

Two conventions for temperance purposes are to be held in Maine in August. The Ladies there have an extensive temperance association. Dr. Jewett's lecture in Maine in August. The Maine Law was in operation in Rhode Island a few weeks ago.

MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

On the 13th July a great turn out of all the orders of the people of Elgin, took place on the occasion of laying the corner stone of the public buildings in St. Thomas. The Sons were there in force, as well as other Societies, and a fine array of beauty of the country.

A Steam Boat excursion, of a pleasant kind, took place a couple of weeks since at Quebec, in which many of the members of the Government took part. We are happy to hear that the Government has appointed Z. Burnham, Esq., of Whitby, associate Justice of the Counties of York, Ontario, and Peel.

The LECTURERS employed by the Sub-committee of the Grand Division, for the Counties of York, Ontario, Peel, Durham, and Northumberland, are the Messrs. Thornton, of Whitby, and Ormiston of Newcastle.

In Nova Scotia, the Military in connection with the order of the Sons, have presented Wm. M. Brown, W. P., with a silver medal, and an address, as a token of respect.

The friends at Brampton lately held a meeting, an enthusiastic kind in favor of the Maine Law. The storm that occurred in this city on the 29th of the 29th July, it seems extended as far as Canada as at the hour of 10 o'clock P.M., on that day, a violent storm with heavy thunder occurred.

Dr. Workman, of this city, gave a Temperance lecture at Elora, on the 26th July.

The Grand Divisions of Nova Scotia and New Brunswick met on the same day and place, on the 25th July, and had a grand demonstration and union of the two. Important movements are to be commenced.

THE COLOURED POPULATION had a celebration of the anniversary of the West India Emancipation on the 2nd August. A small procession formed with flags and banners paraded the streets, and a dinner was afterwards given at the St. Lawrence Hall.



Youths' Department.

The following lines on the death of a child, are touchingly poetical, and were written by DR. RUSSELL, now deceased—

ON THE DEATH OF A CHILD.

And is my little Mary dead,
So young, so fair, so free,
Oh! death, to strike at such a head
How cruel must thou be.

Or was it kindness dealt the blow,
That bade her sufferings cease,
And took her from this world of woe,
To realms of endless peace?

How sweet the cold, cold hand of death
Has settled on her brow,
No more she struggles hard for breath,
But all is stillness now.

Oh! who can tell the parent's grief,
Or child their tears that flow,
Or who can give that heart relief,
Whose first born is laid low?

I would not bid thee stay those tears
That trickle down thy cheek,
In them the wounded heart appears
Far more than words can speak.

But what availleth sorrow now?
Why to despair be driven?
For lo! there gilds a sainted brow,
A diadem of Heaven!

—Ballarat Courier.

CADETS.

All letters relating to business of the Cadets should be addressed to Mr. Thomas Nixon, Grand Secretary, Cadets of Temperance, Newmarket. Parties wishing to communicate with the Grand Worthy Patron, should address Mr. Robert Wilson G. W. P., C. T., London E. W. Br. Jackson of Hamilton, is an officer of the Grand Division Sons of Temperance, and has nothing to do with the Grand Section.

This institution in Canada is not progressing to the extent that all good Sons desire. It is a fact that in some places it is retrograding in numbers. When the objects intended to be accomplished by this Order are fully understood and deeply considered, we do not see why all persons who really value true instruction in youth, do not encourage it. The institution is one that really ought to be fostered on moral, and educational grounds, apart from strict Temperance principles, which are of course also greatly to be admired. Cadets are taught not to be strict abstainers from all intoxicating drinks and, abstinence from the useless and filthy habit of the use of tobacco, a weed which is in effect a poison to the physical powers, a dirty narcotic *man quid*. Abstinence from the vain, wicked and utterly worthless habit of swearing, and taking our Creator's name in vain. How shocking it is to see little boys, dressed with a rational soul, just looking upon God's Holy theatre of nature, taking his name in vain, or acting in any way Gentleness, and purity, wisdom, and a command over their unruly passions, should be the objects aimed at by all youths. The Great Cyrus of Asia when a boy, sought all these, so did the wisest and best youths of Judea. 4th, Instruction in knowledge and the calm and correct manner of conducting business in life. In no place can boys so well learn order in business—obedience to good rules—respect for elders and persons in power—equal rights, debate and respect for others opinions, as in a well conducted Sec-

tion—a Section presided over by a wise Patron and a moral and sensible Archon. Parents you now see the true objects of Cadets

☐ A LARGE SECTION OF CADETS, numbering on the start 19 Charter members,—was opened a few weeks since in the beautiful little village of Thamesford, Nisour, by Brother McDonald. It bids fair to do well.

☐ THE CADETS OF TORONTO SECTION, held a soiree on the 24th July in the Temperance Hall. Some good speeches were made at it. The Rev. Mr. Ward, Br. Woodall, and Mrs. Towler, spoke on the occasion. Many dialogues were rehearsed by the Cadets. We hear that the Cadets were not as successful as usual in their dialogues. We were absent from the city on the occasion, and cannot give a detailed account of the meeting. It was patronized by the Daughters of Temperance, many of whom were present.

The Cadets of Perth lately presented a complimentary address to their Worthy Patron, J. B. Buell, Esq., on his leaving their guardianship for Brockville.

Three thousand school children marched in procession in June last, to the Capitol at Washington, and presented to Congress a petition praying aid for free schools.

ONTARIO DIVISION EXCURSION TO THE FALLS. Tickets are selling rapidly for this grand affair. It will be a time of true pleasure to all. There will be fine music and light hearts in abundance on board. Let every Son that can, spend one day in one of the most delightful trips that can be taken in Canada. The cost is only 6s 3d.

☐ A movement is in contemplation among the Divisions in Toronto to have a GRAND DEMONSTRATION of the Order, on the occasion of holding the Agricultural show in September. We trust the movement may be successful. Mr. Gough is to be in Toronto at that time to lecture, and that alone should attract a large attendance.

HONORING PARENTS.

As a stranger went into the churchyard of a pretty village, he beheld three children at a newly made grave. A boy about ten years of age was busily engaged in placing plats of turf about it, while a girl, who appeared a year or two younger, held in her apron a few roots of wild flowers. The third child, still younger, was sitting on the grass, watching with thoughtful look the movements of the other two. They wore pieces of crape on their straw hats, and a few other signs of mourning such as are sometimes worn by the poor who struggle between their poverty and their afflictions.

The girl began by planting some of her wild flowers around the head of the grave, when the stranger thus addressed them:

"Whose grave is this, children, about which you are so busily engaged?"

"Mother's grave sir," said the boy

"And did your father send you to place these flowers around your mother's grave?"

"No sir, father lies here too, and little Wilhe and sister Jane."

"When did they die?"

"Mother was buried a fortnight ago yesterday, sir, but father died last winter. they all lie here."

"Then who told you to do this?"

"Nobody sir," replied the girl.

"Then why do you do it?"

They appeared at a loss for an answer, but the stranger looked so kindly at them that at length the eldest replied, as the tears started into his eyes:

"Oh, we do love them, sir."

"Then you put these grass turfs and wild flowers where your parents are laid, because you love them?"

"Yes, sir," they all eagerly replied.

What can be more beautiful than such an exhibition of children honoring deceased parents? Never forget the dear parents who loved and cherished you in your infant days. Ever remember their parental kindness. Honor their memory by doing those things which you know would please them when alive, by a partic-

ular regard to their living commands, and carrying on their plans of usefulness. Are your parents spared to you? Ever treat them as you will wish you had done, when you stand a lonely orphan at their graves. How will a remembrance of kind, affectionate conduct towards those departed friends, then help to soothe your grief and heal your wounded heart.—*Delaware Gaz*

A REMARKABLE MAN.

At a Temperance meeting held in Alabama, about six years ago, Colonel Lemanouskey, who had been twenty-three years in the armies of Napoleon Bonaparte, addressed the meeting. He arose before the audience, tall, erect, and vigorous, with a glow of health upon his cheek, and said—

"You see before you a man seventy years old. I have fought two hundred battles; have fourteen wounds on my body; have I: thirty days on horse flesh, with the bark of trees for my bread, snow and ice for my drink, the canopy of heaven for my covering, without stockings or shoes on my feet, and only a few rags for clothing. In the desert of Egypt I have marched for days with a burning sun upon my naked head; feet blistered in the scorching sand, and with eyes, nostrils, and mouth filled with dust, and a thirst so tormenting that I have opened the veins of my arms and sucked my own blood. Do you ask how I survived all these horrors? I answer, that under the Providence of God I owe my preservation, my health and vigour, to this fact, that I never drank a drop of spirituous liquor in my life; and, continue I he, 'Barron Larry, chief of the medical staff of the French army, has stated as a fact, that the six thousand survivors, who safely returned from Egypt, were all of them men who abstained from ardent spirits.'"

ART OF SWIMMING.—Men are drowned by raising their arms above water, the unbuoyed weight of which depresses the head. Other animals have neither motion nor ability to act in a similar manner, therefore swim naturally. When a man falls into deep water, he will rise to the surface, and will continue there if he do not elevate his hands. If he move his hands under water in any way he pleases, his head will rise so high as to allow him free liberty to breathe, and if he will use his legs as in the act of walking, (or rather walking up stairs,) his shoulders will rise above the water, so that he may use less exertion with his hands, or apply them to such other purpose. These plain directions are recommended to the recollection of those who have not learned to swim in their youth.

BARRIE COUNTY MEETING, 7TH AUG., 1852.

A large County Meeting was held at Barrie, on the 7th inst., at which the Sheriff presided—the result we have not heard. Our business, and the distance, prevented our attendance. We thank the Committee for their kind invitation. The *Northern Advance* newspaper, published there, and edited by Br. Hopkins, seems to be very friendly to the interests of the Sons. A very good account appears in one of the last numbers, of the formation and present state of the Barrie Division. We see it contains 55 members, and that its funds are in a healthy state. There are only four Divisions in this large county, whereas there should be four times the number. A Division in Mulmur, one at Orillia, and at Mono Mills, should be established immediately. The *Barrie Herald*, a very well conducted newspaper of Barrie, seems to be opposed to the Maine Law, and rather adverse to total abstinence. Is it so in reality? We wish to see such papers, and such young men as conduct them, on the side of total abstinence; not because they are personally addicted to excess, but because example among young men is all-powerful. We trust that this meeting turned out to the advantage of temperance. The *Northern Advance* gave an extended account of the excursion, and the resolutions passed at the meeting consequent thereon, to which we alluded in our last. There are evidently some thorough friends of the cause at Barrie. Several of the ministers take a very prominent part in favor of the Maine Law.

☐ A late number of the *Streetsville Review*, edited by the Rev. Mr. McGeorge, makes a gross attack on KOSUTH, who is the GREATEST LIVING MAN of the world in every respect. How regardless of truth a man must be who will, on the free soil of Canada, encourage the generous feelings of its people.



The Literary Gen.

[ORIGINAL.]
THE HOME OF BEAUTY.

I ask'd the glowing clouds that lay
The setting sun around,
If there the home of Beauty was,
Or where it might be found?
A deeper tinge of Glory spread
Along the azure sky,
And brighter flash'd each rosy cloud,
As mingling in reply
She dwells not here—we give to thee
The foot-prints of the Deity!

I ask'd old Ocean, rolling wide
His ever-bounding waves,
If Beauty had her dwelling place
Within his coral caves?
I ask'd the rivers which had roam'd
Untired thro' distant lands,
The mountain torrent and the streams
That sweep o'er golden sands;
And each replied, with gladness' voice,
We only in her smiles rejoice!

I ask'd the mountain tow'ring high
Where cloudy billows break,
If Beauty made her dwelling place
Upon her topmost peak?
I ask'd the deep indented vale,
The flower enamell'd plain,
The wood encircled bosky dell,
The fields of waving grain,
If Beauty there her tent had spread—
We're but her trysting-place, they said.

I ask'd the forest wrap'd in gloom,
Whose wreath-deck'd arches rose,
As if to woo the transient foot
Of labour to repose;
I ask'd the ravine and the glen,
The rude way-faring road,
The Prairie's flowery broad expanse,
If Beauty there abode?
They all with answering shout replied—
We, mirror-like, reflect the bride!

I ask'd the battlemented tower,
The old baronial hall,
The humble cottage by its side,
With rose-envelop'd wall;
I call'd upon the furzy brake,
The garden's cultur'd bloom,
The velvet lawn, the village green,
If there were Beauty's home?
With voice harmonious all confess,
They were but trimmings of her dress!

At last I turn'd to lordly Man,
Sole Monarch here below,
And question'd of his mighty mind
Could Beauty's dwelling show?
Ere I an answer could receive
From his offended pride,
I heard a voice proclaim aloud—
Thy wish be gratified;
Here is my home! my dwelling-place!—
'Twas Woman's matchless form and face!

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

SPENCERVILLE, C. W.,
5th Month 21st, 1852.

MORE OF THE INDIANS.

INTERESTING DISCOVERY.—A letter from Lake Superior, says, that a wooden skid was found twenty feet below the surface, upon which was resting a mass of copper weighing more than five tons. Two copper tools and several hammers of stone, together with coal and ashes of wood, were lying around it, as fresh to all appearance as though they had been made last year, and yet there was six feet of vegetable soil above them, surmounted by a tree, which on being cut, proved to be at least five hundred years old!

Here we have another evidence of the existence of an ancient race of people in America far more civilized than the savage tribes that inhabited it in the year 1600, when Europeans first visited America to any extent. The French were the first to explore the Great Lakes of Canada, and that was at a period as recent as two centuries ago. The mine in which the tools and ashes above named were found, could not have been worked for over 500 years, if it be

true that the tree was ascertained to be, 1000 years old by its rings. The age of a tree is old by its rings, and many of our forest trees are probably 1000 years old, if not twice that age. A tree would probably cease to make annual rings in its growth after some hundreds of years, yet it will live on and have verdure for a thousand years after it. There are trees in Asia, perhaps in the mountains of Judea, three thousand years old. The primeval forest that now exists in many parts of Canada, is, at least many of the trees are doubtless a thousand years old. By the growth of the trees the age of the ruins of California and Central America have been imperfectly told. A century of time will pass over a pine tree and yet it will be not one third grown. Many centuries more will pass over it without its being affected by any decline or decay. So it is with the oak and elm. Other trees will grow much faster especially in a warm climate. The working of mines of metal into useful utensils is a sure evidence of the partial civilization of human beings. In 1600 a very few, if any of the Northern American Indians, knew anything about the value of copper or lead to work into useful vessels.

A mystery hangs over the ancient history of America. The immense mammoth bones found in Burlington heights, where they have laid for many thousands of years, the immense ruins of Central America, and the trace of civilization in the shape of mounds, roads, pottery and the working of mines, all go to show that an ancient people have lived under the Sun, whose memory and doings, "*Like the baseless fabric of a vision*" have passed away forever, with no historian or poet to recount them in legends or story.

Their shadows hang on the clouds of time,
Like the dreams of distant years;
They've pass'd away, yet works sublime,
Speak of their skill, their pleasures, tears.

No echo from th' oblivious past,
Sounds on the wondering ear;
No shadow of their glory's cast,
And who they were will n'er appear.

Tho' sculptur'd rocks attest their skill,
And crumbling temples worship show;
No earthly bosom e'er can thrill
At deeds untold, their glory know.

NIAGARA FALLS AGAIN.

IMMINENT PERIL.—Niagara Falls, July 19—This morning a fisherman named Johnson was discovered sitting in a sail boat fast on a rock, a few rods below the three small islands between Goat Island and the Canada shore, directly above the Falls, and opposite the head of Goat Island. Notwithstanding his very dangerous situation, Joel Robinson, at the imminent risk of his life, went to his relief in a small skiff, and succeeded in returning safely with Johnson. About five minutes after they left the boat, it was carried down and caught on a rock near the tower. Johnson had been in that perilous situation since twelve o'clock last night—rum was his pilot. A purse of between one and two hundred dollars was made up, chiefly by visitors at the Falls, and presented to Robinson for his daring intrepidity in rescuing Johnson.—*Examiner.*

When man gets wearied at the sight of beauty—when the setting Sun becomes annoying—when returning Spring fails to cheer the heart of young and old—when the smiles of innocence fail to disarm—when the roaring thunder, flashing fires, and artillery of heaven, fail to alarm and elevate—when the floating summer clouds in the silent dome of heaven to calm the spirit; then will Niagara's glorious spirit cease to interest. The oftener we behold it, with its rushing waters—its ceaseless roar—its magnificent foam, the more do we see in it the finger of the Almighty, as seen in all His works. It is strange that curiosity will prompt the gentlest females to go in the neighbourhood of the falls, upon places that at other times would frighten the bravest. Near the green fall on the Canadian side, a part of the table rock still remains, and extends over an abyss of over

200 feet deep, for about thirty feet, being undermined by the constant crumbling of the softer rock. Upon this rock, even to its rim, ladies young and old will go and look over. In the vicinity, large sections of rock have fallen within two years, and this very platform may be cracked beneath, awaiting its next leap. A maniac girl, we are told, leaped over the Falls near this spot, her body being since found. A short time since a dog went over the Falls and was saved. A man protected by an India-rubber dress, supported by cork supporters, with some protection to the mouth, fastened in a light canoe, made of some extremely light yet durable material, might possibly pass over without being killed.

On the 29th July, several boats were daring the rapids by crossing half a mile above them, to the American side. The loss of the cars of the canal men would result in almost certain destruction. The current is very strong half a mile above the rapids, and even to Navy Island. Navy Island was the patriots encamped in 1837, preparatory to the contemplated invasion of Canada, is half a mile from the Canada side, and rather more than a mile from the falls. It is about a mile in length, and covered with wood. The rapids commence, and the tumbling foam can be seen to rise about a quarter a mile above the great cataract. Many new and splendid Hotels exist now on the American side. They are thronged with thousands of visitors. On the American side one thing is required to attract and render the place agreeable, and that is a beautiful garden or pleasure ground filled with flowers. On the Canada side we observe that the Clifton Hotel is adorned with pleasure grounds. This is what should be. The Canada side however is deficient in good houses. There should be two more good houses, or perhaps some neat large Summer Boarding houses would do better. A well conducted Temperance Hotel, with flower gardens and a museum, would do well here.

FREAKS OF ELECTRICITY.

During a few weeks past many severe thunder storms have happened in Canada, in which some strange effects of lightning have been witnessed. At Kingston the lightning struck a stone bridge, tore asunder one of its stone abutments. A soldier was passing over at the time, and the lightning before it struck the bridge, passed down his body, and then the brass on his cap front, and left him otherwise unhurt. In Beverly, above Dundas, the lightning came down a chimney, and melted all the fastenings of a stove, laying all the plates on the floor, scattering the pots, and alarming and stunning the family, then quietly escaped up the chimney again. A man was killed lately on the lake shore while piling wood. On the 29th, a severe thunder storm passed over Toronto from the north west, reaching a few miles into the lake. We were at Niagara and there the lightning shone brightly and no thunder was heard at that time. It was accompanied in Toronto with large hail stones. The electric fluid was very vivid, and passed over the market buildings, striking the rods and raising a race of fire on the conductors, to the terror of all beholders. The smell of sulphur was amazingly strong, and in many of the offices the inmates felt its stunning effect. The buildings might have been destroyed, had not the fluid been carried off by the conductors. On the evening of the same day, at 10 o'clock another terrific and sudden storm came from the north, accompanied for half an hour, by deafening peals of thunder, and a continued hissing and flashing of electricity. No harm of any mode was done in the city. A tree on Bay Street was struck, and a tavern on Front Street, had one of its windows slightly injured. It is the imperative duty of all persons owning houses to have them secured by rods. The expense is not great,—less than ten years insurance. Mr. Wilson of the Ontario Dominion, now in Toronto, is said to be very skilful in successful in putting up lightning rods.

In a majority of cases persons struck by lightning are only stunned, and a few pails of cold water will

be immediately dashed over the body, and on the bottom and face. This expedient is often successful in restoring animation. Notwithstanding the terror caused by storms and lightning, and the destruction of life and vegetation, the purifying and agitation of the atmosphere by such means, are necessary for health and the growth of vegetables and animals. Electricity is one of the great, if not principal agents in supporting animal and vegetable life. It is in some way connected with the oxygen in the air, and also with the light of the sun; and its total absence would probably cause the destruction of all life.

ELECTRO-MAGNETISM AS A MOTIVE POWER.

Electro-magnetism, fifty years ago, was a mere toy, while at present we can use it to propel massive machinery, and transmit intelligence the distance of thousands of miles in a few seconds, but it by no means follows that it has arrived at its perfection.

It is the province of art to improve nature, but in this instance art has not even arrived to the perfection that nature has.

Electro-magnetism, at present, is incapable of propelling a ship across the Atlantic economically, whilst nature has living electro-magnetic machines (the bird) that can not only cross it more economically than steam power, but in much shorter time. (Carrier-pigeons have been known to fly 2,000 miles, and it is supposed without a supply of food.) What a remarkable difference between the galvanic battery of nature and that of art—the one constructed of metal, and the other of no metallic substance; the one obtains galvanism from the acid and water employed in dissolving the metal, and the other from respired air. Arterial blood, viewed through the microscope, is found to contain minute red globules, which are found to be composed principally of the oxide of iron; these globules, although constituting only one-thousandth part, impart the red colour to the whole mass. Now the blood is forced by the heart to all parts of the body, where the oxygen parts with iron and combines with the waste carbon of the system; it is returned by the veins to the lungs, and then expelled from the system as carbonic acid. The iron again combines with fresh oxygen, and the process is repeated. In this process the oxygen gives out electricity and heat.

According to Dr. Boynton, about one-fifth of the blood of man is monopolised or consumed by the brain, although that organ is perhaps only one-thirtieth part of the body. Now this large quantity of blood parts with its electricity to the brain, which serves to store or accumulate electricity for use; or, in other words, the brain is to the body what the Leyden jar is to the electrical machine; from the brain the electricity is conducted by the nerves to the muscles, or electro-magnets of the animal motion.

Now, how different this arrangement of nature to that of art, the one using light, compact and cheap materials (carbon and air,) whilst the other uses those that are heavy, bulky, and expensive, to produce electro-magnetism. The one also uses heavy and bulky machinery, the other light, compact, neat, and yet strong.

It is remarkable, that where we use concentrated and dangerous acids, nature uses an inoffensive, yea, even healthy substance (air) to obtain electricity from. It is always at hand, it requires no previous preparation, and its supply being abundant, requires no vessels to contain it. In our galvanic batteries the acid requires to weigh more, and occupy more room, than all the rest of the battery, whereas nature takes no more than a requisite for instant consumption.

It is wonderful and grand to see the extraordinary wisdom displayed in the mechanical construction, chemical composition and action of the bird and other animal bodies, yet we must understand them both before we can think of navigating the air, or even the ocean, by electro-magnetism.

According to Allen and Peps, a pigeon threw off twenty-six grains of carbon, in the shape of carbonic acid in twenty-four hours—a pigeon will weigh about one pound.—Now suppose double the above amount of carbon was consumed by the bird, whilst flying, we have 182 grains or one-thirtieth of a pound of carbon propelling the bird for twenty-four hours, or rather the electricity obtained from the oxygen of the air—that is the power of the carbon merely acting as a base. A

pigeon will fly about sixty miles per hour, or 1440 miles per day, here we have a ship that will cross the Atlantic in about two days.

Canadian Son of Temperance.

Toronto, Monday, August 9, 1852.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red when it giveth its 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 TEMPERANCE STAR.

BY THURLOW W. BROWN.

The Temperance Star! behold it breaks
 "In all its proud attire,"
 And onward 'on' its march it keeps
 A track of living fire
 Across the sea—in every land,
 Upon the World afar,
 It lights to truth benighted man,
 'That glorious Temperance Star'

Where Rum hath shed its blighting woe,
 And bleeding hearts were riven,
 Its healing beams how warm they glow,
 Sweet boon to man from Heaven.
 The widow's wail, or the orphan's moan,
 Is hushed in grateful prayer,
 For peace and hope to drunkards' homes
 E'er brings that Temperance Star.

Where "Eun Green" was low in dust,
 Her children, slaves to Rum,
 A Nation 'neath a monster crush'd,
 All darkness, death and gloom;
 Behold a light o'er ocean's wave,
 From Freedom's clime afar,
 It breaks 't breaks' and Ireland's saved!
 Oh! glorious Temperance Star!

And onward, still, where Albon proud
 Sis empress of the wave,
 Its march it keeps—a fiery cloud,
 Like that which Israel saved;
 The land that gave our fathers birth,
 Now joins the sacred war,
 And Paan shouts ring through the earth—
 Long live that Temperance Star!

Then on 'ye brave' your flag unfurl,
 And "salute" the "most,"
 The Standard Sheet throughout the world
 Shall float on every blast;
 And bright among its stars and stripes,
 E'en seen by worlds afar
 Shall float in hues of living light,
 For aye that Temperance Star!

Many of our Provincial papers, especially the conservative press, are taking a stand against the Maine Law. Some allege one reason and some another. Do away with one of their positions as we have done, and they assume another. They are willing that Temperance should be promoted by moral suasion, but help it not by law. No, we say they, would rather see our goals full of criminals—our asylums full of idiots, and our country the scene of riots and domestic discord, than be deprived of TAVERNS and SALOONS, at which to sip our punch and wine! Our constitutional right to buy intoxicating liquors must not be prohibited in taverns. A few thousands of deaths by drunkenness—widows tears—desolate houses—orphans, and beggars, are nothing when weighed in the balance of our drinking usages. Now, this manner of reasoning constitutes the sum of the wisdom of the opposition. Ye enemies of the Maine Law and friends of the right to traffic, we have collected a few facts read them. They are the fruit of your LOVED LICENSE LAW.

You admit the evil of, and the necessity of putting down drunkenness in Canada, yet when we lay our hands on the NUISANCES, you cry LET US ALONE. Are there five thousand places in Canada where liquors are sold? Then we say that over five thousand deaths are caused thereby annually. In Great

Britain 60,000 deaths, a number nearly equal to the English army, are caused by like causes.

FACTS TO PONDER ON.

Extracts from the letter of Judge Marshall, Addressed in 1851 to the people of Nova Scotia

The great, and only sufficient or available preventative of drunkenness, and remedy for extensively reducing, or mitigating the other principal, moral and social evils, at present so greatly abounding in the United Kingdom, must now be presented and examined. It is, indeed, no other than entire and invariable abstinence from all intoxicating drinks. That this is such a preventative and remedy, can most readily be shown, for it does not depend, for the belief of its sufficiency, on any theory, supposition, or conjecture, and the best authenticated facts; and by invariable experience, in all countries and communities where it has been applied and carried forward. Nearly, if not all, even of those, who either oppose the total abstinence cause, or refrain from assisting it, now readily enough admit, that it has been productive of good results in various particulars, and in numerous instances; but very few of them, however, either know or care to enquire, as to the extent of the good which has been thus accomplished in each or any of its various forms. In order to verify, the position which has just been taken, that this is the only available remedy for all the principal evils treated of in the previous letters, it seems quite essential; and must, doubtless, to all benevolent and well disposed persons, both abstainers and others, be both interesting and profitable, to exhibit and explain, in this place, in a brief but comprehensive manner, some of the most striking proofs of the principal good effects, of a religious, moral, and social description, in general, which have followed from the operations in this method of reform. By a view of those effects, on something of an extended scale, will be the more clearly seen, the perfect sufficiency of this remedial measure, to meet, and either entirely remove, or greatly reduce those evils. It is a position, or subject, which is entirely of a practical description, and must, therefore, depend for its decision, altogether on facts and experience.

"The Revd. John Reid, Chaplain to the Glasgow prison, says:—Of at least twenty thousand prisoners, with whom I have conversed in private, during the last four years, I am certain, that the professedly teetotal portion of them, has been under the 1,500th part of the whole."

Dr. Howe, of Boston, estimates the number of Idiots in Massachusetts at 1200, three-fourths of whom are born of intemperate parents.

On the 10th of October, 1840, Father Mathew had inscribed in his roll of teetotallers, upwards of 2,500, 000 names. The consumption of spirits for the year 1840, ending 5th January, 1841, had fallen in round numbers, to 7,000,000 gallons, whereas in 1838, it was 12,000,000 gallons. Hence the falling off in the calendar.

As the result of the Crusade in favor of Temperance, we find the following remarks:

The Lord Morpeth when Secretary for Ireland gave the following statistics, in a speech, on the condition of Ireland, delivered after a public dinner in Dublin. Of cases of murder; assault with attempt to murder; outrageous offences against the person; aggravated assaults; cutting and maiming, there were in—

1837.....	12,696
1838.....	11,058
1839.....	1,997
1840.....	173

It further appears, that the number of persons charged with murder, within the police boundaries of Dublin, was, in—

1836.....	14
1839.....	4

1840..... 2
1841..... 1

The Revd. W. Wight, on visiting the prisons in 1840, saw one hundred cells vacant. This fact is the more remarkable, as the prison accommodation, shortly before, had been enlarged. Other jails in Ireland, were in the same happy condition.

Judge Marshall then remarks :

It has been most indubitably shown, in several of these letters, by abundant and most authoritative testimonies, that nine-tenths, or even more, of the crime and depravity, of the pauperism, and destitution, which long have prevailed, and still are found in Great Britain, have been caused by the drinking of intoxicating liquors. That more than half of the cases of derangement of mind ;—that nearly if not quite, sixty thousand deaths, either directly, or indirectly, through contracted disease ;—that great numbers of expulsions from churches, and other severe injuries to the interests of religion ; and pecuniary national loss, in various modes, of upwards of one hundred millions, besides numerous other public evils and afflictions, annually occur in that land, from the same ruinous cause. These, it may be repeated, are great and fully verified facts, which scarcely an individual will be found to deny, or even to doubt. Such, then, being the admitted effects from that cause, one would rationally conclude, in the very first instance, that if the cause were removed, all these enumerated evils, in the social condition of the people, would in nearly, if not exactly those same respective proportions, be removed and cease. This would certainly seem to be the natural and legitimate conclusion, and both from the nature and circumstances of the case, and from the numerous favorable facts which have occurred regarding the subjects, there cannot be a reasonable doubt, but such would, indeed, be the happy result, if the pernicious cause of those evils were entirely removed. Some of such facts, of a general description, may now be appropriately given, to show, that as far as experience on the subject has gone, it is altogether in favor of such a conclusion.

It is proved beyond doubt by facts, that crimes in cities and neighbourhoods are always in proportion to the number of licensed or unlicensed grog shops.

Ministers of religion uniformly find it the case that where their flock is disposed to intoxication, it is ten times as difficult to impress them favorably with religion.

In 1847 there were 1,360,000 members of total abstinence societies in England, Wales, and Scotland.

It is supposed there are a million reclaimed drunkards in the world ; men saved by the work of temperance societies.

The experience of Life Insurance Offices in Great Britain and the United States, and of Army and Marine estimates ; and the returns of the Order of the Sons, all show that health is wonderfully promoted, and life lengthened by total abstinence.

The policy of all innkeepers is to sell as much as they can ; and so in all cases, drunkenness will exist in the same ratio with licensed inns. Crime and immorality will follow suit.

It is proved beyond a doubt that the taste for liquor is handed down in the blood from the drunken father to his children. Oh most horrible thought !

Over seven millions of gallons of whiskey were drunk in Ireland last year.

There are 60,000 drunkards that may be said to be irreclaimable in the British islands.

There are 10,000 persons in the same state in Upper and Lower Canada. These persons are daily liable to the awful death of DELIRIUM TRENENS, a

death as terrible as hydrophobia. These men will, unless snatched by some extraordinary means from the gulph of intemperance, as surely perish within a space of five years, as that the sun will rise and set in succession. Doing away with all taverns in which intoxicating liquors are sold would save thousands of them. Without this, temptation being stronger than their reason, they will inevitably sink into the opening drunkard's grave. The exertions of the friends of Temperance may do much, but they cannot stay this flood.

To investigate and punish in Canada, the crimes committed through the excessive use of intoxicating drinks, costs probably double the revenue received from all licenses and duties.

TORONTO GAOL, 13th July, 1852.

CHARLES DURAND, ESQ.,

Sir,—I beg herewith to enclose to you a table exhibiting the number of prisoners committed to this Gaol, during the last four years ending the 31st Dec., 1851, and showing the number who were in the habit of using intoxicating liquors to excess.

The information with reference to the intemperate habits of the prisoners, is gathered from their own admissions together with my own knowledge of the habits of many of those who are frequently re-committed to this Gaol. It is not to be assumed from this table that the remainder of the prisoners abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors ; on the contrary, I believe that the whole number (except, perhaps, some of the juvenile prisoners) are in the habit of using them. The proportion who are in the habit of using strong drink may be safely stated at 19-20ths of the whole number committed during each year.

I am,

Sir, Yours &c.

JOHN KIDD,

Gaoler.

TABLE, showing the total number of prisoners committed to the county of York Gaol, for criminal and other offences, during the years 1848, 1849, 1850, 1851 ; also showing the numbers accustomed to the habit of using SPIRITOUS and other intoxicating liquors to EXCESS.

Years.	Total number of Prisoners committed during each year.			Number in the habit of using intoxicating liquors to excess.		
	Males.	Females.	Total.	Males.	Females.	Total.
1848	344	223	572	169	172	341
1849	349	293	642	172	249	421
1850	464	322	786	243	270	513
1851	396	326	722	249	291	540

The Gaoler of the County of York, Mr KIDD has kindly furnished us with this table, and he says that it may be safely said that 19-20ths of the whole number of criminals, committed to his charge are in the habit of using strong drinks generally to excess.

There are few counties in Canada, in which it will not be found that the expense of the trial of criminals and inquests does not exceed the duties on stulls and licenses.

The Sheriff of the county of Wentworth has kindly sent us the following.—

SHERIFF'S OFFICE, HAMILTON, July 15, 1852.

C DURAND, ESQ.,

DEAR SIR,—According to your request, I herewith forward you a statement as near as I can possibly make.

Average 12 prisoners a month. . . . 12
12 months
—
144
5 years
—
720 Total.

Four fifths of whom are intemperate or tavern frequenters.

I remain,

Dear Sir,

Yours faithfully,

E. CARTWRIGHT THOMAS.

Sheriff of U. C., W. H., and R.

Per EDWARD M. SIMONS.

AN ADDRESS TO INNISFIL DIVISION,
BY SYLVICOLA.

SONS OF TEMPERANCE READ BELOW

W. P.—On appointing me to write an essay for the amusement, and as you thought, the benefit of this Division, it was designed that I should write on the subject of Physiology—but as that subject has been so ably discussed by two of our most talented Brothers, aught that I could advance would be rather than interest, and such is not my object. But I have chosen a subject, the contemplation of which more nearly concerns us as Sons of Temperance, and the advancement of whose principles is so earnestly desired by every well disposed mind. That subject, need I say is Temperance. And it shall be my humble endeavour to advance some few arguments in behalf of a cause so glorious, recognized by Heaven, and worthy of the noblest energies of the human soul.

So much has been said and written on the subject of Total Abstinence, and by those well qualified for the task, that I can do little more than echo the sentiments of others, yet it is a blessing that he who speaks and those who listen, are so zealous in the cause that they will not weary at the oft repeated theme. Like current gold amongst those who recognize its value, it will be thought worthy of reception at any time.

He who has so much of manhood as to step out from the narrow circle of his own selfish interest, will find enough evil in the world to demand not only the pitying heart but the saving arm, and great indeed is the nobility of that man whose bosom throbs for the good of his fellow, and whose hand is ever ready to apply a balm to the wound which either misery or guilt has made. But the darkest and most withering curse which has desolated our world for centuries, is the evil and the curse of intemperance. Long, long has the tyrant alcohol swayed his despotic sceptre, hurling thousands into the gulph of ruin ; and still tho' with a tardier step he treads over fair lands, while alas ! every foot mark is a drunkard's grave, or the wreck of a once joyous home.

We feel that this is no strain'd assertion, for we have seen him in his progress—we have gazed with horror on the traces he has left, and alas too often have those for whose peace our hearts were yearning—the loved—the prized been numbered with his victims !

You have fled from the wiles of the destroyer, and tho' the world in its madness may scoff at the refuge you have raised there at least you are safe. But W. P., will this suffice ? Whether by the wisdom compatible with self preservation, or by the promptings of heaven itself you have raised an asylum, around which the storm may foam unheeded—do you rest content ?

That evil is in the world we felt when we fled before its desolating tide, to that refuge where the curse could not pursue us—but, will safety for ourselves beget apathy for our fellow men—have we sympathy for the ragged child, or its weeping mother, or can we with indifference see our neighbors rushing into endless ruin. Indifference finds no place in the soul of a good man—uncontaminated by the world himself, he seeks the reformation of all within his reach, and the whisperings of self interest are lost in the yearning for his brother's welfare.

Our Cause is the Cause of all mankind, and while we are guided by its principles we will seek the well-being of our fellow men. We should not only help each other on in the conflict against infamy and guilt, but to acquit ourselves in the eye of Heaven we should carry our warning voice even to the scenes where it may be for a time unheeded.

I feel W. P., that our Division room is a sacred spot—here a few noble hearted men have banded themselves together. THE PLEDGE IS ON THEIR SOULS, that with united and brotherly strength they will do all that in them lies to arrest the progress of the destroyer, and win his victim back to the bosom

of peace. Slow may have been their advancement in that good work—yet should they despair, when the leader under whom they fight is the Omnipotent Jehovah. The blessing of many a lonely and desolated heart is with us, and above all, the cheering anticipation of that heavenly voice which shall yet pronounce—Well done thou good and faithful servant!

But it is not the power of those who are opposed to the Cause of Temperance, which we have most to dread. There is hope of vanquishing a candid and open hearted foe—he will meet us face to face, and if we cannot win him by an appeal to his reason or his heart, we at least have nothing to fear from his treachery. It is internal dissension that weakens the life pulse of a good cause. One true Son of Temperance, while he stands alone unfriended in the midst of all his enemies, will accomplish more, than while he is surrounded by those who have espoused his cause, and yet whose hearts beat coldly to his interest. Here dissensions may arise, but it should be the object of every good man to keep such beyond the threshold of our Division room. Let us ask ourselves the question—why do we assemble here? and then each heart worthy of the Cause it has espoused, will forget each petty annoyance which may arise to damp its zeal. Alas! too much have we to contend with in the world, and too many there are to cast a hindrance in our paths of duty, without bringing contention to our Division room—here at least each heart should feel the same kindlings, and each soul be animated with the same desire—with unity we shall succeed—without it we cannot prosper.

Who will say, W. P., that it is not in our power to make ourselves a happy Division—to be so we need only abide by our Constitution and be faithful to the principles which it inculcates.

There are those amongst us who are bound by the ties of friendship and of kindness; yet these ties should be stronger and more lasting, when their names are enroll'd upon the same glorious page, and the watchword of purity, fidelity, and love, can pass like a charm, not only from lip to lip, but from heart to heart. Pure indeed should be their sentiments unflinching their integrity, and their affection shown in every word and gesture. We pray for the sanction of heaven upon our endeavours for the advancement of a good Cause; and for kindness and forbearance in all our consultations. Is that prayer a mockery of the tongue while the heart is foreign to its language. There is not one in our Division but would scorn to act the part of the vile dissembler. And they, are here who have proved themselves to be men of generous hearts and noble minds—let their light then, so burn that we may all reflect its lustre.

IF ABOVE ALL THINGS WE SHOULD STRIVE TO ATTEND THE DIVISION ROOM as often as possible; I am fully persuaded that the time spent here is not spent to disadvantage. The first sign of carelessness in a member is his nonappearance at the Division room. If he be a true Son he will love the habits where he may meet his Brothers in the Cause which has won his heart. Little sacrifices are often necessary to do this, but worthy is that man of a noble cause that can make a sacrifice for its sake. We have much to do, and it devolves on us to be earnest in a good work—our advancement will be in proportion to our zeal and application. Let us be noble hearted enough to do what is right and the un fading glory of a well spent life will not leave us on our dying bed, nor fail to attend us in a future world. Happy indeed must that man be who can lay his hand upon his bosom and say in a dying hour, "I have cheered the lonely heart, and healed the wound made by the cold world in the sensitive spirit—I have led the erring back to the path of virtue, and stayed those who were wavering in the hour of temptation, and now I die in peace! Let us then W. P., be earnest in our conduct, and useful in our lives—let us strive to be one in heart and hand—let us cheer each other on in the conflict which must soon demand our mightiest energies—and oh! my sincere prayer

is that the hour may soon arrive when with the shield of honor still grasped in our hands, we can lean upon our swords and say—"Behold we have conquered!"

TEMPERANCE SOIREEs, FESTIVALS, &c.

The Sons of the Perth Division, on the 20th July, celebrated their third anniversary with great festivity. A grand procession with music, was formed, and the company proceeded to the farm of Judge Malloch, where they were entertained with some good speeches. Resolutions in favor of the Maine Law were passed. A large concourse of people attended, and among them a great many ladies.

The Sons of Renfrew Division are about forming a Brass Band. We take these items from that well-managed paper the *Bathurst Courier*. This paper is a credit to that portion of Canada.

THE MASS MEETING to discuss the Maine Law in this city on Tuesday last was a tremendous turn out. The Temperance Hall was crowded to excess. At least 600 persons were present, and great enthusiasm prevailed. A unanimous vote was given, with cheers, for the Maine Law. The Rev. Mr Thornton and Rev. Dr. Burns addressed the meeting with great vigor and ability for two hours. Several other clergymen were on the platform approving. This is evidence of strong feeling in this city, and augurs well for the future.

DR J R SMITH'S LECTURE, on the 29th July, was duly given, and we understand gave good satisfaction. Many very useful facts and illustrations were given in the course of the lecture. We regretted our inability to attend, owing to our arriving fatigued from Niagara that evening. The Doctor is a member of Ontario Division, and we trust he will continue to exert his abilities in favor of the good cause. His audience was not very large at this lecture, owing partly to want of sufficient notice, and the fact that in Toronto Temperance men do not turn out as well as they should at lectures.

SMITHVILLE ANNIVERSARY, LINCOLN—Brother Luffe has sent us a glowing account of a meeting lately held by this Division, at which there were many good speeches made—fine music—smiling ladies—laughing cadets—and much enthusiasm. The account is long and well-written, but we cannot insert it in this number for want of room. We will insert it in our next number. He says that the Division is going a-head, and the cause in that vicinity prospering. Some have left, as in all Divisions, through niggardliness, or preferring to give their few spare dollars to low taverns rather than to a good cause. A UNION OF DAUGHTERS, he says, is contemplated there. This Division has some active Sons, who will make it a useful engine in their vicinity. Fr. Morse has ever exhibited an active and commendable zeal in the cause.

WESTERN SONS.

MOORE, CORUNNA, 17th July, 1852.

On Monday, 12th ult., a public meeting was held for the purpose of ascertaining the views of the inhabitants of this small village and neighborhood on the petitioning for a prohibitory liquor law, when the Rev. E. White addressed the meeting, which was comparatively large, at considerable length, on the different provisions of the Maine Law. The Chairman, A S Stephen, Post Master, then put the resolution—"Ought there to be a law passed similar to the Maine Law?" when the whole audience rose, expressive of their approval of such a law—with the exception of one, the rum-seller of the locality, and a *pragmatical jackdaw*, who can see no good but through a jaundiced medium.

The Sons of Maple Leaf, although few in number, are doing much good, and deserve great credit for their exertions and activity in this formerly most hostile field. They, as I am informed, intend in a short time having a "pic-nic" on the island ("Aux Ceris"). Success to them in their noble and truly praiseworthy exertions to gain for Corunna a name which is now begins to merit on the south end—"Sons of Temperance" be!

A VISITOR.

THE LONDON SAILOR'S LECTURES IN THE EAST.

DEAR BRO. DURAND.—I forward you a line in haste, to inform you I am still prosecuting my labours of love in this eastern section with success, and have crowded houses nightly. Petitions are in circulation all around, for the glorious law of Maine. Three whiskey sellers in Prescott have signed the same. I recently addressed

a large assemblage of persons at Charlesville, at an anniversary of the Sons, having attended the same by special invitation from the brothers. There were about 1500 persons on the ground. The Cadets were presented with a banner from the Ladies. It was a most glorious time. I lecture two evenings here—the same at Perth, Carleton Place and Bytown, and then proceed en route to Montreal.

Fraternally yours, in L P F,

WM M. MURRELL,

the London Sailor.

All our Divisions in this section progressing, and in a thriving condition.

Smith's Falls, 24th July, 1852.

DEATH OF DR. GAVIN RUSSEL, OF TORONTO DIVISION.

We alluded in a few lines to this melancholy event in our last, hoping that the rumor, might turn out to be unfounded. Alas, subsequent news in a letter from a friend of his in California to Canadian friends, have confirmed the mournful intelligence. He died of Panama fever on the 2nd of June, four days after arriving in St. Francisco. Dr. Gavin Russel we have known intimately for two years past. He was a young unmarried man. In April he left Toronto full of health and vigor, and strong in hopes of future success. At Panama from which place he wrote his last letter to Canada, he was enjoying good health, but before he left, the seeds of the fatal fever of the tropics, were probably imbibed in his system, and on his journey over the Pacific to California, he became sick. His brother had time to see him before he died, and was scarcely recognized by him. Dr. Russel was ever ready to give his mental efforts in favor of any good cause agitated. He thus was a friend to the enslaved coloured man, and an enemy to southern slavery. He thus became in Toronto an ardent admirer and friend of the organization of the Sons, was an active officer in the Toronto Division, —a Patron of the Cadets, and one of our Temperance speakers. He was a skilful medical practitioner, and possessed a philosophic mind; taking enlarged views of all subjects, moral and political. Honoured be his memory and blessed be his spirit in the bosom of His Creator!

This Resolution was unanimously adopted on the 2nd August by the Ontario Division:

WHEREAS, this Division has heard with deep regret of the sudden death in California on the 2nd of June last, of Dr GAVIN RUSSEL, a Brother in the Order of the Sons of Temperance, late of this city:

Be it therefore Resolved, by the Ontario Division, No 26,—That this Division tender to the bereaved friends of our deceased Brother and friend, their deep and heartfelt sympathy; and whilst they do this, they cannot refrain from expressing their united opinions in testimony of the uniform kindness, the generous philanthropy, and noble Temperance example shown in his conduct in this community, by our departed Brother. His mental energies were freely given in favor of those movements, which tend to elevate and ennoble man, religiously, morally, and physically.

Resolved further, That the R S of this Division forward a copy of this Resolution to the friends of the deceased in Canada and Scotland, and also for publication in all papers friendly to the Cause of Temperance in Canada.

(Signed,)

HIRAM PIPER,

R S of Ontario Division No. 26.

There is to be a meeting of the N. Y. State Temperance Alliance at Rochester on the 18th August. The N. Y. State Temperance Society have lately met and issued an able address to the people. The Grand Division of Vermont met on the 30th July, and was addressed by Dr. Jewett. He says the cause is getting on well in Massachusetts and Rhode Island. The Innkeepers of Boston will not obey the law and will be soon prosecuted, in Lowell all the bar rooms were closed, also in many other places. A great agitation is now going on in Maine in the canvass for Governor.

AN INDIAN DIVISION IN CANADA.

ASPHODEL, PETERBORO, 16th July, 1852.

MR. EDITOR,—Sir, knowing how willingly you publish all your excellent journal, any thing that may tend to advance the interest of our cause, or promote in any way the good of the Order of the Sons of Temperance, I shall without further preface beg to offer the few following remarks, leaving you to peruse and arrange as may seem advisable.

On the proper application being made by the Sons of the West Wood Division, the Charter and necessary books and papers were procured; being the first Charter granted by our Grand Division to the aborigines of Canada. On the evening of the 12th inst., 18 Brothers of the West Wood Division, Sons of Temperance, proceeded to the Rice Lake Village for the purpose of initiating and organizing them as a Division, which was to be followed on the 13th by a soiree. Our reception was most cordial, and much beyond our expectations. The necessary arrangements were conducted by Mr. Thomas H. Robertson, the resident school teacher of the village, a highly talented and promising young man; who although not a member of our Order has evinced in this instance the most untiring zeal and energy; and his zeal has been amply rewarded. For instead of 13 Charter members as we expected, we were agreeably surprised to find that he had succeeded in bringing forward 24, who have taken on themselves the sacred and binding obligations of our Order, and who by their serious deportment seemed fully alive to the important trust reposed in them by their white friends. Nor will they betray it.

Among them being their 1st chief, capt. G. Paudash and his son; John Crow the 2nd chief, and the interpreter Mr. Jas. McCue. Men respectable for their consistency of character and the high esteem in which they are held in the community which numbers about 250. The officers for the present quarter are Brothers James McCue, W. P.; David Copway, W. A.; Mishany Paudash, R. S.; James Keshigo, A. R. S.; James Naugan, F. S.; John Crow, T.; Henry Howard, C.; Henry Crow, A. C.; Thos. H. Robertson, I. S.; Lewis Crawford, O. S.; G. Paudash, P. W. P.; and John Touchie, Chaplain. They have named the Division "ame-tush-que-to-yang," in English, the beautiful plains beyond the Benie, or the plains with the beautiful flowers. On the morning of the 13th, at the request of the new Division No. 388, the D. G. W. P., opened the Division with the officers of the West Wood Brethren, when opened their own officers took their places, and proceeded to regulate the business of the soiree, which they seemed to do in a very orderly manner. Previous to closing the Division, their venerable old chief and P. W. P., rose and spoke in his own tongue for about 30 minutes which when rendered to us in English was both eloquent and plain. Towards us his white friends he expressed the warmest feelings of affection and regard. It abounded in chaste and original sentiments, highly vigorous, often sublime.

The morning of the soiree did not seem as auspicious as could have been desired, for about 9 o'clock A. M. it rained heavily, but cleared off about eleven. About 10 A. M. the steamer Prince Albert came in sight, which the Peterboro Division with that spirit of benevolence which characterizes them as a body, had chartered for the occasion. They kindly made a present to the new Division of the necessary regalia. The Boat was crowded with the Sons, Daughters, and Cadets, of the Peterboro and Warsaw Divisions, Unions, and Decisions, about 300. The Peterboro Brass Band was in attendance. Altogether the soiree was a good one. The day passed very pleasantly in listening to the several excellent speakers, who had with their accustomed kindness volunteered for the occasion. A feast both physical and intellectual, with a process on of the Sons through the village closed the proceedings of the day. A day which is sure at least will linger in the mind as an oasis in the desert, and by some will never be forgotten.

I cannot help feeling the opening of this new Division, will open a wide field of usefulness among the Indians of Canada, and give a great impetus to the Cause in this part of the country, by stimulating the friends of the Order to make fresh exertions—and that this is a reformation which will prove a blessing to the red men of the forest in more ways than one.

This is the beginning—the end who can tell.

I am dear sir,

Yours in L. P. and F.

JAS. S. FOWLDS, P. W. P.

West Wood Division No. 206.

HONESTY IN SMALL THINGS.

We sometimes meet with little incidents in the way of payments for this paper, which make us feel proud of the men who are concerned in them. Two have lately come under our observation. A man living near Oakville was a subscriber to this paper, and not a Son either. He owed but a trifle, about a dollar, and was going to leave the country in distressed circumstances; he was a stranger to us and not even friendly to total abstinence, yet he came at a great inconvenience to himself and paid for his paper before leaving the country. Another an inhabitant of Chinguacousy, and a dealer in alcohol, a subscriber to this paper owed us about a dollar; he was obliged by distress to leave temporarily his neighbourhood, having gone security for another's debt, and his security had defrauded him; yet before leaving Canada he called and paid us. Now these things look like small matters, yet they show a sterling principle in the men. Here we regret to say that many Sons of Temperance in 1851-2, left Canada, owing us for a years subscription, and for a year and a half in some instances, yet although they were able to pay they seem to have forgotten their duty. Others, in a few instances have had the meanness to stop their paper without paying even last years subscription. Let us have honesty in small things and the great things will generally turn out right.

ANOTHER FATHER OF TEMPERANCE GONE.

Died in the village of Brampton, on Sabbath evening the 18th July 1852, aged 58, Br. David True-man, Druggist, a member of Brampton Division No. 42, S. of T. For fourteen months previous to his decease, this Brother was afflicted with a lingering disease which protracted all his bodily energies, rendering him at times perfectly helpless, yet through this protracted and severe affliction, he exhibited a patient endurance, a calm and Christian forbearance, a peaceful resignation to the benevolent hand of God, which was pecuniarily his characteristic, whether in the dark hours of affliction, or in the bright sunshine of prosperity. Br. True-man left Leeds, England, for Canada about four years since, during which period, while residing in this village, he gained the esteem of his neighbours, was honoured as a man of business, respected as a venerable Christian, and loved as a valued friend. He was firmly attached to the Cause of Temperance from principle, and identified himself with other benevolent movements of the day. For 40 years he was a consistent member of the W. M. Methodist Church. On the Tuesday following his remains were conveyed to the tomb, accompanied by the Brethren of the Division to which he belonged, in the manner prescribed by the Funeral Ceremonies of the Order, as also by a large concourse of acquaintances from the surrounding neighbourhood, anxious to bestow their last token of regard to a valuable and venerable citizen. The Order has lost an aged Brother. A large number of connections mourn his death. Two motherless daughters have parted with a kind and indulgent father. He died a good man lamented by good men.—Communicated.



Agriculture.

MORNING.

Lo, the blithe lark is soaring
Far aloft through morning skies!
Sons of grateful gladness pouring
Higher, higher see him rise.

Thousand warblers now are springing
Up to meet the welcome morn;
Sky and grove with joy are ringing—
Hark, the wild entrancing horn!

Every mountain altar blazes!
Incense sweet to heaven ascends!
Meadows waft their silent praises;
Every flower adoring beads.

Man, awake from heavy slumbers!
Morning breaks serenely bright,
Songs of praise in tuneful numbers
Raise to him who rules the night.

The Farmers of Canada will recollect that a great treat is coming off in this city, in September next, in the shape of the Provincial Agricultural show. Let us arrange their affairs that there may be a general turnout. Great exertions will be made by the city authorities to accommodate all, and to render the exhibition of unusual interest.

On the farm of Mr. Armour of York township, lately saw in successful operation, a mowing machine drawn by two horses and driven by a boy. It mows 10 acres per day, and does its work cleaner than a scythe.

Last week in Bertie we saw a cradling machine of similar construction drawn by two horses and worked by a boy and a man. It cradles fifteen acres a day. The cost of these machines is about £30 each. Mark them anon.

PHILOSOPHY OF EATING.

Use but two or three kinds of food, besides bread and butter at a single meal, and never eat anything between meals. You should eat at regular hours, but but three times a day, with two intervals of not less than five hours each, nor more than six.

Cold water retards digestion and so does any liquid if much is taken during or soon after a meal; half a glass at a meal is enough. From an hour and a half after a meal to half an hour before the next one, you may drink as much water as you desire; it is best, however, to drink but one or two swallows at a time, with an interval of half a minute or more; otherwise you may take more than nature requires before you feel it, just as in eating last.

If too much food is taken during meals it dilutes the gastric juice, thus weakening the powers of digestion and retaining the food longer in the stomach than is natural; it also causes acid stomach, heartburn, flatulency and bad blood producing according to circumstances a dryness or rawness or swelling of the throat, as do indigestions from other causes, which result from quality or quantity of food.

All errors as to the diet arise from quantity or quality, and I propose one safe rule to each applicable to all persons, and under all circumstances.

As to quantity, the general rule is to eat that which you like best, and which you find by close observation and experience, is followed by no uncomfortable feelings about the head, hand, feet, or stomach.

As to quantity, take as much as one meal will allow you to become decidedly hungry by the next

meal; this can only be determined by consecutive observations, but remember, never swallow an atom of food unless you are hungry; never force a particle of food on yourself.

The brute creation can not be induced to eat or drink rightly or excited, guided only by their poor blind instinct, and we who are so much higher than they, by the reason that is within us ought to feel ashamed to be less wisely, and yet nine-tenths of our ailments, acute and chronic, enter here, and nine-tenths of them might be cured thus, if taken in reasonable time and if properly prepared in.

The finer all food is cut with a knife, before put into the mouth, the sooner and more it is digested on the one principle that a large piece of ice placed in a vessel set in water will require a longer time to melt than it will first broken into many small pieces.

The gastric juice dissolves solid food from withoutwards, hence food, especially all kinds of meat, should be cut in pieces not larger than a pea before it is taken in the mouth, taking as many pieces at a time as is convenient. This precaution would not be needed were persons to eat slowly and to masticate their food properly, but our national habits are otherwise, nor is there much hope of a speedy change in this respect.

NEW PROCESS OF MAKING BUTTER.—Mr. James Scobb, of Cattyhunk Island, informs us of a new and simple process of making butter from the cream, which promises to supersede the labor of the chum, at least during the warm season. At his dairy recently, a quantity of cream that had obstinately refused to become tender under any reasonable or even unreasonable amount of "agitation" in the usual mode, was at length emptied into a clean "salt bag" of course linen and deposited on its ground at a depth of about twelve inches below the surface, to cool. On the following morning it was found that the butter-milk had entirely separated and disappeared, and the butter remained in the bag perfectly sweet. He has since frequently manufactured butter by this method, with invariable success, in from six to twelve hours. As an effectual preventative of its early taste being imparted to the butter, Mr. Scobb suggests that the bag containing the cream be fixed in another bag, or cloth, of the same material. The value of the discovery may be easily tested.—*New Bedford Mercury.*

OPUM TRADE IN CHINA.—Mr. Cummings writes from Peking, We deem it incumbent upon us to repeat our alarm, so often sounded, in respect to the traffic and use of opium. We wish persons at home to know something of the extent of this increasing evil, and pray for its removal. In 1848, the value of the opium imported into China as appears from a recent number of the *China Mail*, was twenty-two millions and a half dollars. In 1849, it amounted to twenty-seven millions. If the increase has been as great since, the amount for the present year will be thirty-six millions! Such is the sum which this poor people already crushed to the earth under a burden of taxes upon them by their idleness and extravagance, are paying for a drug that brings them no probable return whatever.

TO DESTROY Lice IN CATTLE.—Sand must be sifted over the back neck and head of the animal to be benefited. Ashes sifted upon them in small quantities is also good. But the best way is to watch the animals and ascertain when the vermin first make their appearance, the application of a little lard, oil, or grease of our kind well rubbed in, where they do most congregate will effect a cure.

THE CUCURBIT.—Corroborating facts are always wanting. The editor of the *Prairie Farmer*, on a visit to the orchard of E. Harkness, of Central New York, says—"Mr. H has a piece of ground which he proposes to make at the same time a plum orchard and a hog pasture. The idea of this thing he got from a neighbor who had an orchard of this fruit where the man and ate of the fruit abundantly for several years, though none outside the inclosure bore, but on the other side he transplanted to another part of the farm, every year was strong." This method has often been described for the last twenty years or more, and we are glad to see new proofs of its successful working. The *Pamela*, or American bonnet, has been introduced in England a breakfast and races etc. It is made of tape joined together like straw.

PRESERVATION OF MILK.

Various plans have been brought forward, from time to time, for keeping milk in a fit state, at least for using with coffee and tea.

Milk has been preserved in the following manner.—Fresh milk is reduced by boiling to one-half, and beaten up with yolk of eggs, in the proportion of 8 eggs to every 10½ quarts of milk. The whole is then placed on the fire for half an hour, and skimmed frequently, it is next strained and heated in a water-bath for two hours. It is stated that this milk will keep good for two years, and if churned would afford good butter. Cream may be preserved by boiling five measures down to four, then, after cooling and skimming, it is put into a bottle, corked down, luted, and kept in the boiling heat of a water-bath for half an hour. This, it is said, will keep two years.

A much better method of preserving milk is that first pointed out by M. Dirchoff, the Russian chemist, namely, solidify it by driving off the aqueous portion by a gentle heat. Specimens of consolidated milk were shown in the Great Exhibition, and it was stated that, after being dissolved in boiling water, and re-produced in the form of milk the solution will keep pure for four or five days. As milk contains 873 parts of water in every 1000, it follows that 1000 parts of milk will yield by evaporation only 127 parts.

SAVING MANURE.—The *Michigan Farmer* gives the practice of a Scotch Farmer, in the saving and management of his manure, which we cannot but regard as eminently economical of its fertilizing qualities, and worthy of general adoption except in the depth of winter when it may be delayed. To prevent dissipation by evaporation and washing, he draws it away as far as it is thrown from the stable, piles it upon some convenient place on the farm, first placing a layer of the fresh manure to the depth of 6 or 10 inches, then a layer of common soil about four inches thick, which presses the course down to about the same thickness, then another layer of manure, which in like manner is followed by another layer of earth, and so till the pit is completed. In this way the volatile portions are preserved, and he asserts the manure is of double value to what it would be lying in the yard.

SOUTHERN FRUIT.—The steamship *Rozanok*, on a late trip to Norfolk, brought to New York fifty seven barrels of strawberries, ten barrels of cherries, and two hundred and thirty eight barrels green peas. The Virginians have discovered that a great deal of money can be made by raising early fruits and vegetables for the New York market.

A New method of making yeast is to take a large tea-cup full of split and dried peas, put them in a pint of boiling water, cover them closely to exclude the air, place them by the side of the fire for 24 hours, when it should have a fine froth on the top. A table spoon full of the liquid will raise one pound of flour.

If you wish to re-fasten the loose handles of knives and forks, make your cement of common brick-dust and rosin, melted together. Seal engravers understand this recipe.

CLONES.—Clones are the unopened flowers of a small evergreen tree that resembles in appearance the laurel or the bay. It is a native of Malacca, or Spice Islands, but has been carried to all the warmer parts of the world, and is largely cultivated in the tropical regions of America. The flowers are small in size, and grow in large numbers in clusters at the very ends of the branches. The clones we use, are the flowers gathered before they have opened, and whilst they are still green. After being gathered they are smoked by a wood fire and then dried in the sun. Each clone consists of two parts, a round head which is the four pistils or stamens of the flower rolled up, enclosing a number of small stalks or filaments, the other part of the clone is terminated with four points, and is in fact, the flower cup, and the unripe seed vessel. All these parts may be distinctly shown if a few clones are soaked for a short time in hot water, when the scales of the flowers soften, and gradually unroll. The smell of clones is very strong and aromatic, but not unpleasant. The taste is pungent, acid, and lasting.

EGYPTIAN AGRICULTURE

The fields of sugar cane about Farshout were the richest I have seen. Near the village, which is three miles from the Nile, there is a steam-refinery, established by Ibrahim Pasha, who seems to have devoted much attention to the culture of cane, with a view to his own profit. There are several of these manufactories between here and Cairo, and most of them were in full operation when we passed. For every enquiry which one makes respecting sugar the Arabs answer "Ibrahim Pasha." At Radassoon between Minyeh and Soud, there is a large manufactory, where the common coarse sugar made in the Feichah villages is refined and sent to Cairo. We use this sugar in our household, and find it of very excellent quality, though much coarser than that of the American manufactories.

The culture of cotton has not been so successful.—The large and handsome manufactory built at Kennah has not been in operation these three years, and the fields we see here and there have all a forlorn, neglected appearance. The plants grow luxuriantly, and the cotton is of fine quality, but the pods are small, and not very abundant. About Zenn, and in Minyeh and Lower Egypt, we saw many fields of mango which is said to thrive well. Peas, beans, and lentiles are cultivated to a great extent, and form an important item of the food of the inhabitants. Lucerne is also occasionally patches of beets and turnips, but I have never seen them in the market of the principal towns. The only vegetables we can procure for our kitchen are onions, radishes, lettuce, and spruce. The Arabs are very fond of the tops of radishes, and eat them with as much relish as do their donkeys.—*From New York to Suez.*

A NEW IDEA IN AGRICULTURE.—The steward on board a United States steamer in the Gulf has produced several crops of excellent potatoes, by the following mode of cultivation.—He procured a common "crockery crate," a bundle of straw and a few eyes of the potato, and went to work farming on board the ship! The process for cultivating them is this: fill your crate with alternate layers of straw and the eyes of the potato, commencing at the bottom with a layer of about six inches in depth of straw, and then a layer of the eyes—the eyes being placed about two inches apart over the surface of the straw—then another layer of straw on the top. Keep the straw always moist and in about two months you will have about £14 worth of sound, good potatoes of the "first water."

The Endowment Board has appointed Mr. Bockland, Superintendent of the University grounds. Heretofore the land on the north and west of the College Avenue, has been lying in idle waste. Professor Bockland intends that the whole of the ground shall be so occupied as to be profitable to the institution and ornamental to the city. About forty acres will be laid out in pasture for the convenience of the students, several acres will be appropriated for an extensive garden, and about eleven acres for a botanical garden. It is understood that among the several applicants for the post of botany in the Toronto University, Wm. Hincks, Esq., of Dublin, a brother of the Hon. Inspector General, stands the highest on the list. Mr. Bockland, doubtless, will be of great service to the University and the agricultural interest of the country at large.—*North American.*

IF Captain Israel Smith and wife, now living in West Brookfield, Mass., have lived together as man and wife for *seventy nine years*. Captain Smith is 92 years old, and Mrs. Smith is 96. The old lady is now quite sick, and it is thought will not recover. Such another instance of conjugal longevity will not be found.

THE SCOTCH TRUSTEE.—The origin of this national badge is thus traced down by tradition. When the Danes invaded Scotland, it was deemed unadvisable to attack an enemy in the pitchy darkness of night, instead of a pitched battle by day; but on one occasion the invaders resolved to save themselves of this stratagem, and in order to prevent their tramp from being heard, they marched untroubled. They had thus reached the Scotch force unobserved, when a Dane unawares stepped upon a sapphire pecked thistle, and instantly uttered a cry of pain, which discovered the ambush to the Scots, who ran to their arms, and defeated the invader with great slaughter. The thistle was immediately adopted as the insignia of Scotland.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS.

The Northern Railroad Co. have made a compromise with the city of Toronto, whereby the loan and gift of £35,000 and 25,000 are abandoned, and the city takes £50,000 stock in the road in lieu thereof. This is done to prevent a difficulty with the Government as to the amount of stock subscribed. The crops are better than expected, and will probably be got in very well. The last New York papers contain accounts of many names of Canadians about to sail for Australia. Latest news from California say that the city of Sonora has been destroyed by fire, loss £1,200,000. Large quantities of gold continue to be found. 400 murders have been committed in California within two years. A good deal of sickness prevails.

A new woollen factory has been just started in Oshawa.

It is reported that L. J. Papineau will be the next speaker of the Provincial assembly.

The distillery of Capt. Usher, of Bowmanville, was totally destroyed by fire lately.

Mr. Privat and Mr. Layton have been fined for selling liquor on the Sabbath within the city limits.

The Sons in Prince Edward Island were to have a grand Festival on the 15th July last, under the patronage of the Governor General, Sir Alex. Bannerman.

The Canada Petition for the Maine Law should be ready to be sent by the 20th of this month. Be active every where and get all the names possible in all parts of Canada. News from England state that the Derby Ministry will have a small majority.

The question of the Colonial fisheries is causing great excitement in our eastern Provinces and in the United States. A fleet of twenty war vessels has been sent thither by England and the Provinces, and the United States have sent a dozen of their largest and best war vessels thither. There is some danger of a collision, but we trust the good sense of two such powerful nations, will see a way of compromise, without the awful catastrophe of war. War could not mend the matter, whereas mutual concession would soon end it. The dispute arises about the meaning of the term three miles from the coast. The English and Colonists contend that it has reference to a line drawn from headland to headland on the sea coast, and that the Americans cannot according to the treaty existing, fish within this line which of course may be ten or twenty miles from the main shore in some places. The Americans contend that three miles have reference to the actual lineal shore or beach of the sea. Now, if the British construction be right, the Americans of course gained nothing by the treaty, because they could fish up to this line by the law of Nations without treaty. What seems to annoy the Americans most is the sending of a British fleet suddenly, to stop the trade of their fishermen, as they allege, without notice. On the other hand the British allege that they have had notice, and also that the Americans have trespassed within the limits they prescribe to themselves. At this distance, between two such powerful disputants, all we can do is to wait for calm negotiation and mature investigation. We trust the war will end in parchment and words, and generous concessions. Since writing the above we hear that the British squadron is to be withdrawn, and the difficulty left to a friendly power.

A dreadful accident has just happened on the Hudson River by the burning of the Henry Clay, a large river steamboat, resulting from carelessness in racing between two steamboats. Awful to relate, about 80 lives were sacrificed in broad day light; many of them young ladies, married women, and children. By the great heat of the boilers, caused by excessive firing, one of the racing steamers took fire, and although she was immediately run upon shore, yet not long time being on fire, many of the passengers perished in the flames, and more at the water, into which they leaped for safety. The accident has excited great commotion over the States adjoining, and also raised a feeling of just indignation against the intemperate and unfeeling conduct of the officers of the boat, who at the risk of the lives of hundreds of their fellow beings, would for their mere pasture race in a river. The captain and officers have been held to bail in very large sums for murder. By last accounts eighty bodies had been recovered from the water, of persons of all classes in society. The managing officers of the boat know every one to be imprisoned for life, and the owners should be prosecuted for all the damages done to the poor passengers.

In France it was said the 15th day of August would be an ominous day—perhaps a revolution might take

place. Louis Napoleon has given himself up to despatch. General Changarnier, the great French General has been ordered to leave Vienna.

The Sandwich Islands have lately been revolutionized in favor of republicanism, Queen Pomare being obliged to fly her dominions.

In Mexico the Government is very unsettled—internal dissensions, bankruptcy, and Indian depredations are the order of the day. A revolution was talked off.

The inquest jury, in the case of the Henry Clay Steamer, have brought in a verdict of guilt of criminal carelessness against the officers and owners of the boat.

The Cholera is said to be bad in Rochester, and cases have occurred at the Falls.

A great riot has occurred in New York City on account of the arrest of a fugitive from Justice from Ireland, who was claimed by England. The riot was quelled.

It is reported that the celebrated Lola Montes is about to marry a Prince, the son of the Emperor Soulouque, of the Island of Hayti. The Prince's name is Bobo, so Lola will be called Lola Bobo.

Catherine Hayes has been singing in the west, and came near meeting with a serious accident by the running away of a carriage and horses at Milwaukee, and is now in this city.

Mrs. Stowe, the authoress of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," has sent two mulatto girls lately to Oberlin College to be educated. Her celebrated work is now republished in England.

The salary of Louis Napoleon is \$1,300,000 per year. The eldest son of the Queen of England has an income of \$200,000 per year. The regular army of Austria consists of 725,624 men.

A Mr. Dicken, a Slaveholder of North Carolina, by his will directed that his slaves should be conveyed to Canada and set at liberty. Dr. W. Powell, his Executor arrived in Canada on Thursday week with twelve slaves who have now become men. Ten of them have \$10,000 with which to purchase land in this country. We believe they became entitled to this money, as well as to their freedom, under the will of their master.

The cholera is said to be prevailing in New York slightly. It is also still felt in the Western.

MARKETS AND WEATHER, Toronto, August 7th, 1852. What in the Toronto Market has again fallen, but we see the prices are firm in England. The first load of new wheat came into this market about two weeks ago and was bought by the Messrs Gooderham, millers, at \$1 per bushel. The price of wheat is now, best quality, 3s. 6d. per bush., Oats 1s. 4d., Flour 18s. 9d per bbl., best quality. The new crop will be got in well, and is quite an average. Young potatoes bring 3s. 6d. per bushel yet. Butter averages 6d. per lb. fresh; Meat market is only moderately supplied, prices good. Plenty of fresh Hay coming in at \$7 to \$9 per ton; Wheat will probably range during the coming fall from 3s 9d to 4s per bushel. Spring crops generally look well. Poultry sells well in our markets, and prices high. Wool is not bringing as high a price as it should, but sells readily at 1s. 1d. to 1s. 4d per lb. Hams are in good demand. The farmers can calculate on only moderate prices during the coming fall. Fruit will be abundant and the crops all over America a full average.

CHOLERA MEDICINE.—We direct attention to the very excellent Cholera medicine of Dr. T. F. Quahart of this city. It is one of the best we know of in Canada.

RECEIPTS OF MONEY. Rev. D. W. R., St. Thomas, \$1, 1852; H. from Cobourg, \$21.

RECEIPTS OF COMMUNICATIONS. Our correspondent S. of Paris is informed if a cannot drop of our advice the difficulty of which he speaks. The evil must be borne with until some regular change can be made. Poetry from Whisky, S. C., cannot be inserted without too much revision, we have several pieces on hand from contributors. Thames and Division in Nassau.—We have received a long well written letter from a brother of this Division, and we are obliged to defer, but will insert abridged in our next.—The letter of Br. B., of Hornby, we assured to our last, and upon examination we find too personal. It is a lamentable thing, but one too often met with—that is the contemptible track of persons joining the order for the purpose of gain, leaving it in disgrace. Such things have a tendency to be borne with. The way to avoid them is to be careful, whom we admit into our ranks. Dialogue on tobacco is received, the Bedford papers are received, we will

insert Br. M's. letter in our next, an account of Niagara tour is deferred.

AGENTS, when receiving money should at once transmit, although the sum in hand be small, yet many sums scattered all over Canada, when together amount to a large sum.

Persons at this time of the year taking all the Nos will receive the whole volume, 30 numbers, 3s 9d. currency, in advance. Will our agents be good as to endeavor to obtain subscribers on these terms in their several localities.

THE CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE, will be published during the balance of this year semi-monthly, the second and fourth Mondays of each month, except in October, when it will be published three times, in account of the meeting of the Grand Division. It is devoted largely to the interests of the Sons, Daughters and Cadets, and should be in the house of every friend of these orders. A large amount of literary and cultural matter is contained within its columns—5s in advance, 2s 6d. half yearly. 4s. in club form, 6s. 3d. if not paid within two months after subscription.

THE ORIGINAL GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY For curing Diarrhoea, Dysentery, Cholera-morbus, &c. "Sir Benjamin Brodie's Vegetable Compound for the Cure of Bowel Complaints." The Subscriber can with perfect confidence recommend the above truly valuable medicine, as a specific and certain remedy for the cure of Diarrhoea, 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. CRUQUAN, 69, Yonge Street, Toronto. Wholesale Agent for Canada.

THE DIRECTORS of the LUNATIC ASYLUM hereby give Notice, that in consequence of certain instructions which they have received from the Executive Government, requiring them to confine their expenses for the maintenance of the institution within the limits of the Parliamentary Grant for that purpose, they are compelled to close the doors of the Asylum against the admission of all patients, excepting such as have a means of bearing the full amount of their own expenses. Provincial Lunatic Asylum, Toronto, July 26, 1852.

T. WHEELER, ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER, 10 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. COMPANY and LODGE SEALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COPY OF ARMS found and embossed. July 26, 1852.

A set of Emblems and Son's REGALIA, belonging to the Central Division now dissolved, can be had on reasonable terms, by applying to John Brown, 69, Yonge Street, near Lawrence's tannery. For particulars apply at the Son office. July 10th, 1852.

W. STEWARD, Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 Yonge Street, Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar. W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior quality of such as he has received so many premiums for, numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been orally 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.

WILLIAM FELL, ENGRAVER, &c., HAMILTON, O.W. Seals for Divisions of Sons of Temperance engraved to Design, on the shortest Notice, and on reasonable Terms. Hamilton, 2nd January, 1852.