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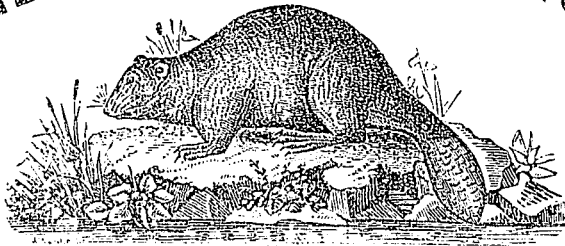
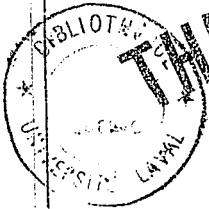
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A. J. PELL,

THE CANADIAN PATRIOT.



VOL. I.]

FEBRUARY, 1864.

[No. 2.

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"Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people."

"Speak thy truth if thou believest it,
Let it jostle whom it may,
E'en though the foolish scorn it,
Or the obstinate gainsay;
Every seed that grows to-morrow
Lies beneath a clod to-day."

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M O N T R E A L .

36 Great Saint James Street,

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REDUCTION OF RATES AND NEW FACILITIES TO ASSURERS.

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"REMARKABLE for SIMPLICITY, also obviates the objections hitherto urged against Life Assurance,—and meets, to the fullest extent, the wants of the public."

LIFE ASSOCIATION OF SCOTLAND.

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The Unconditional Life Policies (Class B.)

of the LIFE ASSOCIATION OF SCOTLAND include the following unusual arrangements:—

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- NO EXTRA PREMIUMS can be payable after the Policy has been issued.
- The ASSURANCE is virtually Non-Forfeitable and Un-Questionable.

The varying Wants and Wishes of Policyholders are met, also, by special new arrangements for securing LARGE REDUCTION OF OUTLAY BY THE POLICY-HOLDERS FOR TEN YEARS, AND INCREASE OF THE SUMS ASSURED, AS THE DURATION OF THE POLICY INCREASES.

These material improvements on the ordinary system of Life Assurance, give the Policies an Extraordinary Value and Importance. All who contemplate effecting an Assurance should carefully examine into the advantages of this system—the premiums charged being not greater than for Ordinary Policies.

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FOR THE
*Assurance of Lives, Annuities, and the Guarantee of
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THE EUROPEAN ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

GUARANTEE DEPARTMENT.

IN ADDITION to the Business usually transacted by Life Assurance Associations, this Society is specially constituted to grant Bonds of Indemnity to Bankers, Merchants, Public Companies, Municipal Corporations and others, against losses occasioned by the dishonesty or infidelity of their Employees.

TO EMPLOYERS

The system of this Society offers great advantages, inasmuch as it not only secures to them the prompt payment of any loss so sustained; but affords them the means of avoiding the unpleasantness, and to a great extent uncertainty, attendant upon Private Suretyships; and as the Society, *for its own safety*, takes all steps to ascertain the character of an applicant for employment, Employers are relieved of that necessarily delicate and troublesome task, and are assured by the fact of the Society's consenting to grant a guarantee, that the Candidate for such employ has been found, as far as it is possible to be known, fully worthy of their confidence and trust.

TO EMPLOYEES,

It obviates the unpleasant necessity of resorting to their personal friends, and enables them by payment of a small annual premium, to be their own independent sureties—with the satisfaction of feeling that the security they give is of the most substantial nature, and at the same time, a convincing proof of their well-established trustworthiness.

TO BONDSMEN,

It affords, in approved cases, the means of immediate release from the liability under which they have placed themselves: every facility being given to substitute the Society's Bonds for existing suretyships—no expense beyond the actual premium being incurred.

This system of Guarantee has been thoroughly tested, and its advantages largely made use of by the Mercantile and Commercial Communities in Great Britain, and most of her dependencies—the various departments of Government, in addition, being authorized by special Act of the Imperial Parliament to accept the Bonds of *this Society only*.

The Rates of Premium in all cases are commensurate with the risk incurred.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

This Society, from its peculiar constitution and the large amount of its income, from both premiums and invested Capital, is in a position to transact Life Assurance business upon terms unusually favorable to Assurers.

The following are the more prominent features in this Department:—

All Life Policies issued upon the faithful representations of Assurers, are indisputable.

Policies, on which five full premiums have been paid, are purchased by the Society.

THE EUROPEAN ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

On Policies for over £200 stg. for the whole of Life, one half the premiums for first five years may remain unpaid at interest at five per cent. per annum.

Three-fourths of the entire profits of the Society are divisible amongst the Life Policy Holders on the Profit scale of Premiums.

In consequence of the profits of the Guarantee Department, (which shew a large annual increase,) already more than paying the whole expenses of the management of the Society, Life Policy-holders are placed in a peculiarly advantageous position in respect of Bonuses, seeing that in addition to the unencumbered profits of the Life Business, they participate in the continually increasing profits of the Guarantee also. Thus persons assuring with this Society, not only pay a very low rate of premium for Life Assurance, but get in addition to three-fourths of the Life profits, *three-fourths of the Guarantee also*—the two together being equal to, if not more than the whole of the profits of the Life Business.

All the advantages of a Mutual Society are thus at once obtained, without incurring the liabilities attendant thereon; and the Assurers have, in addition, the security of a large *Subscribed Capital*, the prudent employment of which gives a still further ratio of increase to profits.

Thirty days' grace is allowed for payment of Premiums, and in the event of death before the expiry of such grace, the claim will be paid, less amount of premium due.

Policies lapsed by non-payment of premiums may be subsequently renewed by paying the premium, and a small fine, on the production of satisfactory evidence of the good state of the life assured.

All claims, Life or Guarantee, paid without reference to London.

TABLE OF RATES for Assurance of £100 Stg. (\$486.67) on a single life for the whole term, with right to participate in the Periodical Divisions of Profits.

Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premium.		Half-yearly Premium.		Age next Birth-day.	Annual Premium.		Half-yearly Premium.	
	Stg.	Cy.	Stg.	Cy.		Stg.	Cy.	Stg.	Cy.
15	£ s. d.	\$ c.	£ s. d.	\$ c.	38	£ s. d.	\$ c.	£ s. d.	\$ c.
16	1 13 7	8.17	0 17 4	4.21	39	3 0 0	14.60	1 10 10	7.50
17	1 14 6	8.40	0 17 10	4.33	40	3 1 10	15.04	1 11 10	7.75
18	1 15 4	8.60	0 18 4	4.46	41	3 3 9	15.51	1 12 10	7.99
19	1 16 3	8.82	0 18 8	4.54	42	3 5 11	16.04	1 13 11	8.25
20	1 17 2	9.04	0 19 2	4.66	43	3 7 9	16.48	1 15 0	8.52
21	1 18 0	9.24	0 19 8	4.78	44	3 10 3	17.09	1 16 3	8.82
22	1 18 11	9.46	1 0 1	4.89	45	3 12 9	17.70	1 17 4	9.09
23	1 19 11	9.71	1 0 7	5.01	46	3 15 3	18.31	1 18 9	9.43
24	2 0 10	9.93	1 1 0	5.11	47	3 17 11	18.96	2 0 2	9.77
25	2 1 9	10.15	1 1 6	5.23	48	4 0 9	19.65	2 1 6	10.09
26	2 2 9	10.40	1 2 0	5.35	49	4 3 9	20.38	2 3 2	10.50
27	2 3 10	10.66	1 2 7	5.49	50	4 6 11	21.15	2 4 10	10.90
28	2 4 10	10.90	1 3 1	5.62	51	4 10 3	21.96	2 6 7	11.33
29	2 5 11	11.17	1 3 8	5.76	52	4 13 11	22.85	2 8 4	11.76
30	2 7 1	11.45	1 4 3	5.90	53	4 17 8	23.76	2 10 4	12.24
31	2 8 2	11.69	1 4 10	6.04	54	5 1 9	24.75	2 12 4	12.73
32	2 9 5	12.02	1 5 6	6.20	55	5 5 11	25.77	2 14 7	13.27
33	2 10 8	12.32	1 6 1	6.35	56	5 10 0	26.89	2 17 0	13.86
34	2 12 1	12.67	1 6 10	6.53	57	5 15 2	28.02	2 19 5	14.55
35	2 13 6	13.01	1 7 7	6.71	58	6 0 4	29.28	3 2 1	15.10
36	2 15 0	13.38	1 8 4	6.89	59	6 5 9	30.59	3 4 11	15.79
37	2 16 7	13.76	1 9 1	7.08	60	6 11 7	32.01	3 7 11	16.52
	2 18 3	14.17	1 10 0	7.30		6 17 9	33.51	3 11 1	17.29

EXAMPLE.—A person 25 years of age, by paying £2 2s. 9d. Stg. (\$10.40) annually, can secure £100 Stg. (\$486.67), whenever death may happen, together with such addition as may have been appropriated to the Policy by way of Bonus.

Premiums are also made payable Quarterly.

THE EUROPEAN ASSURANCE SOCIETY.

Assurances are also granted upon Joint Lives; for Short Terms; or for sums payable at a Stated Age.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—The next investigation of the affairs of the Society with reference to the Division of Profits, will fall to be made at the close of the year 1865, and all persons Assuring during the present year on the "With Profits" Table, will then be entitled to **Two Years' Bonus** which may either be received in cash, appropriated to the reduction of Premiums, or added to the amount Assured.

The Combination of Life Assurance with Guarantee, which is a feature introduced by this Society, affords the following important advantages to the Assured:—

When the Life and Guarantee Policies are for an equal amount, (the rate of Premium of the Guarantee not exceeding one and a half per cent.,) an abatement equal to half of the Guarantee Premium is made in the Life Premium.

When the Life Assurance is for **DOUBLE** the amount of the Guarantee, (the rate being as before stated,) the whole of the Guarantee Premium is appropriated to the Life Premium.

For example, a Guarantee Policy is required by A. B. for £500 Stg., and the Premium being $\frac{1}{2}$ per cent. for the character of the risk undertaken, he pays £7 10s. Stg. a year. He Assures his Life for an equal amount, and the age being, say 35 next birthday, the Annual Premium, with Profits as per Table of Rates annexed, is £2 15s. Stg. per cent., equal to £13 15s. Stg., for £500 Stg.; but an abatement equal to half of the Guarantee Premium being allowed, the Life Premium is reduced to £10 Stg., thus presenting the advantage of an immediate reduction of the Premium equal to 27 per cent., or a prospective Bonus of £135 Stg. on the amount assured.

Or, suppose the Guarantee to be as above stated, £500 Stg., and the Life Assurance £1,000 Stg., the yearly Life Premium, as above specified, would be £27 10s. Stg.; but the whole of the Guarantee Premium (£7 10s. Stg.) being allowed, the Life Premium is reduced to £20 Stg., being equal to 26 per cent. immediate reduction of premium, or a prospective addition of more than £230 Stg. to the sum assured.

In other cases than those specified, the reductions are matter of special arrangement, and depend on the class of risk, rate of premium, and the relative proportion of Life and Guarantee.

The foregoing benefits are available by existing Guarantee Policy holders, who may be disposed to effect a Life Assurance, or by Life Policy holders who may hereafter require Guarantee.

Prospectuses, Forms of Proposals, Agency Applications, and all information may be obtained from the Canada Head Office, Montreal.

EDWARD RAWLINGS,

Secretary.

January, 1864.

THE
Canadian Patriot.

Bibliothèque,
Le Séminaire de Québec,
3, rue de l'Université,
Québec 4, QUE.

MONTREAL, FEBRUARY 1, 1864.

PLAIN SPEAKING.—I hope to utter nothing in the course of these lectures inconsistent with the courtesy of a gentleman, the patience of a scholar, and the candour and charity of a Christian. Any other line of conduct would disagree with the seriousness of my purpose, my consciousness of responsibility, my compassion for those whom I believe to be wrong, my reverence for the truth which I have to defend, my confidence in its power, and my persuasion that its effects would be weakened if my spirit were to misrepresent it. But on the other hand it would be repugnant to my nature, and unaccordant with my moral convictions, to search for gentle words when the strongest expressions are imperatively demanded. If we must sometimes have it so, give us veracity before blindness. I would rather perish in the iron grips of an unpalatable truth, than be dandled and caressed by the velvet paw of deception and falsity. Be not offended with me if I call what I feel compelled to believe is inconsistency—inconsistency; falsehood—falsehood; hatred—hatred; nonsense nonsense; stuff—stuff.—*The Logic of Atheism.* Lect. I. Pp. 3, 4. By the Rev. HENRY BACHELOR.

OUR REVIEWERS.

We have every reason to congratulate ourselves on the reception of our first number. Nothing could be more thoroughly gratifying than the fact that the *Canadian Patriot* has attracted the attention and called forth the special criticisms of some of the leading journals of the Province. Nor is this gratification at all lessened from the circumstance of some of those criticisms being avowedly hostile. For instance, a journal of no less importance than the *Montreal Gazette*, has devoted a whole column of its valuable space for the purpose of joining issue with us on the bold stand we have taken in some of our articles and reviews. This fact of itself speaks volumes in favor of our new Magazine. The *Montreal Gazette* does not beat the air in search of subjects, or lend its columns to the discussion of events which are of no moment. The *Canadian Patriot* is therefore "a great fact," this leading journal being witness, and this is something to be proud of. Of course the criticisms are hostile, as may have been expected. We are not in concord with the *Gazette* in its

covert advocacy of a dismemberment of the British Empire, and the disruption of this Province therefrom;—hence it scowls! But then scowling is infinitely better than silence.

The criticism on our review of "Voices from the Hearth", can only excite a smile of pity from all competent judges. The *Gazette* ought never to meddle either with poets or poetry. The talent of its staff does not run in that direction, and all its attempts at poetical criticism only end in floundering. Well! after all, the *Gazette* admits that our selections are made with judgment.

The *Montreal Telegraph* contents itself with repeating the exact words of the *Gazette*. How appropriate!

The *Daily Witness* says, "whilst we are somewhat disposed to take umbrage at the tone of pretence assumed in this opening number, we are quite willing to admit its power. The articles are well selected and will repay perusal. 'For Life' is a touching story, and contains a fearful warning against dissipation. 'Shakespeare on Wine' will be read with all the greater interest, now that we are approaching his ter-cen-

tennary; *** a review of 'Voices from the Hearth' is of the slashing school, calculated however to do good, as did the trenchant criticisms of the early *Edinburgh Review*. It is written with great force, and will, we think, call attention to its author, in telling him a few disagreeable truths, and in giving him wholesome advice." The *Witness* in further pursuing its review, evidently adopts the mis-quoted nonsense of the *Gazette*, and then jumps to the same conclusion as that journal. The article concludes as follows: "For the rest, we are glad to see signs of fearless and independent criticism arising among us, and in conclusion, beg to recommend the *Canadian Patriot* to our readers."

Last, though not least, of the leading journals of Montreal, and indeed of Canada, comes the *Transcript*. This review should stand first in the order of time, but we have preferred to take the wholly and partially hostile criticisms first. The review of the *Transcript* is entirely favorable. Of the *Patriot* it says: "It is very unpretending in appearance and contains only twenty four pages of reading matter:—but the papers are ably written, their quality amply compensating for the quantity of material. *** If succeeding numbers should prove as acceptable as the present the *Patriot* will deserve a generous support. The *New Magazine* is to be published monthly at the moderate price of one dollar per annum. The price of a single copy is sixpence."

The *Richmond Guardian*, after taking exception to our ultraism, rather reluctantly admits that, "There is a vigor, however, in the style of most of the articles, which will go far to redeem the defects in the matter. Mr. Willett is a capable man of large and varied experience, at whose hands a good serial may be expected."

The *Brockville Recorder* speaks of the *Patriot* in terms of high commendation. It regards the review of "Voices from the Hearth" as very just, however the strictures may be felt by the writer of that work.

The *Christian Guardian* observes that, "Its (the *Patriot's*) articles are written in

a lively, original style, some of them being very entertaining and instructive. * * * The editor of the *Canadian Patriot* evidently thinks for himself."

The *Quebec Mercury* in the course of its review, says, 'For Life,' is a remarkably graphic and vivid description of the fearful results of intemperance and is well worthy of perusal. 'A days Ramble with a Naturalist' is also very interesting. The remaining contents are 'Shakespeare on Wine.' 'A commendatory review of Principal Dawson's Lecture,' just published, on the duties of educated young men in America, which ought to be in the hands of every young man in the country; an appropriate critique on an article which appeared in the *British American Magazine* entitled, 'a Monarchy or a Republic! Which?' 'Voices from the Hearth.' The price is very low indeed, sixpence a number, or \$1 to annual subscribers."

But the *Quebec Mercury* thinks that our disclaimer of any connexion with political parties is "at variance with certain comments which appear further on in connexion with the Report on Prison Inspectors, and the charges preferred against Mr. McGinn, the Montreal Jailer."

How illustrative this of the humiliating fact, that these official investigations, are, in this Canada, too frequently got up for the purpose of creating political capital, to be placed to the credit of the "In's," at the expense of the reputation of the "Out's," and for no other earthly purpose; hence, any expression of opinion on the merits of the questions at issue, is regarded as an infallible indication of the political bias of the writer. The *Quebec Mercury* is regarded as the organ of the present Ministry, and its articles on this subject have all along assumed a semi-official tone. If, because we have expressed our independent opinion of the conduct of the Prison Inspectors, which happens in this instance to be at variance with the denunciations of that Journal, we are at once suspected of certain political tendencies; may we not on the same ground assume, that this parti-

ular investigation has been promoted for objects foreign to those which alone ought to influence all the parties concerned therein, and which are unworthy of the Government of any country. But we nevertheless hope better things concerning the present administration, and will not pre-judge them; no, not even on the semi-official assumptions of their own avowed organs. In the meanwhile we ask for a careful perusal of our Review of the Government Inspector's Report.

But these remarks are only by the way. We now return to our Reviewers, and repeat, that nothing could be more thoroughly gratifying than the fact that the *Canadian Patriot* has attracted the attention and called forth the special criticisms of the leading journals of the Province. Not to have been noticed would have turned out almost certain death to us. Although the *Witness* is quite willing to admit our power, our fearlessness and independency, and even our "slashing" qualities, it is nevertheless a question if we could have survived, had the press united in "inflicting upon us silence most severely."

Or, suppose the *Gazette*, for instance, in condescending just to give the *Patriot* one passing remark, had muttered out, "INIMITABLY TAME!" and there left us. Why! that might have killed us outright. Then again, only think of the leading journals endorsing our *Magazine* as "VERY NICE," and saying nothing more about us. Under such an unkind infliction we might have dwindled away in slow consumption. A new periodical must now-a-days be up to the mark, and start out in pace with the times, before the established press will even recognize that it has a being. Any attempt at publication falling short of this standard, passes both into, and out of the literary world, altogether unnoticed.

Well! we have passed through this ordeal safely. It is worth something to know that our articles remind the venerable editor of the Montreal *Daily Witness* of the trenchant criticisms of the early *Edinburgh Review*. In these days of gas, and

steam, and railways, and telegrams, and in this New World of America, everything above and beneath and around bespeaks progress. Manliness, earnestness, perseverance and right, give a tone to these newly created nationalities. The press is the legitimate representative of ideas. We care not who may make the laws, so long as we may be permitted to write leading articles which shall command a reading from the people.

Other reviews are daily coming under our notice, but this article has already reached its utmost limits.

H Y M N.

All moving Spirit! freely forth
At thy command the strong wind goes
Its errand to the passive earth;

Nor art can stay nor strength oppose
Until it folds its weary wing

Once more within the hand divine
So, weary of each earthly thing,
My spirit turns to thine.

Child of the sea, the mountain stream
From its dark caverns hies on
Ceaseless, by night and morning's beam,
By evening's star and noontide's sun;

Until at last it sinks to rest
O'er wearied in the waiting sea
And moans upon its mother's breast,
So turns my soul to Thee.

Oh Thou who bidst the torrent flow
Who ledest wings unto the wind—
Mover of all things! where art Thou?

Or whither shall I hope to find
The secret of thy resting place?

Is there no holy wing for me,
That, soaring, I may reach the space
Of highest heaven, for Thee?

Oh would I were as free to rise
As leaves on Autumn's whirlwind born,
Or arrowy light of sunset skies,
Or song, or ray, or star of morn
Which melts in heaven at daylight's close;
Or aught that soars unchecked and free
Through earth and heaven, that I might lose
Myself, in finding Thee!

Thoughts of my soul! how swift ye go,
Swift as the eagle's glance of fire,
Or arrows from the archer's bow
To the far aim of your desire;
Thought after thought, ye thronging rise
Like spring doves from the startled sod,
Bearing, like them, your sacrifice
Of music unto God.

And shall those thoughts of joy and love
Come back again no more to me,
Returning like the Patriarch's dove
Wing weary from the eternal sea?
To bear within my longing arms,
The promise bought of kindlier skies,
Plucked from the green immortal palms
That shadow Paradise!

LAMARTINE.

Natural History Department.

A DAY'S RAMBLE WITH A NATURALIST.

BY H. B. SMALL.

(Continued.)

Should the road lead by or near a pool, he shrinks not from the wet and swampy ground surrounding it, for the forget-me-not is there, with blossom blue as the heaven, and its golden-eye, bright as hope itself; there is the calamus or sweet-scented flag, the iris, the bulrush, heavy and swaying in the wind, the waterlily rivaling in its blossom the magnolia of southern climes, and harboring under its broad leaves the pike and the perch, the bass and the pickarel, those favorites of meek Walton's followers. The delicate whites and pinks and yellows and blues of the aquatic blossoms, how bewitching are they in the sunlight! There is that masterpiece of swimmers the frog, whose progeny we see in every stage, from black specks encased with slime, clustered on some favorite reed, or as tadpoles, known more familiarly by the euphonious appellation of "pollywogs" endeavoring to divest themselves of their tail appendage whilst the well known 'hunc hunc,' answered by the 'hi hi,' of two full grown adults hidden in the sedges, point out their presence. True the mosquitoes may be there; but what of that? is not their origin a beautiful one; called into existence like Venus from a watery bed, they have no regard for man: and whilst she permits her child in wanton sport to pierce the heart of many, they in wanton malice buzz and tease, transfixing not the heart, but leaving unmistakable evidences of their presence in the flesh. Happy ephemerals, whose day is as man's life, and yet more varied! Adhering to the pondweed or slowly dragging their homes along with them, are visible the water-snails, amongst which is conspicuous the *planorbis* or coil shell, the only descendant left us of the ammonite, one of the most universal fossils of the secondary strata; shells whose colossal proportions in days of yore have dwindled down to the size of an ordinary halfpenny, contrasting in their diminution the present pigmy race of man with his predecessors described in that Good Volume, as "giants in the earth."

But what is our naturalist examining now in that handful of water he has scooped up? Ho tells us, it is a creature with neither arms nor legs properly so called, but which catches animals more lively than itself, and twice its own size; with no eyes, yet loving the sunshine; whose stomach can be turned inside out, apparently without hurting it, and which if cut in two, will not die, but each part grow into a perfect creature. To inexperienced eyes it looks like a tiny piece of green sewing silk about a quarter of an inch long and a little untwisted at one end. This however is really a set of delicate limbs placed round the thicker end of the slender body of the little Hydra, (for such is the name it goes by.) These tentacles float in the water like fairy fishing lines. Little creatures invisible to our unaided sight that have been frisking round full of life and activity are seized, and one tentacle after another being wound around its

prey the process of digestion takes place. When we laugh at the idea of two or three hydras growing out of one if severed, we are told the reason is, that the principle of life is diffused equally in all parts; that any part can live without the rest, and like the cutting of a plant having life in itself, it can grow into a perfect creature. Journeying onwards he tells us of another animalcule provided with two hairy wheels upon his head, whirling continually around, producing a strong current towards his mouth, placed between them, carrying in all lesser objects floating near, and like the rotary wheels of a steamship carrying him onward, unless desirous of rest he grasps with his prehensile tail some friendly water plant. With still greater surprise, we hear that these animalcules each have shells which in some places during the course of centuries have formed thick layers of white fine earth, so fine that on the shores of a lake near *Urnai* in Sweden, the peasants have for many years mixed with their flour this so called "Mountain-meal." Verily we think these Swedes must literally fulfil the old adage of eating "their peck of dirt before they die"! When we think that the vast thickness of the chalk cliffs were all formed from the deposition of animalcular exuvie, surely the mind of man is inadequate to count the myriads of ages through which this process was going on; a process still silently and invisibly working in the depth and darkness of the mid-Atlantic, as lately revealed to science by the researches of Lieut. Maury in his deep sea soundings for the Atlantic cable, when microscopic examination showed a white deposit of the minutest fragments of animalcular shells, which having lived their short lives and died near the surface, are gradually sinking in accumulating masses to be pressed compactly together by the superincumbent weight of water, forming the sandstone rocks and chalk formation of some future continent, to be perhaps upheaved for the dwelling of successive races, long after our short span shall have passed away.

Skirting the pond which has thus engrossed our attention we may see rocks now rising up in rugged masses,—now sloping quietly to the water's edge, partly clothed with lichens and moss, here covering the stone to the depth of several inches,—there clustering around some bare patch of rock. Our Mentor tells us how the first accumulation of soil thus took place, when order was first produced from Chaos,—soil which year by year increasing from the decomposition of these rudiments of vegetable life, afforded depth and nourishment for plants of a higher order and larger growth, to be in turn succeeded by a more luxuriant vegetation adapted for animal life. How of old in the lapse of ten thousand centuries, the lower deeps acted upon by some plutonic agency began to grow shallow, and the imprisoned tides to foam and roar as they struggled to follow the moon, their leader, angry to find that the solitude of their ancient domain was year by year invaded by the ever rising land. At that time, had man been on the earth to see it, the highest mountain peaks were, clusters of lofty islands, each mountain-pass a tide-swept ford, in and out of which, daily rushed the sea, bringing down vast piles of water-worn gravel, now covered with dense vegetation at the mouth of each great valley. So twenty-thousand years rolled on, and all this fair earth, as the roar of the

retiring ocean grow fainter and fainter, began to sustain such vegetation as the Lord thought fit. A thousand years are to Him but as yesterday, and we cannot tell how long it took to do all this; but new elements were wanting to make it available for man, so soon to appear in his majesty, and new elements were forthcoming. The internal fires so long imprisoned beneath the weight of the incumbent earth, having done their duty in raising the continent began to find vent in every weak spot caused by its elevation, and broke out with wild fury pouring streams of lava far and wide, and desolating the land with volcanoes, but only that it might grow greener and richer than ever, with a new and hitherto unknown fertility; for new soil was formed from the fire-tried elements of the old, producing that diversity of scene which now gladdens the eye of man.

Abounding everywhere, and full of interest are the the birds we meet with; in the deep solitudes of the woods, the lugubrious cawing of the Crow grates upon the ear with hollow voice, which has for ages been an object of evil omen to the credulous and ignorant;—the monotonous sound of the distant Woodpecker, "tapping the hollow beech tree," or making the woods resound with his notes of laughter, takes up the tale; the Blue-bird, the Titmouse, the Finch tribe, with their never-ceasing song, make the very copse alive with melody; whilst the Bobolink on the wing, surveying the grassy plains below him, chants forth a jingling melody of short variable notes, with such confusion and rapidity, that it appears as if a whole colony of birds were tuning their notes for some great gathering in Nature's concert-hall. Here and there a Lark soared from his feeding-place in the grass soars up, bubbling forth his melody in globules of silvery sound, and settles upon some tall tree, and waves his wings, and sinks to the swaying twigs. We hear too a Quail piping from the meadow fence, and another trilling his answering whistle from the hills. Nearer by, a tyrant King-bird is poised on the topmost branch of a veteran tree, who now and then dashes down assassin-like upon some home-bound, honey-laden Bee, and then, with a smack of his bill, resumes his predatory watch. Over the pool, the Swifts, and Martins, and Swallows seem to vie with each other in acrobatic flight,—now skimming the surface of the water,—now making, with a touch of their wing, a scarcely perceptible ripple. When seen on their first arrival in Spring, thus hovering so near the surface of the pool, we may readily understand how that theory originated, and for years attained credence, that Swallows spent their winters safely ensconced in mud at the bottom of ponds, or in similar agreeable situations, emerging with the first warm rays of the vernal sun.

Besides the Birds, flicker and sit hither and thither the Butterflies, small and large, white, grave, and gay; Grasshoppers are noisy beside long stretches of green paths—improvident fellows who sing all through the livelong Summer day, unamiable and heedless of coming storms, or Winter's cold: and who would think, when looking on the painted Butterfly, flashing its gaudy colors in the sunlight, that a few weeks ago it was a grovelling worm,—an emblem of destruction—a Caterpillar? How wonderful the change; how beautiful the transformation!

How typical of the spirit of man, which fettered to the earth in the flesh, shall one day emerge from the chrysalis of death, and wing its flight to the bowers of Eden!

Bounding through the highest tree-tops in fearless leaps, light and graceful in form, with bright black eyes and nimbleness in its every movement, the Squirrel enlivens the scene, who after scrutinizing round some moss-grown branch for the disturber of his haunts, hies away from our gaze, to his nest in some hollow limb, where his booty of acorns, and chestnuts, and hiccory-nuts is stored for Winter use; and we think how some of our own species might relieve our Charitable Societies of many of their cares, if they would only take this little provident fellow as an example.

But the lengthening shadows warn us to retrace our steps, ere the dark pall of night settles over mountain, valley, tree, and stream. The fogs are rising in the meadows,—a thin white line of vapor marks, with well defined outline, the course of the stream flowing through them. Long before we reach home the curtain is raised that concealed the celestial host,—those fires that glow forever, and yet are not quenched. There they move, as they moved and shone when the morning stars sang together, and the sons of God shouted for joy. It was the same blue spangled dome on high, above old Rome, when she rioted in all her magnificence and luxury. The shepherds who watched "their flocks by night," were warned to study that living page, for a light to guide them to the expected Messiah: the Arab as he travelled the boundless fields of sand trusted to those burning orbs, for they alone were his chart and compass. Beyond the grasp of poor frail man, they light him from the cradle to the sepulcher. Their beams are shed upon his monument, until that too is crumbled away, and no token remains to point the spot where his ashes lie. Could a voice be heard from their blue home, doubtless it would speak of a race that passed from this continent, long ere the canvass of Columbus was furled upon these shores; a race that preceded the Indian—a people whose remains are yet among us, but whose history lies deep in oblivion! All on earth has changed; but the glorious heavens remain unchanged; sun, moon, planet and satellite, star and constellation, galaxy and nebula still bear witness to the power, the wisdom, and the love which placed them of old, and still sustains them where they are!

And now our ramble over, we feel we have associated ourselves more closely with Nature, and her mighty Master—God. The materials with which that Eternal Power writes his name may vary, but the style of the hand-writing is the same. And whether in illuminated characters he paints it in the field, or in the starry alphabet, bids it flame forth from the face of the firmament; whether He works in the curious mosaic of a shell, or inscribes it in Hebrew letters on tables of stone; devotion recognises its Heavenly Father's hand, and admires, with reverence, His matchless autograph.

We purpose in our next issue commencing a series of Papers on the Natural History of this Continent, from the pen of Mr. Small.—The total absence of an accurate specification of American Animals only, is a want much felt, and it is our intention that these Papers shall be pleasing to all our readers.



GOOD COMPANY; THE COMMERCIAL ROOM, AND THE BOTTLE.

BY JOHN BURNS.

London; Horsell & Cauldwell, Strand, publishers.

The above is the title of a pamphlet written by a commercial traveller, and which formed the subject of one of his lectures delivered in Exeter Hall, London, and also in most of the large cities of England, Scotland and Wales. Wherever John Burns, the Irish orator appeared, he drew crowded houses and was received with enthusiasm. The announcement of "Good Company; the Commercial Room and the Bottle" never failed to secure a "bumper."

We give the following extracts, feeling assured that they will interest our readers. They lay bare the habits of a large portion of one of the most respectable and useful classes in connexion with the commerce of the greatest trading community in the world. Although the arrangements of hotels in Canada somewhat differ from those of the old country, and the exclusiveness of the English Commercial Room is a thing unknown in America, we regret to say that the evils indicated in this lecture rest upon many of the commercial travellers of this continent also. We now proceed to give Mr. Burns' definition of "GOOD COMPANY."

"As the first requisite, in the cooking of a hare, is said to be, "to get the hare," perhaps we had better first get a correct idea of what we mean by these terms. We know that a great number of words and phrases in our own and every other language convey very different meanings, according to the manner in which, or the class of persons by whom they are used. Thus we often hear of a person being *knocked up* by sickness, when he is more likely *knocked down*; and the Frenchman complained that, when the train in which he was a passenger was about to enter a railway tunnel, where there was barely passing room, his fellow-passengers, instead of telling him to look in, cried, "Now then, look out!"

One would think there was but one meaning attached to the word "*good*." Not so. Different people form very different ideas as to what is and what is not *good*. Ask a dram-drinker what is *good*, and he gives you "a glass of grog" as an answer. Ask a teetotaler, and water pumps immediately commence dancing teetotal quadrilles through the drawing-rooms of his imagination. A schoolboy will tell you 'tis an adjective; and you call him a *good* boy; but if he cannot tell its degrees of comparison, you call him a *good-for-nothing*, and, instead of a *good* reward, you threaten him with a *good* thrashing. So with its diminutives and derivations. One of the greatest rascals that ever I knew was a Mr. *Goodman*; and one of the worst murderers that ever lived was Daniel *Good*. Now my good friends are saying, "My goodness! what's all this good for? What is it about?" All about the meaning of the words "GOOD COMPANY." What does it mean? Well, whatever fathers and mothers, and other people of antiquated ideas, may think, "Good Company" does not mean (at least in the vocabulary of *fast life*) the company of those whose lives are well-regulated, and who are thought good men and good citizens. Quite the contrary. Neither does it mean the company of the rich, or of those holding high positions. Mixing with *them* is called "*Moving in*

Good Society," and the terms "Good Company" and "Good Society" are evidently distinct. A man may be too fond of "Good Company" to care much about moving in "Good Society." Neither rank, wealth, position, nor even accomplishments, unless of a certain order, will make a man "Good Company." He may be rich as a Rothschild, famous as a Wellington, polite as a Chesterfield, learned as a Johnson, and yet be (as each of those was, or is considered to be) anything but "Good Company." Vocation or habits (as to morality) has little to do with constituting a man "Good Company." Robert Burns was considered the best Company of his time, so was Sydney Smith; yet one was a loose though glorious poet—a loose liver and a hard drinker; and the other was a good clergyman and an abstainer. When a man says, "So-and-so is the best company I ever enjoyed," he does not mean that he is rich, or moral, or learned: he simply means that he possesses the power of making you merry and happy while in company with him; such a one as the poet addressed with—

"I never can forget the soft visions that threw
Their enchantments around me while lingering
with you."

The class of individuals called "*nice* young men" are not considered "Good Company," however they may wish to be considered so. By *nice* young men, I mean those who would, for ever and ever dispense with the use of pocket-handkerchiefs rather than use one without *eau de Cologne*, or not let one corner, at least, peep out the edge of the pocket; who will spend half-an-hour in determining the exact topographical position of a single hair; and whose greatest earthly concern is for the style, cut, and colour of their collars, neckties, and fancy pipes. These may make *conquests*, but never "Good Company."

He who makes the *beau ideal* of "Good Company" is generally what is called an *off-handed man of the world*, which means a man of no place. He has invariably some good qualities of both head and heart. He is liberal to a fault, and good natured and forgiving to a falling. He can keep the company in a round of laughter and a round of glasses at the same time. He can generally sing a good song, and pronounce it a good drop of singing if properly mixed. He can adapt the words of "Dan Tucker" to the opera music of "Beethoven," and the overture of "Tancredi" to the words of the "Ratcatcher's Daughter."

He can argue upon any side of a question, but best on the *wrong* side; indeed he sees no credit in arguing on the right. He can discuss political economy with a Chancellor of the Exchequer or the price of lumber and brimstone with a vendor of lucifer-matches; measure the tail of Donat's comet to a decimal fraction, or analyze the infinitesimal nothingness of a metaphysical idea. He can look in your face with the solemn gravity of Minerva while he is chaffing you out of your boots: in fact he can "be everything by starts;" change "from grave to gay, from lively to severe;" "touch all strings of the lyre, and be master of all." He could laugh, or, like Nero, fiddle, if the city were in a blaze, or cry at the death of a midge; not because he wants feeling, or has too much of it, but because his feelings must be made subservient to fun and pleasure. His lives, not because he was born, and his time has not yet come to die: he lives just for the fun of

the thing. Of such materials as he, "Good Company" is composed; and I trust we now understand what is implied by the term "Good Company."

I now come to "THE COMMERCIAL ROOM,"—the second and last part of our heading requiring explanatory notice; for everyone knows what is meant by "THE BOTTLER." I don't know Johnson's definition; mine is, anything that contains the devil in a liquified form—the habit of drinking. Well, then, "The Commercial Room" is, as you all know, a so-called respectable drinking-room, in a so-called respectable hotel or tavern, set apart for a class of business gentlemen, called "Commercial Travellers." As commercial travellers are generally "Good Company" we may say "The Commercial Room" (there being drink sold in it) is a private drinking-room, where a certain class of "Good Company" resort. I have chosen for this part of my subject, "The Commercial Room" in preference to any other drinking-room, not because I am better acquainted with it than with the tap room (for he who cultivates an acquaintance with one shall if he live long enough, eventually become acquainted with the other), but I have chosen it because it is a room about the usages of which much mystery and mistake seem to prevail. I have heard working men say, after hearing a lecture on temperance, "Oh, 'tis all about the working man and the public-house; why don't they say something about the gents and the well-dressed chaps in the hotels and inns?" I fear there is some justice in these remarks. In the eye of the world, broad-cloth and polish invest folly and crime with a degree of *respectability*—a name wrongly given to the cloak that sometimes envelops the filthiest things, protecting them from scrutiny, and enabling them to rankle and fester, and putrify, and rot with impunity.

We read with delight the exploits of some dashing Claude Duval, some daring Dick Turpin or Tom King, or some gentlemanly robber like Paul Clifford; but we will assist to kick, cuff, and handcuff the starving ragamuffin who steals a crust from a buxter's window. We honour the gentlemanly gambler who backs his favourite horse for thousands on the stand-house or in Tattersall's, or stakes his last coin on the turn-up of a card, or the cast of a die, in some gilded saloon; but woe to the ragged wretch who is caught playing at pitch-and-toss in the gutters; yet it is the same sordid spirit that actuates both, and one is, in the true sense of the term, as much the gentleman as the other; nay, the despised culprit can plead poverty and ignorance in extenuation, which the other cannot. So it is with the vice of drinking—the vice of vices. We shudder at the horrors of the tap-room, while we are apt to overlook the equal and less-excusable horrors of the respectable bar-parlour or "Commercial Room." This arises from no feeling of injustice or partiality, not because we think that,

"What's in the general but a choleric word,
In the mere soldier is rank blasphemy,"

But simply because the crimes of the one class are patent to the view, whilst those of the other are glossed over or disguised by the aforesaid cloak of respectability. Of all places of drinking resort, "The Commercial Room" appears to be the best shielded from public scrutiny, and therefore from public censure. It is a private room into which no one is admitted but a traveller or

the friend of a traveller; and the latter is only admitted as the friend of a brother is sometimes admitted into a society's lodge, when no important business of the lodge is being transacted. As an instance of its exclusiveness, I may mention an incident that took place some five years since, in a hotel in the north of Scotland. It was the shooting season, and all the rooms, with the exception of "The Commercial Room," were occupied by sportsmen and tourists; the latter intent on admiring the *dead* beauties of the "land of mountain and of flood," and the former equally intent on killing all its *living* beauties, for sport. Outside "The Commercial Room" a voice was heard exclaiming, in a very authoritative tone, "Well, then, if there's no private room to be had, bring my writing-case into 'The Commercial Room.'" A servant entered, and placed a writing-case upon the table. In came his master, a Scotch nobleman, whose name and title I now forget, and swaggered himself down to write. Two travellers, of the "Good Company" genus, having exchanged glances, slipped quietly out of the room; and in a few minutes another voice, in close imitation of the first, but more ridiculously imperative, was heard exclaiming, "Well then, if there's no private room to be had, bring my writing-case into 'The Commercial Room.'" In came one of the travellers, and placed a writing-case on the table, after the manner of the servant; and in came the other, improving on the aristocratic swagger of the master, and placed himself in writing posture. Scarcely had he done so, however, when he was accosted by a third traveller, with "Please, Sir, excuse me, may I ask the name of the firm you travel for?" "No firm, Sir; I'm a gentleman." "Ah! then allow me to say that this is 'The Commercial,' not the gentleman's room." It told: the nobleman took the hint and his hat together. Neither can you obtain any information respecting the habits (the social habits especially) of "The Commercial Room" from any of the parties connected with the inn. Ask the landlord, and he will tell you that all he knows is, that the frequenters of that room are his very best customers, and that's all his business requires he should know. Ask the waiter, and you may wait for everything but what you intend to pay for; if you want news, you'll find the papers in the coffee-room. Ask the barmaid, and she tells you, simpering and blushing that she only knows them to be commercials, most of them *single* gentlemen, very nice persons indeed. Ask the ostler, and he only knows that they take the right plan of getting their horses well-treated—by paying without watching, and that he would rather starve his own mother's donkey (himself to wit) than cheat a commercial's horse. The porter tells you he would rather carry a commercial's luggage than carry the "Wishing Cap" for Fortunatus. Ask "Boots," and he tells you all he knows is, that they're the right sort of coves to do anything for; that he would rather renovate the brightness of their understandings—that is, polish their boots—than polish the golden spurs of Croesus; and he concludes, *a la* Sam Weller, that you may be a gent, or a toll, or a swell, or whatsoever you likes, but if you don't come out spicily with the bob or tanner; why he's blowed if you're a commercial. That's about all you can learn.

From the fact that so little is known of the social

habits of "The Commercial Room," together with its being in a respectable inn, and the acknowledged respectability of the travellers themselves (who must be men of character, integrity, and ability, from the very nature of the situations they hold), people are led to suppose, that, although it is a drinking-room, it is nevertheless entitled to an exemption from the censure to which other drinking-rooms of a lower grade are justly subjected. Even some of the most zealous, earnest, and able advocates of Teetotalism—nay, even some prohibitionists (those merciless exterminators who would fain level our splendid gin palaces as quickly as the Genii of "Aladdin's Lamp" could build them), even they find a difficulty in dealing with "The Commercial Room;" and pause in merciful perplexity on the thresholds of the hotels and inns for travellers.

Hotels and inns for travellers are necessary: no one advocates the abolition of the *houses*; but do away with the custom of selling strong drink in those houses, and they will then become homes of safety and comfort, instead of being, as they now are, man-traps—baited hooks—that poison and murder under the pretence of providing food. The apparent necessity for drink in such houses is a "mockery, a delusion, and a snare." Granted for a moment that drink were a nourishment (which experience and science prove it is not), instead of being a deadly poison (which the same unerring tests prove it is), do travellers need it more than the sons of toil—the men of blistered hands and sweating brows, who toil in the bowels of the earth or beneath the rays of a scorching sun? But it is urged they need it as a safeguard against heat and cold. What! against both? If it be good against the one, upon what principle can it be proved to be good against the other? Why, it beats Holloway's pills as a panacea. I suppose the principle is the opposite of that upon which the Irishman acted, when he raised or opened one window to let out the darkness, and then closed another to keep it out. This is not the place or time to discuss the physiological bearing of the question, or it were easily proved that drink is good against neither heat nor cold. Even if it were, do travellers require it more than the worse-provided children of the road? or do they require it more than such men as the Rajah of Sarawak, Sir John Ross, Sir Henry Havelock, Dr. Wrao (of the Arctic expedition), and Dr. Livingstone, leaders of armies, commanders by sea and land, travellers who have marched or sailed through the hottest and coldest climates on earth, over burning regions, and seas, and mountains, and seas of ice, all of whom assert that they and their followers can better endure cold and heat without strong drink than with it? Well, but drink may be necessary in the hotel or inn, as a *medicine*. Very true; but there are in every town a very useful body of men called doctors, to prescribe, and a very useful body of men, called druggists, to sell medicines. As a *medicine*, the doctor's or druggist's shop is its place. There it ranks with deadly poisons. If administered and sold in the inn, let the establishment keep a medical man on its staff. Let the landlord take out a diploma as well as a license. The speculation will pay. There will be patients enough. How exact he would be as to the *quantity*. Just fancy the idea of Dr. Boniface, mine host of "the Pestle and Mortar," prescribing so many doses

of sherry, diluted, and telling one of his commercial patients to take two table-spoonfuls of this mixture three times every twenty-four hours; "when taken to be well shaken." The landlord who would do this would be a greater martyr to science than the young philosopher who got thrashed for ripping up the bellows to find where the wind came from. Oh, what a falling-off from the good old regimen! Thus half-a-bottle of sherry (to be paid for whether ordered and consumed or not) after the first course at dinner; another, at least, between the second and last; a sprinkling of port (good body) and a few tumbler of brandy or whiskey toddy after the removal of the cloth; during the evening an occasional dose to be applied *internally* to the part affected; after nine o'clock, p.m., as many as you like, and the more the merrier, if you wish to be "Good Company." In the morning (like the sapient Dr. Muggins, in "Bombastes,"

"Knowing well on what your heart is set
He just prescribes to take a morning whet.")

A hair from the tail of the dog that bit you! an odd revive, instead of breakfast, to put you "all right," and steady your nerves for business; and the whole to be continued from day to day, or, as the soldiers march, till further orders.

But is drink not used now and then in the inn for business purposes? Frequently. Very often the agreement that cannot be made in the morning, when the head is cool, and not too much "speculation in those eyes," is made at night over the friendly (?) bottle; and the consequence is, that the buyer too often makes a purchase far from advantageous, or the seller books and transmits an order without taking the requisite precaution as to solvency, &c., misunderstandings and litigation ensue, until one party or both are seriously injured, perhaps ruined.

The use of drink, then in "The Commercial Room," serves no good purpose. The system is bad, and the travellers themselves know it, and confess it, and wish it was altered. Many a poor traveller, doing little business, and feeling that he is eating other men's bread, would gladly reduce his expenses; but he must keep up what is called the *respectability* of his firm; and the more humble and struggling that firm, the more tenacious is he of making an appearance of prosperity. To do this he must stop in the commercial inn, and make a good bill there—*i.e.*, spend a good sum whether his business will permit it or not. Many a poor fellow is thus obliged, in conformity with pernicious custom, to spend more than the whole profits on his sales amount to.

The *successful* traveller, however is the greatest sufferer by the system, inasmuch as his success in business enables him to continue a career of extravagance and dissipation. Let me attempt a faint sketch of a *successful* traveller, and the working of the system upon him.

Everybody knows the clever, successful commercial traveller; as he dashes along the street, or sells from the outside of a counter, it does not require that you should see his pattern-book or sample-case to tell you what *he* is; old or young, short or tall, fair or dark, handsome or ugly, there is about him an indescribable something—a *je ne sais quois*—a sort of "here-I-am-ism," "devil-may-care-ism," "cosmopolitanism," or some "ism" that indicates his vocation as definitely as the samples in his case indicate the

class of goods he sells for "our house." Even his horse and trap (when he travels with those appendages) have a sort of indiosyncrasy about them; and, as they dash by, you say, "There's a traveller's turn out!" You are right, but ask how you know? and I defy you to answer. There is no mistaking himself, or anything in the retinue of that compound of business and pleasure—of blunt "off-handed-ism" and polished etiquette—the successful commercial traveller. It is known that he is clever, and strongly suspected that he is not far behind Lavater as a physiognomist; able at times, to calculate the extent of a coming order by the elevation or depression of a customer's eyebrow, the tone of his voice, the glance of his eye, or the curl of his lip. Indeed, orders have been booked from these data, even while the tongue of the customer was uttering a denial. It is generally known that he has a guinea a-day for travelling expenses, with a salary, varying according to circumstances, from nothing up to £1000 or more per annum. He is considered very well paid; but few consider how much the commercial and mercantile interests of this country are indebted for their prosperity to his cleverness, energy, perseverance, intelligence, untiring industry, and business tact. He is the *stoker* of the trade engine. That red-faced, middle aged gentleman that you see, followed by the leather-named individual, "Boots," was, some twenty years ago, clerk in a sinking firm, where orders came in as slowly as the friends of a man in adversity. The warehouse was crammed, and every shelf groaning with piles of dead stock; merchant creditors pouring in bills for the price of the raw material; the factory stopped, and the hands idle and starving; ruin and bankruptcy looming in the future; the proprietors all but despairing. In this emergency, that red-faced gentleman (now "fair, fat, and forty"—then pale, thin, and twenty) was sent out, to try to push trade, to get orders as a commercial traveller.

"He came, he sold, he conquered."

He came, and he coaxed, wooed, laughed, teased, persuaded, reasoned, or bamboozled the shopkeepers out of orders. In a short time his goods were to be seen in the windows of the principal shops in the line, throughout England, Scotland, and Wales. The trade had them and should push them. Their very numbers made them popular, fashionable, and "the rage." Orders and cash rolled home like the congratulations of a child of fortune. The stock became "small by degrees and beautifully less." The bills were met, and fresh orders for raw material given and supplied; and the waters of the Mersey groaned beneath the burden of newly-freighted ships. The factory-wheels once more spun merrily round, and the spiders no longer used the looms to weave their mimic webs as shrouds for the corpse of trade. The chimneys again sent their smoky wreaths in curling garlands of triumph to the sky. The busy hum of industry was again heard as the music of plenty. The hands were employed, and their families fed. The firm prospered. The proprietors are now millionaires, members of parliament, mayors, with "Sir added to their names, as a handle to lift them higher. Bravo, traveller! bravo!!

Well, and he! Aye, what of him? you ask. Why, he had his salary raised; and there he is, a successful traveller. What! a traveller still!

no more? No! how could he be more? Was it not the fashion of the class twenty years ago, as it is still, to eat, drink, and sleep in houses were wine and strong drinks are sold, and where it is fashionable to use them; to become hard drinkers, free livers, good fellows, and victims at the Juggernaut shrine of "Good Company, The Commercial Room, and The Bottle?" "No more?" why he is one of the most fortunate men of his class. He will tell you himself that he is almost the only one left of a number of contemporaries who started about the same time as he did. Of course he does not include the few temperance men, or the easy-going early-to-bed and early-to-rise chaps, who, to his surprise have by some unaccountable means or other, generally contrived to edge into business for themselves, or into partnerships with their employers; he means the clever, right sort of travellers; the active, talented, liberal, good-hearted fellows, who were always "Good Company." Of these he can count you numbers in the grave; some, as honest as the sun, in prison for debt or embezzlement; some in hospitals or unions; some traceless; all steady, healthy, and happy men *at first*; men of noble heads and warm hearts, of high hope and impassioned vigour, high-souled purposes and glorious aims; all gone, all withered and blighted, not by the visitation of God, not by the cold, withering hand of time. would that it were! Oh, death and ruin! throw aside your meaningless insignia of scythes, hour-glass, and cypress, and substitute, in their stead "Good Company, The Commercial Room, and The Bottle!"

Twenty years in a "Commercial Room!" why I was not there more than one-third of that time, and yet my recollection of it is a register of ruin and shame; a prison register; a register of death. I was long enough there to become acquainted with all its usages; to see many fortunes made and squandered, many hopes blighted, many bottles emptied, and many early graves filled. I have seen drunkards, and scoundrels, and infidels made there; I have heard Voltaire, Rousseau, and Paine quoted and extolled there; I have seen the seeds of speculation and embezzlement sown there; and I have seen the grave of the suicide dug there; and this in a room frequented by a class of men who, apart from evil influences, are as steady, intelligent, generous, and useful a class of men as England can boast. And why is this, but because the room is a *drinking room*? Let me adduce one or two of the many cases of ruin that came under my own observation.

The newspapers themselves afford sufficient evidence of the ruinous tendencies of the traveller's style of living. It is unfortunately nothing new to see a paragraph headed "Awful Suicide of a Commercial Traveller through Drinking," or "Embezzlement by a Commercial Traveller." Cases of the latter description are of too frequent occurrence to attract much attention, and are almost invariably caused by the habits of intemperance and extravagance engendered and fostered in "The Commercial Room." I have no need, however, to refer to the newspapers. I speak from personal experience. I was a very short time travelling when I became acquainted with a young man of extraordinary talents, good heart, and steady habits. He was, however "Good Company," and he liked "Good Com

pany." He had not the most distant fear of becoming a drunkard; (what young man ever has at first?) but, from taking his glass in "moderation," he gradually became fond and fonder of it, till at length it became a necessity. After a night's excitement, he felt the want of the stimulus next day. He lived an artificial life, keeping awake by drink or excitement, and sleeping by opiates. The dreadful truth broke tardily on his conviction that he was becoming what he most dreaded—a drunkard. He wished to become an abstainer, but his being so he feared, would be an evidence of his weakness to others, and he had not the moral courage to avert the danger by confessing it. How he struggled! I have seen that fine young fellow shed tears like a child, as he thought of the chains that were every day fastening more firmly upon him. What resolutions he formed! but they were built on the sandy foundation of his own strength, and crumbled with the first blast of temptation. His mornings were spent in bitter agony of spirit, and through the dreary day he yearned for the night when he might again partially dispel his sorrows in the social circle. At length he ceased to struggle: he felt the Philistine of evil habit upon him; but his hair was cut; his moral strength was gone. Of course his nerves were shattered, his business neglected, and he himself involved in debt and difficulty. Drink he would have, and to obtain it he embezzled some of the firm's money. He had still some faint hope of being able to reform and adjust matters before detection; but it was too late; evil habits had sealed the tomb of hope. Let me be brief.—To escape exposure he cut his throat; rushed into the presence of an unpropitiated God, dripping in the blood of the suicide. Now, bring that bleeding corpse into the presence of his former gay companions. Now, gay fellows look at that! "Good Company," look at it! Try, now, if your best song, your merriest jest, your loudest laugh, or your strongest glass, can charm him back to life, and restore him to the arms of a broken-hearted mother! You have kind, generous dispositions; you would not hurt a worm in your path; yet, I tell you, you have murdered that fine young man, as you are murdering yourselves!—no, not *you*, but those infernal agencies company and drink. "Good Company" kept him in "The Commercial Room," till he was murdered with The Bottle." The razor was only an accessory after the fact."

In our next number we propose to give Mr. Burns' description of an evening's revel within the closeted doors of a Commercial Room. He terms it "*The proceeds of one night's entertainment.*" He has therein painted both the bright and the dark side of the picture to the life.

WOMAN'S SPHERE.

BY H. B. S.

When we look at modern society, the vast and cumbrous machinery of outward life, there is much to charm the fancy, much to gratify a true and loving heart. Everything now, is brimful of power—our senses are taken by storm. The world deluges us with its enormous mass of facts and fictions. A day originates more than one of

the old centuries. Wonders are commonplace affairs. If we do not have them with our morning coffee, we have a sense of loss, as if some evil genius had defrauded us of our rights. The firm earth stands, but ocean heaves, air heaves, living crowds surge hither and thither, night asks rest of day, and when the Sabbath comes it has a strange hush that startles us.

Never were men so ruled by outwardness: never did they tax land and water, atmosphere and sky, day and night, so heavily. Wants have multiplied a thousand-fold. The wealth of antiquity would hardly form the banking capital of a single great city, and yet our resources are enumerated as a schedule of poverty itself, and if millions are not added to our exchequer in a year, business is bankrupt and nations beggared. There is a magnificence in these results, but let us not overlook the evils connected with them. Independent manhood is, in our time, the rarest of virtues: few tread firmly,—few can calculate on tomorrow. And even where men are prudent and thoughtful, resisting the ultra excitements of the day, and studious to nurture in themselves the private heart of strength, there is a certain active influence always stealing into them from without, and shaping them more or less into the fashion of the times. A large share of this outward agency must be admitted into one's nature, and, unlike as men are in temperament, and intellectual habits, it would be impossible to lay down any precise rule to control this action of the world upon us. But the general principle is indubitable, that whenever this influence moulds one's tastes and habits, and drifts him with the current of society, it is then a positive evil. Now this is just the present danger. We are formed and fashioned by the world. If any honest man bent on knowing his own heart, would abstract from the sum of his opinions and tastes all that the world had deposited within him, he would find a small residue to be claimed as his own. Every man in certain things needs external control—half his nature demands it.

There is but one true effectual counteractive; that is found in the *organization of home*. The best education of man is derived from his wife. Woman, as mother, unseals the fount of thought and feeling,—first leads him to God, and crowns all her other services, as his earthly mediator at the mercy seat; ordains the law of his childhood and youth, and wakes into action the slumbering man. But as wife,

she acts more powerfully upon mature manhood: she is in intellectual and moral companionship with him. Insensibly to himself, his thoughts, sentiments, judgments and purposes are often recast in the more delicate mould of her mind, and returned to him for acceptance and assimilation. Much of the beauty of life reaches him through her. She conveys a hundred-fold more to him, than he ever receives at first-hand from the world. God ordained her to be his first educator: moreover she educates him in that most essential but most neglected part of his nature, *the instincts*. A truly intelligent wife is invaluable to a man's intellect, but she is much more serviceable to his spiritual instincts. Good women seldom fail here; full of instinct themselves, alive in thought, what a ministry of sacredness they fulfil for man by intensifying these great intuitions, otherwise dead! That is a false standard which tests her intellectual value, by such contributions to our stores of knowledge as we can critically measure. Women as novelists, historians, dramatists, poets, what are they, as compared with women as awakener of man's deepest, holiest instincts, instilling newness and freshness of soul through the cold, hard, flinty intellect? Manly mind is essentially aggressive. Material objects must constitute its main sphere. It is God's agent to recover the physical world and restore it to its primal state as the habitation of his glory. Not so with womanly mind. It is the corrective that silently but mightily acts on the manly intellect, and checks its excesses in material pursuits.

As man proceeds in the work of subduing matter—as he marches with strong and stately steps to resume his lost sovereignty over the natural world, he is exposed to the hardening, brutalizing effects of these material pursuits; and therefore a kind Providence has ordained that womanly activity, springing warmly out of the very heart of society itself, and simultaneously accompanying the achievements of manly enterprise, should interpose its mighty restraints on a material age, and arouse those instincts which preserve us from the curse of a gross and degrading earthliness. Destroy this divine guardianship, and we know not what could assume its place and fulfil its task. But with it there is no ground for fear. A genuine spiritual womanliness will more than balance the dangers of materialism; hence, let it be observed, we do not rely on her social charms and intellectual accomplishments. No,—far from it.

Woman as a conventional creature, as a fashionable belle, as a mere drawing room attraction—sprightly, gay, and too often heartless—woman, like a tropical bird out sporting among luxuriant vegetation and gaudy flowers—woman in this character cannot check the tendencies of a material age. Religion is a necessary part of her social character. Destitute of it, she is powerless in the highest and noblest realm of life. It would be extravagant perhaps to say that if manly mind were to lose the infusion of womanly mind, it would rush toward Atheism or Pantheism; but there would certainly be danger of materialism in some corrupting, chilling, form.

The future of manly mind is therefore hopeful in a high degree: woman is in partnership with its activity; it is becoming permeated with the instinctive and spiritual influences of christian womanhood.—

"So these twain upon the skirts of Eden
Sit side by side, full summed in all their powers,
Distinct in individualities.
Then comes the stater Eden back to men
Then springs the crowning race of human kind."

LONGFELLOW'S PSALM OF LIFE.

Tell me not in mournful numbers,
"Life is but an empty dream!"
For the soul is dead that slumbers,
And things are not what they seem.

Life is real! life is earnest!
And the grave is not its goal;
"Dust thou art, to dust returnest,"
Was not spoken of the soul.

Not enjoyment, and not sorrow,
Is our destined end or way;
But to act that each to-morrow,
Finds us further than to-day.

Art is long, and time is fleeting,
And our hearts, though stout and brave,
Still like muffled drums, are beating,
Funeral marches to the grave.

In the world's broad field of battle,
In the bivouac of life,
Be not like dumb, driven cattle!
Be a hero in the strife!

Trust no future, how e'er pleasant!
Let the dead past bury its dead!
Act,—act in the living present!
Heart within and God o'er head!

Lives of great men all remind us,
We can make our lives sublime,
And departing, leave behind us,
Footprints on the sands of time;

Footprints, that perhaps another,
Sailing o'er life's solemn main,
A forlorn and shipwrecked brother,
Seeing, shall take heart again.

Let us then be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing,
Learn to labor and to wait.

OUTLINES OF THE LIVES OF THE GOOD.

We propose, under this heading, to present our readers with monthly sketches of the lives of a few of the great and good, who have lived to bless the world, and have devoted their best energies to the work of saving men.

Our object is, that these brief outlines may have a practical bearing. We want to lead others to "go and do likewise."

All great reforms have been brought about by the labors of earnest and devoted men and women. Ragged schools were first inaugurated by John Pounds, in his cobbler's stall. Cobbler though he was, he was, nevertheless, one of God's nobility. After he had rescued hundreds of young street Arabs from the paths of vice, and from the felon's doom, the Master said, "it is enough, come up hither;" and as he took his flight to heaven, his mantle fell on some of the nobles of the land, and it became them well. Other good men and women partook of his spirit, and the work which began in the cobbler's stall, has now spread throughout the length and breadth of that land. Ragged schools are wanted in the city of Montreal, and no doubt equally wanted in other large cities of Canada. Who will prosecute the work? While large numbers of these outcasts are, in turn, changing our streets for the goal, and the goal for our streets, shall echo continue to answer, "who?" Shall a thousand voices, sounding from drawing rooms, and social gatherings, and scenes of festivity, ask the question, "Am I my brother's keeper?"

The sketch of Mrs. Fry's life, given below, is also suggestive of another field of labor, viz.: our Jails. Ladies' Committees, like those inaugurated by that noble woman, would do good service in Canada. The Government that has been proof against the appeals already made on behalf of prison reform, dare not—would not, long resist remonstrances emanating from a Committee of Ladies' who, were themselves, laboring to scatter blessings amongst earth's outcasts.

Read this short outline of Mrs. Fry's life, and as you read it, try to catch a spark of the same holy flame that kindled up her soul, and that spread amongst hundreds of holy women of her day.

ELIZABETH FRY, THE MERCHANT'S WIFE.

"I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me."—MATT. XXV. 36.

"Oue, I beheld! a wife, a mother, go
To gloomy scenes of wretchedness and woe;

And base,

She sought her way through all things vile
And made a prison a religious place;
Fighting her way—the way that angels fight
With powers of darkness—to let in the light.

The look of scorn, the scowl, the insulting leer
Of shame, all fixed on her who ventures here;

Yet all she braved; she kept her steadfast eye
On the dear course, and brushed the baseness by;
So would a mother press her darling child
Close to her breast, with tainted rags defiled."
GRABBE.

Almost all Christian denominations have had the consecration of God in the exemplary lives and useful labours of some of their most honoured members. Though diversified in their polity, forms, and minor points of doctrine, yet agreeing in all the truths essential to salvation, there has been a striking likeness in their Christian biographies. Amidst variety of appearance and garb, the relationship of the family of God is distinctly portrayed in their spiritual character. When meeting together, they realize kindred emotions and speak the same language. They embrace as brethren, and are conscious of unity in diversity—

"Distinct as the billows, but one as the sea."

THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS—itself but a small portion of the united Church—has had this seal of divine blessing. Philanthropy has ever marked its members. Illustrious names among useful Christians are numerous in their circle, and of these are "honourable women not a few." A minister among the Quakers, distinguished by the drapery and speech of the sect, ELIZABETH FRY, occupies a most conspicuous place in the holy Catholic Church, and exercised a ministry which had its fruits in the alleviation of human misery in the prisons and dungeons of Europe. Around her memory emphatically may the eulogistic garland of the Redeemer's words be wreathed,—
"I was sick, and ye visited me; I was in prison, and ye came unto me." And though none more lowly, yet to her whose aim was ever to serve her Lord in her ministry to the forlorn, will the Redeemer's words be spoken,—
"Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

At Norwich, on the 21st May, 1780, the subject of our sketch was born. She was the third daughter of John Gurney, Esq., of Earlham, Norfolk; and by the mother's side descended from the Barclays of Ury, Kincardineshire, one of whom was the celebrated apologist of the Quakers. The Gurney family, like most persons of their rank at the time, professed religion, while they lived in the gaiety of the world. They did not wear the usual garb of Quakers, nor practice their peculiarities. Mrs. Gurney, whose training of her children was religious according to her light, early left them, eleven in number, bereaved of a mother. Elizabeth was then twelve years of age, and, from her peculiar disposition, felt the loss most keenly. She was timorous, reserved, obstinate, and idle—failings which soon gave place to the corresponding virtues for which she was afterwards so remarkable.

The visit of an American Friend—William Savery—to England, was the means of a great change in her character. Having heard him preach in Norwich, on February 4th, 1798, she awoke to serious thought. Nor did the impression die away. Forty-five years afterwards, she made this confession of its influence: "I can say one thing—since my heart was touched at seventeen years old, I believe I never have awakened from sleep, in sickness or in health, by day or by night, without my first waking thought being, how best I might serve the Lord." Her views at the first were dark; but they were

decided. They slowly influenced her life, and induced her to quit the dance and scenes of pleasure, to lay aside scarlet dresses, and assume the drab, close cap, and handkerchief, of Quakerism, and to make religion her daily business. Her choice was that of Mary of Bethany—"The good part"—and it was caused to be her joy and crown.

Thus prepared, Elizabeth Gurney was ready for domestic life, and on the 19th August, 1800, was married to Joseph Fry, Esq., of Plasbet House, Essex. Family scenes of some notable mothers can scarcely bear inspection; but Mrs. Fry, though afterwards to become so public in her labours, came from no neglected nursery. Eleven children were her maternal trust, eight of whom were born in twelve years. Devotedly attached to them, she counted no sacrifice too great to make on their behalf. So far as is made known by the memoir, they seem to have followed her example in Christian character, though few of them continued in the Society of Friends. Most of them were married ere she was removed, and it is interesting to know how ready she was to visit their homes while affliction lay on them, notwithstanding the amount of public care and correspondence with which she was burdened. *She never forgot the mother in the philanthropist, or the mistress of a household in the direction of reformatories.* On one occasion she was at Deptford to visit a female convict ship. The day was tempestuous, yet, after performing her work of mercy, she resisted all the pressure of Admiral Young, to stay, because of her children at home, one of whom was poorly. It could not fail to move the sailor "that such a claim on a mother's heart had not been permitted to interfere with that, to which she had pledged her best energies and powers." Again, we find her cheerfully tending a sister's sick-bed at Earham, and, when death had done its work, and the funeral of the dead had been attended, hastening away to Lynn to wait upon a beloved daughter in her solicitude; and on being sent for to aid an infant nephew's preservation in life, she again cheerfully removed. Separations by marriages from her children did not hinder her efforts to do them spiritual good. She arranged a plan for family devotional meetings, occasionally with which she also combined schemes of benevolence. At these *re-unions*, which are still continued, Scripture reading and prayer, Christian conversation and plans of usefulness, consecrated relationship, united all in the service of the Lord, and stimulated each other to labours of love. These "philanthropic evenings," as they are now called, were held once a-month in each other's houses, and resulted in much good, both domestic and public. Thus Mrs. Fry's children were trained for God, and they rose up to call her blessed, and to embalm her memory. Might not similar meetings be held occasionally in many Christian homes?

Servants, too, enjoyed her care, Christian instruction, and beautiful example. Some of them became attached to her till she died. Some died in her house, not without evidence of peace with God, as the result of instruction from a Christian mistress.

A mother has a serious responsibility in the ordering of her household and the training of her family; but when, from circumstances and ability, an opportunity is offered of more enlarged influence, it is not to be neglected. Domestic

life is not inconsistent with public action. The former is the best qualification for the latter. Its cares and trials prepared Mrs. Fry for being a mother in Israel.

In 1811 Elizabeth Fry was acknowledged as a minister by the Society of Friends. The propriety or impropriety of this we shall not discuss here. There is force, however, in the remark of her daughter and biographer, that it was "as a minister of the Society of Friends, and as such only, shielded by its discipline and controlled by its supervision, that she could have carried out her peculiar vocation in the world and church." Many who were not Quakers were struck by her public addresses, and moved by her persuasive eloquence and pathos both in preaching and prayer. But the labors in which Mrs. Fry enjoyed that claim on attention are connected chiefly with *Prison Reform*.

Her first visit to Newgate was made in February, 1813. The sight of the female prisoners produced a deep impression on her mind, and led to the efforts for which she is now renowned and which have benefited so many.

Domestic afflictions and bereavements prevented her from beginning the work of her life till Christmas 1816, when she again visited Newgate, and read to the female prisoners. The state of prisons at that time was disgraceful to humanity. "Howard and his humane exertions appear to have been forgotten, and Acts of Parliament to have become a dead letter." Cruelty was practised on offenders. "Dirt and disease abounded." Prisoners were huddled together, and the grossest wickedness prevailed. Children were allowed to share the misery and moral contamination of their parents. Male and female prisoners were imperfectly separated. Idleness, riot, and vice, made the house of correction a pandemonium of fiends.

Among these outcasts of society Mrs. Fry went with the Gospel of peace. She spoke to them kindly, and imparted Scripture instruction. The effect was soon apparent. Women that "were squalid in attire and ferocious in countenance," listened with tears to her words of grace, and agreed to establish a school for their children. To this the public officers of Newgate assented, and Mrs. Fry had soon one of the ablest women installed as teacher. She had profited by Mrs. Fry's instruction, and became "the first fruits of Christian labour in that place." At that time little was thought of the depraved prisoners themselves; but soon their reformation was also attempted by the devoted ladies who had visited with Mrs. Fry in her labour of love.

In 1817 "an Association for the Improvement of Female Prisoners in Newgate" was formed. It consisted of twelve ladies, all Quakers but one—the wife of a clergyman. *The history of prison discipline since that period is the result of this united movement of philanthropy*

The prisoners were taught in Scriptural truth and industrial occupations, placed under rules acquired in by themselves, and soon evinced a change for the better which drew the attention of the country to Mrs. Fry and her fellow-labourers. Persons of rank and influence frequently attended while the visiting lady read the Scriptures and exhorted the females. Mrs. Fry had singular fitness for this work. While she read or spoke, the prisoners listened with interest and tears, and the strangers felt that it was good for

them to be there, while they retired blessing the Christian heroine in her mission of mercy.

The interest of the community in the prisons was awakened. Mrs. Fry became the object of attention of all parties, from the throne to the cell. She was encouraged in her work, and enabled to accomplish much by such powerful aid. But the labour she had herself to perform was immense. Correspondence with benevolent persons all over the country, and from abroad, required much of her time. So also did the formation of visiting associations in various places. The industrial and moral provision for convicts on leaving the prisons, and in penal settlements, demanded much consideration and effort with public authorities; but Mrs. Fry did not fail. *She refreshed her soul by daily devotion, and was strong for her work of love.*

In 1820, she undertook a journey to visit prisons in the large towns of England, which resulted in many ladies' societies, and much improvement.

In 1827, she travelled through Ireland in company with her brother, Joseph John Gurney—himself a distinguished philanthropist—for a similar purpose. Her progress was quite an ovation. All classes vied with each other to do her honour. It was also a trial, for the constant excitement and labour induced great debility, and by the time she reached Waterford, she was invalided. Care and kindness, however, soon restored her, and she finished her visit with much satisfaction. Twice afterwards she crossed the Channel with useful results.

In 1828, she made a tour through the Midland Counties, along with her husband. The Western Counties engaged her in 1831, and Wales in 1832. In all these journeys, while ministering to the Society of Friends, she had her philanthropy in view, and contributed much to the right ordering of societies and the improvement of prison discipline.

While residing at Brighton for her health in 1824, she instituted a district visiting society, for the relief of the poor, and to encourage small deposits, as in savings' banks; which wrought much good in the town. The coast-guardsmen also engaged her attention. They were forbidden to speak to strangers, were often in dreary places, and exposed to danger, while nothing was done for their moral and religious welfare. These circumstances called forth the warm sympathy of Mrs. Fry, who was always practical in her expressions of concern. She applied to benevolent societies, to liberal friends, and to the Government, and succeeded in obtaining grants of money and books, which secured 572 libraries on shore and 48 in cruisers, making a total of 52,464 volumes. Each station had a sufficient variety to afford an interesting course of reading; and by means of this aid the minds and morals of upwards of 20,000 individuals, inclusive of wives and children, were improved. Who can tell but the stimulus given by such may have stirred the studies which have made a Cornwall coast-guardsmen famous among scientific men—Charles Peach—whose discoveries and papers have ever received a respectful hearing from the British Association? As Bibles and tracts were freely added to the libraries, how many deprived of ordinances may have leaped of heaven, and found the way, by the useful labours of Mrs. Fry! The press may be made, and it has been

made, an influential preacher of the gospel; but in our day it demands the special attention and energetic efforts of Christians to counteract the evil of which it is made the vehicle, and to consecrate its mighty power. Mrs. Fry aided this work by her own authorship, and prepared a text-book, containing a passage of Scripture, with appropriate reflections for every day in the year; which had an extensive circulation, and many rewards in the conversion and edification of souls.

The success which attended the prison labours of Mrs. Fry in London and throughout England, made her famous all over Europe. Many communications reached her from persons in almost every country on the Continent. The correspondence she had in this department alone was immense. She was thus led to travel through several of the European states. Thrice she went to France, twice to Germany, once to Switzerland, Holland, and Denmark. The royal families, the nobility, and philanthropists in each state, showed her great kindness, and gave her ample opportunity to unfold her plans. The freedom thus obtained was well employed, and seldom did she separate from them without speaking a word for her Saviour, or offering a prayer.

The prisons in the Channel Islands also shared her regard and efforts. They were in the most deplorable condition; but happily were recovered to order and discipline. Mrs. Fry went twice to visit Jersey and Guernsey for this purpose.

In the life of this devoted woman much was accomplished. The criminal code was reformed and punishment by death, except for capital offences, abolished. Prisons were improved, and by the Christian agency of visitors, many criminals restored to society. Convict ships were placed under management, which, by the aid of such indefatigable labourers as the late Dr. Browning,* resulted in the conversion of many sinners to God. Penal settlements had means attached to them to encourage well-doing. Christian influence was mingled with correction, and the punishment of offences made a means of reformation. Besides, institutions were established for training nurses to wait upon the sick and to serve in hospitals; and the word of God circulated largely throughout the land and in most necessitous places. "She had been eyes to the blind, and feet to the lame; when the ear heard her, then it blessed her. She had trodden regal halls to plead for the afflicted and the destitute; she had not withheld unpalatable truth, when the language of warning was called for at her lips. She had penetrated, nothing daunted, the gloom of the felon's dungeon; nor had she shrunk from the touch of the unclothed maniac; she had nourished and brought up children, and they had risen up to call her blessed; and, helpless and suffering in body, enfeebled in memory, all that could be shaken tottering to its base," she now prepared to depart and to enter on her glorious rest.

She was to see a great age and to bear many trials. She had to endure the shattering of her fortunes and a change of abode. One after another of her friends who had been associated with her was taken away, and shortly before her decease she lost a sister-in-law, several grand-

* See *The Convict Ship and England's Exiles*, by Colin Arnot Browning, M.D. A Narrative of Remarkable Conversions among Convicts.

children, and a son. Then her valued brother-in-law and fellow labourer, Sir Powell Baxton, left this scene; and on the 11th October, 1845, she joined the ransomed company around this throne.

"Calm on the bosom of thy God,
Fair spirit! rest thee now!
Even while with us thy footsteps trade,
His seal was on thy brow,
Dust to its narrow house beneath!
Soul to its place on high!
They that have seen thy look in death
No more may fear to die."

Thorough decision, strong faith, untiring zeal, combined with a most attractive manner, were the prominent traits of the character of Elizabeth Fry. Her gifts were entirely consecrated to God and for the well-being of mankind. Based upon personal dedication to the Lord, she did all with a single eye, awaited the divine blessing, and never found the promises of grace to fail. *Reader! begin philanthropic efforts.* The world demands them from you. Begin, however, by giving yourself as the first contribution. Then, no more your own, but bought with a price, you will serve God with your body and spirit, with the full conviction that your "labour will not be in vain in the Lord."

"Who that saw her pass, and heard the poor
With earnest benediction on her steps
Attent, could from obedience keep his eye,
Or tongue from due applause? In virtue fair,
Adorned with modesty and mature grace
Unspeakable, and love, her face was like
The light most welcome to the eye of man:
Refreshing most, most honoured, most desired,
Of all he saw in the dim world below.
As morning when she shed her golden locks
And on the dewy top of Hermon walked,
Or Zion hills so glorious was her path.
Old men beheld, and did her reverence,
And hude their daughters look, and take from her
Example of their future life: The young
Admired, and new resolve of virtue made."

THE FOUNDER OF RAGGED SCHOOLS;

OR,

JOHN POUNDS, THE COBBLER.

"They cannot recompense thee; but thou shalt be recompensed at the resurrection of the just."—Luke xiv. 14.

It was long before the *wrack* on our sea-shores was valued. Ancient poets called the *algæ* useless. Cast up by the tide, it was allowed to become corrupt and offensive, fit only for manure. But the progress of science made it useful. Iodine, one of the most important chemical elements, can be obtained from kelp, the refuse of the sea. The process is expensive, but it has not been grudged by those who know the worth of the excellent substance that it yields. Recent also, has been the discovery that the weeds of society can be turned to good account. Banishment and imprisonment were formerly their general goal. Few cared for them,—few hoped for their reformation,—fewer still tried to benefit them. A new era in benevolence has now, however arrived. Ornaments and useful members may be gained to society from the wreck of human life in our large towns. The process of reformation is not so expensive as that of transportation, but the effect is an unspeakable gain. The cost of a prisoner is in Scotland about £16 per annum, and in England about

£24, exclusive of the buildings in which they are incarcerated. In ragged schools the cost per annum is about £5 for each boy. In the one case we spend between £15 and £30 annually to punish the criminal, but it only requires £5 to prevent a youth becoming a criminal. In the latter case, too, the boy or girl goes forth to the world with a trade, education, and a character, elements of the greatest moment to his future welfare.

Our knowledge of this possible and practical transformation is recent, but he who imparted it deserves to be held in everlasting remembrance. Like many great reformers in this country, he was not found among the learned and the noble. Like Arkwright and Smeaton, Brindley and Stephenson, who revolutionized the mechanical power of this empire and the world, the author of ragged schools was one of the humblest working men.

Among those who served their generation, and stimulated others to labors of philanthropy, JOHN POUNDS stands conspicuous. He was a native of Portsmouth, and was born on 17th June, 1766. Till disabled, he laboured as a shipwright; but afterwards pursued a more sedentary occupation,—that of mending shoes. He was fond of birds, and his workshop was always lively with their carols. Intrusted with the up-bringing of a nephew, who was rendered more interesting by reason of decrepitude, Pounds grew more human in his affection, and turned his attention to the training of his charge. It was solitary for his pupil to learn alone, so his guardian sought another scholar, who might encourage his nephew and be also instructed. The plan succeeded; and as John's work of teaching prospered, he became enthusiastic in it. Though a room of small dimensions circumscribed him, yet it was soon crowded with scholars; and though his shop and school were both in one apartment, he pursued his twofold labor faithfully and happily.

He had small means, but he did not weary. His stock of class-books was composed of old handbills and fragments of volumes. But they sufficed for teaching his pupils the art of reading, and hundreds owed all their education and information to the labor of the humble cobbler with the tattered volumes.

He sought out the worst boys that Portsmouth could afford; and by the aid of the allurements which he contrived, endeavored to win them to his reformatory. The power of a hot potato was his best argument. "He knew," says one, "the love of the Irish for this vegetable, and many a ragged urchin did he gain to his humble school by holding under the boy's nose a hot potato." He was frequently seen chasing the wildest youths along the quays of Portsmouth, and returning with them as captives to his benevolence. He preferred "the little blackguards," that he might do good unto those in greatest danger, and confer a benefit on society by removing its most frequent criminals.

He trained his pupils, watching the disposition and abilities of each, and endeavoring to break them into order, obedience and diligence. And many whom he found in the way of evil, went from the tenement of John Pounds to fill a respectable place in society. It is said that he rescued from misery and saved to society no fewer than five hundred of these children.

He had one talent, and he employed it well. He was the founder of ragged schools; and by his humble and philanthropic labours, gave an example and encouragement to others to reclaim "the children of the perishing and dangerous classes," as Miss Carpenter appropriately calls them. *One pound* has indeed gained *ten pounds*, and in the great number of excellent self-denying individuals who have established ragged schools throughout the land, we see the fruit of an honest cobbler's labors.

The example has been nobly followed. There are now upwards of a hundred ragged schools in London, and almost every town of the Kingdom has its reformatory school. Sheriff Watson, of Aberdeen, was an early follower of Pounds. Lord Shaftesbury, Dr. Guthrie, Miss Carpenter, and others, have also lent their influence and aid to the necessitous work. The need is great. "The Arabs of the street" were reckoned at two millions and a half in England in 1853. Many of these are very young in crime. The calendar of London showed lately in course of five years, no fewer than *thirty-two* reputed thieves of seven years of age, and *eighty-seven* of eight years. In the reform school list, a child of eight is reported as having been *fifteen times* in the hands of the police.

What is to be done to arrest so great an evil? Schools, and not prisons, are the places for them. Training, not punishment, is required by them. Wherever tried in the right spirit, it has succeeded. Juvenile delinquency is almost suppressed in Aberdeen. At Metzra, in France, an institution was established, which prospered so well, that many similar schools have been erected. At the Raub Haus, near Hamburg, and at Dusselthal, there has been remarkable success. The establishment at the Five Points, New York, and the benevolent labours of Mr. Pease, are well known. In Great Britain the ragged school system bids fair to supersede juvenile delinquency. Reformatories are now promoted by Act of Parliament and are now producing blessed fruit.

How is this reformation-work to be done? Miss Carpenter, in her valuable work on *Reformatory Schools*, says:—"First, and above all, there must be in the minds of those who plan, and carry out the work, a strong faith in the immortality of the human Soul, the universal and parental government of God, and the equal value in his sight of each one of these poor perishing young creatures with the most exalted of our race." It must be done religiously and evangelically. This is the best training and reforming influence. "The only successful steps taken in this enterprise have hitherto been the inspiration of a very positive religious faith," is the testimony of a writer in a late number of the *North American Review*. Religion only can reach the root of the evil and it only can cure the sad disease.

Who are to do this work? Believing men of every rank may do it. The peer and the cobbler have engaged in it. John Pounds had to make his living at a trade to which he was not brought up, yet amidst his struggle for life did he find opportunities for usefulness. Restrained, by his room of eighteen feet by six, from great things, he did what he could. Without sympathy or aid, he did it alone. There is room in this work, reader, for you. Ragged schools are yet almost unknown in our cities. Were you to attempt

to teach and reform one, how blessed a work for the world! Were you to imitate the shoemaker of Portsmouth, you might save many a youth from crime, and, by God's blessing, many a soul from death, and hide a multitude of sins.

Independently of the Portsmouth example an eminent counsellor of the embassy at Weimar made a similar and successful attempt. Falk was a native of West Prussia, but resided many years at Weimar. He was a lyric poet, a satirist, and an accomplished literateur. pitying the youths who were the remains of the battles of Jena, Lutzen, and Leipzig, he gathered them together, taught and trained them to useful trades. In 1820 he had three hundred dependant on his own means, which were, however, aided by some liberal friends. He built a house by the labours of the scholars, many of whom were by that time journeymen and apprentices. His scheme was thought an eccentricity of benevolence; but when the upright and skilful tradesmen and useful citizens were sent forth, all were persuaded of its value. If the reader, in his sphere, can aid a similar transformation, he will not live in vain.

John Pounds died on the 1st January, 1839, aged seventy-two years.

As in the busy school he sat,
What despot ever sway'd
A sceptre liege to his, from which
Nought living shrank afraid?
Yet, gifted with a spirit charm,
The wildest imp obeyed.

A sunbeam circling his gray hair,
Shone like a golden crown;
From thence, on many a youthful head,
Rained glittering sparkles down
Thick tangled locks, rich clustering curls,
And cheeks of gipsy brown.

With quip and crank and cheery words
He answered merrily,
To questions strange and bold enow
A sage's brain to try.
And with their talk that hammer's click
Was in sweet harmony.

JANE BOWRING CRANON.

EDUCATION AND RELIGION, vs. DRUNKERIES AND CRIME.

It is frequently assumed, that the statistics of crime are governed by the educational and religious advantages of communities, and that, where the latter are in the ascendancy, the former must of necessity be correspondingly diminished. Such an inference has, no doubt, plausibility on its side, and the multitude are too often carried away by superficial ideas.

Close reflection, and thorough investigation of existing facts, can alone remove these fallacious opinions.

The masses are too prone to form their judgment on opinions, because it is much easier to do so, than to take time to weigh facts, and make correct deductions therefrom.

The absence of statistical records in Canada, is very much to be regretted, nor can this evil be fully remedied, until a complete system of registration takes place, as in more advanced countries. On the question under consideration, a number of clear and well defined statistics have been gathered from the Census and Police reports of England, all tending to shew one result. According to those tables it is very evident that School, Church, and Jail may all flourish together, provided the DRUNKERY flourishes, but if that be beneath the average, crime will be found to be so likewise; as well where ignorance prevails as where knowledge has been diffused.

As one of several illustrations which could be given, we will compare the county of Cornwall, with those of Monmouth, Cambridge, Surrey, and Hertford, (England.)

In the county of Cornwall, according to the census, there are 100 worshippers for every 211 inhabitants.

In the same county, there are 100 day scholars for every 1101 inhabitants.

In the county of Monmouth, there are 100 worshippers for every 220 inhabitants, and 100 day scholars for every 1405 inhabitants.

In the county of Cambridge, there are 100 worshippers for every 216 inhabitants, and 100 day scholars for every 974 inhabitants.

In the county of Surrey, there are 100 worshippers for every 415 inhabitants, and 100 day scholars for every 942 inhabitants.

In the county of Hertford, there are 100 worshippers for every 225 inhabitants, and 100 day scholars for every 883 inhabitants.

According to the above figures, if religious worship and education govern the statistics of crime, there ought not to be much variation in the last particular, between the above four counties. Further investigation will however shew, that there is another cause in operation that puts aside all these calculations, and that without reference, either to educational or religious advantages regulates the state of crime in these counties.

For instance, in the county of Cornwall, there is only one criminal annually for 1533 inhabitants. While in Monmouth the figure is one in 415. In Cambridge, one in 592; in Surrey, one in 623; and in Hertford, one in 546.

Now for the key which unlocks the diffi-

culty, and solves the problem. In the county of Cornwall, there is one "DRUNKERY" for every 304 inhabitants. In Monmouth, one for every 118 inhabitants; in Cambridge, one for every 109 inhabitants; in Surrey, one for every 232 inhabitants; and in Hertford, one for every 105 inhabitants.

Did ever key fit the wards of a lock half so well? It is the "DRUNKERIES," and not the educational or the religious training of the people that regulates crime. In the four last named counties, where these *drinking facilities* are in excess of Cornwall, the ratio of crime increases in nearly the same proportion. The results are similar throughout England; and no doubt if the same tests could be applied to Canada, the operation of the same causes, would be found to produce the same effects.

It should be the business of the legislature to suppress crime. But here, as well as elsewhere, the Government in granting licences, endorses it, and by a sort of sliding-scale contrivance, regulates its extent.

The Canadian Alliance for the Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic, proposes the only practical remedy, and it further proposes to place that remedy in the hands of the people. If a majority of two thirds of the inhabitants of any given City, Town, Parish, Municipality, &c., desire to prohibit the sale of intoxicating liquors within their respective districts, it is contended that they ought to have the power to do so. In other words, they seek the power to reduce to the smallest fraction, the risk to life, limb and property within their own jurisdictions. If this is not a lawful object, we are then at a loss to know, what the meaning of the word law really is. An able writer very properly observes, "never was it imagined, concerning any of the other great evils of humanity, where one section of society is preying on another, whether it be the slave trader, opium trafficker, thief, forger, or murderer, that moral suasion was the appropriate cure of the evil; yet strange to say, and it is indeed a singular fact, this is the only remedy that ever was thought of, for curing that monster evil of society, the liquor traffic, whereby one class of the community preys upon another to such an extent, that not all the thefts and forgeries ever committed, have robbed society as it has done; not all the horrors of the slave trade ever caused so much human misery, as it has done."

Every good man should lend a helping

hand to the Canadian Alliance. Its Council and Managing Committee are evidently in earnest. They have already three Agents in the field, who are exclusively engaged in agitating this question. Hundreds of members are being added every month. "Drunkeries" must be closed, or else they will crowd both education and religion out of the land, and deluge it both in crime and blood. "Haste then to the rescue!"

MR. DUNKIN'S TEMPERANCE BILL.

Mr. Dunkin, nothing daunted by the rebuffs that he has met with during his last five years of unsuccessful attempts to amend the present law for the sale of intoxicating liquors, is determined to press his Temperance Bill for a third reading, on the opening of the next session of Parliament.

We are glad to learn that both the Sons of Temperance, the Good Templars, and also the Canadian Alliance for the Total Suppression of the Liquor Traffic, are determined to support Mr. Dunkin, by petitioning the Legislature in favor of the Bill; to this end no time should be lost. One advantage is, that printed forms of petition are now admissible into Parliament, provided the names of three petitioners are written upon the printed sheet.

The Alliance have prepared a printed form of petition for this purpose, which can be had at their office, 38 Great St. James Street, Montreal.

Our friends throughout the Province should lose no time in getting these petitions filled up and forwarded to the members who represent their respective districts, accompanied by earnest letters requesting their support. City, Town, Village, Township, Congregational, Sunday School Teachers', Municipal Council, and a variety of other petitions ought to be presented on this occasion.

We have gone thoroughly into Mr. Dunkin's bill, and, though not embracing all that Temperance Reformers may desire, we are quite sure it contains quite as much as we can expect at present; and, if passed and faithfully carried out, no Tavern-

keeper will be able to survive its stringent operations for one year.

REPORT OF INSPECTORS OF ASYLUMS, PRISONS, &c., 1862.

HOW THE LAW DEALS WITH POVERTY AND LUNACY.

We have already referred to this Report for the purpose of showing its inconsistency with the special Report of Messrs. Tims & Ferris on the management of the Montreal Jail. We now propose to take a more general view of this question of Prisons, Asylums and Inspectorships. If, in the prosecution of our review, we should occasionally refer to the case of the Montreal Jailor, we shall do so, not so much for the purpose of vindicating the course which he has adopted, but rather by the way of presenting correct data, from which the public may judge of the system of Jail management as it is presented in the light of the Inspector's Report and other documents.

The questions involved in dealing with poverty, lunacy and crime, are of the deepest interest to a community, and they have from time to time engaged the attention of philanthropists. In England, the discussion of these questions from year to year engross a considerable portion of the time of the Social Science Congress. Amongst all civilized nations they are also receiving earnest attention. How does Canada stand affected to these considerations?

So far as poverty is concerned, the law takes no cognizance of it. It does not recognize such a class of individuals as the poor of the land. It practically demurs to the authoritative statement of the Son of God, who has declared that "The poor ye have always with you." It is true that the benevolence of the comparatively few, who appear to give, and give again, and give to everything, to a limited extent corrects this evil, but in numberless cases where these hands of charity never reach, earth's starving outcasts voluntarily present themselves in our police courts, praying the judges of the land to treat them in the character of criminals, and as such, to sentence them to a term of hard labor in a prison cell, there being no other alternative between that course and the summary process of freezing to death. The same remarks apply to insanity. The poor irresponsible lunatic is thrust into a den of felons, there to be tormented from month to month until certain red tape strings shall be unloosed, and he shall eventually, but often too late for all remedial purposes, find his way into a more suitable Asylum. But these are questions which we propose to refer to more fully at another time. Having devoted many years to their practical study, while serving the office of Visiting Guardian to the Workhouse and Lunatic Asylum, we trust that we shall be able to present them in an intelligible light to our readers.

GOVERNMENT OF JAILS:—THE LAW AS IT WAS.

Concerning the Jails of Upper Canada, it appears, that up to the last few years they have been placed under the Government of the County Magistrates in quarter sessions assembled, and the Sheriffs, but subject to the supervision of Grand Juries, who visit each Jail some half dozen times a year, examine into their condition, the quantity and quality of the rations provided

and other matters, at the same time individually questioning the prisoners as to the treatment they receive at the hands of the Jailer, and giving them the opportunity of making any complaints they may see fit. The cost and expenses of the Jails in Upper Canada were, and still are in part borne by the county, and in part by the Provincial Government, out of the consolidated fund. In Lower Canada, if we are rightly informed, the whole of the expenses are as a rule defrayed by the Government. By the common consent of Magistrates, Sheriffs and Grand Juries, it has generally been thought best to allow the Jailors to cater for the prisoners at so much per head, per day, according to a certain dietary table, in each case suited to the usages of the place. In some of the Jails situated in rural districts, where far the greater number of prisoners are committed for a first offence, almost invariably that of drunkenness, or something else connected therewith, while on a visit to the market town, the local authorities, deeming incarceration in a prison of itself a sufficient punishment for a drunken spree, have given a very liberal dietary to the prisoners, in some cases ranging as high as forty cents per head per day, while in large cities, where the class of offenders are known by the familiar name of "Old Jail Birds," many of whom have been committed, and re-committed from 20 to 30 times and upwards, the local authorities have very properly regarded it as the most prudent course, not to make the Jail an inviting place to these incorrigible offenders by providing a luxuriant table where they may feast and fatten at the public expense. It is worthy of remark, that whatever defects there may have been in the several Jails themselves, and also in the systems adopted by the local authorities for the government of these prisons, the Jailors as a rule have been selected from amongst educated and respectable men, and taken as a class, they will compare favorably with those of any other civilized country, England not excepted. That many of the Jails have been, and still remain miserably defective, and that the entire system of management requires a radical change, no one acquainted with the subject can question. And here it is only just to Mr. McGinn to state, that he has been second to none in his attempts from year to year to arrest the attention both of the Government and of the people to the terrible evils of the present system; and moreover a considerable portion of the recommendations of the Prison Inspectors are the mere echo of entreaties and remonstrances which have been repeatedly ringing in the ears of the people of Canada from the lips of the Montreal Jailer, notwithstanding that he is now denounced by certain semi-official newspapers, as an inhuman and diabolical brute, and a consummate hypocrite.

THE APPOINTMENT OF INSPECTORS:—THESE LEGISLATIVE POWERS A MISTAKE.

For the purpose of removing these defects, and no doubt with the very best intentions, the late Government did, under the powers of chap. 110 of the Consolidated Statutes of Canada, appoint five Inspectors, at a salary of \$2,000 a year each, for the purpose of forming a Board of Government over the Prisons of Canada. We think that we shall be able to shew, that for several reasons this step was a serious mistake, and one which our law-makers will have to re-consider.

In the first place, it will be found impracticable to govern the Jails and Asylums of Canada by a centralized Board of Inspectors. Neither the Poor Law Board, the Commissioners in Lunacy, or the Inspectors of Prisons in England, have any such authority vested in them, and if they had they would never be able to carry it out. Much less, in this democratic Province, will the local authorities submit to any such official dictation. In Upper Canada we find that some of the counties have already petitioned Parliament for a repeal of this absurd law, praying that the Government of these institutions may be vested in the County Warden, the Judge and Sheriff, and thereby saving the country from an outlay of \$10,000 annually for salaries, and some \$3,000 more for travelling expenses.

In England, the entire control of the Jails and Lunatic Asylums is vested in the County Magistrates. The latter, in each case, appoint some three of their number as Visiting Magistrates to each of these institutions, and the Visitors, in conjunction with the Governors, have the entire management of the establishment placed in their hands. The Government Inspector in the one case, and the Commissioners in Lunacy in the other, visit these institutions once or twice a year, and record in the Visitors Book anything to which they wish to direct the attention of the Visiting Magistrates, but there the authority of the Inspectors and Commissioners ends. If any question in dispute between the Prison Inspector or the Commissioners in Lunacy and the Visiting Magistrates arises, and deemed by the former of sufficient importance, it is reported to the Secretary of State for the Home Department. The London Poor Law Board, are vested with Legislative powers, and their orders have the same effect as an Act of Parliament; but those powers only extend to the carrying out of the general provisions of the Poor Law itself. The Government of each Workhouse is vested in the County Magistrates, together with a limited number of Guardians of the Poor, annually elected in each Parish by the Ratepayers. In the three cases cited, the Prison, Asylum, or Workhouse, as the case may be, is governed by a code of laws drawn up by the Local Authorities, and the inmates are fed according to a dietary table, framed by the same authorities. In the case of Prisons and Asylums, both the rules and dietary table are sanctioned by the County Magistrates assembled in Quarter Sessions, and those of the Workhouse are submitted for the approval of the London Poor Law Board. At all times, the last named body is very delicate in any attempts to interfere with the Local Authorities, and only does so in extreme cases, or where there is a direct violation of the Provisions of the Poor Law.

There are scarcely two Jails, Workhouses or Asylums to be found, where the same Rules and Dietary table have been adopted. And this is exactly as it should be. For instance, in some parts of Wales, the bread universally consumed by the working classes is made for the greater part of barley meal, and they have not the means of procuring much flesh meat. It would be absurd in those districts to introduce the fine wheaten loaf either in Jails or Workhouses, equally so to provide a dinner of roast beef for these establishments.

In other Counties, the working classes secure

a higher rate of wages, and are able to provide for themselves a more generous diet. In each case the dietary table is supposed to be so framed as not to deteriorate from the health of the inmates. This is the only correct principle, and it applies with equal force to Canada.

Let the magistrates of each county appoint from amongst their own number three (and no more) Visitors to each Jail, and the same number to each Asylum, and let these Visitors constitute the Local Government. Two Inspectors (one East and one West) visiting these establishments on behalf of the Provincial Government, say twice a year, would then be quite ample, and a saving of \$8,000 to the country could thereby be effected.

THE INCOMPETENCY OF THE INSPECTORS.

In the second place, the Inspectors already appointed by the Government, have, in consequence of their general ignorance of the duties of their office, brought upon themselves a feeling bordering upon contempt. In some parts of the Province, these Inspectors are not regarded by the public in the light of gentlemen possessing the qualifications so essentially to the right discharge of the important duties of their office. Neither is this to be wondered at. Without the most remote reference to fitness, five men, most of them knowing as little of Jails or Lunatic Asylums as the veritable Mrs Parkington, have been pitched upon, and vested with legislative powers and full authority to govern all these establishments. They read about a Howard and Mrs Fry, and dream that they are all philanthropists. They get hold of some old European prison rules and questionable English dietary tables, and after the fashion of the olden time they begin to legislate for Canada. They produce a *Code of Laws* moulded in part from these documents, some good enough it is true, but for the greater part childish. They frame a luxuriant dietary table, intended to apply equally to the cities and the rural districts, which if carried out would make the bill of fare in our Jails better than the generality of well to do working men throughout this Province could provide for their own families.

THE INSPECTORS' SLIDING SCALE DIETARY TABLES.

Take an illustration or two:—The 1st Class, or those who have been sentenced to a period not exceeding 14 days, (and these as a rule will be persons not hardened in crime,) are to be put on the lowest scale of diet, consisting of 6 oz. of bread and 1 pint of gruel containing 2 oz. of oatmeal for breakfast and supper, and 12 oz. of bread for dinner. If sentenced to hard labor, to receive in addition 1 pint of soup four days in a week, or the same two days in a week, if not put to hard labor. The soup to contain 3 oz. of *cooked* meat without bone, and the usual quantity of vegetables &c., Now 3 oz. of *cooked* meat without bone means at least 8 of uncooked meat bone included. Take away 4 oz. of bread for dinner and substitute 1 lb. of potatoes daily, and this dietary would then be ample for a two months term of imprisonment.

But in proportion to the advanced stage of scoundrelism, is this dietary table to be increased. Happy the hardened wretch who drops in for a sentence of imprisonment and hard labour exceeding six weeks. How such an old rogue will be able to chuckle over the poor victim who has only been guilty of some slight offence, and who,

because it is to a first committal, the judge in mercy sentences to a term not exceeding 14 days.

If committed beyond 6 weeks, these Inspectors have by way of offering a premium on crime, generously provided for this greater scoundrel 2 oz. more of bread both for breakfast and supper than in the former case. But then look at his dinners!

2 days a week 1 pint of soup containing 3 oz. of cooked meat or 8 oz. at least of raw meat, together with the vegetables, &c., and 8 oz. of bread.

4 days a week, 6 oz. of cooked meat without bone (equal to from 14 to 16 oz. of uncooked flesh meat with bone) 8 oz. of bread and $\frac{1}{2}$ lb of potatoes.

1 day a week, 8 oz. of bread, 1 lb. of potatoes, or a pint of gruel when potatoes cannot be obtained.

Milk may be used, when convenient, instead of gruel. Beverages of cocon, roasted peas, or barley, and coffee are recommended as substitutes for gruel, to be sweetened with molasses; and carrots and parsnips are occasionally to be substituted for potatoes. Fish may be substituted for meat once or twice a week; but two ounces of fish should be allowed over the allowance of meat. No one diet to be given on more than two consecutive days in any week.

This is equal to 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs of bread per week.
 " " 5 " of flesh meat "
 " " 6 " of potatoes "
 " " 28 oz. of oatmeal "

Besides the vegetables, seasoning, &c., for soup and the substitution of carrots and parsnips, cocon and coffee, &c., &c.

GENERAL DEFICIENCY OF REPORT AND ASSUMED PHILANTHROPY OF INSPECTORS.

The whole Report of 1862, with all its duplicates written by the individual Inspectors, and swelling the volume to 199 pages, is one continuous record of the incompetency of these men. Our experience in the reading of Blue Books ranges over several years, but we never before met with such a tissue of trash. The so-called Tables of Statistics and General Information are perfectly contemptible, and would of themselves be a disgrace to the veriest novice in statistics. And this too, when the remedy was so easy, for a copy of the English Judicial Statistics of Crime would have furnished them with the best digested forms extant.

The affected philanthropic motives of these Inspectors, together with their quotations on these subjects, are, taken as a whole, sadly out of place. It is at all times sickening to witness people assuming a virtue which they do not possess.

These men shewed little care either for prisoners or lunatics until they were placed in offices, backed with high salaries. It is too late for them now to thrust themselves side by side with such men as a Howard. When small men place themselves in juxtaposition with greatness, instead of imposing upon others, as they design, they only make the contrast more apparent, and give the public a better appreciation of their low standard. The counterfeit coin never appears to such a disadvantage as when placed in proximity with the genuine currency.

INSPECTOR FERRIS SNUBS THE JUDGES OF THE LAND.

While on this subject, there is one portion of Mr. Ferris' Report which we cannot pass

over in silence, and which demands a severe rebuke at the hands of the Government. We refer to his insulting dictation to the Judges of the Province. Mr. Ferris maintains, that youths of ten years of age and upwards, who are not properly cared for by their parents or guardians, should, if convicted before a Judge of any offence, however trifling, be sentenced to a term of five years imprisonment in a Reformatory, that being the utmost limit allowed by law, and he adds, "better for eight if the law allowed it." Because our Judges, whose lives have been devoted to the careful study of criminal jurisprudence, cannot see eye to eye with this amateur theorist, he takes upon himself to read them a lecture in the following terms. "The Judge keeps his own boy of ten years old not only at school until he is thirteen, but at school and college until he is twenty, nor does he permit him in all that time, to be from under his own careful eye. The Almighty has established naturally no difference between the boys; but his Honor on the Bench intends his son, by an appropriate education and training, to occupy the position of his father; the boy in question should be intended, by appropriate education and training to earn his own bread by the cunning of his hands." Thus, under the guise of philanthropy does this novice take upon himself to criticise the conduct of the Judges, and insultingly to draw comparisons between these little offenders and their own sons. We can well understand how a Judge in the discretion of his clemency should pause before committing one of these little children to a prison house for five, much less for eight years, even if the law allowed it. Would it not be much better to pass a short Act, enabling the county Magistrates, or some other local authority, after a short term of servitude in the Reformatory, to apprentice these children to respectable farmers, or tradesmen for a term not exceeding seven years, and under the guardianship of the county Magistrates. Such is the practice with regard to pauper children in England, and the plan on the whole works very well. From that moment the children feel that they are no longer the recipients of public charity, but are earning for themselves a honest livelihood.

FLOGGING LITTLE CHILDREN IN REFORMATORY PRISONS.

It will not be out of place to pause here, and enquire into the treatment meted out to these little ones in these prison Reformatory houses. There is no return of the punishments inflicted in the Isle-Aux-Noix, L. C., Reformatory, as there ought to have been, and the absence of these returns is a scandalous neglect and painful reflection on all the parties concerned.

In the Penetanguishene Reformatory, the Warden in making the return congratulates himself on this subject after the following manner. "I have not varied the discipline of the prison since my last Report. I have much satisfaction in being enabled to state that I have had to contend with nothing like insubordination, and that the feelings of the youths generally toward the institution is attachment, and an anxiety to observe its rules."

After reading this statement we expected to find that the punishments had been next to nill, but to our astonishment the table which followed exhibited the painful fact, that during the year,

42, or nearly one half of the children had been put upon bread and water for 438 meals, or nearly 10 1/2 times each, and that 26 children had been during the same time flogged with the birch rod, receiving a gross number of 318 lashes, or an average of 12 lashes each. What is still more painful, is the fact that in the month of October, five of these children were unmercifully flogged, receiving a total of 96 lashes, or nearly 20 lashes each. Now, as it is very improbable that these lashes were equally divided, and as other portions of the table go to show that the number of lashes does not in some cases exceed nine, it is highly probable that some of these defenceless little creatures may have received from 25 to 30 lashes each. This is nothing more nor less than unmitigated brutality, and the Government should at once take measures to prevent a repetition of these cruelties. Strange to say, the only earthly protectors of these lads, we mean those salaried Government Inspectors, indorse this savage conduct in the following terms: "The state of discipline, the religious education and secular instruction, and sanitary condition continue to present the most cheering aspect." "Most cheering" forsooth if these Inspectors had possessed a single spark of that humanity for which they write themselves up in this fulsome Report, they would have described the "aspect" at least so far as the discipline is concerned, as "most revolting." Because our Judges do not see fit to consign every defenceless little one for a term of 5 years to the tender mercies meted out in these establishments, Mr. Ferris dares take upon himself, and that in his Official Report to scold them for not treating those as they would treat their own children. We trust that sufficient has been said to shew the incompetency of these Inspectors.

THE FALSIFICATION OF FIGURES IN AN OFFICIAL REPORT.

In the third place there is a manifest want of fairness in these Inspectors, which now and again protrudes itself into notice throughout the Report, and more especially so in the separate Report of Messrs. Tims and Ferris on the state of the Montreal Jail.

Our space will not allow us at present to give an illustration from the Report itself. This we shall do at some future time, but for the present we will confine ourselves to the Report of Messrs. Tims and Ferris. These gentlemen, in their anxiety to make out a case against Mr. McGinn make the following amongst other statements. Comparing the Montreal Jail with the St. Johns Lunatic Asylum, they say, "In connection with this point, we may contrast the expense of victualing say fifty-five lunatics at St. Johns, with rations for sixteen attendants, comprising beef, pork, tea, sugar, molasses, eggs, rice, fish, &c., and every thing in ample abundance every day with the account now rendered by Mr. McGinn.

"The amount for the whole Asylum at St. Johns for 1862, was	\$3,559.69
Add beer, wine, and spirits	319.48
	<hr/>
	\$3,879.17

The amount charged by Mr. McGinn for a particular allowance, will be for this year, at the rate of the first six months, \$5,123.18; the difference between the Jail and Hospital, therefore, is \$1,243.61."

Will it be believed that Messrs. Tims and

Ferris have in two instances falsified figures for the purpose of making out a case against the Montreal Jail. Let us see! Turning to the Inspectors' own Official Report for that very year, we find that the average number of lunatics confined in the St. Johns Asylum was 50, and not 55 as falsely represented by these gentlemen, or in other words, they added 10 per cent for the purpose of swelling out the figures. But this is not the worst feature in this statement. Again referring to the Inspectors' Official Report, we find that instead of "the amount for the whole of the Asylum of St. Johns being \$3,559.69," the provisions alone are charged to the Province at \$4,250.02. Then after a charge of \$4,671.82 for salaries of officers, \$465.92 for repairs, &c., and \$2,132.64 for every other conceivable class of articles, follows the pretty little lump sum of \$1,532.19 under the head of "Miscellaneous," making a gross sum of \$13,189.28, and that for the maintenance of 50 patients. What those "Miscellaneous" articles are, we may pretty well guess. No doubt they comprise many of the nourishments contained in Mr. McGinn's bill, under the head of "medical comforts," such as wine, gin, brandy, honey, vinegar, coffee, lemons, &c. For the sake of illustration, we will assume that two thirds of these miscellaneous articles come under the head of "medical comforts," although, looking at the extravagant charges previously made for every thing that we could conceive such an Institution required, we have the undoubted right to take the whole. The figures then stand thus:

Gross amount of provisions for St.	
Johns Hospital for 1862.—	\$4,250.02
Miscellaneous medical comforts	1,031.46
	<hr/>
	\$5,290.48
Amounted as stated by Messrs.	
Tims and Ferris	3,679.41
	<hr/>
	\$1,411.07

The falsification of figures in this case amounts to more than one third the gross sum given, and very probably, an insight into the particulars of this mysterious amount of \$1,532.19, passing off under the convenient name of "MISCELLANEOUS," would go to prove that the whole amount ought to be added, and this would make the falsification still greater. How does the matter now stand? Supposing there are 16 attendants, waiting upon 50 lunatics, which is monstrous, and further, supposing that these 16 attendants, in addition to the receipt of a joint salary of \$4,671.82 annually, take in their daily feed at the expense of the Province, which would add to our surprise, in this case the result would even then be in favor of Mr. McGinn, and against this very establishment which is set up by Messrs. Tims and Ferris as a model of economy.

If it requires \$5,290.48 to feed 66 persons, it will at the same rate require \$6,400.57 to feed 80 persons, leaving a margin of \$1,272.59 in favor of the Montreal Jail to cover the one article of bread, an article which sick persons do not consume much of, and not \$1,249.61 against it as represented.

But for other reasons in addition to the falsification of the figures, the comparison ought never to have been made. While most of the lunatics, may, apart from their insanity, otherwise be in the enjoyment of good health, and thus not requiring medical comforts, the whole of the 80 sick persons are placed by the physician

in Mr. McGinn's hands for the special purpose of receiving nourishing food, wine, gin, brandy, &c., &c. There are other statements in this special Report equally dishonest. For instance, they say, "The Prison Inspector has recommended, and the Governor General has sanctioned as prison diet, for hard labor, not exceeding 14 days, 10 oz. of meat per week to all prisoners. * * * If we allow 10 oz. of meat without bone, to equal 10 oz. with bone, the regular diet for 300 prisoners would be \$380; that is to say, that 25 cents more than is now charged by Mr. McGinn for soup to the sick, would supply the regulation quantity to all the inmates of the Jail, sick and well, for the same period." Now this whole statement is founded on falsehood.

First, the Inspectors have ordered 12 and not 10 oz. of cooked meat without bone to all prisoners at hard labor, for a term not exceeding 14 days.

Second, ten ounces of cooked meat without bone, when properly prepared for soup, as ordered in this case, is equal to from 22 to 24 oz. of uncooked meat with bone, and not 16 oz. as Mr. Ferris ought to know.

Third, the average number of prisoners in the Montreal Jail is 330, and not 300, as Messrs. Tims and Ferris do know.

Fourth, provided the Inspectors' Rules were adopted, instead of 10 oz. of cooked meat per head, per week, being the only additional item required to make up the rations of the prisoners, a very large proportion would come under class four, and would consume 10½ lbs of bread, 5 lbs of meat, 6 lbs of potatoes, 28 oz. of oatmeal, besides the vegetables and seasoning provided by the Inspectors.

All the untried prisoners would, by Rule 17, be entitled to this claim by offering themselves for hard labor, an offer that would be the more readily made, seeing that little or nothing can be found for them to do. In fact, there are few indeed who would come within the 1st class as named by these gentlemen, and yet on this class they base their calculations, and that too, after falsifying their figures, and thus reducing them considerably, so as to make the representation as unfavorable as possible to the Montreal Jail. The practical result of the falsifying of the figures in this case is to make it appear that for an addition of 5 cents per head the whole of the inmates of the Jail could be supplied according to the Inspectors' dietary table, when in reality it would cost an additional sum of upwards of 25 cents per head per week to carry out the provisions of that table.

On this soup question, Messrs. Tims and Ferris observe, "Suppose that one half of the number (eighty) receive soup, which is much above the truth, and that with bone and meat a half pound is allowed them, the amount of the six months would be,

At five cents per pound	\$183.00
Difference	206.75

What a farce for auditors of accounts in an official Report to suppose a case, and in doing so to jump at numbers without data. Having had considerable experience ourselves in the auditing of public accounts of a similar character, we are bound to say that such conduct is unworthy of an actuary. Figures are mathematical facts, and it was the duty of these men to have ascertained from the physician's orders how many persons were daily in the receipt of

soup, and to have based their calculations on the actual numbers. Surely no man's reputation ought to be tested on such reckless conclusions as those put forth by Messrs. Tims and Ferris.

According to the Inspectors' receipt for making soup, the above calculation would only be 1 pint per head per day, whereas Mr. McGinn, in his letter, published in the *Transcript*, speaks of 1 quart per head for the same time, which would double the amount. Moreover, raw beef with bone, that would not shrink considerably more than one half when boiled down into soup and weighed out without bone, could not be purchased in the Montreal market, the year round, under from four to five pence per pound, instead of five cents. These gentlemen further say that "the question naturally arises whether if a judicious diet were supplied to the prisoners, the number of sick would not be very much reduced, and the sum of \$2,450, at least per annum saved in the article of tea alone. Dr. Beaubien, indeed in his evidence states, in reply to a question on this point, "that if the prison diet, as ordered by his Excellency in Council was given, he would not be under the necessity of prescribing medical comforts so often, except in cases of real disease."

No doubt that is so, but we cannot see how the change proposed is to affect the quantity of tea to be prescribed, supposing the Inspectors' Rules were put into force at once, inasmuch as tea does not form an article ordered in their dietary table. As a matter of course, the doctor would cease to prescribe soup when that article formed an item of food. But soup is an article which Mr. McGinn is clearly deriving no benefit from, and it must be remembered that Dr. Beaubien reported to the Government against the introduction of the new dietary as tending to fill the Jail with idlers, reserving to himself the right in all cases where a more liberal diet was necessary, to order soup, &c., hence the large quantities used in this Jail, and all under the head of "medical comforts". While the dietary is nominally low, it is the duty of the physician to see to it that no prisoner's health suffers therefrom. But the doctor surely would not order from one to two quarts of tea per day to a hearty prisoner whose system required nutriment. The pint of soup containing 3 oz. of cooked meat, &c., administered twice a day, would be the best cordial for his stomach.

It is because this establishment partakes as much of the character of an Hospital as that of a Jail, that the large quantities of tea are required and very properly prescribed by the physician. There are sometimes from one to two hundred persons at one time who seek refuge in the Montreal Jail, to be treated for "real disease," and to these the Doctor prescribes tea, in some measure to assuage their unquenchable thirst.

The only practical way to meet this difficulty, will be for the Government to secure a proper House of Refuge for these poor outcasts of the earth, and in the meantime to provide all stores for the supply of the Jail.

It has been stated, and reiterated that Mr. McGinn has charged 7½d. per quart for tea. Take 100 per cent off this official misrepresentation and you have the correct sum charged, or 7½d. per half gallon.

We are quite alive to the evil of the present system of contracting with the Governors of

Jails. It is open to serious abuse. Indeed the same may be said of any other system unless carried out under the constraint of proper checks.

It has been universally admitted by all who have examined the question, that there is no system extant so perfect as the dietary regulations of English Workhouses. The master's accounts are kept by double entry, and prove themselves. Auditors travel from Workhouse to Workhouse to examine the receipts and disbursements of rations. The books show the quantity of every article received and how disposed of. The master has to make an entry of "waste" from cooking meat, bone, &c. The inmates can at any time go to the scales and weigh their rations. Here the same gentleman could fulfil the duties of both offices, viz: Inspector and Auditor.

Before bringing these remarks to a close, we wish to direct the attention of our readers to two of the Inspectors' Rules for the Government of Jails. The 1st Rule reads thus:

"The Sheriff of every county is by law the Chief Executive officer of the Prison of such county. It is his duty to see that the Prison Rules are strictly observed, and he is responsible, generally, for the due administration of the affairs of the Prison."

Surely this Rule ought to have protected Mr. McGinn from the brutal attacks which have been made upon him.

Rule 44 reads as follows:

"When, from defective arrangement of the Prison, from the inadequacy of the accommodation, or from any other cause, the keeper of the Jail finds himself unable to carry out any important part of the Rules, he shall without delay, notify the Inspectors of the fact, with a view to their taking such steps as may be in their power to cause the necessary alterations to be made."

Mr. McGinn did without delay notify the Government, amongst other things, that those Rules could not be carried out unless a suitable kitchen fitted up with boilers, &c., &c., was provided. Have the Inspectors taken steps to do so? This was the more necessary on their part, inasmuch as the Sheriff had forbid Mr. McGinn to move in the matter. It must always be remembered, that the power both to appoint and dismiss the Jailor is vested in the Sheriff. Indeed the latter is the chief Jailor, the duties of his office being fulfilled by proxy.

There is an old adage, "throw plenty of dirt and some of it will be sure to stick." In Mr. McGinn's case there have been no scruples. Facts have been cunningly ignored, and figures have been wilfully and wickedly falsified.

The promoters of this disgraceful business appear to have set out with the desperate determination to blast this man's fair reputation, and in so doing have taken it for granted that the end ought to justify the means.

We have ourselves officially taken part in similar investigations, but in all cases that ever came under our notice, the charges of cruelty have been attempted to be established by the inmates themselves. The Inspectors have had full and unrestricted intercourse with the Prisoners of the Jail, and from our knowledge of this class of persons, we are quite sure that if they had any cause of complaint they would not keep silence.

We cannot do better than by concluding with

the remarks made in the Report of the Young Men's Christian Association for 1863 and just published.

"THE JAIL.—A painful part of Mr. Massey's work is the visitation of the Jail; and, concerning this institution, we feel called upon plainly to add our testimony to that of many a Grand Jury, in representing its moral influences to be bad, and our belief, that it reciprocates in a measure the tribute paid to it by the dens of infamy of the city by sending forth many of its inmates more hardened than before. We do not speak of the Jail, except in terms of the highest commendation; but the want of classification, for which the present building affords no conveniences, and the want of discipline, make our Jail a pleasant resting place for the hardened criminal, and a place of degradation for any unfortunate sent thither before moral sensibility is entirely gone. Mr. Massey's visits are well received, and he takes pains to supply them with good literature, leaving tracts and lending small books to as many as will read them. Although kind in their reception of such, their hearts are hard to find; yet, at times, the deep-seated penitence is manifested."

DISMISSAL OF Mr. MCGINN.

Since the above was in type, Mr. McGinn has been dismissed from his office, and his successor appointed. The Government have blindly adopted the Report of Messrs. Tims & Ferris; a Report, as we have already shown, founded upon the wilful and wicked falsification of figures and of facts. Mr. Ferris, for one, ought never to have been permitted to sit in judgment on Mr. McGinn; can he deny that he is the author of certain anonymous letters which have recently appeared in one of the Montreal Newspapers, attacking the Montreal Jailor on the very questions at issue in this enquiry? Nothing better could have been expected from one so flagrantly interested in Mr. McGinn's dismissal. Will the Government have the moral courage, after making this one false step, to look the question fully in the face? Any member of the Executive can easily take the Prison Inspectors' Report for 1862 into his hands and compare it with the figures professedly quoted by Messrs. Tims & Ferris, and in less than five minutes time he will find that every one of those figures are falsified, as we have elsewhere shown them to be.

Once upon a time, there was a "HAMAN" hung upon the very gallows which he had erected for one "MORDECAI," a Jew. If upon enquiry it shall be ascertained that no less than two HAMANS have in this case been covertly erecting a gallows for another MORDECAI, *not a Jew*, but a good Citizen of Montreal, then the noblest

thing for the Government to do, will be to follow in the wake of that ancient King who rendered justice both to Haman, the false accuser, and to Mordecai, the intended victim of his hate.

TO OUR READERS.

We regret that we have been disappointed in not being able to procure Reports of the recent Annual Meetings of the Sons of Temperance and the British American Order of Good Templars, but we shall give them special notice in our next number. In the meanwhile we rejoice to say, that both of these powerful organizations, by a unanimous vote, determined to give Mr. Dunkin's Bill their cordial and earnest support; and moreover, to call upon the representatives of their several constituencies to do likewise.

There has been sadly too much shuffling with some M. P.'s on this question; while professing friendship to the Temperance cause, they have, for the last five years, covertly, but persistently thrown every conceivable obstacle in the way of repeated attempts made by Mr. Dunkin, to amend the law which professes to place the disposal of Licenses, or no Licenses, in the hands of the people. Even the Premier, with an exceeding bad grace, threw cold water on Mr. Dunkin's Bill at the last Session, contending for the necessity of the Liquor Traffic, on the ground of *Revenue*. We can tell the Hon. Sandfield Macdonald, and he may as well know it at first as last, that apart from every other question, no Ministry will receive the support of Temperance Reformers, who, for the sake of raising Revenue, purpose to perpetuate an iniquity which is deluging this Province with tears and blood, and sowing broadcast the seeds of crime all over its wide-spread territories.

The *vote, or no vote*, of every member of parliament on Mr. Dunkin's Bill will be published on the "*House Top*," and every member of every Temperance organization, and of the Canadian Alliance also, shall know whether the several representatives of their respective constituencies are with them or against them on this question, and these votes will be carefully taken into account when the day of reckoning comes, and come it will, and to all appearances,—shortly!

Our esteemed contributor, "*Optic*," has sent us a short article in reply to the critique of the *Montreal Gazette*, on his review of "*Voices from the Hearth*," but is thrust out for want of space; it shall appear next month.

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The Directors invite attention to a few of the advantages the "ROYAL" offers to its Life Assurers:—

1st. The Guarantee of an ample Capital, and Exemption of the Assured from Liability of Partnership.

2nd. Moderate Premiums.

3rd. Small Charge for Management.

4th. Prompt Settlement of Claims.

5th. Days of Grace allowed with the most liberal interpretation.

6th. Large Participation of Profits by the Assured, amounting to TWO-THIRDS of their net amount, every five years, to Policies then two entire years in existence.

The "ROYAL" INSURANCE COMPANY is advancing more rapidly in the confidence of the public than any other Company in existence.

H. L. ROUTH,

AGENT, MONTREAL.

December 29.

LOCK STITCH

MADE BY

GENUINE WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE.

Over 125,000 sold and every one perfect.

150 are being manufactured daily.

"The Wheeler & Wilson Machine is unrivaled in all the excellencies that constitute a good machine, while, in artistic finish it vies with the piano in the boudoir."—*N. Y. Independent.*

"Wheeler & Wilson's Sewing Machine in the family is not a foolish toy, but a really useful worker. It will save the time and health of ten women, and do the work easier and better."—*Water-Cure Journal.*

"We prefer the Wheeler & Wilson Sewing Machines for family use. Ultimately nearly every comfortable household will

have its Sewing Machine."—*N. Y. Tribune.*

"Wheeler & Wilson's Machines are the favorites for families, being especially adapted to that purpose. They work more rapidly with less friction, and with a greater economy of thread than most, if not all, others."—*N. Y. Times.*

"Wheeler & Wilson Machines are the best ever offered to public patronage. They are simple and durable; easily kept in repair; work without noise; sew with great rapidity; make an even and firm stitch on both sides, that will not rip; economize thread, and are applicable to every purpose and material common to the art in question."—*Christian Inquirer.*



The following is from the graceful pen of Mrs. Mary Howitt, a name familiar to lovers of humanity and truth wherever the English language is read.

GENTLEMEN,—

WEST HILL LODGE, HIGHGATE, LONDON.

I have very great pleasure in bearing my testimony to the value of your Sewing Machine, which I can do conscientiously. To say that it is a wonderful invention is saying little, for there are many wonderful inventions now-a-days; but this I can aver, that it is the realization of all our imaginings of household fairies and good hard-working brownies that ask for no payment. It is an ever ready, ever capable friend in need; one who never wearies, never loses its eye-sight over the most delicate work, nor ever, in fact, can be over worked.

Testimony before the Patent Commissioner.

REV. DR. TYNG said, in substance, that in view of the beneficial effect of Sewing Machines, he has taken much interest in endeavouring to have poor women supplied with them; and, as the result of his observation, that "their condition has been very much improved by them," and that "intelligent sewing women are now generally satisfied of the importance and value of these machines."

METHODIST BOOK CONCERN

200 Mulberry Street, N. Y.

Being in constant receipt of inquiries from our brethren respecting Sewing Machines, with requests to recommend and purchase, we have, in conjunction with some lady friends, carefully and thoroughly examined the various machines of practical value for family sewing, and find those made by the Wheeler & Wilson Manufacturing Company, 505 Broadway, New York, to fully combine the essentials of a good instrument, and such as we can confidently recommend.

Having seen so favorable results from their use, in our own and the households of our friends, we are desirous that their benefits should be shared by all our brethren, and hence have interested ourselves in their behalf.

ABEL STEVENS,
JAMES FLOY,
DANIEL WISE,
DAVID TERRY,

THOMAS CARLTON,
J. PORTER,
J. BENJ. EDWARDS,
WM. A. COX.

Names of some of the Nobility and Gentry

WHO HAVE PURCHASED THE

WHEELER & WILSON SEWING MACHINE

IN ENGLAND.

Lady M. Alfred,
Countess of Abergavenny,
Lady Harriet Ashley,
Prof. Arenstien,
Marchioness of Ailsa,
Lady Emma Anderson,
Col. Armstrong,
Mrs. John Arkwright,
Sir Benj. Armitage,
Lieut. Col. Armitage,
Lord Bolton,
Lady Broughton,
Lady Bateman,
Viscountess Bangor,
Lady Proctor Beauchamp,
Mrs. Cavendish Beninck,
Countess of Besborough,
Lady Bright,
Admiral Barnard,
Col. G. Briggs,
Hon. Mrs. Brand,
Grand Count de Bobadelo,
Hon. Mrs. Yarde Butler,
Lady E. Bryan,
Lady C. Berkeley,
Hon. Jas. Byng,
Lady Boxer,
Lady Eliza Bulted,
Lady Harriet Bentinck,
Marquis of Camden,
Lady Adelaide Cadogan,
Admiral Cutor,
Lady Blanche Craven,
Gen. F. Cotton,
Lady Mary Craven,
Lady Chamberlain,
La Marquise Calabrizi,
Lady E. Cust,
Lord Bishop of Carlisle,
Baroness De Clifford,
His Excellency Earl Cowley,
Marchioness of Drogheda,
Viscountess Mountmorris,
Lady Louisa Cotes,
Hon. Mrs. F. Chichester,
Lady Dyke,
Hon. Mrs. Damer,
Venerable Archdeacon Deltry,
His Excellency Col. D'Arcy,
Hon. Lady Dering,
Lady Digby,
Hon. Mrs. B. Dickman,
Viscount Duplin,
Lady Donaldson,
Rear Admiral Chas. Eden,
Rear Admiral Elliott,
Hon. Beatrice Egerton,
Hon. Mr. Edwards,
Count M. Evizzo,

Earl Fitzwilliams,
Lady Louisa Fielding,
Lady Foley,
Lady Feversham,
Countess Grauard,
Lady Payne Galloway,
Hon. Mrs. Gordon,
Lady Augusta Gordon,
Lady Goring,
Lord Grey de Wilton,
Hon. Rear Admiral Gray,
Hon. Mrs. O'Grady,
Viscountess Gorminston,
Countess Grey,
Hon. Mrs. Hamilton,
Lady L. Howard,
Col. Hill,
Rev. Lord Chas. Hervey,
Lady Harriet Harvey,
Lady Edwin Hill,
Hon. Mr. Henly,
Sir Thos. Hepburn,
Lady Herschell,
Marquis of Hastings,
Lady Juda,
Countess of Durham,
Sir Matthew White Ridley,
Hon. Col. Cathcart,
Viscountess Cholmondeley,
Lady Frederick Kerr,
Lady Kenyon,
Sir Arnold Knight,
Hon. Arthur Kinnaird,
Hon. Judge Longfield,
Lady Theresa Lewis,
Lady Lindsay,
Lady Lovatt,
Lady Hester Lecke,
Lady Francis Lloyd,
Sir Baldwin Leighton,
Countess of Macclesfield,
Countess of Malden,
Countess of Mount Charles,
Hon. Geo. Laecles,
Sir Henry Montgomery,
Harriet Murineau,
Lady Matherson,
Lady Maclenn,
Sir John Michel,
Hon. Mrs. Morse,
Lady Charlotte Maxse,
Countess Minnwalki,
Duchess of Norfolk,
Lady Dorothy Neville,
Hon. Mr. Nilde,
Lady E. Osborne,
Mrs. O'Callaghan,
Hon. S. O'Grady,
Col. O'Halloren,

Lady Polk,
Lady Peto,
Lady Louisa Douglass Pennant,
Hon. Mrs. Chas. Peel,
Hon. Mrs. C. Powlett,
Hon. Mrs. Poreim,
Lady Mary Phipps,
Lady Portman,
Lady Pollack,
Lady Pigot,
Lady Prescott,
Lady Sophia Pelham,
Lady Rindlesham,
Viscountess Ingestrice,
Ki Koolo Gunki, Japanese Ambassador,
Lady Caroline Kerrison,
Lady Jane Repton,
Baroness de Robeck,
Baron W. P. Riese, Stafford,
Viscount Southwell,
Hon. Lady Stafford,
Hon. Lady Seymour,
Countess of Seafield,
Mrs. Stephenson,
Hon. Mrs. W. O. Stanley,
Hon. Mrs. Strongways,
Countess of Seflon,
Countess of Southesk,
Lady Suffolk,
Hon. Mrs. Soltan Symond,
Lady Sydney,
Rev. Lord John Thynne,
Lady Trollope,
Lady Templemore,
Hon. Mrs. Keith Stewart,
Admiral Tucker,
Hon. Mrs. Toulton Tymons,
Lady Dowager Templemore,
Hon. Mrs. Tottenham,
Hon. Mrs. Toulton,
Hon. Mrs. Tichborne,
Dr. Thomson, Lord Bishop of Gloucester
and Bristol,
Hon. Mrs. Vansour,
Lord Wharnciffe,
Hon. Mrs. Williams,
Marchioness of Winchester,
Countess of Winterton,
Hon. Mrs. Wall,
Lady Howard de Walden,
Lady Walsingham,
Lady Julia Wombwell,
Lady Charles Wellesley,
Lady Mary Wood,
Princess Wagram,
Lady Wichel,
Lady Worsley,
Countess of Zeland.

PHOTOGRAPHY.

G. MARTIN,
PHOTOGRAPHER TO THE PEOPLE,

CORNER OF

CRAIG AND SAINT PETER STREETS,
MONTREAL.

Mr. MARTIN has been established in Montreal about eleven years, during which period steady progression has characterised his business.

HIS PHOTOGRAPHS
BEAR THE HIGHEST FINISH.

ALL SIZES, FROM THE

BEAUTIFUL CARTE DE VISITE

TO

FULL LENGTH LIFE SIZE,

Executed in every Style—Plain, or Colored in Water Colors or
Oil, or touched in India Ink, and furnished at

MODERATE PRICES.

OLD DAGUERROTYPES, OR OTHER PORTRAITS,
Copied, & enlarged to any size, & rendered like life itself.

HIS CARTES DE VISITE
ARE UNIVERSALLY ADMIRERD.

**DR. J. A. BAZIN,
DENTIST,**

39 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET,—Next door North of Methodist Church.

All Operations Warranted.

THE DIAMOND BLACK LEAD,

IS ACKNOWLEDGED TO BE THE

BEST STOVE POLISH,

Manufactured by RICKETT & SONS, London, England. Sold by Grocers and Hardwaremen.

WALTER MARRIAGE, Agent, Montreal.

ALSO, RICKETT'S CELEBRATED FRENCH BALL BLUE.

NO LIQUORS SOLD IN THIS ESTABLISHMENT.

GEORGE GRAHAM,

(SUCCESSOR TO GEORGE CHILDS.)

DEALER IN

CHOICE TEAS, COFFEE, FRUITS,

Spices, Pickles, Preserves, Sauces, Oils,

GENERAL GROCERIES AND PROVISIONS,

No. 287 Notre Dame Street, (West End.)

MONTREAL.

HIGHEST CASH PRICE PAID FOR BEST DAIRY BUTTER.

☞ Goods delivered to any part of the City Free of Charge.

GLASGOW DRUG HALL, No. 286 NOTRE DAME STREET.

J. A. HARTE,

FAMILY & DISPENSING CHEMIST,

Importer of Genuine British Drugs and Chemicals,

Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, & Toilet Articles

Proprietor of McPherson's Cough Lozenges, Smith's Celebrated Washing Crystal, Horsford's American Yeast Powder, Cooper's Vegetable Worm Lozenges, and Sole Agent for the celebrated St. Leon Mineral Water.

J. J. HIGGINS & Co.,

COTE ST. PAUL



AXE FACTORY,



MONTREAL.

J. J. HIGGINS & Co. took the First Prize for their CELEBRATED AXES when they competed at the

WORLD'S EXHIBITION,

HELD IN PARIS, 1855.

They also took First Prizes at the following

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITIONS:

AT THE

SHERBROOKE EXHIBITION, Of 1855.

AT THE MONTREAL EXHIBITION,
OF 1857,

FIRST PRIZE WITH DIPLOMA.

AT THE

PRINCE OF WALES EXHIBITION, MONTREAL, 1860,

First Prize Medal and Diploma.

AT THE

MONTREAL EXHIBITION, OF 1863.

First Prize with Diploma.

AT THE

KINGSTON EXHIBITION

OF 1863,

FIRST PRIZE.

Wherever J. J. Higgins & Co., have exhibited their Axes and other Tools, they have invariably carried away the highest prizes awarded for that class of goods.

All Orders must be addressed to Messrs. Frothingham & Workman, St. Paul Street, Montreal.

J. J. HIGGINS & CO., AXE AND EDGE TOOL FACTORY, COTE ST. PAUL, MONTREAL.



Together with all the intermediate numbers, down to

CARPENTERS' AXES,

Ottawa Broad Axe,



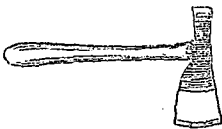
10 to 12 lbs.

Ship Carpenters'

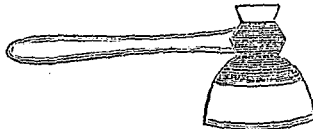


Axes, Nos. 1 & 2.

Lathing Hatchet.



Nos. 1 and 2.



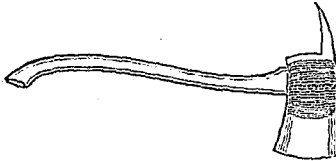
Cast Steel Pointed Picks.



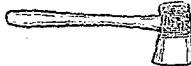
Cast Steel Edge Grubbing Axes.



FIREMENS' AXES.



Hunters' Axes.



Boys' Axes.

BENCH

No. 9.

Western Broad Axe,



6 to 8 lbs.

Railroad

Blacksmiths'

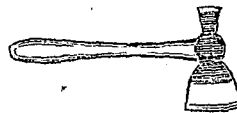


Sledges.



Adze.

Shingling Hatchet.



Nos. 1 and 2.

The following articles are made to order:—

Planing Knives of all descriptions	Mowing and Reaping Knives of all descriptions.
Paper Mill " " "	Dies for cutting Envelopes.
Bookbinders' Knives " " "	" " Rubber Manufacturers.
Tobacco Stave " " "	" " Boot & Shoe Makers, Soles and Taps.
Leather Splitting " " "	" " Gloves.

All descriptions of EDGE TOOLS manufactured to Order.

All Orders must be addressed to Messrs. FROTHINGHAM & WORKMAN,
St. Paul Street, Montreal.

H. GRANT,

(From England,)

Practical and Experienced Watchmaker,

JEWELLER,

SILVERSMITH AND OPTICIAN,

105 MCGILL STREET,

MONTREAL.

WATCHES, JEWELLERY, AND CLOCKS CAREFULLY REPAIRED

N.B.—Importer of Watches, Jewellery, Plate and Fancy Goods.

To Merchants and Seedsmen.

GARDEN, FIELD & FLOWER SEEDS.

The Subscribers have received per Royal Mail Steamer a supply of

CHOICE SEEDS,

From the most Reliable Houses in Europe, which will be found worthy attention of Seedsmen and Merchants. Societies supplied on favorable Terms.

The Collection of Flower Seeds comprise the finest and newest sorts of Flowers.

In Spring we receive the largest stock of Spring Bulbs.

S. J. LYMAN & Co.,

Wholesale Druggists, No. 22 St. Paul Street.

No Liquor Sold in this Establishment.

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES.

A. D. MACLEOD,

No. 232, NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL,

(Three doors west of St. Francois Xavier Street.)

Dealer in Teas, Coffees, Choice Family Groceries, Provisions,
and every thing usually sold in a First Class Grocery, *Liquors Excepted.*

Always on hand a choice assortment of Black and Green Teas, from 2s. 6d. and upwards; the *Mixed Tea* at 2s. 6d. per lb. is well worth the money. Mocha and Java Coffee, warranted pure, and ground every morning; every description of Sugars, Pickles, Sauces, Preserves, Fruits, dried and fresh; Flavoring Essences, Chocolate, Cocon, Brown, cracked Cocon, Cocon Shells, Plain and Fancy Biscuits, Oranges, Lemons, Grapes in their season, Figs, Dates, Prunes, Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in Tins, English and American Cheese, Graham Flour, Cracked Wheat, Rye Meal, Oatmeal, Indian Meal, extra Buckwheat, Peas, Meal, Finest Pastry Flour, Groats, Farina, Prepared Barley, Pot and Pearl Barley, Corn Starch, Stewart's Golden Syrup, Redpath's do., Sugar Cured Hams and Bacon, superior Table Codfish, Finnan Haddies, Oysters, Tins and Kegs; Scotch Ling, &c., &c.

DEPOT FOR SUPERIOR TABLE BUTTER.

Goods Delivered, as usual, Free of Charge. Every Article warranted to give satisfaction, or may be returned. **PRICES LOW.**

NORTH BRITISH AND MERCANTILE FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY OF EDINBURGH AND LONDON.

Capital, £2,000,000, Sterling.
Accumulated Fund, £2,122,828. 8s. Sterling.
Annual Revenue, £422,401. 2s. 2d. Sterling.

FIRE DEPARTMENT.

Insurances effected at the lowest rates of Premium corresponding to the risk.
Losses by fire from lightning made good, also damage sustained by the explosion of Gas, occurring within Buildings on or in which the Company has insurances.

LIFE DEPARTMENT.

The leading features of the office are:—

1. Entire security to Assurers.
2. The large Bonus additions already declared, and the prospect of a further Bonus at the next investigation.
3. The advantages afforded by the varied Tables of Premiums—unrestricted Conditions of Policies—and general liberality in dealing with the Assured.

New and Important Advantages.

1. Half Premium System.

By this Table a person may insure his life at one-half of the usual rate, and thus secure all the benefits of the Half Credit System, without any debt being incurred.

2. Double Insurance System.

By this Table, for a moderate Premium, a Policy may be effected which will increase to double the amount originally-assured. This system is particularly advantageous to young lives.

Indisputable Certificates.

Upon application, and on certain conditions, the Company's Policies are declared unchallengeable and free from extra premium for Foreign Residence.

Application of Bonus.

The Assured have the option of applying their Bonuses in either of the following ways:—

1. To be added to the Sum Assured—and payable with the sum in the Policy.
2. To surrender them for an immediate payment in Cash.
3. To the reduction and ultimate extinction of the future premiums.

Lapsed Policies.

Such Policies may be revived at any period within six months from the expiry of the twenty-one days of grace, on payment of the premium with interest, without any Medical examination or certificate.

The full power of settling losses is vested in the Montreal Board of Directors.

Forms of Proposal and every information will be furnished upon application at the

HEAD OFFICE 2, 4, 5, EXCHANGE.

MACDOUGALL & DAVIDSON,

General Agents for Canada.

Truth is Mighty.

The Liquor Traffic is a prolific source of Crime, Immorality, Poverty, Disease, Insanity and Premature Death.



A BROAD PLATFORM

On which all Temperance Reformers, and Patriots, together with all other "Good Men and True" may meet and combine for the accomplishment of one Grand Purpose.

OFFICES, No. 38 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

President.

THE HON. MALCOLM CAMERON, Quebec.

Vice-Presidents.

(About twenty clergymen and gentlemen have already consented to allow their names to stand as Vice-Presidents of the Alliance, but as the list is still incomplete, and is now in the hands of the revising committee, it has been thought best not to re-publish it in its present imperfect form.)

Officers.

- Recording Secretary.*—Mr. WILLIAM McWATTERS, Montreal.
- Corresponding Secretary.*—Rev. JOHN WILLETT, Cote St. Paul.
- Treasurer.*—Mr. THOMAS J. TELFER, Montreal.
- Travelling Agent and Lecturer.*—Mr. JAMES W. MANNING, Montreal.

DECLARATION OF COUNCIL

(Adopted from the United Kingdom Alliance of Great Britain.)

- 1.—That it is neither right nor politic for the Government to afford legal protection and sanction to any traffic or system that tends to increase crime, to waste the resources of the Province, to corrupt the social habits, and to destroy the health and lives of the people.
- 2.—That the traffic in intoxicating liquors, as common beverages, is inimical to the true interests of individuals, and destructive of the order and welfare of Society, and ought, therefore, to be prohibited.
- 3.—That the history and results of all past legislation in regard to the liquor traffic, abundantly prove that it is impossible, satisfactorily, to limit or regulate a system so essentially mischievous in its tendencies.
- 4.—That no considerations of private gain or public revenue can justify the upholding of a system so utterly wrong in principle, suicidal in policy, and disastrous in results, as the traffic in intoxicating liquors.
5. That the legislative prohibition of the liquor traffic is perfectly compatible with rational liberty and with all the claims of justice and legitimate commerce.
- 6.—That the legislative prohibition of the liquor traffic would be highly conducive to the development of a progressive civilization.
- 7.—That, rising above class, sectarian, or party considerations, all good citizens should combine to procure an enactment prohibiting the sale of intoxicating beverages, as affording most efficient aid in removing the appalling evil of intemperance.

Signed on behalf of the Council,

MALCOLM CAMERON, President.

The Liquor Traffic is a grievous wrong inflicted upon the persons and property of Her Majesty's subjects at large.

Union is Strength.

TO ADVERTISERS

THE "CANADIAN PATRIOT"

Presents considerable advantages, inasmuch as it is the only avowed Organ of the Temperance and Prohibition Reformation, in circulation over Canada.

Occupying the ground of the late Temperance Advocate, which for the last twenty-nine years obtained a very large patronage throughout the Province, it will find its way into the homes of many hundreds of the most thrifty and substantial families in this country. Its Articles on the Ethical, Economical, Political, and Ameliorative aspects of Social Science, also on Manufactures, &c., will command for the Magazine a wide circulation amongst all classes of the community.

It must be evident, that those Periodicals which find their way into the family circle, and there occupy the leisure hours, and help to constitute the inner life of the homes of the people, are the very best mediums for advertising.

"THE CANADIAN PATRIOT"

will be just such a Monthly, that will attract and interest the traveller. The popular character of the subjects and style of the articles, will render them amusing and instructive Railway and Steamboat Readings. In the Car, on the Dock, or in the Saloon, the traveller beguiles away his hours in reading over every column, and conning every advertisement within the pages of the book or paper he has in hand. For these reasons, as well as for several others which could be set forth,

"THE CANADIAN PATRIOT"

IS

THE PERIODICAL TO ADVERTISE IN.

The following is the scale of charges:—

For 1 Page, first insertion	\$8.00
" $\frac{1}{2}$ do do	5.00
" $\frac{1}{4}$ do do	3.00
" $\frac{1}{8}$ do do	2.00
Business Cards from 25c. to	50

A considerable reduction will be made for succeeding months.

Special Agreements for Advertisements on the Cover, or when Lithographed, printed in Colored Inks, or on Colored Paper.

LIFE ASSURANCE.

The Colonial Life Assurance COMPANY.

Head Offices—**EDINBURGH** and **MONTREAL.**

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

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A. SIMPSON, Esq.

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Manager—W. M. RAMSAY.

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UNCONDITIONAL Policies granted to persons settled in this country—
upon which no extra premium can be exacted, rendering these Policies
valuable securities for debts and marriage settlements.

Loans advanced on security of Policies, to extent of Mortgage value, after
payment of one year's premium, on the With Profits scheme, and three
years' premiums on the Without Profits plan.

A Bonus declared every 5 years; next Division of Profits, 25th May, 1864;
all assuring With Profits before that time, will be entitled to one year's
Bonus.

As an example of Profits, a Policy for £1000 opened in 1847, was in-
creased in 1859 to £1235.

By a new Table of Rates, the Premiums are reduced to about one-half of the
ordinary rate, and for the remainder of Life are increased but still
moderate.

Annual Income of the Company, (1863)	- - -	£133,775 Sterling
Accumulated Fund,	- - - - -	£481,600 "

Every information on the subject of Life Assurance will be given here
or at any of the Agencies.

W. M. RAMSAY,

19 Great St. James Street.

Manager, Canada

BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

H. B. SMALL, S. C. L.,

LINCOLN COLL., OXON :

CLASSICAL TUTOR,
MONTREAL.

MDMES. PFAU & FALLE,
MILLINERY ESTABLISHMENT,
124 Craig Street,
MONTREAL.

EASTON & HALL,

NOTARIES PUBLIC,
59 Little St. James Street,
MONTREAL.

A. BOISSEAU,

Photographer & Portrait Painter,
250 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL, C.B.
Cartes de Visite and Photographs of all Sizes.
January, 1864.

HENRY R. GRAY,

CHEMIST,

94 ST. LAWRENCE MAIN STREET,
MONTREAL.

W. S. WALKER,

DEALER IN

Watches, Jewellery & Fancy Goods,
Wholesale and Retail,
No. 35 St. Lawrence Main Street, Montreal.

All kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewellery
carefully cleaned and repaired.

SEWING MACHINES.

Singer & Co's Celebrated Machines

BY J. D. LAWLOR,

32 Little St. Joseph Street,
MONTREAL.

RUSSELL JONES,

Manufacturer, Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

FURNITURE

AND

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

113 CRAIG STREET, MONTREAL.

MRS. KEMP,

MILLINER, & c.,

(Late Miss May.)

56 GREAT ST. JAMES STREET,
Over Prowse & MacParlan's.

T. C. BENNETT,

COAL OIL AND LAMP STORE,

90 St. Lawrence Main St.,

MONTREAL.

Lamps repaired and altered to burn Coal Oil.

GEORGE B. MUIR,
BROKER & GENERAL AGENT,

Notes and Loans Negotiated.
Silver bought and sold.

MONEY TO LEND!

PROVINCIAL PERMANENT
BUILDING SOCIETY

Are prepared to lend on the security of Real Estate in the Island of Montreal, in sums of £50 and upwards, at the rate of seven per cent. in the City, and eight per cent elsewhere.

GEORGE B. MUIR,
19 St. Francois Xavier Street.

E. THORNTON & CO.,

VICTORIA SQUARE,

Importers of and Dealers in

Pianofortes, Sheet Music, &c.,

Pianos Tuned and Repaired.

A Noble Book :

Republished by the Carters of New York, and can be obtained by any Bookseller in Canada

THE CITY, its Sins and Sorrows :

By Thomas Guthrie, D.D., of the Free Church, Edinburgh, Scotland, p.p. 215, with a valuable Appendix of facts, as proof of the "Sins and Sorrows."—Price 50c.

A Correspondent writes the following estimate of its worth:—"Every Minister of the Gospel should have this book. There is not a parent, who can read, but should have it, as every young man of any knowledgeable attainments. The 'Sins and Sorrows' so vividly referred to in this book, have their existence in the cities, towns, and villages of Canada, as well as in the localities of noted 'Corners,' where the evil influences pictured in it may be found. There appears no hope for anything else but an irreligious retrogression, as things at present are, so long as the causes exist, (created by man himself,) which Dr. Guthrie so truthfully lays before the world, notwithstanding the exertions of professing Christians with the help of Ministers, Churches, Sunday Schools, and Common Schools, and the circulation of religious books, religious newspapers and periodicals. The 'One great Sin,' nurtured by professing Christians, will destroy, as such has destroyed, the activities of all well-intentioned efforts of good people, enough to make angels weep, and man to mourn and cry. This book contains its picture."

Stratford, C. W., 18 Nov, 1863.

(Will Editors be so good as to take a gratuitous notice of the above Book?)

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