

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

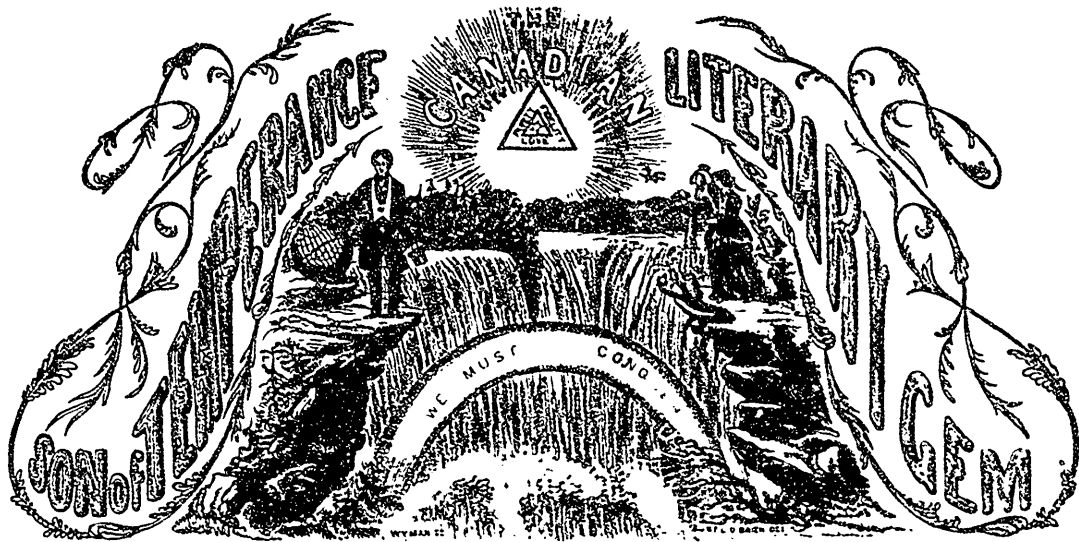
L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.
- Additional comments:
Commentaires supplémentaires:

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
- Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
- Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- Pages detached/
Pages détachées
- Showthrough/
Transparence
- Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
- Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
- Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from:
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
- Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
- Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X



HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

THE SEA-SHELL'S WHISPERING

BY WM. J. SHERLOCK.

What are the sea-shells whispering.
Like infant lips in sleep?
Of gems and gold that are guttering
Far down in the briny deep?
Of coral rocks or of amber beds,
Where the shadowy sea grass waves,
Though the dew of high heaven never sheds
One tear on its spiral leaves?

Of the waves that the morning decks in gold,
When she riseth to hail the sun!
Of their silvery tint when, his course being told,
They are lit by the yellow moon!
Of the treasures which lie in the azure deep,
Where man's foot ne'er can tread,
Or the flowers, that blossoming there o'ercreep
The face of the silent dead!

Of joyers that rest 'neath the heaving wave,
In silence and solitude drear!
Of the skeleton forms of the bold and brave,
Whose bones are whitening there!
Why do they, with an unceasing voice,
These spirit-breathings keep?
What are the sea shells whispering,
Like infant lips in sleep!

THE TERROR OF TROPICAL SNAKES.

In the year of 1772, war of the most desolating kind broke out between the French troops to combat against the Indians; but in their perilous marches through the great thick there encumbered the soil, also against fierce and beasts, that howled in every bush, noted in every swamp, and in every green tree.

A column of Major Rodchank was composed of 800 colonial and 500 black cavalry, furnished by different plantations; the latter body being commanded by a black, named Cusick; six slaves accompanied this battalion; they carried the land rations, the ammunition of the troops, hatchets, and implements for establishing the camp—this part of being utterly impracticable for carriages and beasts of four in the evening. The whites found themselves besieged from the island occupied by Zam-zam, chief of the negroes. The forest was becoming thicker and still at length they found no passage. The trees, immense in height, formed a dome impenetrable to the day; great lianas from tree to tree, or moving on the ground, crossed themselves in nets so dense and inextricable, that two armed with hatchets, forced with difficulty a route for any which followed. One of the rebels, who had volunteered his submission, conducted the Europeans through the vegetable wall which barred their passage. The silence of the forest was unbroken, save by the noises of the hatchets and bills of the stars. Many of some by heat and fatigue, stopped to repose against branches of the trees, or the strong frictions of the gained vigor by their temporary rest, they again summoned forces, and recommenced their painful labors—men, wishing to clear the way by moving the most carob-tree, used the end of his axe as a lever with which to turn it over on itself. The only vesture of the slave of linen drawers and a blue shirt. Scarcely had he laid the tree, when a serpent, of a bright luminous orange-small bask, and about three feet in length, launched the tree, over which the slave was bent, struck into his shirt, and buried its fangs in his heart. The man uttered a terrible shriek, crying, "A way-pay!—I could not carry his hand to his chest, before the accident, glided like a flame into the jungle, and nothing was left of the green bushes, but a small sparkling portion of charred shavings. The negro fell. His black head being of age, his eyes started from their sockets, he lay with a convulsive trembling—his limbs quivered with agony. The title of this serpent was mortal.

"Beware, beware!" cried Cupidon; "the way-pay is to the great anaconda what the pilot is to the vessel; hereabouts, beware, lurks an anaconda."

The black had hardly uttered the words, when by a movement more rapid than thought, he seized his gun which he had laid beside him, gazed in the direction of the trunk of the carob-tree upon an object which he saw and fired. In half a minute the negroes were enveloped in a kind of whirlwind of leaves, of broken branches, mixed together like the fragments of a shattered vase. They heard in the jungle a deafening sound, and so to speak, heavy as that of an immense wave, breaking the enormous branches of trees, and dashing them into a stormy sea.

Twice Cupidon saw the colossal head of the anaconda elevate and lower itself with fury. This part of the reptile's body was of a brown red, further heightened by blazing yellow. At the moment Cupidon recovered from his first emotion, he snatched the fusil of Toukett-Touk, his companion, to kill the monster, which he had certainly wounded. The serpent, as it once, ceased to preserve its threatening attitude; undulating towards the jungle like an enormous wave, it left part of its back exposed below the great green creepers, and then disappeared on the right, without being struck by the second discharge of Cupidon.

"An anaconda!—an anaconda! beware on the right!" cried Toukett-Touk; "look to your arms—he is wounded!"

Reports of guns we now heard on the right, proceeding from the blacks. "He is shot! he is shot!" cried many voices.

And such indeed was the case. Although he had received two balls in the head, he yet gave signs of life, when a number of negroes who had the wit to long lianas round his neck, dragged the monster into the midst of a little cleared track. Covered with huge scales, he was thirty feet in length, and three in circumference; his back of bluish green and fawn, was blotched with large irregular spots, surrounded by black circles, his sides were of a rich brownish yellow, his body of a greyish hue, his head, half slanted by the back, could scarcely be distinguished by reason of the blood which covered it in momentary gushes, and he still feebly opened his jaws, armed with immense teeth.

The blacks and a great number of soldiers, partaking of the same taste, gratified themselves with the hope of supping on the carcass of the monster. A negro holding in one hand the liana which surrounded the neck of the anaconda, climbed up a carob-tree, thrust his flexible head into a fork formed by a branch of the tree, and then threw the vegetable cord of the liana to his companion below. Thus suspended by the neck, the reptile still writhed itself into convulsive motions.

The black now took a large knife between his teeth, left the tree, assisted himself by a crampion to the body of the serpent, which incessantly writhed and turned round, and pressing him between his limbs and knees, prepared himself to excavate the reptile. Punging his knife into the anaconda's neck, he made a deep incision, before he began to lift up the skin. At this deadly wound, the monster summoned up his expiring strength to make some movements—his dry eye glared through the breach that covered it, twice he opened his jaws and gnashed his teeth one against the other, and made such terrific couings with his head, that the spectators started back in horror. Soon the motion of the anaconda became less energetic—he at last agitated himself very feebly—he expired.

The blacks, perceiving the incision which he had made in the neck, and determined to do so in peeling off and lifting again the skin, in measure, as he proceeded. It was a spectacle at the same time strange and terrible to see, in the last rays of the setting sun, which had scarcely traversed the tops of the trees, that black being, half naked, covered with blood, and clasping between his knees and arms the immense carcass of the reptile.—A Fragment, translated from a French Soldier's Journal, recently reprinted.

June, 1837, attempted to cross the river in a canoe, and was drawn into the current and went over the American Fall. A little boy by the name of White, only five years old, and his sister, a year or two his senior, were playing in a canoe near that part of Goat Island where the bridge crosses the Rapids from the village of Niagara. The canoe floated out into the stream. The mother of the children beheld the scene, rushed into the river and rescued the girl, but the boy was carried over the Fall near the point where Abdo took the frightful plunge. The little fellow was last seen sitting in the bottom of the canoe, holding on with his hands to each side, as if to keep the frail craft steady as it was borne on the perilous way. This was in July, 1848. Neither Murphy's nor White's body was ever found.

It was near this fatal spot that the foolish faces of a Mrs. Miller, of Detroit, was played off a few years ago. It occasioned much speculation at the time, and its results were said to be serious, the father of the person alluded to, a very respectable man, having died broken-hearted in consequence of it. Mrs. Miller, actuated, it was thought, by jealousy, or some freak of the kind, cut her hair to pieces, tied the strips together, and hung them over the bridge leading to Goat Island, intending doubtless to produce the impression that she had committed suicide by letting herself down into the Rapids and going over the American Falls. After occasioning much pain and trouble to her family and friends, she turned up as we believe, at Syracuse.

DeVaux, who wrote an interesting work on Niagara, relates that the Indians have a tradition that two human beings yearly will ever be sacrificed to the Great Spirit of those waters. It is a striking fact that almost every year has proved fatal to some visitor of the Falls of Niagara. An obliging guide, Mr. Johnson, to whom we lately had occasion to recur with grateful recollections of his politeness to us while there, tells us in his useful little manual, that "all the wildness of these scenes can be viewed without running the least risk," and no doubt if visitors could always sufficiently command themselves, not allow their fancy or their imagination to get the mastery over their minds while gazing on the bewildering wonders of Niagara, this remark is true.

Our author tells of instances he has seen of a disposition on the part of strangers to try the fearful leap over the brink of the Falls. A young lady, not long ago, he says, was standing on "Table Rock," on the very verge of the precipice, while the wind was blowing very strong from the (Canada) shore behind her. She appeared, Mr. Johnson told us, amazed, bewildered, rapt, as it were, by the seemingly supernatural wildness of the scene. Our guide approached her, and laying his hand upon her arm remonstrated with her in this exposing herself. "Oh!" exclaimed she with a smile, "I feel that I could spring from this rock, and sail away as lightly and gently as a balloon!" And it was not without the greatest persuasion that she could be induced to leave the spot that had for her so powerful a fascination. On being reproved afterwards by her mother, she declared that she did not feel the least fear; but actually felt as if she could fly.

A case that, in its commencement, was not dissimilar to that of Tuesday, but which terminated more fortunately, was that of a man by the name of Allen, who some eight years ago, attempting to cross the Niagara river in a skiff from Chippewa, (some distance above Goat Island), accidentally broke an oar, and found himself at the mercy of the current. He managed, however, to reach the outer island of the group called "The Three Sisters," (which he just off Goat Island), and jumped ashore, while his skiff was dashed down the rapids and over the Horse-shoe Falls. Though saved from the more imminent danger, the man's situation was still perilous, for the hope of rescue was extremely doubtful, and he began to think he should die of starvation. Two nights and a day he remained in that precarious situation. He struck a fire, and two sticks stuck it, wreathing over the tree-tops, indicated to the villagers the peril he was in. The alarm was given, a rope was thrown across from one island to the other, and so on to the third, and an intrepid fellow by the name of Robinson put off in a skiff, holding to the rope, and succeeded in bringing Allen safe through the rapids to the main shore. This same Robinson also reached Chippewa, one of the workmen on the bridge from which Allen's fate was witnessed on Tuesday, who being thrown accidentally into the stream, was carried upon the very island, to reach which by swimming Allen is said to have made a desperate effort on being thrown off the raft next to his rescue.

It was just here, too, that a young lady of Buffalo, Miss DeForest, slipped from the hands of a friend who was holding her, in foolish bravado, over the edge of the shore of "Last

CASUALTIES AT THE FALLS.

The New York Express, reminded by the late sad occurrence, notices as follows some of the fatal accidents which have happened in the vicinity of the Cataract:

In 1846, August 31, Charles Smart, of Philadelphia, fell from a rock in the "Cave of the Winds," which is under the American Fall, and of course, was killed instantly. Between the "Badie Staircase" and the entrance to the "Cave," Dr. Hungenfeld, of West Troy, was killed in May, 1829, by the fall of a portion of the rough rock upon him. A boy named Murphy, in

Island," and, with young Addington, who plunged in to save her, was borne over the American Fall. The bodies of both were recovered, after some days. This accident, as we understand the imperfect accounts we have as yet of the latest catastrophe, must have occurred at or near the eastern point of the American Fall; whereas Ablo probably perished at the point farther west of the same cataract.

We may mention that the two famous leaps of Sam Patch were made, in 1829, not far from this place. He jumped from the brink of the American shore, ninety-seven feet sheer down into the Niagara river, between Horseshoe and the American Falls.

THE DELIRIUM OF INTOXICATION.

A very elaborate article bearing the above title appears in the April and July numbers of the *Scottish Quarterly Review*, from the pen of Dr. W. B. Carpenter. Of the numerous maladies to which mankind is subject, none are more afflictive or deplorable than those which disorder the brain, and thus impair those faculties which distinguish man from the brute creation, and are the highest and most precious gift of the Deity. If it be the direct tendency of any practice to occasion this result, it will we conceive be universally admitted to furnish valid ground for putting an end to it. The subject is an exceedingly important one, and we therefore offer no apology for presenting the following copious extracts to our readers.

The article commences by observing that—"Of all the diseases to which the human system is incident, there is none that is regarded with so much apprehension, by persons of cultivated mind, as Insanity. In proportion to our estimate of the elevation of man's spiritual nature, as compared with his material organism—in proportion to our admiration of the mental endowments of those heroes of our race, who stand forth as examples of what it may produce in moral worth, in intellectual greatness, in poetic beauty—is our sadness at the idea of its degradation, as exhibited in those various phases of madness which present themselves to the observation of every visitor to a lunatic asylum, and which are systematised and described with so much painful minuteness by those who have devoted themselves to their study. There is scarcely any one who would not shrink from becoming the subject of either of these, more than he would do from the sufferings and loss of power consequent upon the severest bodily disease or injury; or who would not (if the choice were permitted him) welcome death itself, rather than pass the rest of his days in the condition of the confirmed lunatic or the drivelling imbecile. Of what hereditary taint are families so desirous to be thought free, as they are of insanity? In what other case are relatives and friends so unwilling to admit the existence of a serious disorder? In what other case is it so difficult to induce them to take the steps which are necessary for the patient's welfare, no less than for their own security?"

"If such be the feelings of the intelligent part of mankind in regard to Insanity, it is reasonable to suppose that if the artificial introduction of it in one individual, by the voluntary act of another, were a possible occurrence, such an act would be treated by society as a crime scarcely less grave than murder itself, and might be visited with the severest penalties of the law; and it might further be presumed, that the artificial induction of it in any individual, by his own determinate purpose, would be considered scarce less reprehensible than suicide itself.

"It is not a little strange, then, that in all ages of mankind of which we have any historical record, and in nearly all races, a practice has prevailed among a larger or smaller proportion of every community, of artificially producing a perverted condition of mind, which resembles insanity in all its essential features;—the individual, when under the influence of the peculiar poisons which have the property of thus acting upon his higher nature, through his nervous system, being as completely destitute of self-control as is the raging madman, and being, in consequence, utterly incapable of taking care of himself, as well as (too frequently) prone to commit the most serious injuries to the persons or property of others. It is not only by the various liquors which become charged with alcohol through their own fermentation, or through the admixture of distilled spirits, that this dire effect is produced; for we find that the misdirected ingenuity of mankind has discovered a similar intoxicating property in many other substances, chiefly derived from the vegetable kingdom."

After enumerating a variety of intoxicating agents used by different nations to produce transient derangement, the writer says:

"Such being the facts of the case, we might not unprofitably inquire into their rationale; and endeavor to ascertain what it is in the operation of intoxicating agents, that makes their use so attractive to a large proportion of mankind. This, however, does not enter into our present design, which is rather to demonstrate that the mental perversion directly induced by the action of alcohol, opium, and other intoxicating agents on the nervous system, is a true insanity, corresponding with the lamentable condition in every one of its essential features, and differing only in its transient duration. In order that we do this effectually, we must ask the attention of our readers to certain considerations relative to the ordinary working of the well-developed and healthy mind, a clear comprehension of which will greatly facilitate our further inquiries; and to these we shall limit ourselves in the present article."

The Reviewer then at considerable length proceeds to show, "by the analysis of the healthy mind, and by the examination of some of the principal modes of its disordered action, the essential importance and true functions of the will;" and that concludes that portion of the article contained in the April number by stating, that in a future paper it will be made to appear—

"That it is the direct tendency of all intoxicating agents to destroy this self-determining power, and to augment the activity of the automatic operations of the mind; thus subjecting the individual to their control, and inducing a variety of states which admit of an exact comparison with the various phases of insanity." —*Bristol Herald.*

THE PROGRESS OF RUSSIA.—There is something truly grand and inspiring in the steady march of Russian dominion since Peter the Great first consolidated his empire into a substantial state. On his accession in 1689, his eastern boundary was in longitude 30 degrees, and his western, in latitude 42 degrees; these have now been pushed to longitude 18 degrees and latitude

39 degrees respectively. Russia had then no access to any European sea; her only ports were Archangel in the Frozen Ocean, and Astrakhan on the Caspian; she has now access both to the Baltic and the Euxine. Her population, mainly arising from increase of territory, has augmented thus: At the accession of Peter the Great, in 1689, it was 15,000,000; at the accession of Catharine the Second, in 1752, it was 25,000,000; at the accession of Paul, in 1796, it was 36,000,000; at the accession of Nicholas, in 1825, it was 58,000,000. By the treaty of Neustadt, in 1721, and by a subsequent treaty in 1809, she acquired more than half the kingdom of Sweden, and the command of the Gulf of Finland, from which before she was excluded. By the three partitions of Poland, in 1772, 1793, and 1795, and by the arrangement of 1815, she acquired territory nearly equal in extent to the whole Austrian empire. By various wars and treaties with Turkey, in 1794, 1783, and 1812, she robbed her of territories equal in extent to all that remains of her European dominion, and acquired the command of the Black Sea. Between 1800 and 1814, she acquired from Persia districts at least as large as the whole of England, from Tartary, a territory which ranges over 30 degrees of longitude. During this period of 150 years, she has advanced her frontier 500 miles toward Constantinople, 630 miles toward Stockholm, 700 miles toward Berlin and Vienna, and 1000 miles toward Teheran, Cabool, and Calcutta. One only acquisition she has not yet made, though steadily pushing toward it, earnestly desiring it, and feeling it to be essential to the completion of her vast designs, and the satisfaction of her natural and consistent ambition, namely, the possession of Constantinople and Roumelia; which would give her the most admirable harbors and the command of the Levant, and would enable her to overlap, surround, menace, and embarrass all the rest of Europe.—*Economist.*

Humorous.

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

A BIGGAR'S CHARGE.—"What will ye charge to teach me the profession of begging, Hawkie? You have been so long prosecuting that business, you should be well qualified to teach."

"Man," replied Hawkie, "you couldna apply to a better hand; I'll just tak' ye on the terms the poor weavers used to tak' their apprentices—I'll give you half of your winning."

THE REASON.—"Here's your money, doct. Now tell me why your scoundrelly master wrote me eighteen letters about that contemptible sun," said an experienced doctor.

"I'm sure, sir, I can't tell, sir, but if you'll excuse me, sir, I think it was because seventeen letters did not fetch it."

As George III. was walking the quarter-deck of one of his men-of-war with his hat on, a sailor asked his messmate, "Who that fellow was who did not douse his peak to the admiral?"—"Why, it's the king." "Well, king or no king," retorted the other, "he's an unmannerly dog." "Lord, where should he learn manners?" replied Jack, "he was never outside of land in his life."

"Sah, do you know the difference between a mason and an anti-mason?"

"Yes, sah, I believe I do."

"Well, what is it?"

"If my brain tell de truth, and it never fails, mason is de man which luy's de mortar, and anti-mason de man who carries de hod."

"Mine Gut! vat vil de Frenchman make next?" said a Dutchman the first time he saw a monkey.

One of our exchanges tells of a lady genius up his way, who being asked, as he lay sunning himself in the grass, what was the height of his ambition, replied, "to marry a rich widow that's got a cough!" Cue clap, that.

"Mike, and is it yourself that can be a-ter telling me how to make ice cream?" "In truth I can—do they not bake them in cold ovens, to be sure."

Why is a watch dog larger at night than he is in the morning? Because he is LET OUT at night and TAKEN in the morning.

A traveller narrating the wonders of foreign parts, declared he had seen a cane in a lung. The company looked incredulous, and it was quite evident that they were not prepared to receive it, even if it had been a sugar cane. "Pray, what kind of a cane was it?" asked one succinctly. "It was a hurricane," replied the traveller.

Motto for the rose in June, "Well, I'm blowed." For the asparagus in July, "Cut and come again." For the marrowfat pea in August, "She'll out." For the apple in September, "Go it, my jupus." For the cabbage in November, "My heart is sound; my heart is my own."

Coloring a crime with a specious pretence of law only adds to the criminality of it, for it subverts the very design of law, by prostituting it to the vilest purposes.—*Ethan Allen.*

"Come here, sonny, and tell me what the four seasons are." *Young Prigony*—"Pepper, mustard, salt and vinegar—these's what innamy always seasons with."

THE BLIST'ER AT HYDROPATHY.—The following bit at the water cure was made by Charles Lamb, and no one but himself could have had so quiet a content.—"I've," said he, "in my new nor wonderful, for it is as bad as the deluge, which, in my opinion, killed more than it cured."

When Signorini, a notorious wag of Boston, was expiring, a servant entered a roomed the attending physician that a man had just died in the well. The dying man overheard the servant, and inquired with scarcely an audible whisper, "I say, doctor, did he die IN THE SCKET?"

WITTY REPARTEE.—A Frenchman once trading in market, was interrupted by an impatient would-be-waggish sort of a fellow, who ridiculed him by imitating his imperfect manner of speaking the English language. After patiently listening to him for some time, the Frenchman coolly replied.

"Mine fine friend, you do do well to stop now, for if Sampson had, he no better use of de few bones of an ass do, you do, he would a-ter killed so many Philistias."



Indies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.] HOPE IS EVER REVIVING.

BY STYLIOLA.

The heart is ever wreathing, For life a chain of flowers, While time is on them breathing, The change of passing hours. The gems we prize the dearest, While time is on them breathing, Even as our hopes when nearest, Seem them to fade away. Even while we see them fading, And one by one depart, Yet thro' that wreath we're braiding, New joys for the heart. Oh! were not thus how lonely, A world life become to all, Who hold us others only, The flow'rs that first they call. For change will oft bereave them Of the things we love the best, And time alas will leave them Lone, hopeless and unblest. The heart that's bound with sorrow, May wear the cloud to-day, But hope will dawn to-morrow And chase that cloud away, Cobourg, 1853.

HINTS ABOUT FEMALE EDUCATION.

BY MRS. L. M. CHILD.

The difficulty is, education does not usually point the feat heart to its only true resting place. The dear English word, "home," is not half so powerful a talisman as "the world." It is steady to consider the two things totally distinct; and that who ever seeks one must sacrifice the other.

The fact is, our girls have no home education. When young, they are sent to schools where no feminine employment, no domestic habits, can be learned; and there they continue until they "come out" into the world. After this, few find any time to arrange, and make use of, the mass of elementary knowledge they have acquired; and fewer still have either leisure or test for the inelegant, every-day duties of life. Thus prepared, they enter upon matrimony. Those early habits, which would have made domestic care a light and easy task, have never been taught; for fear it would interrupt their happiness; and the result is, when cares come, as come they must, they find them misery. I am convinced that indifference and dislike between husband and wife, are more frequently occasioned by this great error in education, than by any other cause.

The bride is awakened from her delightful dream, in which carpets, vases, sofas, white gloves, and earrings are oddly jumbled up with her lover's looks and promises. Perhaps she would be surprised if she knew exactly how much of the fascinations of being engaged was owing to the adroand unmanly conceals that cares devolve upon her. And what effect does this produce upon her character? Do the holy and tender influences of domestic love render self-denial and exertion a bliss? No! The would have done so had she been properly educated; but now it gives way to unavailing fretfulness and repining; and her husband is at first pained, and finally disgusted, by hearing, "I never knew what care was when I lived in my father's house." "I were to live my life over again, I would remain single as long as I could, without the risk of being an old maid." How insignificant how short-sighted is this powerlessness which thus mars the real happiness of life, in order to make a few brief years more gay and pleasant! I have known many instances of domesticity and duty produced by this mistaken indulgence of mothers. I never knew but one where the victim had moral courage to change her early habits. She was a young, pretty, and very amiable girl, but brought up to be perfectly useless; a rag-baby would be intended ad purpose, have been as efficient a partner. She married a young lawyer, without property, but with good and increasing practice. She did want, to be a good wife, but she did not know how. Her wastefulness involved him in debt. He tried to reproach, though he tried to convince and instruct her. She repented him; and weeping, replied, "I try to do the best I can; but when I lived at home, mother always took care of everything." Finally, poverty came upon him—"I look an armed man," she went into a remote town in the Western States to teach school. His wife sold her hands and cried, while he, weary and discouraged, actually came home from school to cook for his supper. At last his patience, and her real love for him, induced her to exertion. She promised to learn to be useful, if he would teach her. And she did so. And she changed an idle girl gradually through such a change in her husband's fortune, she might bring her daughters up in industry, had not expense taught her that economy, "the grammar, as a very unreasonable after we are twenty years old."

DIED.

In Hamilton, on the 12th ult., aged 89 years, Rebecca, relict of the late Mr. Nathaniel Hughson.

The above lady was one of the oldest settlers of Hamilton. Her husband died about fifteen years ago, and was an old respected farmer, owning 300 acres of land lying in that portion of Hamilton east of King Street, running to the banks of the bay about one mile. In 1820, we recollect that all that part of Hamilton was either cultivated fields or the original forest. Before old Mr. Hughson's death, a great part of his farm was surveyed into lots, and now some of the most populous parts of Hamilton are located on the upper part of his farm. Old Mr. Hughson was from Nova Scotia, and was for over fifty years a strict member of the Methodist Church. There are still some old residents left at Hamilton. Old Messrs. Peter Hess and Jacob Kirkendall; also the Messrs. Lands are still living.

AN AFFECTING STORY.—The Memphis Appeal contains the following:—"A most touching case, illustrative of conjugal love, occurred at our wharf a few days since. A man and his wife were coming up the river when the husband took sick and was supposed to have died. When they arrived in the city the wife had a coffin purchased, and here her husband was deposited in the last home of the dead. Just before the moment of closing the coffin, however, and the final interment of the deceased, the bereaved and agonizing wife insisted on once more looking upon and embracing the cold remains of the deceased partner of her bosom. Whether it was her warm embrace or returning consciousness, certain it is that the supposed corpse suddenly evinced signs of life, and the proper restoratives being applied, within 24 hours the invalid was enabled to proceed on his journey with every prospect of a speedy recovery, owing his life to the nursing devotion and love of his true and faithful wife.

THE ROMANTIC ESCAPE.—We published in our last the escape of a slave mother to Canada with her children from Kentucky. The owner of them was a slave trader, but this was a choice family of slaves for whom he had refused high prices, and to whom it was seen in our former article on this subject, that he was quite liberal in allowing them to travel about. The reader will remember that he owned the husband also, who was his right hand servant to attend to his domestic affairs, and as the slave mother and children who had been permitted to visit Cincinnati, did not return according to promise, the husband expressed great anxiety to the master about them and told him that they ought to be gone after, and that he felt sure that some of them were sick or they would have been back; so the master fitted out the husband with money and started him off post-haste after his wife and children whom he vainly supposed to be in Cincinnati. But behold this was all an understood thing between the husband and wife, it was a masterly stroke of good policy for them to get away from slavery without being detected, so the husband had nothing to do but to follow on after his family to Canada, at his master's expense. And now they are all well and happy in Canada, and the husband is making a good living in Windsor at his trade.—*Ex.*

See the work of the Jesuits even in California. There is a general conspiracy all over America.—[Editor Sox.

ROMANISM BY LAW.—It seems the Papists have succeeded in securing a law in California, which gives direct support to their religion. The Superintendent of Common Schools was induced to recommend such modification of the law as would allow the Catholic schools to receive a *pro rata* of the money appropriated to the support of Common Schools. A bill was passed in the hurry of the close of the session to this effect. The provisions of the old law, freeing the Common Schools from all sectarian bias, control, and influence, and prohibiting denominational or sectarian books, have been repealed, and the new bill authorizes the Superintendent to decide what books shall be used in the schools. Whether the people will consent to continue such a law, and tax themselves to support the Catholic religion, remains to be seen.—*American Exchange.*

TWO ANCIENT SHIPS.—The ship which conveyed Gen Wolfe in his expedition to Quebec is still afloat, under the name of the *William & Ann*. She was built in 1759 for a bomb-ketch, and was in dock in the Thames recently, sound, and likely to endure many years yet; she is now engaged in the Honduras and Africa Timber Trade.—There is a very old ship in this port just now, she is lying at Reynar's wharf, and from her appearance we should say she must be near a hundred years old. She is called *Madame Marie*, and is really a curiosity.—*Quebec Gazette.*

DASTARDLY OUTRAGE.—In Acton, last Sunday night, the pees in a valuable orchard belonging to John Fletcher were trampled, and on the same night, six bottles filled with oil of vitriol were thrown through the window into the parlor of Frank Snow. The gentlemen who were the sufferers by this outrage, so disrespectful to the perpetrators, were members of a vigilance committee to enforce the liquor law.—*Boston Journal.*

THE NORTH WEST.—We have had the pleasure of meeting Mr George Simpson since his return from his visit of inspection of the Hudson Bay territory. He found trade brisk in the settled parts of the country, and the people improving materially and morally. The hon. company has adopted the Teetotal Society, so far as to discontinue the rations of liquor formerly served out and to supply tea and coffee instead. Religious intelligence is the effect that the Bishop of Rupert's Land (Episcopalian) was taking a tour through his Diocese; that Bishop Provancher (R.C.) died last June, and that the Rev. J. Black (Presbyterian) left the settlement.

PROTECTOR OF WILD FOWL.—Large quantities of Wild Fowl sort to the Island of Newfoundland and dependencies for incubation. Hitherto a habit has existed of stealing their eggs and destroying the birds during the breeding season. The Legislature of Newfoundland has however taken steps to put down these practices, by passing a law making it penal to take or destroy the eggs or birds, during the period of incubation. From the 10th day to the 1st September the prohibition extends. The penalty does not attach in case of a poor sculler taking the eggs or killing the fowl to supply the immediate necessities of his family.



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs, c. 22 v. 6.

THE HISTORY OF ONE GLASS OF WINE.

We find in *Harper's Magazine* for April a very interesting history of the birth, parentage, and rise to power, of the present Emperor of France. Included in that article we also find the history of "one glass of wine," as follows:—

"But there is another party who maintain the claims of the Bourbons, and espouse the cause of the Orleans branch of the family. The Duke of Orleans, the eldest son of King Louis Philippe, was the inheritor of whatever rights his royal father could transmit. He was a noble young man—physically and intellectually noble. His generous qualities had rendered him universally popular. One morning he invited a few companions to breakfast with him, as he was about to take his departure from Paris to join his regiment. In the conviviality of the hour he drank a little too much wine. He did not become intoxicated. But in that joyous hour he drank a glass too more. He slightly lost the balance of his body and of his mind. A Jung adieu to his companions he entered his carriage. But for that extra glass of wine he would have left his seat. He leaped from the carriage. His head first struck the pavement. Senseless and bleeding he was taken into a barber's shop, and died. That extra glass of wine overthrew the Orleans dynasty, confiscated their property of one hundred millions of dollars, and sent the whole family into exile."

How true it is, that the traffic in intoxicating beverages, not only brings misery and sorrow to the poor, but also to the wealthy and affluent. It "spares not the high nor the humble. It dishonors the gray hairs of age, turns ad beauty to corruption, and conquers the might of the brave." The king on his throne, the wealthy in his palace, the beggar in his cot, make feel the devastating influence of its sirocco sweep. Look not upon the wine.

RETURN OF A YOUNG ADVENTURER.—Five years ago, upon the receipt of the first news of the discovery of gold in California, a boy of fourteen years of age might be seen patiently laboring among the stumps of a new piece of land in Michigan. He was an intelligent, industrious and good boy, liked by the neighbors, and idolized by his own modest friends. He was seized with the gold fever, and never "regarded to follow to the field some warlike lord," as he did to get into a California placer. But how to get there was the question. His entire capital consisted of two pigs, a calf, a half a dozen chickens, a three months' coat, a home-spun suit of clothes, and a dollar and a half which he was keeping for the approaching fall of July. But go he must, and go he did, as a sort of "cock and bottle-washer" for a party of adventurers who took the overland route. He made the journey in good health, reached the mines in good season, labored as hard as any one of his mature associates, and, after having cheered the hearts of the "old folks at home" by more than one golden remittance, is now on his way back with his pockets respectably "full of rocks," to make the family happy by the return of so good a son and so loving a brother.—*Rochester Democrat.*

A DOG AND HIS DRUNKEN MASTER.—A few nights since, the following occurred: A laboring man who had just previously received his week's wages, and who was accompanied by his son and his faithful dog, after having drunk more than was good for him, attempted to enter another rum shop, when his little son, while pleading with his father, not to go, took hold of his hand and exerted to the utmost his tiny strength, to keep him out of the shop. The dog upon witnessing the efforts of his young master, immediately jumped up, and seizing the man's coat in its mouth, pulled resolutely in the same direction with the little boy. The dog, it is true, might not fully appreciate his master's design, as the boy did, but his native sagacity, sharpened, perhaps, by what had occurred on former occasions, and prompted also by the actions of the son, probably made it appear to him that the man had better be kept out of the rum shop. But alas, the warnings of both human and brute, of the child and dog, were disregarded, in the man went, and as a consequence, he soon found himself an inmate of a watch-house, and ultimately the jail.

HOW KENTUCKY GOT ITS NAME.—The origin and meaning of the name of Kentucky, has been accounted for in different ways, but ingenious and plausible. The latest analysis of the word Kentucky, that we have heard, we had a few days ago from the lips of an old hunter, now in the ninety-ninth year of his age. When Boone first came to that country it was inhabited exclusively by no tribes of Indians, but was the common hunting-ground for all the tribes of the adjacent country. The rich valleys were covered with a chapsarran oak, bearing a small berry, on which the turkeys came in countless numbers to feast. Thus it was enough for the natives to call it the land of *Cane and Turkey*. The Indians trying to pronounce the same words, got it *Aene watee*, from this it was abbreviated into *Kentuck*, and finally the name by which it is now known, *Kentucky*,—the land of *Cane and Turkey*.—*Pulver Banner.*

A man in Maine applied for two gallons of rum for "mechanical purposes." For what mechanical purposes? Inquired the agent. "For raising a barn," was the reply.

CALEDONIA LEAGUE FORMATION.

OXFORD, August 30th, 1855.

MY DEAR SIR.—On Thursday evening last I had the pleasure of being present at the formation of a Branch League at Caledonia. The meeting was organized at 8 P. M., Donald McKinnon, Esq., being called to the chair, the Rev. James Black of Caledonia opened the meeting with prayer. The chairman invited the sports for which an audience were called together in a most business-like speech. The Rev. J. Black moved the first resolution, which was seconded by Mr. Beck. The second resolution was moved by myself, at some length, and seconded by J. H. Moore, Esq., of Caledonia, after which forty-two persons came forward and gave in their adhesion to the League. From the ardent feeling evinced at Caledonia upon this occasion, the inhabitants appear fully determined for the law and nothing else. Donald McKinnon, Esq., a gentleman of commanding influence, was appointed president, and Neil McKinnon, Esq., of the firm of Scot and McKinnon, was appointed Sec. of the League.

I am my dear sir, yours truly,
A MEMBER OF ONTARIO.

To the Editor of the Colonist.

MAGNETIC OBSERVATION, Toronto, Aug 22, 1855.

SIR.—I beg to inform you that a splendid Comet was observed here yesterday evening, (August 21st,) about 9 P. M.; its brilliancy exceeded a star of the first magnitude, and it threw out a bright tail of about five degrees in length. It was seen in the north-west, being plainly visible to the naked eye, and low down on the horizon.

It is at present in the constellation Leo, with North declination 288 and A. R. 11 h. 50, its tail pointing directly to the star Cor Caroli.

I am Sir,
Your obedient servant,
J. B. CHERRISHAN.

HISTORICAL INCIDENT.—The Rev. John Marsh, in an address before the Green County Temperance Society, introduced the following pleasing historical incident:

"A beautiful story has been told of a little boy who was placed at the door of the Hall in Philadelphia, to give notice to the old bellman in the steeples when the Declaration of Independence should have been signed. The old man waited long at his post, saying 'They will never do it,' when he heard a shout below. He gazed on the pavement, and there stood the little boy clapping his tiny hands, and shouting, 'Ring! ring!' Grasping the iron tongue of the bell, backwards and forwards he hurled it an hundred times, proclaiming 'Liberty to the land and to the inhabitants thereof.' That sound crossed the Atlantic, pierced the dungeons of Europe, the workshops of England, the vassal fields of France. That sound spoke to the slave, bade him look from his toil, and know himself a man. Yes, and the voice of that boy, lifting himself on up-toe and shouting, 'Ring! ring! has come to us; and let us ring the fiend's doom, and proclaim liberty to our land and the world! We will about to every philanthropist, every orator, every father and every mother, 'Steep! and we will sound it through the world. We will be free from Alcohol!'"

THE CAUSE IN CALIFORNIA.—An association has been formed in California called the "California Joint Stock Temperance Publishing Association," with a capital stock of \$10,000 to be divided in 500 shares of twenty dollars each share—and five dollars on each share of stock shall be paid quarterly in advance, until the whole be paid. The object is to diffuse the principles, and promote the practice of total abstinence from all intoxicating liquors, by means of the press, during the term of fifty years. The California temperance paper is quite ably sustained. At a meeting of the San Francisco Total Abstinence Society, it was resolved that in view of the evils which result from intemperance, the interests of the community demand the immediate passage of a law similar to the Maine Law.—*Exchange.*

ODDENBURGH RAILROAD.—The earnings of the Ogdensburg Railroad for July, were as follows:—

Through freight,	\$24,898 08
Local do	15,425 26
Passengers,	13, 78 63
Miscellaneous,	211 67
Total,	\$53,504 64

Increase over July, 1854,

Increase over July, 1853,

The Superintendent writes, says the *Republican*, that with an increase of platform cars, the local business would have been \$10,000 more.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS IN THE UNITED STATES.—The following table will show the number of Railroad Accidents in the United States, together with the number killed and wounded during each month of the present year:—

Months.	No. of Accidents.	Killed.	Wounded.
January,	12	23	40
February,	6	6	11
March,	14	24	62
April,	4	25	64
May,	8	54	48
June,	5	6	19
July,	11	8	22
August,	5	29	76
Total to August 12,	95	176	233

ARRIVALS BY THE UNDERWOOD RAILWAY.—Over seventy persons, direct from the land of wine and chaos, arrived at Amherstburgh last week, safely, without accident on the road, although hotly pursued. In addition to the above we have had several arrivals at Windsor from Virginia and Kentucky during the past week, among which are two of the most notorious escapees. They rapidly jumped overboard from the deck of a steamboat while she was under way down the Ohio River, desisted with them to New Orleans where they were arrested, and nothing saved them the auction block but plunging themselves headlong into the churning waves of the river at midnight, and thence swimming to shore.—*The Voice of the Fugitive.*

OUR TERMS FOR 1883 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on TUESDAYS, WEEKLY during the year. It will contain... subscription price for 1883... or within one month after subscribing.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself brightly.

TORONTO TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 6, 1883.

WATER.

O. water: bright water! Thy statue is high; Earth's beautiful daughter, The bride of the sky. The fond earth doth bless thee, With gentle delight, And soft clouds cradle thee, Embosomed in light.

THE MONEY VOTED BY THE GRAND DIVISION FOR TEMPERANCE.

At its late session, the Grand Division appropriated from its funds £100, to be used as a certain committee named should desire, for carrying out temperance principles. What has been or is to be done with this money? The Executive Committee of the League are advertising for two lecturers to lecture on temperance over Canada, and establish Branch Leagues.

to employ two or three special agents to traverse Canada during the fall and winter—to open new divisions, revive old ones, and lecture. If it be placed in a common fund with that of the Executive Committee of the League, then we apprehend they will control its use, by employing the two lecturers first spoken of.

WHO IS MY NEIGHBOR?—AM I ANOTHER MAN'S KEEPER?

The denial of the last question lies at the foundation of all liquor selling—and indeed at the foundation of almost all human evil. The man who cheats his fellow man—the robber at midnight—the dishonest lawyer, doctor or minister—the innkeeper who puts the cup of inebriation to his fellow mortal's fiery lip— all cry out in their secret consciences "am I my neighbor's keeper?"

THE LEADER'S SLANDERS.

"The Prohibitory Liquor Law is a failure in New Brunswick, not less than in the States which have ventured to give it a trial." This is the assertion of a journal that professes to lead the public mind correctly on political facts—a journal established in corruption by the secret service money of Hincks—edited by a writer who sells his quill to the highest bidder.

The writer of this paragraph in the Leader is either most grossly ignorant, or a vile libeller of the political condition of other countries. It is true, the half way liquor law of New Brunswick is a failure, as it should be, and as its friends said it would be.

WHY DON'T YOU ENFORCE THE LIQUOR LAW?

This question is often asked by our friends residing in other parts of the Province, in reference to the inaction of the Temperance men in this County. Two main reasons may be given why it is so, both of which will apply with more or less force to other Counties wherein the Sessions have refused to grant a license.

With respect to the second reason—the inadequacy of the law, we and we think we may speak for the greater number of not for all Temperance men, have always regarded the exceptions introduced by the Legislature of Ale, Beer, &c., as destructive of the Act. Besides being inimical to the principle of the law, it greatly increases the difficulty of carrying it out, by opening a wide door for the evasion of its provisions; for who will say what forms of Alcoholic mixtures may not be sold under the name of Beer, Ale, Porter, &c.

Besides the intentional alterations that were made by the legislature, there are some that were probably inadvertent. Of these we will mention, because it is thought to render the whole provisions of the law inoperative; and we think it is just as fatal to the operation as little trouble or inconvenience may be incurred as possible. The alteration occurs in the 9th Section where the word "on" is substituted for the word "or" in a following sentence—

THE GRAND UNION MEETING OF DIVISIONS IN KEMPTON was off on the 10th August, we were informed, and was perfectly successful. Six Divisions turned out and had a grand process and lecture. It was an imposing show, and will do good. I was all done by one committee. Such union meetings are desirable.—Com.

INTERTEMPERANCE IN SAN FRANCISCO.—The Christian Advocate has found by actual count the whole number of places where liquor is sold in San Francisco to be five hundred and seventy. Of these eighty-three are purely liquor in retail sale, fifty-two wholesale; making one hundred and twenty-five which do not keep anything to modify the traffic.

EPITOME OF NEWS, DOMESTIC & FOREIGN.

The Protestant vigilance committee have caused ex-mayor Wilson of Montreal to be arrested. ... Mr. Sicotte refused to accept the office of Commissioner of Crown Lands. ... The Protestant vigilance committee have caused ex-mayor Wilson of Montreal to be arrested. ... Mr. Sicotte refused to accept the office of Commissioner of Crown Lands. ...



The Literary Gem.

[ORIGINAL.]

TO THE FOREST BARD,

A WRITER WHOSE EFFUSIONS PROBABLY A WAREHOUSE AND HARBOUR OF DICTION WORTHY OF THE PALMY DAYS OF ALEXANDER—THESE LINES ARE RESPECTFULLY

INSCRIBED BY

FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Bard of forest-wood and glen, Bard of themes for nursing men; Bard of streamlet gushing clear, Bard of songs to Woman dear; Bard of profit, bread and wild, Bard of tales for nature's child; Let me, though unknown I be, Bring my votive lay to thee.

Bard of beauty and of grace, In whose breathing lines we trace Sympathy and love divine— May omitted joys be thine; May green leaves and blossoms grow Round the fruit on life's fair bough; Bard of ferns, frank and free, Take this votive lay from me

Bard of the historic page, Charming poet, priest and sage, Bard of aspirations high— Making of an enabling sigh; Bard of holy thoughts and pure, Minister of the lowly poor; Let me, though unknown I be, Thus my homage pay to thee.

Bard of comprehensive mind, Bard of heart, as true, as kind, Bard of honest truth sincere, Bard when fervent hearts were here; Bard of faith, of hope and love, Bard who born no intentions move, Let me thus in humble lay, Though unknown, my homage pay.

Spencerville, C.W., August 18th, 1853.

(For the Canadian Son of Temperance)

THE DESTINY OF HUMANITY.

BY MRS. M. F. H. THOMAS.

The human being, at birth, is perfectly ignorant—incapable of thought or action. He possesses no ideas, no impulses, but the craving of mere organic life; even below the brute creation in capability. Yet he is the "embryo man." He possesses, though still undeveloped, all the attributes of perfect manhood. There is no impassable barrier to progress. If I may be allowed the expression, God has laid the foundation right; and there need be no radical change, to build thereon a noble superstructure. But through infancy and childhood, the human being lives for the mere organic life—he lives for self, in the narrow sense of the term. His puerile mind sees not the connection of his interests with that of his fellows; and he comprehends but feebly the nobleness of self-sacrifice, and our glorious life-mission—the perfectionment of the spiritual. He loves the sensuous, because that ministers to his animal wants; and these appear to him the great good of life—for the spirit still slumbers, or acts but feebly. But the child grows into the man. Childish things, one after another, are put away. His powers develop, but not equally. The animal part gradually loses sway, and the moral predominates. Tranquilly and panglessly, had naught obtruded to mar the designs of the Creator, would that "new birth" come on; and the mind pass from the narrow selfishness of childhood, which seeks only its own selfish gratification, to the self-sacrificing, all-comprising love of Deity.

But too often the prompting of the still small voice is unheeded for a time. Man does not change as he should. The animal still reigns on in manhood, thus acquiring undue development. The moral, smothered for a season, lies dormant. But the change must come. It is the will of Deity, and who can withstand it? Sooner or later the spirit rebels against the rule of the baser part. But the hold of the passions is strong, and the conflict is a fearful one; and pangs like those of dissolution take hold of the soul.

The history of a man is that of humanity. Ignorance and darkness enveloped its infancy. Each individual lived for himself, pursuing what appeared to him his own selfish interest, unmindful of the general good. But when the world had advanced farther, the advantages of combination began to be understood; and men gathered into communities, for mutual defence of interests. The better part of his nature began to be developed. The sight of suffering affected him painfully, and he sought to soothe and comfort; while sympathy with the happiness of others made him desirous of conferring benefits. But slowly, too slowly, did the germs of the higher life unfold. An opposing influence checked their growth. Their development was debarred. The course of nature was thwarted; and the human mind, unresting and unhappy, sought out many inventions, but sought in a false direction, and only plunged deeper in confusion and trouble. Society became artificial and deceptive. Conscious of wrong, they strove by dissimulation to conceal it from each other. The selfishness of infancy was incorporated with the fierce of manhood; and the rights of the weaker fell a prey to the rapacity of the stronger. Blind selfishness is, even now, the governing principle of the world, and its motto, "Each man for himself." It is the motto of nations. They seek freedom and prosperity for themselves only, and not for humanity. Selfishness is the root and foundation of all our institutions; and the world's regeneration, the "new birth" of nations, must be a change in the governing principles, the victory of self-sacrifice; and man, forgetting the narrow bigotry of party, or country, must become cosmopolitan.

However ignorant or benighted a nation may be, if there is nothing in their institutions to forbid progress, or in other words, if they are self-governing, the transition from that midnight darkness to the full splendor of noonday enlightenment may be peaceful and noiseless. The nearest approach to such a state of things exists in the new continent of America. No long ages of tyranny have stamped her institutions with the indelible impress of oppression, and interwoven injustice with the very frame-work of her institutions. Though wrongs exist among us, the means of

redress we also have, in the rule of the majority, if that be not thwarted by intriguing statesmen, or foreign interference. For us then there is strong hope that our progress may be a bloodless one, but for the suffering nations of Europe, there awaits only a "new birth," fraught with direful horrors. There, high-handed oppression seeks to crush each rising aspiration after the high destiny of humanity, and the masses are the unconquered slaves of others' will. Their rulers imagine that their puny hands can stay "the march of mind, and that the darkness in which they strive to envelope humanity, can shut out from her soul the earnest of her high future. Vain dream. They but heap together for themselves torments and woe, and deepen the degradation of their final overthrow, and for the people they govern, a time of horror unspeakable—a new birth baptized in blood, and fraught with terrors and wild excresses. Every year—every act of oppression, is adding to the fatal fury of the delayed renovation. Then he who would preserve humanity from such a fate—who would see the country of his birth or adoption pass unscathed the hour of trial; when the thrones of despots shall fall, burning beneath their ruins their guilty occupiers; and the human mind, freed from the restraints of custom, its old habits of thought and action broken up, and the true guide but dimly seen, should be aware how he attempts to check the onward wave of progress, or refuse and thwart the wishes of a nation. Riot and bloodshed will be the order of the day, made legal by custom; and anarchy is contagious. It will be dangerous then for a nation to feel that it has wrongs which it cannot redress; for when men no longer submit through custom and habit, they must have reason.

Brooklin, August 12th, 1853.

THE LARGE BLACK BIRD AND RED WINGED BLACK BIRD.

There are two species of what is commonly called the Black Bird in Canada. The largest kind is about the size of the magpie of England, which it resembles in many respects in its habits, and the clicking noise it makes. It is rather larger than the Canadian blue-jay, and of a neat strong form; its legs are long, black, and bony, enabling it to walk with ease or wade in water; which it frequently does after worms and seeds in ponds and marshes. It stands about ten inches high; the head is large, armed with a powerful black bill, about an inch long, round and pointed. The eye is black, surrounded with a golden rim; tail long. The body is near a foot long, it measures over twenty inches in extent of wings; the colour is of a deep shining black. In the neck and back the feathers are variegated with a shining bottle-green colour, especially in the male. It builds its nest, always as far as I could see, in hollow trees, especially the pine, in cleared fields near water, which it is constantly in the habit of visiting during the time of incubation. It lays four eggs of a blue colour spotted with black, also in the month of May. It visits Canada very early in the spring. Every farmer knows this bird from the fact that it is very familiar, and follows the plough, where the newly turned ground supplies it with grubs and worms, especially the large white grub, with yellow legs and belly, so often found in rich black soils. It will follow in the furrow of the ploughman all day, often within a few feet of him, ever and anon carrying off the grubs to feed its young in the trees. It is rather a solitary bird at times, being found in swamps by itself. In September, however, it congregates in flocks along with the smaller kind of black birds, and feeds upon grain. THE SMALLER kind of black bird is about half the size of the large one, very similar in its habits but different in its colour, the male of this kind is of a deep black colour all over its body, except a scarlet colored patch on the shoulder of each wing. The female is of a dirty brown colour dappled with black stripes; bill and legs black, same form as the large kind. It builds its nest in marshes among the reeds, flags, or grasses, early in June, lays four eggs of a blue colour spotted with black. During incubation the male is constantly hovering over the nest with outspread wings, perching upon tall reeds and bushes, uttering a shrill whistling noise, and sometimes a clicking noise like the large black bird. These birds never visit the haunts of men, excepting in the fall, when they then congregato in immense flocks during September and October, especially during wet weather, about the wheat and oat fields of our farmers. Flocks consisting of many thousands may thus be seen rising like a black cloud from wheat stubble. During such times they will perch in flocks on trees, uttering in a grand chorus a peculiar angling plaintive noise, pleasant to the ear, and which may be heard at a great distance. They are often shot in the autumn by sportsmen, and are fat and well flavoured. There is no bird in Canada that congregates in such large flocks as this bird except the pigeon. During the autumn nights, they roost in marshes and thickets, rising during the day the interior country. Towards night fall they pass over the country in small scattering flocks. The small black bird is supposed to resemble the English starling.

THE CANADIAN WILD PIGEON is a very common bird in our Province. Of late years it has not visited Western Canada so numerously as formerly. It migrates to the most northern parts of America, as far as Hudson's Bay, from the most extreme ... in unnumbered flocks in the Fall and Spring. It is seen most commonly in Canada in April and May, and again in August and September, during wheat harvests. The plumage of the male pigeon is the most beautiful of any Canadian bird—its appearance also is very beautiful. Nearly every colour is to be seen in its plumage. The breast is of a beautiful ochre colour—the abdo-

men a dove colour—the feathers between the legs and beneath the tail of a milky whiteness. The under parts of the wings—the wing coverlets—the back and top of the head, are of a beautiful dun or sky blue, the tops of the wings are dotted with beautiful black velvety spots—the tail feathers are from six to eight inches long, barred and striped with dun, white, black, red and dove colours. The tail, which in flying is often expanded fan-like, is long and beautiful. The Indian warriors use these feathers for plumes, and the Squaws make fans of them. The tail is long and pointed, especially in the male. The sides of the neck of the male are shaded with the most beautiful changeable pink, emerald and crimson colours, rivaling, or equaling the neck of the humming bird; the feathers on the top of the neck are blue, shaded with a changeable sea green. The eye is red and brilliant in the males. The legs are short, thick, flesh-coloured, and armed with five toes and black claws; the beak is black, gently curved at the point, three quarters of an inch long. The full-grown pigeon weighs about a pound—measures from the beak to the end of the tail about twenty inches long; the neck is long, the wings are strong and muscular, and outstretched, measure nearly twenty-eight inches from tip to tip. The colours of the female are very plain—consisting generally of a light dun colour on the under parts, and of a dark dun and black colour above. The tail is barred with various colours, and is that of the male, and she is one-third less in size.

The pigeon breeds in Canada. It builds a very plain looking nest of small twigs, and lays generally two white eggs, the size of those of the quail in June. At times they build large numbers of nests together, in the manner of the rooks of England; and the place where they thus breed may be called a pidgeonry. The young are of a blackish dun colour, similar to the female. They assume the colour of the old ones in September. The pigeon is the most numerous species of American birds. So great is their number at times in the spring, when flying from the south west to the north and east, that the flocks darken the skies and sun, and extend in lines for many miles in length and width. It has been computed that there must be hundreds of millions in these flocks. They fly in this way for a whole week together, and thus apparently cover an area of country of many thousands of square miles. At such times so tame and weary are they, that thousands are killed with sticks. In these great flocks they generally fly near a quarter of a mile high. The more wary skim along the forests and fields to feed. The pigeon in these flights flies at about a mile a minute, and thus rice and the grains of Southern countries are often found in the crops when killed in Canada. In our climate in the spring they feed on insects, buds, elm flowers, beech nuts, and seeds and roots in swamps. The male makes a loud shrill sound during the time of incubation. In August and September they visit the wheat stubbles of Canada in large flocks, and are caught in nets and shot. Catching and shooting pigeons has always been a favorite and exciting sport of Canadians, and the flesh is excellent food. It is of a dark colour and game flavour. When a large flock of pigeons arises from the ground, it makes a noise like thunder. Large numbers are destroyed by hawks. The pigeons winter in the southern north American States, and about the Gulf of Mexico.

Agricultural.

THE WEATHER during the past week has been beautiful and mild. Some days rather warm—no rain. It is exceedingly favourable to farmers. Large quantities of wheat are coming into the market. Considerable sickness, however, prevails in some quarters, owing to the warm weather of August. Diarrheas are common, also some fever. The spring crops are not very good—fruit is considered rather scarce in this country. We hear of pigeon-shooting being a favourite amusement in many parts of Canada. A man by the name of McGee, at Cobourg, whilst going to shoot pigeons, carelessly held his gun, and it went off and shot him dead. There are many such accidents occurring. People also, in firing across fields at pigeons, run great risks, as those hunting are often on the opposite side.

COOKING TOMATOES.—Tomatoes make but an insipid dish unless well cooked and properly seasoned; but when properly prepared are universally esteemed. After having selected good nearly ripe fruit, scald, peel off the skin and slice them; place on the stove in a tin dish, and cook slowly for at least an hour and a half, two hours would be better, add sugar, salt, and pepper to suit the taste, with crackers or crumbs of bread. We know of a lady who cooks tomatoes according to the above recipe, and many have eaten and relished them to whom before the tomatoe was disgusting.

ROSE.—The green fly which infests your Rose-bush, is the *Aphis Rosea*, and it can be destroyed by fumigation with tobacco. Take an empty barrel and turn it over the bush; then take a common tin square, such as your mother bakes pies in, and cover the bottom of it with *hateshes*; then sprinkle on a handful of smoking tobacco, and slide the whole under the inverted barrel; in two minutes the insects will all be dead, and you can take the smoke away.

The *Ancient City*, published at San Augustine, says that on the 14th of May, a son of Mr. Fitch, while picking whortleberries, was struck by a large rattlesnake—when he started to run, but found the snake had its fangs fastened to his pantaloon leg, and in stumbling and scuffling to get loose, the snake struck him six or seven times. The lad was about fourteen or fifteen years of age. He survived but a few hours.

REWARD MEDAL.—His Excellency the Governor General has presented to Mr. David Jones, of Sydney, a gold medal for a specimen of peas shown by him at the Great Exhibition of 1852.

SIXTH OF CLOVER ROOTS.—Caleb K. Hobbs, Esq., of Irondequoit, N. Y., dug up a root of red clover (probably of the small variety) that was five feet ten inches long. It was from a sandy loam, and grew perpendicular to the ground.

COUNTY OF PERTH.—The County Council of Perth has voted £30,000 for the improvement of public roads in that County! Other Counties might do worse than follow this example.

The capital invested in the tanning business in this country is estimated at about nineteen millions of dollars. There are about six thousand five hundred tanneries in the different states, which turn out annually at least twelve millions of dollars. Add to this one and a half millions of hides, imported every year, and we have some idea of the extent of the leather business in the United States.

The Shingle trade of Chicago amounted last year to over seventy-seven millions. The increase this year has thus far been 25 per cent., and it is quite safe to estimate this year's business at over one hundred millions. They are shipped to the West and South in great quantities, thus furnishing freight for canal boats, and increasing the canal revenue.

THE NAPOLEON GRASS.—One day last week, Mr. Allison Rockwood, of Belgrade, brought us in a bunch of blue joint, that has fairly and fully taken the shine from anything we have seen, heard of or read about. The stalks were *eleven feet in height!* It grew on a low wet spot. Eleven feet grass! Think of that. Why, the stalks would make good fishing rods.—*Minute Farmer.*

A hauler of pure native copper was discovered in St. Anthony, Minnesota, a few days since while digging a cellar. It will be recollected that another was discovered some time since, two or three miles back of the town. The ore is nearly pure, and bears evidence of having been detached from a large mass.

Miss Augusta M. Hitchcock, employe in the mill of the Conway Manufacturing Co., at Conway, wove in two looms, in one week last month, 460 yards of satin cloth, for which she received \$6 90. During the whole month she wove 1634 yards, and was absent from the mill two days, making her month's wages \$24 52.

A WONDERFUL LOCK.—The *Scientific Mechanic* has the following notice of a very wonderful lock:—"The most perfectly secure and efficient, unpickable, unbreakable, and unobscurable lock ever introduced, has recently been invented and perfected by Mr. S. L. Chase, of Lockport, N. Y. It is susceptible of 743,000,000,000 changes of adjustment; has no accessible aperture into which gunpowder can be introduced, and could not be picked or unlocked in seven years, even by the manufacturer thereof, with the key in his possession, unless he had locked it himself; and as to thieves, the more they would examine and investigate this lock, by indents, impressions, or otherwise, the more they wouldn't know how to open it."

INFLAMMATORY RHEUMATISM.—The Lynchburg Virginian says—A gentleman wishes us to publish the following for the relief of humanity. He says he has known a number of cures made by it, and all of them in a short time: Half an ounce of pulverized salt-petre, put in a half pint of sweet oil, bathe the parts affected, then a sound cure will be speedily effected.

Some one says that the first weeping willow in England was planted by Pope, the poet. He received a present of figs from Turkey, and observing a twig in the basket, ready to bud, he planted it in his garden, and it soon became a fine tree; and that from this stock all the weeping willows in England and America originated. Some one else has said that the weeping willow may be propagated by bending the tops of the common willow to the ground and burying them. The tops will take root, and the trees growing from them will have the graceful flowing branches of the weeping willow.

COFFEE GROUNDS FOR THE PEACH WORM.—A correspondent of the *Western Horticultural Review*, recommends coffee grounds as an excellent application to prevent the ravages of the peach worm. The writer says he takes away a little of the top soil from around the body of the tree, putting the coffee grounds in its place, in the proportion of a quart to a large tree, and a pint to a small one. This is done twice a year, in the early part of June, and the first week in September. The remedy is simple, and any family who raises peach trees, could easily save enough of it to preserve a large number of trees. The writer, who signs himself "Fruit Grower," says if properly attended to, it is a sure preventive.

"THE PERSONAL LIBERTY TO DRINK."—Yes, that is it—don't touch my liberty to drink. This is the sweet spot of the *Leader*, the *Colorist*, the *Spectator*, the *Admirer*—*et cetera*. You have no right to close the taverns, because this infringes my private right to drink. At bottom it will be found that all men who advocate this principle are selfish—lack principle. Old rosy Tories of the *Colonist* or Robinson school—saleable writers—marketable men, such as those connected with the *Leader*—men found of worldly views, whose God is self, and who never think of religion until death stares them in the face; whose gods are gluttony and gold—such as Hucks and men of that school, and such as the NOBS of Boston; all such, we say, speak of *personal liberty to drink* at the expense of humanity. The world has always been full of men who, professing to be Christians, act like heathens—practically deny in their lives every doctrine of Christ. The great ruling feature—the grand characteristic of Christ's religion—was, *deny thyself, love thy neighbour's interest as well as thine own.* The Maine law supports this feature—its opposers oppose it. A *Blackwood's Magazine* said, "because my neighbour Nobbins gets drunk, is that any reason why I should not drink my wine or beer at publican Thompson's inn?" "What have I got to do with my neighbour's stomach?" "You might as well ask me to wear my coat short because he does." So said the Levite who passed the wounded man. So says every

keeper of the liquor hells of New York or London. Christ said, "I lay down my life for man"—"I deny myself every pleasure for his good." Paul, His apostle, says, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will not eat whilst the world lasts." This Christianity, the other is sheer selfishness—is the religion of death. It may be, and probably is the case, that these *love-drinks* men, seeming to comply with Christian rules, yet are heathens. God will reward them as they act. Now, we think that men should act for the good of humanity. If the moderate drinker sees that the license system is injuring his country—injuring the majority, or even thousands of his fellow-creatures, he should once consent to its abrogation. Man, as a rational creature, should not act for himself, but in view of the greatest good of all. It is true, I may sip my gin or whiskey today all my life, and go to the grave a well-soaked, yet apparently sober man—and yet I may have this right in the eyes of the world—yet I should reflect, that whilst I held fast, thousands stumbled around me. Must I gaze on my neighbor's fall with indifference, or as a cause? Why came I into the world? Surely it was to do the good I could.

TORONTO MARKETS at the close of the week, Sep. 3rd.—Flour (Miller's extra superfine) per barrel, 23s 9d to 25s; farmers' per bushel, 23s 6d to 25s 9d; Wheat—Fall, per bushel, 60 lbs., 4s 10d to 5s 10d; Oatmeal, per barrel, 23s 9d to 25s; Rye, per bushel 56 lbs., 2s 6d; Barley, per bushel 49 lbs., 2s 6d to 3s; Oats, per bushel 34 lbs., 2s 4d to 2s 6d; Peas, per bushel, 2s 9d to 3s 9d; Potatoes, per bushel 4s to 4s 3d; Apples, per bushel, 2s 6d; Grass Seed, per bushel 4s 10s; 7s 6d; Clover Seed, per bushel 35s to 36s; Hay, per ton, 42s 6d to 55s; Straw, per ton, 40s to 45s; Onions, per bushel 4s to 5s; Butter, tub, per lb. 9d to 11d; Fresh, per lb. 1s to 1s 3d; Pork, per lb. 6d to 7d; Turkeys each, 2s 6d to 5s; Geese, each, 1s 10d to 2s 6d; Ducks, per couple, 2s to 2s 6d; Yowls, per pair, 1s 9d to 2s; Cheese, per lb. 4d to 5d; Beef, per 100 lbs. 25s to 30s; Beef, per lb. 3d to 5d; Hams, per 100 lbs. 40s to 42s 6d; Bacon, per lbs. 37s to 40s; Wool, per lb. 1s 7d to 1s 8d; sheepskins, best singed, 1s 2d to 2s; Calisks, fresh, per lb. 6d 6d; Hides, per 100 lbs. 2s 6d to 2s 8s; Eggs, per dozen, 7d to 8d; Veal, per lb. the quarter, 3d to 4d; Mutton, per lb. by the quarter, 3d to 3 1/2d.

On Saturday morning early, a large Storehouse on McLeod wharf, in which were stored 10,000 bushels of wheat, some Indian corn, and a quantity of hay, fell westward into the water, carrying with it that part of the wharf on which it stood. The wheat, &c., will be nearly a total loss. The accident resulted from the insecure manner in which the wharf was built, and the large amount of produce in the building. The wheat we belonged to Mr. Wilmut.

NOTICE.

THE BOARD OF HEALTH, by virtue of the authority vested in them, have directed the City Inspectors to inspect all premises within the City of Toronto and Liberties, and to insist on the

Cleaning and Removal of all Nuisances that may be found therein, and from time to time to report to the Board of Health all such Buildings, Cellars, Lots, Alleys, Sacks, Vaults, Privies, Public or Private Docks, or Slips, as in their judgment require to be cleaned, altered, or amended, for the security of the health of the city.

By order of the Board, CHARLES DALY, C. C. C.

Board of Health Room, Toronto, Aug. 13th, 1853.

SPLENDID TEMPERANCE TALE!

JOHN P. JEWETT & Co. HAVE in press and will publish about the first of September, the most thrilling TEMPERANCE TALES which has ever been published since the inimitable series by SARGENT. It is said to be written by a Clergyman of New York—entirely

THE MYSTERIOUS PARCHMENT, OR SATANIC LICENSE.

It will be a 12mo. volume of about 300 pages, bound in cloth. It is written with great power and beauty, and depicts, as with letters of fire, the dreadful evils which follow in the train of distilling, vending and drinking adulterated spirits, and the absolute necessity of prohibitory laws to prevent its sale and use. The contents of this thrilling work, which is destined to cause a commotion in the world, are as follows:

- CHAPTER I.—Usages of Society—Effects.
II.—Shocking Results.
III.—Entering the Vortex.
IV.—The Villa.
V.—The Lewy Car.
VI.—The Board of Exeire.
VII.—The Satanic License—Horrible Dream.
VIII.—The Temperance Meeting.
IX.—The Changer.
X.—Resuming the Work of Death.
XI.—The Petition.
XII.—The Issue.
XIII.—The Experience Meeting.
XIV.—Villainy Developed.
XV.—A Pocket Argument.
XVII.—Force of Public Sentiment.
XVIII.—Legitimate Fruis.
XIX.—The Closing Scene.

We bespeak the co-operation of Temperance Organizations, individual friends of Temperance, in a vigorous circulation of the work. Place a copy in every family in the land, and dram-drinking will soon cease. Early orders are solicited by the publishers. JOHN P. JEWETT & Co., 17 and 19, Cornhill, Boston.

REFORMATION IN TRADE.

Reform, reform is the cry of the day,
White old fashioned habits are passing away...

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

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

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Table listing various clothing items such as Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Moleskin Frosters, etc., with prices.

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

DRY GOODS.

Table listing dry goods items such as Muslin delaines, Table linens, Quilts, counterpanes, etc., with prices.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

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

THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET.

TORONTO.

JOHN McDONALD, Respectfully invites attention to his very large Stock of Seasonable

DRY GOODS,

RECEIVED THIS SEASON, The whole of which he offers very reasonable, which the following list of Prices will show...

Wholesale Department up Stairs. REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET

YORKVILLE SADDLE & HARNESS SHOP.

JOHN DALE

Notifies his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch.

Niagara Temperance House,

NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE, BUFFALO CITY.

DR. N. BURNIE BRADFORD,

MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Honorable Society of Apothecaries, London, England...

Bound Volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1852.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work &c. the above year, can obtain them upon applying at this office.

To Farmers & the Country Generally.

The undersigned, at No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, begs to intimate to the country generally...

Remember the Place No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, General Agent and Warehouse, under Mackenzie's Weekly Market Office.

McINTOSH & WALTON.

T. WHEELER, ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

R. H. BRETT, GENERAL MERCHANT—WHOLESALE.

Imports of Heavy Hardware, Sheffield, Wolverhampton, and Birmingham Goods. Also, Importer and Dealer in Limes, Oils, Paints, Gunpowder, Sugar, Tea, Spices, Fruit, Stationery, &c. &c.

Fresh Arrivals of New Spring and Summer Goods.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

66, King Street East, Toronto,

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

RESPECTFULLY intimates to his numerous customers, and the public generally, that he is now receiving his Spring arrivals of Fresh and Seasonable...

WILLIAM POLLEY,

Third door west of Church Street.

Advertisement for Robert Taylor, featuring a large illustration of a steamship and text: 'RECEIVE ALL COMPETITION', '50 YEARS IN ADVANCE OF R-R ROUNDS', 'ROB TAYLORS EXPRESS'.

GOLD—GOLD—From Australia and California wanted, by

ROBERT TAYLOR,

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

HIS GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO.—THEY COMPRISE FRESH GREEN TEAS, BLACK TEAS, COFFEE, SUGARS, SPICES, FRUITS, RICE, CONFECTIONARIES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS. INSPECTION IS INVITED.

J. H. GOWAN, Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer,

No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.

Glasses and Fancy Goods, ALSO

JOHN FOGGIN, Dyer and Scourer, 93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

JOHN PARKIN, Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.

T. WHEELER, ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

COMPANY AND LODGE SEALS reserved to the best style, and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS found and embossed.

J. MURPHY, PAINTER AND GLAZIER, GRAINER, PAPER HANGER, SIGN WRITER, &c. &c., No. 13, Adelaide Street, West of Yonge.

THOMAS PAUL & SON, VETERINARY SURGEON

VETERINARY FORGE AND BLACKSMITHS HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINE, DISPENSARY—Queen Street, near Yonge Street, E.

WILLIAM WHARIN, WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELLER, No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King.

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

W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and public for the very liberal support he has received...

YONGE ST. POTTE... NEAR TORONTO, JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR

Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 20 worth of goods on the average per week...

JOHN BENTLEY, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER, 71, Yonge Street.

Has constantly on hand a large and well selected assortment of Gumres, Chemicals, Patent Medicines...

WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPER, School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, FOREIGN GENERAL STATIONERY

N. B.—Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder, Smith's Improved Hat and Vermilion Extracts...

CHARLES BAKER, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 27, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Has on hand, (or will make to order) all kinds of Blank, Patterned and Colored Papers...

G. HARCOURT & TAILORS, CLOTH AND GENERAL OUTFITTERS, 11, North Side of King Street.

The subscribers keep always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Vestings and Summer Cloths...

Vestings of the richest quality, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk & Flashes, Satin and Figured Material of almost description.

READY-MADE GARMENTS, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, &c.

And Gentlemen's Wear in General, Judges' Barristers' and Usual ROBES,

Of every Degree and quality, made to order. G. HARCOURT

BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISION Instrument and Music Establishments.

MESSRS. A. & S. NORDE, Beg to inform their friends and the public in general...

Particularly they would recommend their new CONCERTINAS and other BRASS INSTRUMENTS...

Subscription Price of this Paper 10 per year in advance.

TORONTO: PRINTED BY BREWSTER & CO., 46 THE STREET