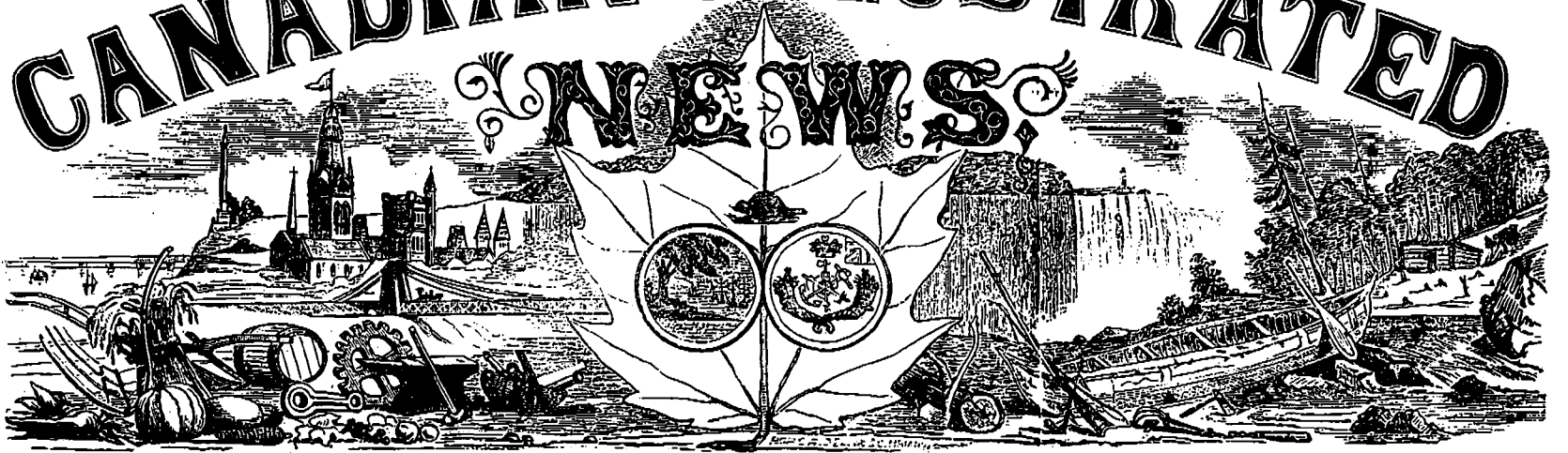


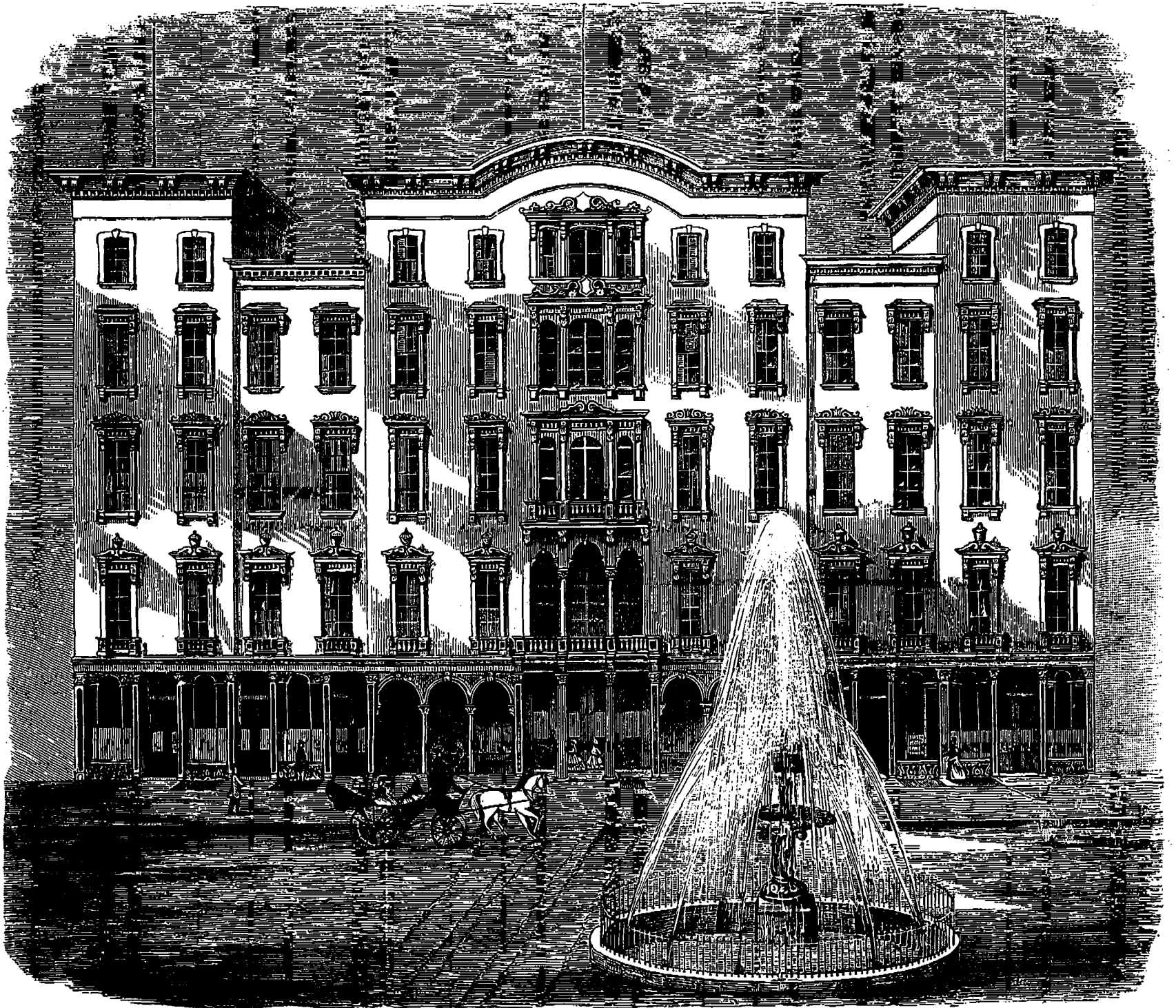
# THE CANADIAN ILLUSTRATED NEWS



Vol. II—No. 7.]

HAMILTON, C.W., SATURDAY, JUNE 27, 1863.

[33 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE  
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VIEW OF THE NORTH FRONT OF THE WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE, AT HAMILTON, CANADA WEST. (SEE PAGES 76 AND 77.)

### LOSS OF THE NORWEGIAN, OCEAN STEAMSHIP.

The Proprietor of this paper was enabled last week, under peculiar circumstances, to give an effective and faithful picture of the Norwegian on the rocks at low water. The telegram since received from the captain and published below, confirms to the minutest particular the picturesque sketch supplied by our special artist, from special information, and printed in last week's Canadian Illustrated News. This is the telegram referred to:

#### CAPTAIN MCMASTER'S REPORT.

Aspey Bay, C. B., June 16.

Telegram to Messrs. H. & A. Allan:

Yesterday blowing a heavy gale from eastward and heavy sea. Ship settled down aft. The sea is at high water up to the spar deck as far as mainmast. Part of the cargo above hold is dry. To-day the weather is moderate. Boats and crew are employed in transporting the baggage to the Humane Society Building a short distance westward of the North-East light, where the passengers are comfortably housed, under the care of the Governor.

The ship's company remain by the wreck, and are employed in saving the cargo. If the gales continue to blow, the ship will eventually break up. Exertions are being made to save everything possible.

The depth of water round the ship is 10 fathoms abreast mainmast, 5 main mast, 4 1/2 bridge, and 3 1/2 foremast; forward dry at low water. A large rock amidship, bulging her up.

(Signed,) CAPT. MCMASTER.

#### DESCRIPTION OF THE ISLAND.

'St. Paul's Island lies in the main entrance to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, between the south-west extreme of Newfoundland and the north extreme of Cape Breton Island. It is nearly three miles long by one mile broad. Its north-east point is a small attached islet, (although it does not appear as such from the sea,) which is separated by a very narrow channel from a peninsula between 300 and 400 feet high, which, together with the isthmus is so precipitous as to be nearly inaccessible. The remaining greater part of the island, which is also steep and precipitous towards the sea, has two parallel ranges of hills, that on the eastern coast being the highest, and attaining an elevation of 450 feet. The island has two coves—one called Trinity, the other Atlantic—which are nearly a mile from its south-west extremity, the first being on the Gulf side and the other on that which is towards the Atlantic, as its name implies. They afford the only shelter for boats, and the only good landing on the island, which is easier of ascent from them than at any other part. The island is partially wooded with dwarf and scrubby spruce trees, useless excepting for fuel. The only inhabitants are two men, in charge of a depot of provisions for the relief of shipwrecked persons, supported by the government of New Brunswick.

These men reside on the north point of Trinity cove, where there is a dwelling house and store. Off Trinity and Atlantic coves small fishing schooners anchor, with the wind off shore, in ten or twelve fathoms, at the distance of two cables from the rocks. Beyond half a mile from shore, the water becomes extremely deep, so that there is little or no warning by the lead in approaching this island in foggy weather. On this account, says Admiral Bayfield, from whom we derive our information, although so bold and high, it is extremely dangerous, and many shipwrecks have taken place upon its shores, attended with a most melancholy sacrifice of human life. Two light-houses stand on St. Paul's Island. Both lights are elevated 140 feet above the level of the sea, and when the weather is clear they may be seen from a distance of 18 miles. In fogs a bell is sounded and a gun is fired every four hours from the light-house on the south-west point. A boat is kept on the island.

### NOTICE TO CANVASSERS.

ALL parties heretofore canvassing for the Canadian Illustrated News, will please call at the office and settle up. The public are cautioned against subscribing, or paying money to any one for said paper, unless the name of the party soliciting such subscription appear in the paper as Agent, or have the written authority of the undersigned that he is a properly authorized Agent.

W. A. FERGUSON.

Hamilton, April 7th, 1863.

Subscribers will please bear in mind that the paper is stopped, when the period for which they have subscribed expires.

Any person sending us the names of ten Subscribers for three, six, nine, or twelve months, will receive a copy free of charge, for each of these periods, respectively. Should those Subscribers, for any term less than a year renew their subscriptions, the paper will be continued to the getters up of the club.

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W. M. ORR, J. H. CROOKER, RICHARD A. HURST, and THOMAS COSBY are authorized agents for the Canadian Illustrated News. When we appoint others their names will be announced.

## THE CANADIAN Illustrated News.

HAMILTON, JUNE 27, 1863.

### LOSS OF OCEAN STEAMSHIPS.

WHEN a great disaster attracts notice to the question of, how to preserve life and property in ocean steamships, the appalling catastrophe serves the purpose about as well, but nothing better than a 'dry goods' advertisement in flaming letters, serves the silkmerecer and linen draper, a day or two.

While the ships are making safe passages, and owners and agents are adding pile upon pile to their money—in Britain, not in Canada—while political parties in office, and opposition out of office, are distracting the public ear with their bedlam of false pretences (Britain as well as Canada is in the memory, while these words drop on the paper,) there have been men patiently, earnestly, eagerly, with the zeal of martyrs, evolving out of the arcana of the profound natural laws, a magnetic sentinel to warn the mariner of the fact that his steamship was under the negative influence of an island or headland, though in the fog he might not see the objects, upon the shores of which his ship was swerving out of her proper course.

We can answer for one, who expended the pecuniary savings of half a life time and valuable time through several years, on experiments which he believed to have resulted in his being enabled to show a sea captain the magnetic conditions of his iron ship; to determine from those conditions at what time the positive magnetism of the ship, derived from atmospheric fogs, was in action to draw the island or headland towards her, but herself going towards the more substantial object which refused to move. A sailor in a small boat gets ashore from his ship in harbour by pulling a line which is fastened to the wharf. He seemingly would pull the wharf to him, but it not coming, he and the boat go to it. So in iron ships, magnetized as they usually are by the electric cloud called a fog, or mist, in which they are enveloped, they would draw the island or headland to them if it would move; but it cannot move, and so the ship swerves from her course towards the island or the headland, and becomes a wreck.

Letters to convey information on this great question of life and death, to the British Board of Admiralty have resulted in an acknowledgment of their receipt; nothing more. Some have not been answered, and so lately as May, 1863, a letter to another high department in the British Government was simply acknowledged, with the intimation that it was placed among others for consideration.

The writer of these letters, and of the present remarks, having come to Canada, worn both in mind and body, and with cause to be disgusted with the apathy of political authorities, and sordid men of commerce, if ever a man self-sacrificed to the public good had cause to be disgusted, sought, after a respite of eighteen months, to communicate with the Canadian government on the subject of determining by scientific apparatus, and enabling captains and officers to read the fact alongside their compass, when, and in what direction the iron steamship was going astray.

Early in 1860, the Provincial parliament having then moved to Quebec, he obtained an interview with the Postmaster General, the Hon. Sidney Smith, and named the subject. That minister requested him not to moot it publicly just then, as the question of subsidy to the Ocean Steamship Com-

pany was coming on in parliament, and any public discussion of steamship wrecks would be detrimental to the interests of the Canadian line. The writer sought other interviews, but could not get the Postmaster General to listen. He sought interviews with the Premier of that time, Mr. John A. Macdonald, but never succeeded in getting within speaking reach.

Some months afterwards he made his way to Mr. Edmonstone, of Messrs. Edmonstone, Allans & Co., part proprietors and agents of the Ocean Steamships at Montreal. He introduced the subject of placing the ship captains and officers in possession of the means of knowing when their ship was swerving out of the true course; and, after proceeding about a minute, had said: 'seven years ago, just after the Orion swerved from her course on the passage from Liverpool to Glasgow, and went ashore in a thin fog at Port Patrick, I called the ship captains of Liverpool, and adjusters of ships' compasses together by advertisement, and—' Mr. Edmonstone listened to no more, but curtly exclaimed, 'Many things have happened since seven years ago!' and walked away, talking with Captain Crawford, nautical superintendent of the Ocean Steamship line.

True, many things have happened since seven years before 1860. And since that brief and unsatisfactory conversation with Mr. Edmonstone, head of the Ocean Steamship Company, five of their best ships, all under the command of well-trained and efficient officers, have been wrecked. Mr. Hugh Allan was then in England, but in the face of such continuous, general, universal apathy, in Britain, Canada, everywhere, the enthusiast felt himself extinguished on that subject. He ceased to renew the question until the present year, when of two letters to official departments in England, one at the end of three months, remains unanswered, and the receipt of the other has been simply acknowledged.

The Birkenhead, with a British regiment on board, the soldiers meeting death like heroes, as they were, preferring to sink with the quietly subsiding ship, and yield the boats to the women and children; that iron steamship swerved out of her proper course. The Orion at Port Patrick swerved, and the officers saw her going on shore broadside, contrary to all laws of motion known to them. They were not believed; were tried before a criminal court for culpable negligence and sent to the penitentiary.—But the present writer believed them, and made experiments, and endeavored, unsuccessfully, to attract the notice of Liverpool captains and ship-owners to the magnetic enigma.

The Great Britain iron steamship, swerving from her true course into Dundrum Bay was another instance. But the unscientific rabble of wealthy merchants and ship-owners, who assemble on the Exchange flags at Liverpool, solved that mystery by the easy assertion, which cost them nothing and only damaged the reputation of Captain Hoskins, that the Great Britain went into Dundrum Bay through negligence. And yet the steersmen kept on the proper course by compass, while the ship, in swerving, must have turned at nearly right angles from the course as indicated by compass.

The Ava, from Calcutta to Ceylon, on passage from India to England, swerved from her true course, and was wrecked at Trincomalee, against all navigating law, but in obedience to the electric laws. Even in the river Thames, iron steamboats have repeatedly swerved, and run upon certain of the piers of Waterloo Bridge, in certain electric conditions of weather, while wooden boats, not so aptly managed in the river currents as the fast iron boats, could be retained on an even course easily.

The seven ships of the Montreal Ocean Steamship Company which have been lost, (for names and dates of the wrecks, see Canadian Illustrated News, June 20, 1863) have

gone astray when their officers believed them to be elsewhere than where they were. In some cases ocean currents, unknown to navigators, have been assumed as the cause of drifting them ashore. And an accusation of negligence being convenient to the common multitude, whether that multitude be the rabble of wealthy ease and ignorance, or the rabble of toiling poverty and ignorance, the assumption of negligence is conveniently made and does not cost anything. It does not incur the trouble of deep thought, sleepless nights, brain racking days, or costly experiments, such as the Editor of this paper has often thanklessly incurred to save property and human life. It only costs the lives of two or three hundred persons now and again; the Marine Insurances pay for the slips.

### EDITORIAL NOTICES.

**MILITARY ORGANIZATION.**—The Editor has received a communication from the Quartermaster General of Her Majesty's Forces in Canada, for which special courtesy he returns thanks. He has also received a letter from a nobleman, now in England, formerly Secretary of State for the Colonies, and more recently Secretary of State for India, which with that from the Quartermaster General, will be embodied in articles on the Defences of Canada in next number of the Canadian Illustrated News.

**LANCASHIRE EMIGRANTS.**—The Editor has an article in type, but crowded out of this issue, on the wrong done to the Lancashire operatives by Mr. John A. Macdonald, political leader of opposition, and others, in the interest of party strategy and strife, by spreading a report that free grants of land would be made to these unhappy people. If provision were made to place them on land ultimately to be their own, and the same with ten thousand immigrants yearly, or twenty thousand, the land, seed, and implements and food to be paid for in future years, an addition to Provincial debt for such a purpose would be an investment at once patriotic, humane, and wisely provident. It would be a measure of true public economy. But to induce those people to come here to perish of hunger, where there is no poor-law to save them alive, without such or any provision for their employment or sustenance, is cruelty. It is an atrocious crime.

**THE GRAVE OF JANE M'CREA.**—Many relations of the bereaved lover of Jane M'Crea are still living in Canada. On receipt of Mr. Johnson's poem we wrote to one of them to give the narrative in writing which we heard in conversation at Brockville two years ago; but the contested elections have probably absorbed his attention.

Mr. Johnson accompanied the verses with the following statement. They will be found on page 80.

During the war of 1777, Miss Jane M'Crea was engaged to be married to a young British officer. The old house in which she lived is still standing, now in the heart of the town of Fort Edward, then in the woods, and a short distance from the fort. Her lover, fearing she might fall into the hands of unfriendly savages, sent a party of Indians to convey her to him in Canada. About a mile above the fort stood a large pine tree, from whose base flowed a spring; here they halted with their captive, as they supposed her to be, for the nature of their mission had not been explained, when a quarrel arose, respecting the division of the reward; and the chief, supposing her to be merely a prisoner of war, murdered her, carried her scalp and presented it to the lover. The young officer's feelings on this occasion can only be imagined. It is said that he was never afterwards seen to smile. He was killed in battle, and buried by the seaside, about three years after the tragic death of Miss M'Crea. The tree has been cut down, but the spring still gushes in its purity. The following was pinned at her grave, on a piece of wood, cut from the stump of the 'Jane M'Crea tree.' See verses, page 80.

EMILY, (Guelph,) E.M., (Hamilton); both of you write beautifully. The Editor will decide by next week.

A. G., (Hamilton)—This is a young poet taking the first flight. Flutter onward, little bird; higher, farther, higher yet! The Editor will print your lines.

H. W., (Fergus)—Your tender regard for your mother will, in our eyes, obliterate some literary defects. Your verses will be printed; but they are suited for a religious periodical rather than this.

Mr. B., (near Paris)—Your benevolence is strong, your idealism feeble: you are not a poet.

Sophia, Will, and other enthusiasts will not be overlooked.

## THE CROSS OF PRIDE.

BY MRS. J. V. NOEL,

Of Kingston, Canada West, author of the "Abbey of Rathmore," etc.

[CONTINUED.]

## CHAPTER VI.

WINTER, with its fog and gloom and rain, had passed; and spring was clothing the leafless trees with verdure, and spreading its flower-enamelled carpet beneath their shade. Nature, rejoicing in its renewed life, was whispering in balmy breezes among the young foliage and rendering the air redolent with the scent of the fragrant primrose and the violet; those first harbingers of Flora, which even in March, before the wintry blasts have entirely ceased, are seen peeping from amid the green leaves in some sheltered nook.

Around Ravenscliff were fragrance and sunshine; yet, within its walls, were hearts that answered not to the glad voice of spring; hearts where sinful passions reigned unchecked, filling them with gloom and discontent and shrouding even as with a pall the glad face of nature.

Jealousy, pride and revenge, those powerful evil passions, how terrible are they in their influence over the happiness of mortals!

Goaded by the spirit of revenge, Lady Vivyan had, during the winter, continued to study German with Count Altenberg—notwithstanding her husband's disapproval of her doing so, and on every occasion evinced a marked preference for his society. But in this respect only, did Ellinor err. In her deportment towards the Count there was nothing calculated to awaken hope in his heart or make him think that the love with which he regarded her was returned. A keen observer of human nature, he suspected that some pique against Sir Reginald, some impulse from wounded feeling, actuated her in her display of preference towards himself. He, therefore, never presumed; for, in their daily familiar intercourse, there was a dignity in Lady Vivyan's manner which forbade any display of passion on his part.

The voice of conscience sometimes troubled the peace of the erring Ellinor, but its chidings were unheeded, amid the surges which pride and resentment were rolling over her soul. They were soon hushed with the specious reflection that she did not love Count Altenberg, and that she never forgot what was due to her husband's honor. Ellinor did, however, forget the Scriptural injunction: 'Abstain from all appearance of evil.'

It was now a few weeks since Count Altenberg had left Ravenscliff. His departure gave much pleasure to Sir Reginald, whose politeness and hospitality had been severely taxed, to enable him to treat the Count with the courtesy due to a guest. Sometimes, indeed, the coldness of his host's manner had plainly indicated that his prolonged stay at Ravenscliff was no longer pleasing. Still the Count lingered, unable to resign the happiness which living under the same roof as Lady Vivyan, afforded. The prescribed term of his visit at length ended. He had been invited to spend the winter only, and on the first approach of spring, he bade a reluctant adieu to Ravenscliff, and its beautiful mistress.

One morning as Lady Philippa entered the breakfast-room, she found the Countess of Esdaile alone, curiously examining a letter she had selected from a few on the breakfast-table. It was directed to Lady Vivyan and bore the Chester post-mark.

'I was not aware that our plebeian relative had any acquaintances in England; I should like very much to know who her correspondent is,' observed the Countess, as her daughter joined her.

'That letter is from Count Altenberg,' remarked Lady Philippa confidently; as her eye rested on the address.

'Ah! I suspected as much; I thought the affair would not end with his departure from Ravenscliff.' And the cold grey eye of the Countess glittered with malicious pleasure.

At this moment the door of the breakfast room opened and Lady Vivyan, her demeanor haughty and reserved as usual, made her appearance.

'Here is a letter for you from Count Altenberg.' And Lady Philippa officiously held it towards her. Ellinor's face flushed with surprise; or it might be some deeper emotion, as she received it, and breaking the seal, glanced over its contents.

'Is Reginald aware of your correspondence with Count Altenberg, Lady Vivyan?' asked Lady Esdaile abruptly, fixing her scrutinizing gaze insolently on Ellinor's blushing face.

'We do not correspond,' she replied curtly, returning the letter to its envelope.

'That letter is from him; you cannot deny that! And again the grey eyes gleamed malignantly.

'I assert or deny nothing; but I question your right to interrogate me on this or any other subject.' And Ellinor's eyes flashed with fiery indignation, as they fiercely encountered Lady Esdaile's.

'There is another letter for you, this morning, Lady Vivyan,' broke in Lady Philippa, in her sweetest tones. She was apprehensive of a scene which might eventually be the cause of the expulsion of herself and haughty mother from Ravenscliff. It is from Ireland; and brings you some news from home; and you have been rather anxious lately.'

There was a soothing kindness in Lady Philippa's tones, and a fluctuation of interest in Ellinor's affairs. The fashionable winter in London was approaching, and the politic young lady did not wish to forego its amusements by a rupture with Lady Vivyan.

Ellinor took the letter eagerly. She had not heard from Mrs. Harcourt for some weeks, and felt rather anxious about her.—She grew very pale as she perused it; and an alarmed expression came into her face.

'Mamma is seriously ill,' she said, turning to Lady Philippa. 'She is now in Dublin, under the care of some eminent physician. She wishes me to join her immediately.'

'How unfortunate that Reginald is absent; he would of course accompany you! Had you not better await his return Lady Vivyan?' asked Lady Philippa.

'No; it would detain me too long; I am anxious to see mamma.'

'Will not traveling alone be unpleasant? I think Reginald would object to it;' urged Lady Philippa.

'I will not travel alone; one or two servants will accompany me. I must not delay my departure from Ravenscliff. Poor mamma is dangerously ill!'

'Do not urge Lady Vivyan, Philippa.—She has evidently some reason for not waiting her husband's escort on this journey,' pointedly observed the Countess of Esdaile.

Half an hour afterwards, in the privacy of her own room, Ellinor read Count Altenberg's letter. All the devotion and despair which the unhappy German durst not utter in her presence, was poured forth in a style deeply passionate. That he knew his love was hopeless he clearly expressed, and he begged Lady Vivyan to excuse the madness which had prompted him, thus to pour out in these lines that profound passion which was destroying his life and happiness.

Ellinor sent no answer to this letter. The Count did not expect one, and yet he received a few lines which he imagined came from Lady Vivyan informing him of her intended journey to Dublin and asking him to meet her at Holyhead.

This letter was written by Lady Esdaile. Secretly, even without the knowledge of her daughter, did she form this daring plan to injure the reputation of her hated niece.—She well knew how easy it would be to persuade Sir Reginald, when informed that Count Altenberg had written to Ellinor, that she had gone to meet him at some appointed place on the route to Ireland on which account she had declined waiting her husband's return to Ravenscliff.

On the deck of the packet for Dublin, Lady Vivyan again met Count Altenberg. That he too should be travelling the same way was not surprising; but there was something in his manner; a suppressed joy gleaming in his fine eyes which did surprise Ellinor. But an éclaircissement, ere long, ensued; and words are inadequate to express the astonishment and indignation she experienced on discovering the deception which had been practised on him; or his deep disappointment and mortification.

The author of this conspiracy against her honor, Ellinor knew was the Countess of Esdaile. The letter which the Count produced was her ladyship's writing. It certainly very much resembled her own. In the very pleasant situation in which she was now placed, and in the misery of Count Altenberg, when he saw his hopes so unexpectedly disappointed, Ellinor saw the first evil consequences of the error she had committed in the line of conduct pursued towards him. Severely did her conscience now upbraid her for having, when she perceived the Count's attachment to her, allowed him to be the daily companion of her studies and amusement; thus affording so many opportunities for riveting the chain with which her marvellous beauty had enthralled him. She felt he was the victim of her

revenge, and her woman's heart pitied the suffering she had caused. But pity was the only feeling she experienced towards the disappointed foreigner; yet this poor boon was eagerly grasped as some alleviation of his misery.

On reaching Dublin, Lady Vivyan's first care was to write to Sir Reginald, informing him of her meeting with the Count and exculpating herself in the affair; at the same time enclosing the letter which he had received, and accusing Lady Esdaile of having written it. This letter from Ellinor her husband never received; the wily Countess, expecting some such epistle, secretly removed it from the post-bag as soon as it reached Ravenscliff.

Ellinor found Mrs. Harcourt even worse than she had expected. Already was the shadow of the King of Terrors falling densely around her. Still she clung to life, and pleaded to be allowed to accompany her daughter to her princely home. She needed only change of air to make her quite well she said. The loneliness of her life, since her daughter's marriage, had preyed upon her spirits, but now with Ellinor again for her companion she would soon be well.

How these words carried the bitterness of self-reproach to the heart of Ellinor, and how tenderly did she now try to atone for her former unkind neglect. The love and devotion of her child soothed the last hours of Mrs. Harcourt, but could not arrest the progress of her disease. For her the fiat had gone forth and she had adieu to that world she had loved too well.

It was the day after her death; Lady Vivyan was alone with the dead, gazing tearfully on the rigid features. A step entering the silent chamber roused her from her mournful thoughts. Her maid approached and presenting a newspaper pointed to a short paragraph. Ellinor's eyes distended with horror as she read it. That morning Count Altenberg had been mortally wounded in a duel by Sir Reginald Vivyan. The recent elopement of Lady Vivyan being, it was supposed the cause of this sad affair.

This shock, so overwhelming to one so proud and sensitive as Ellinor, was fearful in its consequences. She had already suffered severely attending the death-bed of her mother; and in her nervous and dejected state of mind she was ill-calculated to sustain this crushing blow.

The human mind, unsupported by religion, often sinks beneath some sudden calamity; and reason is for a time dethroned. Such was the effect of the intense misery Ellinor experienced, when, on reading the paragraph, her mind fully comprehended the nature of the blow that had fallen upon her. The following day, the same hour that consigned Mrs. Colonel Harcourt to a stranger's grave, unattended and unmourned, saw her beautiful, but unhappy daughter, conveyed to a lunatic asylum.

## CHAPTER VII.

Placed in a situation of romantic beauty, on a gentle eminence commanding the picturesque shore of Killiney Bay, not many miles from Dublin, stood a villa of unpretending appearance. It was sheltered from the sea blasts by a clump of silvery ash and Portugal laurel; their beautiful foliage contrasting cheerfully with the whiteness of the structure.

The hour was evening, a balmy evening in June, the air being redolent with the fragrance of roses and woodbine, scarlet honeysuckle, and white starry jasmine, which clustered around the slender pillars of a verandah extending in front of the house.

Slowly promenading on this verandah was a lady of matronly appearance; handsome, graceful and benevolent-looking. Occasionally she stopped to gaze upon the diversified prospect that lay before her. The crescent-like shore of the bay, upon which the crested waves came and went, with a pleasing murmur. The many crafts with their sails set to catch the gentle breeze. Inland, the white cottages and villas embosomed amid picturesque trees, the bold headland of Bray jutting out into the silvery waters. The Wicklow mountains pointing their blue summits heavenward,—all formed a scene of enchanting beauty, touched as each prominent object was, with the glowing tints of a summer sunset.

Soon, however, the attention of the lady was attracted towards a gentleman on horseback, who was seen slowly ascending the wooded acclivity on which the villa was situated. As he approached, she recognized a dear, familiar face; and with a bright smile of welcome, she hurried down the road to meet him.

'Dear Gerald! how glad I am to see you; this is an unexpected pleasure! but are you ill? you look miserably.' And the joyous tone changed to one of commiseration.

'I have suffered much, mentally, Emmeline, since I saw you; and my health is slightly impaired.'

'Then you have come to recruit it, by paying me a long visit; your presence will enliven my lonely home.'

'I have only come to spend a short time with you. I must confess that the pleasure of seeing you, my dear sister, is not the only motive of my visit. Ah! now, I see the curiosity of your sex growing into your face! but I must defer all explanation until you have extended to me your hospitality. My ride from Dublin, along a dusty road, has fatigued both me and my horse. Allow me to consign this jaded animal to your servant's care; and then I shall be glad to partake of some refreshments.'

Emmeline, or, as I shall call her, Mrs. Carleton was the widowed sister of Captain Travers, the traveller just introduced. An hour afterwards, this brother and sister were seated on the verandah, watching the crescent-moon fling its silvery streak of quivering beams across the tranquil waters of Killiney Bay; and, as it brought into view the prominent features of the scene, touching each object with softened light, and gleaming upon the white peaks of the sugar-loaf mountains. The beautiful scene was not new to Captain Travers, and he soon turned from contemplating it to introduce again the subject which engrossed his thoughts.

'You remember, Emmeline, when I was with my regiment in B—, I often wrote to you about a young lady residing there, a Miss Harcourt?'

'Yes, your letters were full of her praises; you said her beauty was bewildering, and I imagined it had bewildered you. Was it not so Gerald?' asked his sister laughing.

Captain Travers answered only by a deep sigh.

'Last spring,' he continued, 'you probably read in the Dublin papers, an account of a duel between an English baronet, Sir Reginald Vivyan and a German Count, in which the latter was killed.'

'Yes, I remember reading that paragraph; it stated that Lady Vivyan had eloped with Count Altenberg.'

'So the world supposed, but I have investigated the matter and can affirm that the world was deceived.'

'And what interest can you have in this affair?' asked Mrs. Carleton in surprise.

'Much. Lady Vivyan was the beautiful Miss Harcourt.'

'Ah, indeed! then her beauty has bewildered more than you, Gerald; and has proved fatal at least to one.'

'Did it never occur to you, Emmeline, that Lady Vivyan would be a suitable object on whom to expend the deep sympathy and benevolence of your nature?' and the dark gentle eyes of Captain Travers turned appealingly towards his sister.

'I must confess the idea never did occur to me, Gerald; I was not aware of the deep interest you feel in this aristocratic frail one.'

There was sarcasm in Mrs. Carleton's tones.

'You do her great injustice, in speaking thus lightly of her, Emmeline,' said her brother, reprovingly, 'I know Lady Vivyan well; and I believe her guiltless of the sin imputed to her.'

'I am afraid you judge her too favorably, Gerald. The world condemns her; and if you intend to be her knight errant, and try to remove the stain resting upon her reputation, you will not only fail but draw upon yourself that world's ridicule.'

'That may be; yet I must persist in believing Lady Vivyan innocent until some proof of her guilt is adduced.'

'Where is the unhappy lady now?' asked Mrs. Carleton after a short silence.

'In an Insane Asylum, near Dublin.'

'Has she no friends?'

'None who feel any interest in her. She was attending her mother's death-bed, about the time the duel took place; grief deprived her of reason, and as no relatives claimed her, she was removed from M—'s hotel to an Asylum. The wild paroxysms of her malady did not continue long. After some weeks, she had frequent lucid intervals.—Reason gradually resumed its sway; her mind recovered from its prostration. And now, when she is once more alive to the crushing misery of her situation, when she has awoke again to the outer world and feels that it has nothing to offer her but anguish and dishonor, how much does she stand in need of the sympathy and consolation which one of her own sex can so well pour into her troubled mind?'

Captain Travers paused, and looked wistfully towards his sister. He hesitated to



make the request that was on his lips. Her own benevolent nature suggested what she ought to do.

'And you wish me to undertake this mission?'

'Yes, Emmeline; I wish you to become a ministering angel to this unhappy fellow-creature. You, my dear sister, whose life is spent in doing good, will not shrink from the task of aiding even one upon whom the world's contumely rests.'

'I trust I know my duty as a Christian better,' said Mrs. Carleton, feelingly. 'Is there not a bright reward offered to those who shall turn a sinner from the evil of his way?'

'It pains me to hear you speak thus of her, Emmeline.'

'But, my dear Gerald, she must have erred, or she would not have incurred the world's censure. It would be well to remove Lady Vivyan from the Asylum,' Mrs. Carleton resumed, after a short pause.

'That is the best thing that can be done; precisely what I wished to propose. Oh, Emmeline! think how pleasing it will be in the sight of Heaven, if you try, by your Christian influence, to touch the springs of spiritual life, and elevate the thoughts and hopes of one who has not had, like you, the advantages of a religious education!'

'Do you mean to aid me in this good work, Gerald?' There was a slight irony in Mrs. Carleton's tones. She felt vexed to see her noble-minded brother clinging with such fond affection to one she deemed unworthy.

'No. I shall not even see Lady Vivyan. I shall spare her the humiliation of a meeting in her present circumstances.'

'Verily, Gerald, yours is a love that man seldom feels! In its deep unselfishness, its pitying tenderness, it equals the love of woman.'

The next day Mrs. Carleton proceeded to the lunatic asylum, within whose walls Lady Vivyan was confined. In one of its small, scantily furnished chambers, Ellinor sat alone. The anguish through which she was living, had stamped its ravages on every feature, dimming with its withering touch, her rare beauty. To the wildness of insanity had succeeded the moodiness of despair. The dishonor attached to her name had crushed her proud spirit to the depths of humiliation. She wished for death. Life had nothing to offer her now, it could not restore her to her former elevated position. The cloud that rested on her reputation shrouded the world, and obscured for ever the sunlight of joy. To an intensely-proud nature like hers, the loss of reputation is the severest of all earthly trials. To have friends, and wealth, and happiness wrested suddenly from her, was nothing in comparison with this overwhelming woe.

As the door opened when Mrs. Carleton was admitted to her lonely room, Ellinor did not move. She sat like a statue, her eyes fixed on vacancy. At the sound of her visitor's voice, falling in pitying accents on her ear, she looked up; for the tones were not those of her attendants. When her eye rested on the fine countenance of the stranger, beaming with womanly sympathy, a look of surprise broke over her face and with it mingled something of interest at the strong likeness she perceived to Captain Travers.

'The Doctor says, you are well enough to be removed; and I have come to take you to a pleasant home,' said Mrs. Carleton in a cheering manner.

'You are very good; but as you are a stranger I cannot imagine why you take an interest in me; what claim have I, to your sympathy?'

'You have a claim to the sympathy of every true follower of Him who has told us to weep with those who weep,' was the reply of the Christian lady. 'Besides,' she added, 'I am the sister of a former friend of yours, one who still feels a deep interest in your welfare.'

The countenance of Lady Vivyan changed as she pronounced in a low voice the words, 'Captain Travers.'

Then, in, upon her soul, rushed a tide of mingled emotions. Wild regret; yearning tenderness; and overwhelming shame, as the idea flashed upon her, that he too, with the world, believed her guilty. The pallid face became yet more death-like, and her frame trembled with agitation.

'I did not think there was any one in the world who felt an interest in me now,' she said in a voice of touching sadness. At this moment her pride seemed completely subdued.

'There are two at least, on whose friendship you may depend; my brother Gerald, and myself.'

'Although you think me guilty of the sin the world imputes to me!'

'Gerald believes you innocent.'

With what a sudden joy did these words thrill the heart of Lady Vivyan! Gerald, the noble-minded Travers, believed her innocent! It was the dawning of hope on the night of her despair. The first flash of joy upon her darkened horizon.

'I am innocent,' she said, with a dignity of manner and a truthfulness in her appealing eyes, that carried conviction to the heart of Mrs. Carleton.

'I believe you,' she said, taking Lady Vivyan's thin white hand, and pressing it affectionately.

The fountain of tears was opened in the heart of Ellinor. The first she had shed since the hour she sat weeping beside her dead mother, now flowed profusely. Tears are ever a blessed relief to the wounded heart. They are a boon sent in mercy to the afflicted by Him, who Himself wept during his earthly pilgrimage. Their soothing influence was soon apparent. Ellinor's countenance lost much of its despairing anguish. The consolation she experienced on finding herself not altogether deserted by her fellow-creatures, aided in producing this change. Human sympathy was lifting the cross from her crushed spirit, and helping her to bear it. That night, in Mrs. Carleton's hospitable dwelling, Lady Vivyan slept the first calm, refreshing sleep, she had enjoyed for many weeks.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## WESLEYAN COLLEGES.

Compiled by Alexander Somerville.

VICTORIA COLLEGE, COBourg.

In the year 1828 and 1829, the conference of the Wesleyan Methodist Church in Canada devised plans for the establishment of an Academy for the superior education of both sexes. In 1830, the conference appointed a committee to collect subscriptions, and select a site for the proposed institution, which they then named 'Upper Canada Academy.'

Offers of land and donations of money, from various parts of the Province, were made. But the place which combined the two recommendations of being centrally situated and offering the most liberally, was Cobourg, a town on the north shore of Lake Ontario, east of Toronto 72 miles, west of Kingston 103, west of Montreal 260 miles.

Upwards of \$28,000 were collected, and in the autumn of 1832, the buildings were commenced. The completion of the work was delayed from various circumstances and it was not until the 18th of June, 1836, that the Academy was formally opened. On the 12th of October of the same year a Royal Charter of incorporation was obtained, and also about the same time a public grant was made, principally through the exertion of the originator of the College, the Reverend Dr. Egerton Ryerson.

In 1841, an Act of the Provincial Parliament elevated it to the status of a University, under the title of 'Victoria College at Cobourg.' In 1850 that Act was amended, authorizing the removal of the College to Toronto, but was not carried into effect. Under the Act of 1841, the management of the College was entrusted to a Board, composed of nine Trustees, and five visitors, appointed by the annual Wesleyan Conference; and to a Senate composed of the President, Professors, Members of the Board, and certain officers of government, for the time being. The Faculty of Arts has been in operation since 1842. In 1854, an arrangement was made with the Toronto School of Medicine by which that institution became the Faculty of Medicine of the University.

The preparatory department sustains to the College the relations of a Grammar or High School, and is designed to qualify pupils for the University course, or to give them an elementary training in any or all of the following subjects, viz:

Arithmetic, geography, history, English grammar, reading, penmanship, book-keeping, algebra, natural philosophy, French, Latin, and Greek languages. No religious tests are prescribed; but all students are required to attend divine service on the Sabbath in connection with whatever Church they, or their friends prefer. They are also required to attend prayers with the reading of the Scriptures in the College Chapel, in the morning and evening of each day.

The institution is supported by the sale of scholarships, fees, and an annual Parliamentary grant. Its income is limited by the Charter of Incorporation to £2,000 sterling per annum. Why this limit was set, or why it remains, seems to involve some enigma in denominational politics, unknown to me.

The Methodists in Lower Canada, in January 1861, numbered 30,582. In Upper Canada 341,572. These comprised 'Wesleyans,' 'New Connexion,' 'Episcopal,' 'British Episcopal' (colored) and 'Primitive.' But by far the larger number were Wesleyans.

The wide diffusion and missionary success of the Wesleyans in forming new congregations and expanding the old, is due, in Canada as elsewhere, its zealous ministers will say, to the blessing of God. They would not multiply, expand, and spiritually flourish without that blessing, but I, as an outside observer, attribute their wide diffusion and vitality to natural causes. The Methodists have had a wide field to work in, which was imperfectly occupied by others. The missionaries have been encouraged to go forth, assuming in their ministrations, the fiery zeal and holy fervor of Apostles. And their theology is emotional, rather than abstractly doctrinal. Their organization is comprehensive and minute. And they have exercised a vigilant supervision over the morality of adherents. These are some of the qualities which ensure success.

## WESLEYAN FEMALE COLLEGE, AT HAMILTON.

The Victoria College at Cobourg was intended, as appears by the foregoing notice to include the superior education of both sexes, but circumstances not easily overcome prevented the extension of that College to female education.

Years passed on. And parents in connection with the Wesleyan body, gratified at the educational provision made for their sons, asked, 'What of our daughters? Why expend all the science of teaching and all collegiate resources, upon the boys?' 'Often, and urgently,' says the Reverend Mr. Rice 'were such questions pressed on me, in all parts of the Province where ministerial, or missionary duties led me to travel, previous to 1861.' The questions urged on Mr. Rice were pressed on other ministers. And all Wesleyans, clerical and lay, saw the need of an institution for the superior education of their daughters.

In 1860 the Reverend Mr. Rice ascertained that a very large structure, in the city of Hamilton, almost new, but then empty, might be obtained on favorable terms. It had been built by a joint stock company, as the Anglo-American Hotel, at a cost of \$100,000. It was obtained for \$24,000, although the fabric, substantially and elegantly finished within, was well worth its first cost. It contains one hundred and seventy apartments, some of them spacious rooms, and all so well arranged that it forms a structure such as could not have been acquired for a College, but for the misfortune which depressed the value of property in Hamilton city for a few years after 1856-57.

I shall relate more fully what the building is, and how the College was constituted, when we have examined the objects for which the institution was founded and organized. These are embodied in the following:

### REMARKS ON COURSE OF STUDY.

Students intending to complete the Collegiate course, will commence the study of French and Latin while in the Academic Department.

Beyond this prescribed course, facilities are offered to students for pursuing other modern languages, as Italian, Spanish and German, also the Greek and Hebrew.

German may be substituted for Latin in the Collegiate course, if preferred; and a high degree of attainment in music or drawing will be considered an equivalent to one of the modern languages.

PENMANSHIP.—Daily exercises in penmanship are required until good execution is attained.

READING AND SPELLING.—Particular attention is given to perfecting students in these branches.

COMPOSITION.—This is made a specialty, and will be required throughout the entire course, in forms varying with the advancement of the student. At a proper stage it will be connected with the principles and practice of literary criticism.

MUSIC.—Prominence is given to vocal music, in which all the students receive instruction. It is designed to afford the best facilities in the department both of vocal and instrumental music. The selection of music will be under constant supervision, and only that will be allowed which is conducive to the cultivation of the most pure and elevated taste, as well as to the most rapid progress of the pupil in the acquisition of this delightful accomplishment. Beyond this general training, those who desire it are instructed in select classes, and in private lessons. Select musical and literary soirees will be given at suitable intervals.

WAX FRUIT AND FLOWERS.—An accomplished teacher will instruct in this beautiful art, if required.

DRAWING AND PAINTING.—The course of study in this art is systematic, comprehensive and artistic, laying a foundation in the laws of perspective, and proceeding so progressively as to lead the student pleasantly on from elementary penciling from models, to original sketching, and coloring in oil, in water or in pastel.

### MISCELLANEOUS.

LECTURES.—Frequent informal lectures will be given upon topics connected with health, manners, etc. A course of lectures will be annually delivered on Chemistry, Natural Philosophy, History and Aesthetics.

LIBRARY.—The Institution is furnished with a Library of nearly 500 newly selected Volumes for general reading and for reference, also a Reading Room. A Cabinet of Geological and Botanical Specimens, and of historical and general Curiosities and illustrations of Natural History, has been commenced and will be carried on as rapidly as circumstances will allow. More than a thousand Geological Specimens are in the Cabinet, containing an assortment of the Fossils of all the strata, both of this Continent and of Europe. There is not a week but additions are being made to this collection under the supervision of Prof. Wright. Contributions and exchanges are invited.

APPARATUS, MAPS, &c.—The Institution is furnished with a fine set of Maps, Globes, Physiological Charts, a Microscope and Philosophical and Chemical Apparatus.

SOCIETIES.—A Literary Society has been formed among the students, styled the Society of 'Reapers.' It is presided over by a member of the Faculty. Its object is improvement in Composition, &c. Its paper is styled the 'Sheaf,' published orally once a term before a select audience.

MERIT ROLL.—A Record of Standing, literary and moral, is daily kept, always open to inspection, from which copies will be transmitted from time to time as requested by parents and guardians.

### HONORS OF THE INSTITUTION.

Two courses of study have been established, a Classical and an English; and Diplomas will be given to those who have satisfactorily completed either of them. The title of M. L. A., or Mistress of Liberal Arts, is given for the former, and M. E. L., or Mistress of English Literature, for the latter. Certificates may be had by those who have passed examinations in a partial course. A good moral standing is necessary in order to obtain either Certificate or Diploma.

BOARDING, &c.—The institution, as a home is designed to be the abode of comfort and pleasant associations. Rooms are carpeted and furnished throughout, so that the pupil requires nothing in addition. The provision for the table is wholesome and abundant.

### GOVERNMENT.

It is intended that the government of the Institution shall be firm without being arbitrary; that it shall be founded upon confidence in the pupils, and its tendency shall be to teach them self-control, obedience to principles, and a conscientious regard for the right. No young lady will be allowed to retain her connection with the School whose example tends to encourage indolence or insubordination, or whose influence is in other respects injurious.

### PRINCIPLES.

Truthfulness in opposition to pretence in anything, patriotism, love of home, devotion to parents, simplicity, inartificiality, avoidance of heartlessness and display.

The Students are favored with access to select society without its late hours and general dissipation.

Aim—to produce a rich, deep and graceful character, generous and sympathetic, with self-reliant independence of thought, and freedom from weak sentimentalism.

### PHYSICAL DEVELOPMENT.

The laws of hygiene are insisted upon in respect to dress and exercise. Every Student is requested to bring a loose dress to be worn during the exercise in the Gymnasium.

### DRESS, &c.

It is requested that every young lady be provided with umbrella and overshoes. That school-room dresses should be simple and inexpensive, with high necks and long sleeves. That very little jewelry and spending money shall be at their disposal. Carelessness and the possibility of dishonesty in servants, &c., make it proper that all funds should be deposited with the officer appointed for that purpose.

SESSION HOURS.—Morning Session for study, one hour, from six to seven o'clock. For recitation and study, from nine to twelve, A. M., with a recess, and from two

to four P. M. Evening study from seven to nine. It is understood to be necessary that day students should spend at least two hours in study at home. Parents may be assured that something is wrong unless this is done. Punctuality in the attendance of day students is of the utmost consequence. Tardiness results not only in loss to themselves but is injurious to classes, and tends to general disorder.

COLLEGIATE CALENDAR.

The Collegiate year commences on the first Wednesday in September, and ends the fourth Wednesday in June. It is divided into three Terms, the first Term commencing the first Wednesday in September, continues sixteen weeks, and ends the Wednesday before Christmas. The second Term begins the Wednesday after New Year, continues twelve weeks, and ends the Wednesday about the first of April. The third Term begins on the day the second closes, continues twelve weeks, and ends the fourth Wednesday in June.

THESE ARE THE EXPENSES.

Primary Department . . . 1st Term,	\$6 50
Preparatory " . . . " "	8 00
Academic " . . . " "	9 50
Collegiate " . . . " "	12 75

Primary Department, Second and Third Terms, each . . . . .	\$4 75
Preparatory . . . . .	6 00
Academic . . . . .	7 25
Collegiate . . . . .	9 50

75 cents per Term is charged to defray the expenses of care of the School Rooms.

EXTRAS.

Instrumental Music, (Piano, etc.) First Term . . . . .	\$12 75
Use of Instrument . . . . .	3 00
Painting . . . . .	12 75
Drawing . . . . .	8 00
French . . . . .	6 50
German . . . . .	6 50
Vocal Music . . . . .	3 00

Instrumental Music, (Piano, etc.) Second and Third Terms, each . . . . .	\$9 75
Use of Instrument . . . . .	2 50
Painting . . . . .	9 75
Drawing . . . . .	6 00
French . . . . .	5 00
German . . . . .	5 00
Vocal Music . . . . .	2 50

The total expenses are, for board, \$2 75 per week, 25c per week for washing, if done in the Institution; to which add the Tuition in the Branches to be studied. For the academic year, for all the Preparatory Department, with board and washing, including Music or French and Drawing, the amount will be \$175; without Music or other extras, it will be \$142. The expenses are, of course, graduated according to the number of extra studies taken during the year.

The Directors inform the public that fearing the charges may not be adequate to meet the expenses of such a large establishment, they feel it imperative to have all payments in advance, for each term.

CONDITIONS OF ADMISSION.

Pupils are admitted at any time, and are charged for board in proportion to the time of their connexion with the school, except at the close of the session. It is so important that they should be present at that time, that no deduction is made for absence during the last two weeks. Students are earnestly advised, that it is best for them to be present at the beginning of the Term. Tuition is received only for the Term or half Term.—Pupils from a distance are required to board in the Institution except in the case of those who have near relatives in town.

LEAVING THE COLLEGE.

It is requested that definite and particular arrangements be made by parents and guardians, and indicated to the Governor of the Institution, respecting the leaving of students at the close of a Term—the time of their leaving, and the company with whom they shall leave.

The following circular sets forth some of the attractions of Hamilton and the College, but not all:

CIRCULAR LETTER.

Hamilton, as a residence, is unsurpassed for healthfulness and beauty of location.—The building will accommodate two hundred and fifty boarders. The rooms for boarders are lofty and have glass ventilators, connecting them with unusually lofty and spacious halls. Each sitting-room is carpeted and furnished with everything necessary to convenience and comfort. The Institution drawing-room (25 by 60 ft.) is well furnished, and looks out upon a beautiful fountain. The dining hall (36 by 70 ft.) is airy, light and finished in fresco, with paneled walls, and emblematic designs beautifully executed.

There are cold, hot and shower baths, accessible at all proper times. A spacious play-ground enclosed, with covered walks, will afford ample room for out-door exercise in all varieties of weather, and prove an inducement to healthful physical action.—There are two large school-rooms (30 by 50 feet.) furnished with chairs and tables suited to the comfort of the student. The recitation rooms are large and airy. In no case will classes be crowded together, and obliged to breathe fetid and unwholesome air.

VISITING AND RECEIVING VISITS.—All persons except immediate relatives wishing to visit Students, are expected to present a letter from parents or guardians, or to be otherwise suitably introduced. Visits without this preliminary must be declined. Students are allowed at proper times to visit in such families, as the parents or guardians may name to the Governor or Principal; but not to remain out over night or over the Sabbath, except at the house of some near relative. Friends who are visited will please call for the young ladies and return with them. It is hoped that Friends entitled to call upon Students, will endeavor to adapt themselves to the hours of the Institution. Officers would not like to disoblige, but must refuse Students to their friends at such times, except in special cases.

SHOPPING.—It is desired that Students should be supplied, if possible, with all necessary things before leaving home. To provide, however, for necessities that may occur, Students will be permitted to do shopping once a month, always accompanied by a Teacher.

RELIGIOUS INSTRUCTION.—Bible Class every Sunday afternoon, under the care of the Governor, in addition to family worship and the usual religious exercises at the daily opening and closing of the school.

Earnest efforts will be made to produce a strong conviction of the paramount importance of personal religion.

ATTENDING DIFFERENT CHURCHES.—The Students attend those Churches selected for them by their parents and guardians; and all the Students are required to attend twice on each Sabbath, unless excused.—The religious opinions of Students will be carefully guarded.

I submit the following list of officers and tutors:

Governor and Chaplain. Rev. S. D. Rice.

FACULTY OF INSTRUCTION.

Miss M. E. Adams, Principal; Rev. W. P. Wright, M. A., Professor of Natural Sciences and Classics; Miss A. M. Adams, Teacher of Mathematics; Miss Sarah M. Holland, Teacher of Higher English; Miss M. E. Rich, Teacher of Preparatory Department; Herr Vischer, Professor of Music; Miss E. Ruthven, Assistant Teacher of Music; Madlle Maistre and Miss Sterling, French and Italian; Rev. Dr. Freshman, German and Hebrew; Miss Harriet N. Harrison, Drawing and Oil Painting.

DIRECTORS.

The following are the Board of Directors: Edward Jackson, Esq.; Joseph Lister, Esq.; J. W. Roseburgh, M. D.; Rev. E. Wood, D. D.; Simeon Morrill, Esq., London; Rev. S. Rose; John Bredin, Esq., Kingston; Rev. R. Jones; A. Macallum, Esq.; Rev. S. D. Rice; C. McQueen, Esq.; Wm. Boice, Esq.; Edward Gurney, Esq.; John Lewis, Esq., Belleville; Rev. S. S. Nelles, D. D.; Wm. Anglin, Esq., Kingston; Rev. George Douglass; Thos. Baxter, Esq., Wellington Square; D. Moore, Esq.; George Roach, Esq.; Rev. James Elliott; of whom these four are the officers of the board.—Edward Jackson, Esq., President; Joseph Lister, Esq., Treasurer; C. McQueen, Esq., M. D., Vice-President; Rev. S. D. Rice, Governor and Chaplain.

COURSE OF STUDY.

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT.

Writing, Reading, Spelling, Geography, Universal History, Mental Arithmetic, Written Arithmetic, English Grammar, Composition, English Analysis.

ACADEMIC DEPARTMENT, comprises: Geography, Grammar Grammatical Analysis, Arithmetic, English History, Universal History, Natural Philosophy to Optics, Physical Geography, Book-keeping, Algebra to Quad. Equations, Anatomy and Physiology, Use of Globes, Ancient Geography, Linear Perspective.

COLLEGIATE DEPARTMENT, comprising: Latin, in which the books read are Arnold's 1st and 2nd book, Virgil's Aeneid, Cæsar, Sallust, Cicero. And French, in which the books are Fasnelle's Course, Racine's works, DeFiva's Readers, Sureme and Spier's Dictionary.

The other Collegiate branches are:

Algebra Completed . . . . .	Colenso.
Geometry . . . . .	Davies' Legendre.
Trigonometry . . . . .	Davies.
Nat. Phil. Completed . . . . .	Parker.
Rhetoric . . . . .	Coppee.
Logic . . . . .	Whately-Walker.
Sacred History . . . . .	Kurtz.
Chemistry . . . . .	Hooker and Wells.
Zoology . . . . .	Agassiz and Gould.
Botany . . . . .	Gray-Wood.
Astronomy . . . . .	Smith-Olmsted.
Geology . . . . .	Hitchcock-Dana.
Natural Theology . . . . .	Paley.
Mental Philosophy . . . . .	Hayden.
Moral Philosophy . . . . .	Wayland.
Evidences of Christianity, Paley.	

The premises now occupied as the College were built, as already stated, by a joint Stock Company for another purpose and cost \$100,000. A mortgage was incurred, amounting to \$24,000. Notice of foreclosure had been given and an early sale intimated as probable. The Reverend Mr. Rice knowing that the premises were in every way suitable for a College, and commodious far beyond any that could be erected for the purpose intended, consulted some friends who at once assumed the responsibility of subscribing the purchase money: that was, in the first instance the amount of the mortgage. I might err in presuming to ascribe to each the share of onerous duty, and of honorable merit voluntarily, zealously incurred. But I am not far wrong in attributing a large share of the first responsibility to Mr. Edward Jackson and Mr. Joseph Lister, the gentlemen who now fill the offices of President and Treasurer.

With them from nearly, if not quite the beginning, Dr. J. W. Roseburgh, Mr. Archibald Macallum, Principal of the Central School, Mr. Wm. Boice, Mr. Edward Gurney, Mr. D. Moore, and Mr. George Roach, acted. They and the Reverend Mr. Rice at once subscribed \$22,500. Then Dr. McQueen and others, whose names are given in the list of Directors joined them.—In all, a capital of \$60,000 in 600 shares of \$100 each was raised, through their united influence. And in this case, influence means high moral reputation, as well as sound business abilities.

On 19th September, 1861, the premises were opened as the Wesleyan Female College. But the institution is not confined to Wesleyans. It is not, in a religious aspect, sectarian. Among its Professors are members of different Protestant churches.—The opening services were conducted by the Reverend Dr. Ryan, Reverend Dr. Nelles, Reverend Dr. Willis, and Reverend Dr. Ormiston, clergymen belonging to different denominational churches in Canada.

The College can comfortably accommodate two hundred and fifty students. In the session of 1863, just closed, the number, including day scholars, was one hundred and fifty.

As a proprietary institution it is not yet paying its expenses. The inadequacy of revenue arises from the large expenditure indispensable where all the Faculty of instruction are required to be persons of the highest attainments, and where the arrangements of the house are at once commodious and liberal.

Were I to write all I have heard and believe to be true, of the lady whose scholastic requirements, and whose natural genius in the duties of organization and government, are the life of the institution, it might be suspected that she was extolled without measure and without just warrant. And yet, where there is one so eminently fitted for the responsible situation of Principal, as Miss M. E. Adams, it would be less than duty to mention this institution in those pages, and not transfer to a lasting record the sentiments of esteem and admiration which are on the lips of all persons who know her—directors, governing officers, teachers and pupils. And what are those sentiments? They are, that the Principal of the Wesleyan Female College, Miss Mary Eleeta Adams, is a lady combining in herself, to a very eminent degree, the scholastic attainments which other ladies may acquire, with the natural faculties of mind qualifying for organization and government, which very few possess. Quick in the perception of the qualities which constitute character in other persons; intuitive in the perception of order and arrangement; firm in will; but prompt, clear and sound in judgment before the will gives force to the command that must be obeyed; and with all these attributes of the commander, which in some persons might degenerate to coldness, or to a morose severity that would distemper the young, the impulsive, the generous in spirit, who are under her physical and mental influence, Miss Adams possesses vivacity and the kindness which wins esteem and sympa-

thy. She infuses hope, confidence, and the cheerfulness generated by hope and confidence, into others. Easy in personal manners as well as intellectual and highly educated, she conveys within the mental capacity of others, the feeling of self-reliance, of which an easy and graceful deportment, are the outward exponents. If it be any farther commendation of interest to the public, I may add that this lady Principal of the Female College, is a native of Westbury in Lower Canada.

I may only now refer to Miss Harriet N. Harrison, head of the department of drawing and oil painting. If the best pictures in oil colouring of the Escuriol in Spain, of the Louxembourg in France, of the Royal Academy in England, were exhibited in some city of Canada, Raphael would very possibly be accused of questionable drawing, indistinctness of idea, cloudiness of execution; for the great master's pictures have those seeming defects when examined as minutely as we examine a piece of cloth. Rembrandt, as possibly would have his glorious 'daubs' of red, and blue and brown and yellow or green paint, turned to ridicule as 'only Dutch!' And without any doubt the matchless landscapes of our English Turner would be contemptuously met with the exclamation, 'who ever saw anything like that? like them?' And yet the words of censure would be the words of truest praise. Who ever saw anything like Turner's landscapes and castles, portions of which by themselves are at first glance exaggerations, almost abortions? yet in the whole, and as entire pictures, truthful, beautiful, grand.

Let Miss Harrison pursue her delightful task, studying to follow the painters who are masters, rather than striving to please local critics who are not painters, nor artists; or the local artists who, if critics, have that immoderate degree of self-assurance which deforms many wiser persons, a tendency to wound the sensitive by their hyper-criticism. I did not see the exhibition of the pictures painted by the young ladies, and therefore cannot criticise them.

On the first page of this issue of the Canadian Illustrated News a view of the College is printed. The engraving conveys a faithful representation of the front facing to King Street, one of the main thoroughfares of Hamilton. The building is 126 feet wide on that front, five stories high, and 134 feet deep. I had intended to conduct the reader within, and through the different suites of apartments; but available space is already more than occupied. The Reverend R. Jones was Governor and Chaplain in 1861-62; and the Reverend Mr. Davis, a gentleman educated in the Wesleyan College, at Richmond, in Surrey, England, was Governor and Chaplain in 1862-63. The Wesleyan Conference of 1863, recently sitting at Quebec, has appointed to that office the chief originator of the college, the Reverend S. D. Rice.

WILLIAM NOTMAN, ESQ., M. P. P.

William Notman, Esq., M. P. P., for the North Riding of Wentworth, was born near Paisley, Scotland, on the 24th of February, 1805, and is consequently now in his 58th year. He was educated at the High School, Paisley, and was a student at the University of Glasgow contemporaneously with the present Rev. Dr. Candlish, and Motherwell, the Paisley poet, from the year 1817 to 1821, inclusive. In the latter year he emigrated to Canada, and with the exception of his five years' study for the profession of the law at Toronto—then the town of York—has ever since resided in the county of Wentworth. Having been called to the Bar in 1827, on the same day as the late Mr. Justice Burns, he commenced the practice of his profession at the village of Ancaster in that year, and thence removed to his present residence, Dundas, in the year 1835. In 1836 he was appointed a Bencher of the Law Society of Upper Canada, and in the year 1850 was honored under the Administration of His Excellency, Lord Elgin, with the appointment of Queen's Counsel.

Mr. Notman entered the militia service in 1825 as Ensign in the First East York Regiment, having for his Captain the late Honorable Chief Justice, Sir James Macaulay, C. B., under whom he served. Subsequently he commanded a troop of cavalry attached to the First Gore Regiment of Militia. During the rebellion of 1837-8, he assumed the command of an artillery company and proceeded to Navy Island, taking with him a six-pounder gun, his own private property. This gun formerly belonged to the late Lord Selkirk, and was one of six guns with which His Lordship mounted a battery at the Red River settlement in 1816, and was at the time of which we speak, the only piece of ordinance in Upper Canada west of Kingston. On the arrival of cannon from the latter place, Mr. Notman was

placed in command of a battery of four heavy siege guns, and continued in such capacity until the final evacuation of Navy Island, when he and his company—three of whom had assisted in cutting out and burning the 'Caroline'—received from the various commandants of the Niagara frontier their several written thanks for the loyal and efficient services they had rendered.

In 1856, Mr. Notman was appointed a Lieut.-Colonel in the Provincial Militia and Captain commanding in the Active Force of the Dundas Volunteer foot artillery company, which position he recently resigned, after a service of thirty-eight years in the Militia of the Province. A flattering acknowledgment of his services by His Excellency Lord Monck, Commander-in-Chief, lately appeared in the official Gazette.

Mr. Notman began his political career in 1848, when he was elected to Parliament for the county of Middlesex, then comprising the present ridings of Elgin and the two ridings of Middlesex. He served out the four years, and in 1852 through the overconfidence of the Reform party, he was defeated by Mr. Crowell Wilson, the present member for East Middlesex. In 1857 he was returned for the North riding of the county of Wentworth, having defeated the late Postmaster General, the Hon. Robert Spence, by a large majority. In 1861 he was again elected for the same constituency, his opponent being Thomas H. Mackenzie, Esq., of Dundas. This year he has been for the third time elected for North Wentworth, having beaten Alexander Brown, Esq., the Warden of the county.

Mr. Notman is one of the oldest members of the Canadian Parliament, and few members are more highly esteemed by their constituents, of the Liberal school in politics.

Note.—The foregoing biographic sketch is inserted as it came to the office of this paper, except a paragraph in which the writer indulges in the prevalent mistakes about the public debt of Canada. But for the debt, Canada would have neither canals, railways, inland roads, harbors, nor light-houses; and but small ocean-going commerce. Ready money for farm produce, and a hundred per cent. added to the prices of cattle and grain, with economy in time and labor, are some of the advantages which Canada derives from her borrowed money. When we engrave portraits, the matter for accompanying memoirs is expected by the Editor to be sent direct to this office.



WILLIAM NOTMAN, ESQ., M.P.P., NORTH RIDING OF WENTWORTH.

JOSEPH RYMAL, ESQ., M. P. P.

Mr. Joseph Rymal was born on the 17th of November, 1821, in the county of Wentworth, for which he was lately elected to the House of Assembly as Member for the South Riding. His father, Mr. Jacob Rymal, was a member of the Legislature of Upper Canada in 1854-5; and his grandfather, Mr. William Rymal, came to Canada from the State of Pennsylvania, shortly after the American Revolution, and consequently, was one of the first settlers in this

part of the Province.

The descendants of the Dutch who came from the States of New York and Pennsylvania, have earned a name so honorable in the industrial history of this Province, that it is gratifying to have this opportunity of recording our esteem for their loyalty, industry, and amiable social qualities—their public and their private virtues, in the person of Mr. Joseph Rymal.

We have engraved, and now publish, the portrait of this gentleman, with that of

Mr. Notman, as contributions to the political history of the passing time. Any gentleman possessing the confidence of a majority of the electors of a populous county, one of the oldest settled and best cultivated in Upper Canada, as that of Wentworth is, have a title to be admitted into this gallery. Had the opposing candidates, who were nearly elected, Mr. Alexander Brown for the North, and Mr. Kern for the South Riding, been returned their portraits would have been introduced instead of these.

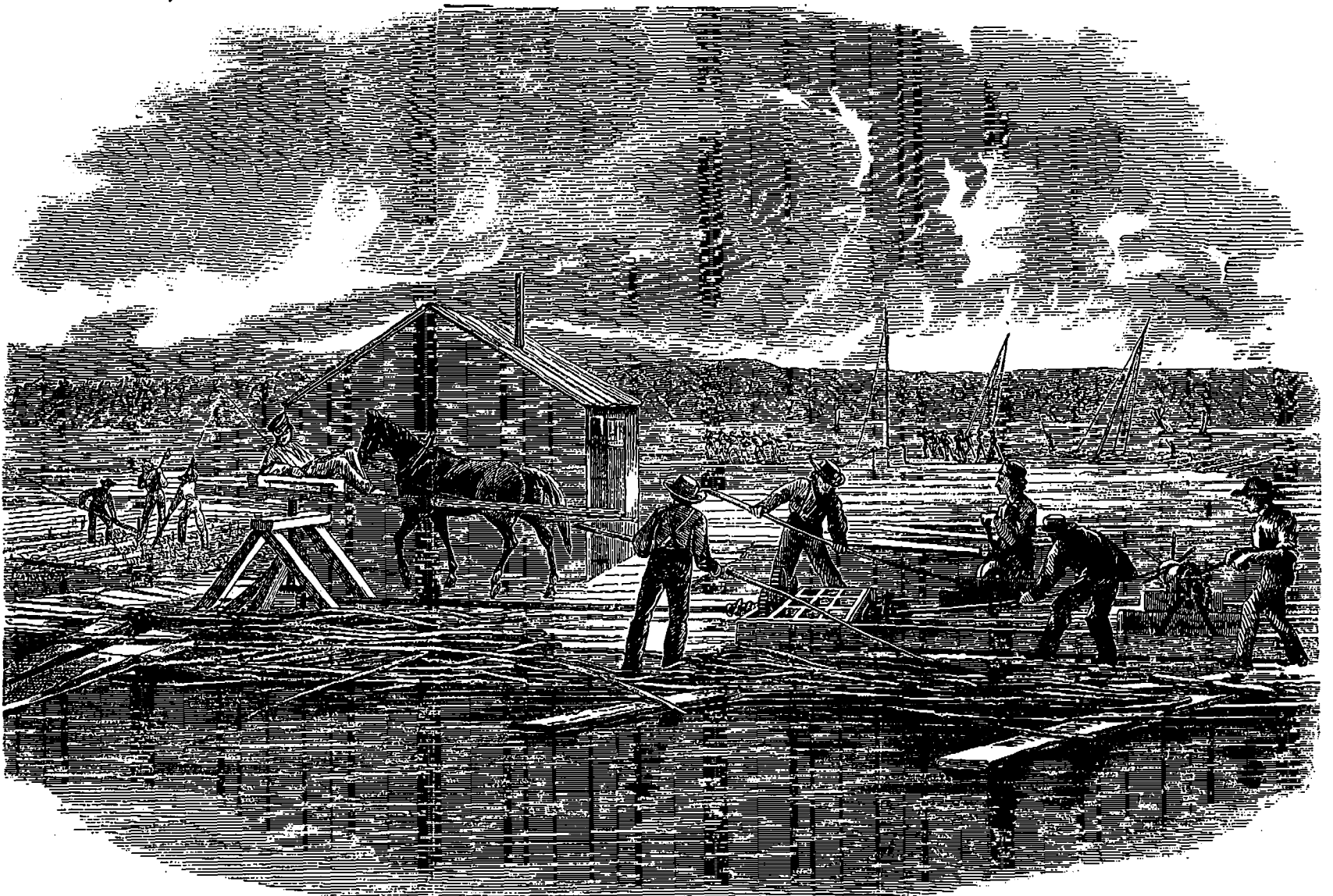
Mr. Rymal was elected to Parliament in 1857, and again in 1861. In the election of 1863, recently closed, he was severely opposed, owing, it is said, to his having voted for the final passage of the Separate Schools bill. He polled 805 votes, and his opponent, Mr. Kern, 761. The latter came out on the side usually, though, in this part of Canada, very improperly, termed the Conservative, or Moderate side. For, the party supporting Mr. Kern, if they may be judged by their organs of the press, in Hamilton and Toronto, and indeed through all the Province, from the Windsor sheets of incendiaryism published on the Detroit river, opposite the State of Michigan, down to Quebec in Lower Canada, have lost all moderation. Their Conservative principle has degenerated to destructive and revolutionary antagonism against a neighboring nation, with whom justice and prudence alike demand that Canada should cultivate and conserve amicable relations.

We have not the honor of knowing Mr. Rymal personally, but a correspondent writes of him in these terms:

'During his whole parliamentary career from 1857 to 1863, Mr. Rymal persevered in an honest and straightforward course. As a Reformer, he has never deviated from a policy characterized by an earnest desire to advance the interests of the country. His honesty of character is proverbial, entitling him to the appellation of 'Honest Joe.'

'Disregarding those exterior accomplishments which often hide depravity and vice, Mr. Rymal lays claim to the higher qualities of a gentleman, and a man of honor. True to his party and professions he has ever been; and no person can point to a vote of his savoring of inconsistency.—This can be said of few.

'As a humorist Mr. Rymal has few equals, and in his election campaigns, his native wit has often rendered him good service. The electors for [South Wentworth have shown



RAFT BUILDING, AND 'WITH' TWISTING MACHINE, ON LAKE ONTARIO, 1863.



their good sense in choosing for a legislator a person of such sound principles and unquestionable integrity, as Mr. Rymal.

That is high praise, and is beyond doubt honestly entertained by the personal and political adherents of the gentleman whom they honor with their confidence.

If Mr. Rymal by his influence, assists to preserve the peace between Upper and Lower Canada, not precipitating a disastrous civil war, as one of the dominant parties in the western section of the Province seems to be driving or drifting to—a civil war in this Province being now about as probable as the murderous internecine strife in America was at the election of Abraham Lincoln to the Presidency in 1860—if Mr. Rymal assists to avoid that, his principles will be patriotism. A preponderance of Northern republicans in the United States elections in 1860; a preponderance of Upper Canada members hostile to the race, language, religion and institutions of Lower Canada, or believed to be so, in 1863—these were and they are, facts. Without a degree of forbearance on the part of the western majority, hardly to be hoped for, civil war rises in the east as a result of the present elections; an event hardly doubtful, except as to the precise time when it may occur. The 'Conservatives,' as they mis-name themselves, provoking invasion from the United States, and this Province wholly unprepared to meet it; the 'Reformers,' as they mis-name themselves, provoking civil war with the Lower Province. Such are the prospects of Canada in 1863.

If Mr. Rymal by his influence, and love of the country which his grand-father adhered to as a United Empire loyalist, will assist in obtaining a Military and Naval organization for the defence of Canada, which is not a sham, a delusion, a snare, but which may easily be converted to a substantial reality, he will prove himself a patriot. An arsenal and dockyards for iron rams of war with forts to defend the dockyards on Burlington Bay, and in the valley of Dundas, are naval works indispensable to the protection of the shores of Lake Ontario, and of the city of Toronto, which for its safety—very existence, must rely largely on the arsenal and naval yards of Burlington Bay. There is no place else for such to be located west of Kingston, and this locality as compared with Kingston is or may be impregnable.

If Mr. Rymal will assist in peopling the unoccupied forests of Canada by suitable provision for settling ten, fifteen or twenty



JOSEPH RYMAL, ESQ., M.P.P., SOUTH RIDING OF WENTWORTH.

thousand immigrants annually, he will farther establish his title to be called a man of the people and a Reformer.

RAFTING ON LAKE ONTARIO.

The engraving on this page represents a raft floating down the St. Lawrence and exposed to a squall in the wide and shallow water about thirty miles below Montreal, called Lake St. Peter, though in fact it is not a lake, but only an expansion of the river.

The engraving on the preceding page represents some of the operations in building a raft on Burlington Bay in 1863.

The Northern Railway, and Grand Trunk

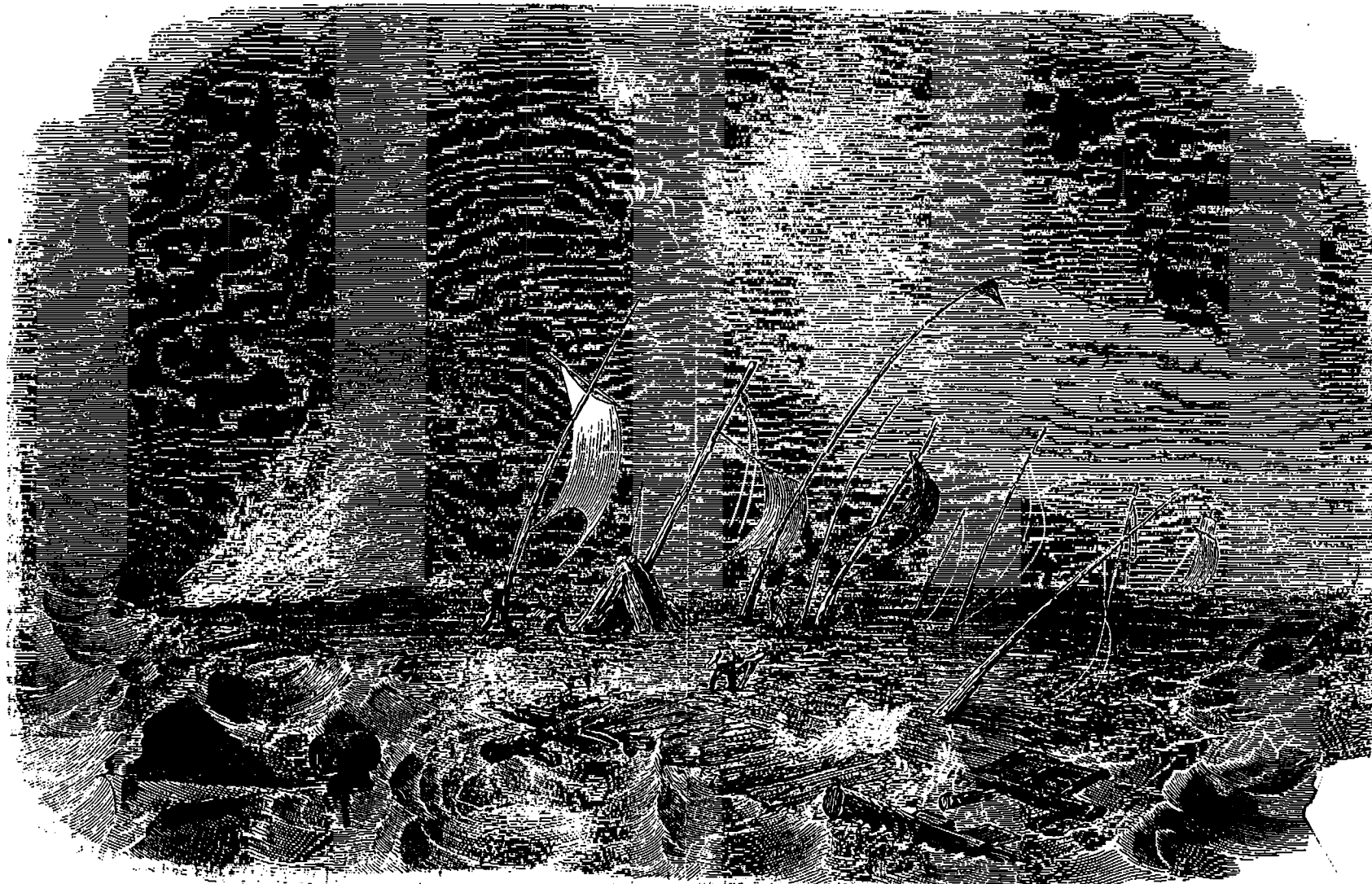
convey large quantities of squared pine, elm and oak, to Toronto, where the timber is rafted for Quebec. The Great Western in like manner conveys squared timber and staves, but chiefly logs of white oak, elm, cherry and black walnut, to Burlington Bay, where they are built in drams, the drams afterwards associated in rafts and floated to Quebec.

The dram is begun by two long side pieces of toughest hardwood, about twelve inches in diameter, being laid to enclose between them as many squared logs as make a width of fifty feet, about thirty of white oak and mixed elm. The logs and floats are laid end to end until the dram is two hundred feet

long. At distances of nine feet, uprights of hardest wood, three or four inches thick and as many feet high are inserted in holes bored in the floats. These are named 'pickets.'

Next, the men take young round trees of hardwood, from six to nine inches in thickness and fifty-one feet long, called 'traverses.' These have a hole at each end for the upright pickets to enter, and are laid across the dram, nine feet apart, except near the two ends of the dram, where the last two are only three feet from each other. Then 'withs,' an inch and a half to three inches thick, having been twisted as if they were hempen cables, are taken one by one, the end of one passed under each square log and over the traverse, and racked on top in an immovable knot by the leverage of a hardwood pole which is three or four inches thick. When the 'with' is thus tightened, the pole is cut off by the quick snap of the axe, leaving three feet, which by other turns of the 'withs' remain locked immovably in each other. Three men are employed in fixing each of the withs, one to press open the logs with a lever, the other two do the binding. Our artist found more at that work and sketched them, but they were playing not working; the master raftsman being absent. The best withs are the 'blue beech,' grown on the dry margin of swampy land; root grown shoots of 'oak,' 'rock elm,' 'yellow birch,' 'ironwood,' or something obstinately tenacious. White birch is, they tell us, 'no good at all.'

The 'with-twister,' worked by horse-power as seen printed from the engraving opposite, is quite new in the lumber business.—The one figured here was partly invented by Mr. Gilchrist, the chief raftsman under Mr. James Patton; but as he informed me, it could hardly have been made without the help and ingenuity of Mr. John Leitch, a working blacksmith of John street, Hamilton; 'He and his two sons,' said the raftsman, 'stayed up at nights and did the work, and did it well. Larger shops would not have done that. We got the castings at Gartshore's at Dundas; excellent foundry that; but without John Leitch the machine would not have been perfected in time, if at all. We might have got our rafts finished by employing double the number of men in with-twisting; as it is, our rafts, 70,000 cubic feet in one, went to market at Quebec in May; and the other two—about 300,000 feet are ready to start for Quebec at the middle of June.'



SCENERY OF THE ST. LAWRENCE. A RAFT EXPOSED TO A SQUALL WHEN PASSING THROUGH LAKE ST. PETER.

## Original Poetry.

## THE GRAVE OF JANE M'CREA.

BY GEORGE WASHINGTON JOINSON.

Beauty will fade, like the freshness of morning;  
 Hopes pass away, as bright dreams of the heart;  
 Flowers will wither, fair meadows adorning;  
 Youth and its gay, happy, dreamings shall part.

But the heart will beat on, while the seasons are  
 changing,  
 And flowers will bloom, when the summers renew;  
 New friends will cluster, while old are estranging;  
 Friendships take root, where the false-hearted grow.

But never again will the eyes of the lover,  
 Be cheered by the smiles that cheered him before;  
 For a young heart, once blighted, can never recover  
 The gay, happy spirit, the bright days of yore.

Ninety cold winters have whitened the mountain;  
 Ninety fair summers have brightened the plain;  
 Still, in its purity, gushes the fountain—  
 Scarcely more pure than the incense of slain.

Cruel the hand was, that raised high above her:  
 Warm was the life-blood that gushed from her side;  
 Sad was the fate of her heart-broken lover,  
 Fighting the foes of his country, he died.

Boughs of the pine-tree their sorrow reced;  
 Sadly, the zephyrs sigh over her bed;  
 Fain would the earth-cloths rest ore her, unlighted,  
 Lightly they lie on her innocent head.

Sunshine of summer, in brightness, will hover  
 Over the place, where her ashes repose;  
 Cold, blowing winds, in lightness, will cover  
 Over her bosom, the chill, winter snows.

Maidens will weep, when the tale is repented;  
 Strangers will sigh, when they gaze where she died;  
 Shudders will come, when we think he was greeted;  
 Not with a smile, but the scalp of his bride.

She'll be remembered, because of her story;  
 He'll be remembered, because of his worth;  
 Both of their spirits returning to glory—  
 Both of their bodies returning to earth!

Lightly, pray tread, where her ashes are lying;  
 Speak of her kindly—her spirit is free;  
 She's in her grave, free from sorrow or sighing;  
 Calmly he sleeps by the murmuring sea.  
 Buxton, June 10, 1864.

NOTE.—In connection with these verses see a para-  
 graph on page 74.

## RAFTING ON THE OTTAWA.

DESCRIBED BY T. C. KEEFER, ESQ., C. E., 1854.

The graphic description of the lumber-trade of the Ottawa river and of its tributaries, here subjoined, is taken from one of two lectures delivered by Mr. T. C. Keefer, the distinguished Canadian Engineer, of whom, and his great engineering achievements, it will be our privilege and pleasing task to have much more to say, and by pictorial illustration, to delineate, in an early number. The lectures were, 'Montreal,' and 'The Ottawa,' and in print bear the date of 1854. Various changes, great and beneficial, have been effected at Montreal since then: Such as the deepening of Lake St. Peter, which renders Montreal the harbor of ocean-going ships, and the building of that great work founded and raised upon Mr. Keefer's surveys and partly on his plans, the trans-St. Lawrence Railway Bridge.

The lecture on the Ottawa river; and the proposed canals and proposed railway, is not so much out of date, as neither of the projects have yet been effected; but for our present object it is too long.

It will be observed that Mr. Keefer speaks of Bytown, and not of Ottawa city. The latter name was not substituted for the other until some years later than the period of his lectures.

## HOW LUMBERERS EARLY PROVISIONS.

Upon the Lower Ottawa the portages are improved and teams are employed to haul the loads brought up in the canoes, but in the upper districts all the labor is performed by men. The flour and pork for these latter points are put up in half-barrels and carried upon the hips; sustained by a broad band called a 'tump-line,' which passes across the forehead, thus leaving both hands free to aid the staggering and wearied voyageur in clambering up the rocky steep with which most portages abound.

Having fortunately got to the end (or rather the beginning) of the River, I proceed to speak of the chief feature of the country, the Lumber trade. This trade you are aware is one of the great staples of Canada:—the value of our exports of timber and lumber is second only to that of our breadstuffs, and in consideration of the large amount of tonnage allured by the former to Quebec, this trade may be said to exercise a greater influ-

ence over our commerce than any other. I do not propose to weary you with statistics, but rather to describe the mode by which a trade of such importance is carried on, to give you a slight episode of shanty life, or something of the adventures of a stick of timber.

## SECURING TIMBER LIMITS.

The first step necessary for a lumberman is to secure his limits, which is done by an application for a license to cut timber on Crown lands at a certain stumpage. The next is a more common but less easy one in other matters, viz: 'raising the wind.' If you have a little property, you will find a class of gentlemen known among lumbermen as the big bourgeois, (which is the synonyme of boss,) who will advance you, at least to the value of your property, what are called supplies, in order that you may indulge in your propensities for speculation. Your supplier gives you provision and clothing for your men, axes, ropes, anchors, and cables, and a little cash, for which he charges a sort of premium of insurance over ordinary profits. At the same time you are privileged to run into debt as much elsewhere as you can, provided always that no other person receives a prior mortgage on your timber.

When your timber reaches Quebec (if you survive that stage) it is consigned to your supplier who sells it for you, for which trouble he only charges the usual commission of five per cent. Your men stick like leeches to the raft, until they are paid off.—Your supplier then strikes the balance, which he either hands to you or demands from you, according to the price of timber and your own management. If you have understood your business and attended to it, and if white pine is 'up,' that is, worth about 75¢ per foot, or if your supplier will hold on to it for you when it is 'down,' and does not sell it, to himself, despite all the other drawbacks, you may return from Quebec with a broadcloth suit, a gold watch, new hat and a brass mounted portmanteau. If otherwise, as you will find the place rather hot, you will prefer a linen wrapper, and decline being encumbered with much baggage.

If you are fortunate enough to have acquired experience, and a capital of £1,000 or so, and are wise enough to make no more timber than you can get to market without the aid of suppliers, you are on the high road to fortune, and your success is certain. But the rock on which many a lumberman has split, or technically speaking, the 'jam' on which he has 'picked up,' is a rule-of-three estimate of his profits. If he has been fortunate enough to clear £500 from one raft made with borrowed money, he undertakes two or three the next year, in the hope of doubling or trebling his profits. He thus doubles his liabilities, and sooner or later the supplier has him.

## BEAVER MEADOWS.

Having secured the limits and established his credit, the next step is to despatch a canoe with half a dozen men and some scythes to cut the wild hay on the Beaver meadows, and secure it during the low water season,—to be afterwards hauled, when the meadows are frozen, as winter provender for the teams employed in drawing the timber. No timber limits are without water—for it is by water alone that the timber can reach its market, and wherever there is or has been water, there you are sure to find Beaver meadows.

Beaver meadows are small prairies overflowed by every freshet, composed of deep beds of vegetable matter and detritus, over which there is no other vegetation than a coarse grass which horned cattle tolerate but which few horses approve of. They are evidently formed by ancient Beaver dams, the ponds above which have in time become silted up, inasmuch as they form cesspools arresting all the materials brought down by water in billy districts. The Beaver thus crowded out of one pond forms a new one in a new locality, and thus the frequency of these meadows—one or more of which is found upon almost every stream which is not too large for a Beaver's engineering resources.

One cannot fail to be struck with admiration and astonishment on visiting the haunts of the Beaver, nor can we wonder that the red men should place him at the head of the animal creation, or make a Manitou of him, when Egypt, the mother of Arts, worshipped such stupid and disgusting deities. Whether you call it instinct, or whether it is to be called reason, one thing is certain, that if half of humanity were as intelligent, as provident, as laborious and as harmless as the Beaver, ours would be a very different world from what it is.

The Beaver is the original lumberman and the first of hydraulic engineers. Simple and

unostentatious, his food is the bark of trees, and his dwelling—a mud cabin the door of which is always open but under water—conditions which secure retirement and are favorable to cool contemplation. The single object of his existence being to secure bark enough for himself and family, one would suppose there would not be much difficulty in that;—but as neither beaver nor any other animals, except man, are addicted to works of supererogation, we may be sure that the former in all his laborious arrangements—and those too which alter the face of nature to such an important degree—does no more than is absolutely necessary for him to do. Cast in an inhospitable climate, nearly the whole of his labor is for the purpose of laying in his necessary winter supplies, and water is the only medium by which he can procure and preserve these. Too highly civilized for a nomadic life he builds permanently, and does not quit his habitation until driven from it, like other respectable emigrants, by stern necessity.

## A BEAVER FAMILY PARTY.

We cannot better illustrate the habits of this interesting animal than by accompanying a beaver family, on some fine evening in May, in search of a new home. The papa beaver, with his sons and sons-in-law, wife, daughters and daughters-in-law, and it may be grand-children, sallies forth 'prospecting' the country for a good location—i. e. a stream of easy navigation, and having an abundant supply of their favorite food, the silver birch and poplar, growing as near the river as possible. Having selected these 'limits,' the next step is to place their dwelling so as to command the greatest amount of food.

For this purpose they go as far below the supplies as the character of the stream will permit. A pond of deep still water being an indispensable adjunct to their dwelling; this is obtained by the construction of a dam, and few engineers could select a site to produce the required result so efficiently and economically. The dam and dwelling are forthwith commenced, the materials employed in both being sticks, roots, mud and stones, the two former being dragged by the teeth, the latter carried between the four paws and the chin. If the dam is extensive, whole trees are gnawed down, the largest of which are of the diameter of an ordinary stove pipe, the stump being left behind standing about eighteen inches above the ground, and pointed like a crayon. Those trees which stand upon the bank of the stream they contrive to fall into the water as cleverly as the most experienced woodman: those which are more distant are cut up by their teeth into pieces, which can be dragged to the water. These trees and branches are floated down to the site of the dam, where they are dragged ashore and placed so that the tops shall be borne down by the current, and thus arrest the descending detritus and form a strong and tight dam.

Critical parts are built up 'by hand,' the sticks and mud when placed receiving a smart blow from the beaver's tail, just as a bricklayer settles his work with the handle of his trowel. The habitation or hut of the beaver is almost bomb-proof; rising like a dome from the ground on the margin of the pond, and sometimes six or eight feet in thickness at the crown. The only entrance is from a level of three or four feet under the water of the pond. These precautions are necessary, because, like all enterprising animals, the beaver is not without enemies. The wolverine, who is as fond of beaver tail as an old nor'wester, would walk into his hut, if he could only get there—but having the same distaste for water as the cat, he must forego the luxury.

It is not, however, for safety that the beaver adopts the submarine communication with his dwelling, although it is for that he restricts himself to it. The same necessity which compels him to build a dam, and thus create a pond of water, obliges him to maintain communication with that pond when the ice is three feet thick upon its surface. Living upon the bark of trees, he is obliged to provide a comparatively great bulk for his winter's consumption; and he must secure it at the season when the new bark is formed, and before it commences to dry; he must also store it up when it will not become frozen or dried up. He could not reasonably be expected to build a frost-proof house large enough to contain his family supply, but if he did, it would wither, and lose its nutriment; therefore, he preserves it in water. But the most remarkable evidence of his instinct, sagacity, or reason, is one which I have not seen mentioned by naturalists. His pond we have seen, must be deep, so that it will not freeze to the bottom, and so that he can communicate with his food and dam, in case of any accidents to the latter requiring repairs: but how does he keep

his food—which has been floated down to his pond—from floating, when in it, and thus becoming frozen in with the ice?

I said that in gnawing down a tree the top of the stump was left pointed like a crayon:—the fallen tree has the same form—for the beaver cuts like a woodman, wide at the surface and meeting in an angle at the centre, with this distinction, the four legged animal does his work more uniformly, cutting equally all around the log—while the two legged one cuts only from two opposite sides. Thus every stick of provender cut by the animal is pointed at both ends, and when brought opposite his dwelling he thrusts the pointed ends into the mud bottom of his pond sufficiently firm to prevent their being floated out, at the same time placing them in a position in which the water has the least lift upon them; while he carefully apportions his different lengths of timber to the different depths of water in his pond, so that the upper point of none of them shall approach near enough to the surface to be caught by the winter ice.

When the family are in comfortable circumstances, the winter supply nicely cut and stored away, the dam tight, and no indications of a wolverine in the neighbourhood, the patriarch of the hut takes out the youthful greenhorns to give them lessons in topographical engineering; and in order to try the strength of their tails encourages them to indulge in amateur damming. The beaver works always by night, and to 'work like a beaver' is a significant term for a man who not only works earnestly and understandingly—but one who works late and early—a species of muck-lark, not afraid of soiling his hands.

From what has been said it will be readily seen that the maintenance of the dam is a matter of vital importance to the beaver.—some say that the pilot beaver sleeps with his tail in the water in order to be warned of the first mishap to the dam; but as there is no foundation for such a cool assertion it may be set down as a very improbable tale. The Indians avail themselves of this well-known solicitude to catch them: having broken the dam, the risk is immediately perceived by the lowering of the water in the hut—and the beaver, sallying forth to repair the breach, are slaughtered in the trenches.

As the supply of food in the vicinity of the dam becomes diminished the beaver is obliged to go higher up the stream, and more distant from its banks, to procure his winter stores; and this necessity gives rise to fresh displays of his lumbering and engineering resources. In consequence of the distance, and the limited duration of the high water period favorable to transport, the wood is collected into a sort of raft, which, a lumberman asserts, is manned by beavers and steered by their tails, in the same manner as Norway rats are known to cross streams of water. When the raft grounds, forthwith a temporary dam is thrown across the stream below the 'jam,' by which the waters are raised, and the raft floated off, and brought down to the dam, which is then torn suddenly away, and the small raft thereby flashed over the adjoining shallows.

Numerous and interesting are the characteristics of this denizen of the Ottawa; but if we pursue the subject any farther we shall be as long in getting out of the woods as the stick of timber whose history we have undertaken to give.

The beaver hay being secured and stacked at such an elevation as will prevent its being floated off by the autumnal rise of water, it is left there until the frost makes a smooth firm road upon which it can be hauled to the shanties. The hay-cutters then proceed to the timber-grove to make ready for the choppers, hewers and scowers, who follow later in the autumn, bringing with them sufficient supplies to last until the snow and ice give access, by the only possible road, to the scene of operations. Most lumbermen deposit a stock of provisions during the winter to provide for the commencement of the following year's operations; these are left locked up in the shanties, subject only to the risk of a fire in the woods, or the occasional investigations of the black bear, who descends by the chimney, eats all he can lay paws on, and like other people often finds it easier to get into a scrape than to get out of one, for on the arrival of the avengers he is despatched, and made to supply the place of the provisions he has so feloniously appropriated.

The 'limits' being extensive—generally one hundred square miles—experienced scouts, mostly Indians or bois brules (half breeds) are employed to seek out the groves. These men, of whom Cooper's 'Leather Stocking' is a type, start out with their axes, guns, snow-shoes and some pork and biscuit—camp wherever night overtakes them, and explore the length and breadth of the limit—or, the unconceded territory if in search of new ones—examine the different streams



and report upon their capabilities for floating out the timber, the facilities for hauling, and what stream is best to haul into. The country being unsurveyed, they, with the aid of native plumbers, rapidly delineate on a piece of birchen bark the relative positions of the different streams, lakes, portages and mountains, and groves of red or white pine—with a degree of accuracy, and due regard to proportion and distance, which in such self-taught draughtsmen is really marvellous.

#### THE SHANTY AND SHANTY TEA.

When the grove is selected, the shanty is commenced; this is built of logs, nearly square, the fire being on a raised hearth, formed of clay enclosed in a single frame of logs, and placed in the middle; a longitudinal opening in the roof, over the fire, forms what serves for a chimney; a double tier of berths all round the interior gives sleeping accommodation; a wooden crane renewed when burnt through, swings over the fire and suspends the family pot, tea and bake kettle. The fire, like that of a smelting furnace, is never allowed to go out, and the tea kettle sings perpetually over it. Without any apparent concern—by a sort of instinct—one after another of the occupants of the surrounding bunkers awakes from his slumbers, turns out, throws a log on the fire, takes a few whiffs of his pipe, eats about a pound of bread and pork, drinks something less than a quart of tea, and turns in again. Occasionally some troubled sleeper arises to join the fireman, when a midnight confab is carried on, sometimes for hours, without remonstrance from the double tier of snorers. The morning toilet is simple and expeditious, consisting in drawing on the boots or moccasins—some long stretches, broad yawns, and a shake which a mastiff might envy; after which a few whiffs from the pipe as a coup d'appetit, and our heroes are ready for breakfast.

The shanties are conducted upon strictly temperance principles, a virtue which is the offspring of necessity: all the available means of transport to regions so difficult of access being required for the necessities of life—amongst which whisky cannot be ranked—the philosophic children of the wood know that it is of no use to provide a store of grog unless they enjoyed the five stomachs of a camel; they therefore patriotically determine to do all their drinking in Quebec and Bytown, and en route to their winter homes; and certainly many of them do contrive that their forced winter deprivation shall not have the effect of reducing their annual contribution to the excise below that of the rest of the population. And if there be any deficiency on this score, it is more than made up by their consumption of tea. Shanty tea is as unlike the delicate infusion over which ladies are said to imbibe such nice discrimination of character, as the oil of peppermint is to the essence; indeed it would be strange if throats which had been lubricated with Canadian brandy in summer, and cooled by winter exposure to a mountain atmosphere thirty degrees below zero, could tolerate the effeminate trash which we drink. Instead of an infusion, it is, like patent medicines, a double distilled, highly concentrated, compound extract of the Chinese shrub. It is, in fact, a tea soup, and has been described by one of its selves as 'strong enough to float an axe.' Like castor oil, it is 'cold drawn,' and then boiled—the process being to fill the kettle with cold water, cram as much tea on the top as the cover can force in, and then place it on the fire; as it is poured out, fresh additions of tea and cold water are added, as to a cupola, until it becomes necessary to cool off in order to remove the 'slag.' The tin basins out of which it is drunk are well greased by previous use for fried pork and pea soup, so that the tea does not adhere to the sides, a lubrication which probably prevents any corrosion. The taste of this tea is alkaline, and it has a decided coppery flavor, a strong imitation of that of the 'native' oyster. An interesting metaphysical question presents itself in connection with this subject: strong tea is generally presumed to be injurious to the nervous system; indeed I have met ladies who have declared that they had lost their nerves from hard drinking—of tea of course—in consequence of which their daily exercise was in a rocking chair. Again, it is known that where salt pork without vegetables is the principal food, that dreadful disease, the scurvy, is generated. Yet on the Ottawa there are thousands of men who drink their pound of tea per week, and some of them double this quantity, and eat salt pork four times per day; and if you have any misgivings about the nerves of one of those fellows, just take hold of him and try to double up his back. My own theory is, that the tea acts as a sort of alcoholic cure to the fat pork, which latter in turn counteracts the enervating effect of

the 'acid,' by absorbing its deleterious properties.

#### THE PINE GROVES.

Every thing being prepared, the work of felling the trees is commenced. White pine is found in groves, many of the trees of which are unsound, although none but a connoisseur would detect this failing; the lumbermen, however, know the impostors by certain suspicious knots, as readily as a detective discovers a member of the swell mob, and are careful not to waste their strength on such gay deceivers. The best white pine is obtained on undulating ground, from isolated trees intermixed with other timber. Red pine, on the contrary, grows in unimixed groves, on level plains of great extent; and I know of no more majestic or impressive spectacle in nature than one of those interminable groves of what is often, but improperly, called 'Norway' pine. A level sandy plain, clean as a well kept park, stretches out before, behind and around you, out of which thousands of smooth straight reddish brown columns shoot up, forty to fifty feet in height, before a leaf or branch is seen—then, spreading out their magnificent evergreen capitals, they completely roof in one of the grandest of nature's temples. Between their well braced pedestals you may gallop your horse in every direction, or drive a fancy sleigh or pony phaeton without interruption from underbrush, morass or the trunks of fallen trees. Fire which has destroyed more white pine than the axe of the lumberman, can get no footing in the red pine plains; here there is no underbrush no fallen trunks, no deciduous hardwood, not even moss, to feed the devouring element. In ten thousand trees you will not see a diseased trunk, a decayed branch, an up-rooted pine. In winter the scene is perfect—the milk-white floor, and the dark green ceiling upheld by thousands of copper colored columns—receding in beautiful perspective until lost in an imperfect and variegated horizon—afford a spectacle of woodland magnificence which even the Ottawa cannot surpass.

The lumberman lays out a main road from the stream into which he hauls, through the heart of the grove, and if this is scattered branch roads are required. A cheaper class of men, generally the 'greenhorns,' are employed as road cutters. Three men and a cook form a 'gang'—two cut down the tree, line and score it, that is, split off the outer slabs so as to make it four-sided—and the third, the hewer, who is an artist in his way, smooths it with the broad-axe true and even as if planed.

In squaring large trees much of the finest timber is blocked off by the scorers and lost, except to the bears, who come along the ensuing summer and give the blocks a skirl in the air, whereupon the bark cracks off by the fall, and the unfortunate worms who have loosened it are converted into bears' meat. These prompt handmaids of decay have a harder time of it in the forest than in the ground. If they discover an expiring tree they have hardly made themselves comfortable before the woodpecker is heard making frequent calls, which, however unwelcome, are persisted in with all the impetuosity of an unmitigated bore. If they take refuge under a score block, Bruin plays skittles with their habitation—and they are done brown.

As a track cannot be made to each tree which has been cut, the sticks of timber are drawn to the main road; this is called 'straightening out,'—and as horses are too restive for such work it is done by oxen. These patient, useful brutes, will wind between the trees up to their shoulders in snow, almost twisting their tails and necks off in obedience to the yells of their drivers—the whole scene forcibly recalling to mind Longfellow's magnificent lines:

Long ago,  
In the deer-haunted forests of Maine,  
When upon mountain and plain,  
Lay the snow,  
They fell—those lordly pines—  
Those grand majestic pines—  
Mid shouts and cheers, the jaded steers  
Panting beneath the goad,  
Dragged down the weary winding road  
Those captive kings, so straight and tall,  
To be shorn of their streaming hair,  
And naked and bare—  
To feel the stress and the strain  
Of the wind and the reefing main,  
Whose roar  
Would remind them forever more  
Of their native forests they should not see again!

The timber is drawn out upon the ice the melting of which with that of the surrounding snow, in March and April, swells the volume of the stream sufficiently to float it into larger branches and tributaries and thence into the Ottawa, provided the tide be taken at the flood. On the breaking up of the ice great activity is displayed, and addi-

tional force is required for the start and the 'drive.' If the stream in which the timber is hauled out is not navigable for cribs, 'driving' is resorted to—the loose sticks with the 'floats' and 'traverses' for rafting it are allowed to float down, followed by the lumbermen in canoes and along shore—whose duty it is to bring up the stragglers which may be loitering in an eddy, grounded on a shoal, or have been caught by an overhanging branch.

#### OTTAWA TIMBER CRIBS.

When crib navigation is reached a boom is rapidly thrown across the stream, by which all the timber is stopped and formed into 'cribs,' containing about twenty pieces each. These are formed by placing two round logs, called 'floats,' about twenty-four feet apart, and bringing the squared timber between them; across the whole, four or five rather large sized poles called 'traverses' are laid and pinned at each end to the floats. The square timbers are thus enclosed and prevented from spreading, without being depreciated by auger holes or tree-nails.

They are not, however, prevented from moving backward or forward and thus escaping. To secure this, four heavy sticks called 'loading timbers'—generally those which are too crooked to fit well between the floats—are dragged on top of the traverses and by their weight sink the floating timbers lower in the water; the friction thus created against the under side of the traverses (arising from the flotation of the timbers which are in the water) effectually prevents the latter from moving backward or forward, while the loading timbers are fairly shipped high and dry and have no tendency to move. In this simple manner, without any injury being done to the manufactured article, are formed the 'cribs,' one of which will carry all the provisions and many men in safety down any navigable rapid or crib slide. [Observe the description of raft-building on Lake Ontario in 1863, by Alexander Somerville. It differs from that of the Ottawa.]

#### OTTAWA LAKES AND RAPIDS.

On many of the tributaries, large lakes, many miles in length and width must be passed; where these occur all the timber must be formed into a raft containing generally about fifty cribs. The cribs are lashed together by means of 'withs'; these are formed by taking young birchen trees about the size of whip stalks and fastening their butts firmly, by means of wedges, into an auger hole bored into a stump or fallen tree, then commencing at the points and twisting them (just as litchers make a screw propeller of an ox's tail when urging him into the slaughter house) until the whole of the fibre is separated and the twig becomes as pliant as a rope. These withs possess great strength, are easily replaced, and save the cost and transport of ropes or chains. The raft being ready, all hands, with provisions, cook and cookery, are embarked—the anchor and cable are shipped, and if the wind is fair, sail is set. If the wind is foul, patience and pork are required; if it be calm, there is always some current through every lake and this will bring the raft through; but if a head or side wind springs up when fairly out in the lake, the anchor must be thrown, else the raft would be blown ashore, or into some bay where it would be imprisoned for weeks. When the lake is crossed, perhaps the character of its outlet is such that the raft must be broken up into single sticks, and 'the drive' be again resorted to, until other points are reached where the boom, the floats and traverses, with sails, and anchors are successively required. The Ottawa, from Lake Temiskaming to its mouth, is a crib navigation, but in this distance it is necessary to dissolve the raft into cribs about a dozen times in order to run the different rapids and slides.

If the spring is cold and backward the snows melt gradually, and the water steals away without filling the streams sufficiently to bring out the timber. The whole year's labor is thus lost from the timber 'sticking,' as it is called, unless heavy rains should come to the rescue; but even these may not occur until after the timber has been abandoned, and their effect may be over before it can again be reached. Additional force is required to bring out the timber—over and above those engaged in making it—and if this is not on the ground when the streams open, the golden opportunity is lost; and if brought on too early the pork and tea must suffer. The price in Quebec increases in proportion to the quantity which 'sticks' and is unable to reach the market. The consequence is, there is very little sympathy among lumbermen, although necessity compels them often to 'drive' together. It is the interest of each that all other timber but his own should be left behind. In 'driving,' the greenhorns, as at a court martial, are first put forward; from sheer politeness, it

is presumed, they are allowed to 'put through' the boom first,—their timber consequently leads the van, it goes down, fills all the eddies, occupies all the shoals, and the next timber, belonging to the old birds, having no place to loiter in, keeps the channel through, and though last to start comes out the first.

#### THE TIMBER JAM.

One of the disasters to which lumbermen are subjected in driving their timber, and one which induces them to go to great expense in forming a crib navigation where it can be obtained, is what is called a 'jam.' (I suppose because it is made with currents and is very sticky.) When the 'driving cannot be controlled, or if the water falls unexpectedly, certain shoals begin to 'pick up' the timber, and stick after stick as it comes down runs under those already grounded, and with the current for a power, acts as a lever in raising them above the water; in this manner the lifting and wedging continues until many thousand pieces of timber are woven in a crowd's nest, and raised perhaps thirty or forty feet above the water.

The 'jam' is frequently sustained by a single stick, resting against a ledge of rock, which when cut away will free the whole mass. 'Cutting away a jam' is one of the most daring feats a lumberman can perform. Like a forlorn hope it is left to volunteers. The noble fellows who risk their lives to save their employers from loss or ruin, bare their feet, strip to the waist, tighten their girdles, and with head uncovered and axe in hand leap upon the quivering timbers. A rope, the end of which is held by their anxious but admiring comrades on the shore, is fastened round the waist. Every blow of the axe is watched with intense anxiety, and when the timber begins to yield—without waiting to cut it through—the few favorable instants which intervene while the crackling and crashing mass is preparing to start are seized for escape. Flinging his axe into the water and leaping from stick to stick of the moving timber he reaches the land amid the cheers of his comrades—or born down by the moving forest his mangled body in sorrowing silence is hauled ashore:—his last burden has been borne—his last portage has been made—the 'tump-line' will never again compress his swollen and wearied temples—for he is drifting away in the gloomy haze of that endless lake where none but departing canoes are seen.

#### COST OF PROVISIONS.

The transport of supplies to the shanties is the heaviest charge upon the lumberman. Flour, before consumed, costs him about \$10 per barrel. Pork, \$25 to \$30. Oats, 5s. to 6s. Hay, \$30 to \$40 per ton. Beaver hay costs about as much as good hay in agricultural districts, but is only worth half as much; and as some horses will not eat it, lumbermen are obliged to team up the cultivated hay at a charge for transport about equal to two or three times its first cost.—In order to reduce these charges some enterprising lumbermen have opened winter roads to the back Townships of Counties fronting on Lake Ontario. The pork and flour consumed above Pembroke are now carried up from Bytown, but the day cannot be far distant when these articles will be brought in from the shores of Lake Huron or Simcoe.

#### WITHOUT ROADS OR BRIDGES.

Another great drawback to the advantageous prosecution of the trade is the want of roads and bridges. In a country so thinly inhabited, where there are so many unsold and unsurveyed public lands—and one which is so cut up with large rivers, lakes, mountains and swamps, it is impossible either for lumbering or municipal enterprise to construct the necessary roads or bridges. The snow and ice give to the lumberman the only roads and bridges to his distant limits; but these leave him just at the period when he is in the greatest need of them. The teams hired to haul his timber come from Glengary and the Lower Ottawa—and as the distance is great, if the snow disappears it takes them weeks to return home; and if the ice break up they must swim their horses across the stream at the risk of losing them. On the first appearance of a break up in March there is a regular stampede amongst the teamsters—off they go, perhaps leaving a great portion of the timber in the bush, to be burned by fire before the next year's drive.

The lumberman cannot bridge these streams—all their capital and enterprise being required for improving the character of the rivers for the passage of their timber. Vast sums have been expended by individuals and firms, in blasting rocks, and building dams, booms, slides, and piers. From a parliamentary return, it appears that no less than £150,000 have been expended by lumbermen, almost all within the last ten years, in these improvements. That was in 1854.

## Poetry.

### THE ONE SON IN TWO.

These verses are from the Magazine called Temple Bar. The undying image of the baby on its mother's knee, and the terrible reality of that sweet baby boy grown up to be a rowdy, perchance a runaway criminal, is a vision seen by some parents, who are frequently the fondest and most affectionate, though perhaps not the wisest in their manner of loving and training their children.

I have two sons, wife,  
Two, and yet the same;  
Both are only one, wife,  
Bearing but one name;  
The one is bearded, sunburnt, grim, and fights across  
the sea:  
The other is a little child who sits upon your knee.

Only one is here, wife,  
Free from scath and harm;  
I can hear his voice, wife,  
All about the farm.  
The other is a great, strong man, wherever he may be,  
But this one, shadowy and dim, is sitting on your knee.

One is fierce and cold, wife,  
With a wayward will;  
He has passed through fire, wife,  
Knowing good and ill;  
He has tried our hearts for many a year—not broken  
them; for he  
Is still the stainless little one that sits upon your knee.

One did wilful wrong, wife,  
Bringing us to shame;  
Darkened all the farm, wife,  
Blotted our good name;  
And when our hearts were big with grief, he sailed  
across the sea—  
But still we keep the little son that sits upon your knee.

One was rash and dark, wife,  
Would have say for say;  
Furious when child, wife,  
He went his wilful way;  
His voice in sinful rage was loud, within the farm; but he  
Remained the crowing little one who sat upon your  
knee.

One may fall in fight, wife—  
Is he not our son?  
Pray with all your heart, wife,  
For the wayward one;  
Pray for the dark, rough soldier who fights across the  
sea,  
Because you love the little one who smiles upon your  
knee.

One in sinful fight, wife,  
As I speak, may fall;  
But this one at home, wife,  
Cannot die at all.  
They both are only one; and how thankful we should be  
That we cannot lose the darling son, who sits upon your  
knee!

### PAY YOUR DEBTS AND BE HAPPY.

John Perkins and Silas Tower were walking in company. It was morning, and they were on their way to business. Perkins was a young man—perhaps eight-and-twenty; and Tower was approaching the middle age.

'Ah,' said Perkins, in a tone of fretfulness, 'here comes Matthew Baldwin.'

The person thus alluded to was at that moment crossing the street, and as he reached the side-walk he stopped in front of our two friends. He was a rough clad, brown-faced man, with a frank, open countenance, and he earned his bread by hard work from day to day.

'Good morning,' said Matthew Baldwin. Perkins and Tower returned the salutation.

'Mr. Perkins,' pursued the laboring man, with a show of nervousness in his manner, 'could you make it convenient to let me have a little money this morning?'

'I declare, Matthew, you have hit me in a most unfortunate moment,' replied John Perkins, laughing. His laugh was a business laugh.

'I am sorry, sir,' said the laboring man. 'The bill is only eight dollars; and I need the money very much. If you could contrive to spare me part of it—'

'No, no—hold on for a few days, Matthew, and you shall have the whole of it.—I haven't got it now. If I don't see you when I have it, I'll send it to you.'

Matthew Baldwin turned away with a reluctant step, and the two friends pursued their way.

'Poor Matthew is disappointed,' remarked Tower.

'Yes, I suppose so,' responded Perkins.

'I had half a mind to offer to lend you the money for him.'

'I'm glad you did not, Silas; for then I should have been forced to pay him.'

'But, John, you surely would not keep the poor man out of his money if you could raise it for him.'

'I do not like to pay myself short,' was Perkins' reply.

Silas Tower believed that he knew his friend's fault, and determined to speak his mind freely.

'I think,' he said, in a careful considerate way, 'that you could have paid Matthew Baldwin eight dollars if you had so wished. Am I not right?'

'If I had wished to pay away all the money I have with me, I suppose I could.—But I don't like to do that.'

'Why not?'

'Why not?' replied Perkins, with elevated eyebrows. 'Why—because I like to have a little money by me.'

'For what?'

'For what?' was the echo. 'Why—there may be a thousand things for which I might need money.'

'And for what can you need money more than to pay an honest debt to a hard-working needy man? Now, John, you must pardon me, if I speak plainly.'

'Go ahead,' cried Perkins, with a light laugh.

'Then, here it is,' continued Silas Tower: 'If you had eight dollars in your pocket when Matthew Baldwin asked you to pay him that sum, the money really belonged to him. He had worked for it, and you had received the full value of the demand. You had no more right, in honor, to keep that money than you would have to embezzle a like amount.'

'Upon my life, Silas, you put it strong; but I don't see it. Do you like to be without money?'

'No; but I would rather be without money than be in debt.'

'Do you mean to say that you would have paid away your last dollar had you been in my place a few minutes ago?'

'Certainly, I would. And why should I wish to keep it? If I have money in my pocket, which is not already appropriated, I use it to supply my wants—'

'And to meet emergencies,' suggested Perkins.

'Yes—to meet emergencies,' admitted Tower. 'And what greater emergency can arise than the coming of such an application as Baldwin made to you? When a friend wants to borrow money of me, I am apt to consider my own convenience first; but when a man comes to me for money which I owe him, I pay him if I have it in my possession. In the first place, the money is really and truly his, and I only have it in keeping for him. Matthew Baldwin is a poor man, working hard to support himself and family; and when you hired him, you knew that he needed his pay from day to day—or, at least, from week to week. When he had done his work, you owed him eight dollars; and, if you had eight dollars in your pocket, the sum was his, and not yours; and when he asked you for it, and you told him you could not pay it, you were acting out what I should call one kind of embezzlement.'

John Perkins laughed.

'And,' pursued Tower, taking no notice of the interruption, 'there is another reason why you should have paid the money, even though it took your last penny. You should have done it for your own good. While a man is in debt he cannot afford to waste money; but he will not save it if he carries money just for the sake of spending it.—Now, mark me, John, and say if I do not tell the truth: If you made it the fixed rule of your life to pay all your debts as soon as they were due, you would, in one sense, never be in debt; and you would then never be spending the money which was not yours. This determination, put into practice, would free you from all embarrassment, and lead you into the confidence of your fellows. In short, the man who never gets into debt, or who, if debt must come, holds the liquidating of that as of the chiefest necessity, will be pretty sure to prosper; and, in the end, he will not be likely to be called to pay his last dollar. And now, my dear fellow, if you want my advice, I can give it to you.'

'Go ahead.'

'Do you go back this morning, and pay Matthew Baldwin what you owe him. Go now, before you go to your work. If it takes the last dollar go and do it. Or, if you have but the eight dollars, go and tell him so, and ask him to divide with you.'

'I guess I must think of it awhile,' said Perkins, with another laugh.

'At all events,' added Tower 'you will

allow me to speak with you again on the subject?'

'Certainly.'

At this juncture the two friends separated, Tower going to his store, while Perkins pursued his way to the machine shop, where he earned two dollars and a half a day. This was Monday morning.

On Tuesday morning John Perkins saw Matthew Baldwin on the street, and he avoided him—shrank off down a narrow by-way, so as not to meet his poor creditor.

On Wednesday morning John Perkins saw Matthew Baldwin again; but he was not forced to dodge out of his way, for this time the poor man was standing at the door of a physician's office.

On Thursday as John Perkins was going to his shop, he saw in the street ahead of him, Matthew Baldwin and Silas Tower, engaged in conversation. Directly Baldwin crossed the street and went away, while Tower waited for Perkins to come up. The two friends shook hands, and passed compliments of the morning.

'Poor Baldwin is in trouble,' said Tower, as they walked on.

'Ah, how so?' asked Perkins.

'His wife is very sick—has been sick over a week; and two of his children are down with the diphtheria. One of them the doctor thinks will die. Poor fellow! I pity him. What with nurses to hire, and medicine to buy, and provisions of all kinds he finds it hard to get along. I lent him five dollars this morning; or rather, I paid him in advance for some work he has promised to do for me.'

John Perkins seemed to be a little nervous.

'By the way,' pursued Tower, after they had walked on a little while in silence, 'have you paid Baldwin that eight dollars yet?'

'No—I haven't,' replied John reluctantly.

'Have you got money enough with you to pay it?'

'No.'

'How much have you?'

'Not over three or four dollars.'

'Now, John,' said Tower with a sudden earnestness, 'I am going to ask you a question; and you can answer me or not, as you please. What have you done with the money you had on Monday morning?'

At first John Perkins could not tell what he had done with it; but finally he made out to account for part of it. There were two theatre tickets at fifty cents each. One oyster supper for himself and a friend—a dollar. A horse and wagon for a moonlight ride—two dollars. And then he owned to numerous glasses of soda and beer. In all he accounted for six dollars or thereabouts.

'I declare,' said Tower, shaking his head, speaking with solemn seriousness, 'I would not like to borrow money of Matthew Baldwin for such purposes!'

'How?' uttered John. 'Borrow—of Matthew Baldwin?'

'O, you need not try to hide the truth, John. You know what I mean.'

At this point the friends separated; and as John Perkins walked towards his shop the words of Silas Tower rang in his ears. Did he know what his friend had meant? Aye—that he did; and when he reached his place of work he reflected long and seriously.

'I declare,' he muttered to himself, as he rolled up his sleeves, and arranged his tools, 'I think Tower is right. I could have paid Baldwin last Monday morning if I had only thought so. I wish I had.' He set his lathe and fixed a bar of iron for turning. 'If I had paid him,' he continued, as he watched the bits of iron drop from the revolving bar, 'I should at this moment be better off than I am. Of course I shouldn't have borrowed money to go to the theatre with, nor to pay for horses with. By the powers! Silas told the truth. That money honestly belonged to Matthew Baldwin.'

And so, through the day, John Perkins talked with himself upon the subject thus brought before him, and before night he had resolved that he would turn over a new leaf.

On Friday morning John Perkins saw a man carrying a little coffin into Matthew Baldwin's house. The sight caused him to reflect more deeply than he had done on the day before. That little coffin, with its tale of bereavement and woe, led him into sympathy with the sufferers; and the thought that his failure in duty might have added to the sufferings of the lowly household smote him to the heart.

Saturday evening Perkins knocked at Matthew Baldwin's door. The poor man answered the summons. He was bowed with grief and his eyes were red with weeping.

'Pardon me for calling at this time,' said Perkins, in subdued tones; 'but I thought you might need the money I owed you.'

'Indeed, sir, I do need it; and I thank you for your kindness in remembering me? The man's face brightened as he received the money, and he expressed his thanks again.

'In the time to come,' said John Perkins, 'I may have considerable work for you to do; and I promise that you shall never again have occasion to ask me twice for what is your due.'

And he kept his word.

People who were acquainted with John Perkins and who saw him often, fancied that he walked more stately and proudly than he used to walk; and the impression with some was, that he had met with a stroke of good fortune. The grocer, the baker, and the butcher were among those who imagined that a large sum of money had fallen to him.

Six months passed away. John Perkins and Silas Tower were walking together as we have seen them before.

'My dear Silas,' said John, in continuation of a conversation already begun, 'I owe it all to you. To you I am indebted for my emancipation from one of the meanest and most galling states of servitude that ever laid its yoke upon the neck of man.—Six months ago I was hampered with petty debts, and I was growing more and more inclined to shirk the payment of them; but it is so no more. I now regard a debt as a thing to be shunned; but if I must incur a debt, I pay it as soon as I can. If I had an enemy and was malevolent enough to wish him ill, I can think of no greater evil to call down as a curse upon him, than a state of bondage to—perplexing, harrassing debt.'

### HOW THE POPE LIVES AT HOME.

We transfer this sketch to the columns of the Canadian Illustrated News, as it seems to have been written without very much animus, and professes to give minute details.

E. E. Hall writes from Florence, Italy, as follows:—

Your readers may be interested in knowing something of the private life of the present Pope. Though in these days he is a very public character, and his reign is likely to mark an epoch in the history of politics and religion in Italy, and though, as a public administrator he may have much to vex him, yet as an old bachelor at home, he evidently enjoys life, and has a 'good time' generally.

It must be known as preliminary, that the private apartments of the Vatican are beautiful and very rich, overlaid with gold and silk. There are, however, occasionally seen a few painted wooden chairs, very simple, not to say miserable, souvenirs of the apostolical plainness of another age. The same may be said of the Quirinal, Castle Gandolfo, and all other Pontifical residences.

The Pope usually rises at six o'clock in the morning; about seven he says mass in a chapel which joins his sleeping-room. The Cardinals and Roman Bishops generally have the same habit. At Rome, when a prelate rents a furnished apartment, he places in a closet a small, portable altar, where he says mass. In many of the apartments now rented to strangers, the remains of these temporary altars and vestiges of these masses are found. The valet de chambre makes the responses on these occasions. For the Pope this valet is a prelate, a priest, or a deacon.

In the Vatican (there are ten private valets de chambre; the most intimate are classed according to age, passing from the eldest to the youngest. Monsignors Stella, de Merode, Talbot, (an Englishman,) and Ricci, are the four persons always near him. They keep him company, and amuse him, and make him laugh, which is not a difficult thing, for in private life Pius IX. is always laughing and happy.

At eight o'clock the Holy Father takes breakfast, which consists of coffee and some very simple accompaniments. At that time Monsignor Stella alone is present; he opens the correspondence, reads it or gives a summary of it. It is the most private moment of the day. At nine o'clock, breakfast being finished, he reads his private correspondence. Then Cardinal Antonelli comes down from his rooms above, and enters the apartment of the Pope. He is very gentle, very humble, a real treasure; he addresses the Pope sometimes as 'holy father,' sometimes 'most blessed father; he praises the genius of the Pope and his wonderful knowledge of affairs; he is indeed his very humble servant. This political conversation—this labor of the king

and the minister—continues an hour or two. The valets de chambre sometimes interrupt them, but Antonelli is very kind with them.

About half-past ten or eleven the receptions begin. The Pope, dressed in white, sits in a large arm-chair, with a table before him. He addresses you two or three words in the language which you speak, if it is French, Italian, or Spanish. He speaks a little English, but German—the language of Luther—he abhors, and an interpreter is necessary. During those receptions he sometimes signs requests for indulgences, which are presented to him in writing. Some of these requests are conceived in the most consecrated forms, imploring of him 'indulgences at the moment of death, for themselves, their children, and other relatives to the third generation.' The Holy Father cheerfully complies with those requests; he writes at the bottom of the petition, 'Fiat, Pio Nono.' Since the late political events some bring him money, and others offer him letters of condolence. He writes at the bottom of such letters 'Amplect vos dominus gratia, benedicite te Deus et tuam familiam.'

At two o'clock the Pontifical dinner comes off. The Pope always dines alone. From three to four he sleeps. Every body in Rome sleeps from three till four. If you ask after a Cardinal at that hour, the reply is, 'His Eminence sleeps.'

The Pope does neither more nor less than other people. At five o'clock he rides out, always with great solemnity, accompanied with the noble guard on horseback, by valets monsignors; and from three bare fingers his benedictions fall in great abundance. About seven the Pope takes supper, and then takes his turn at the billiard-table. At ten o'clock all the lights of the Vatican are extinguished. Such is the successor of St. Peter.

## Agricultural.

### AND DOMESTIC.

A local contemporary gives the following:—We believe in small farms and thorough cultivation. The soil loves to eat as well as its owners, and ought therefore to be nurtured. We believe in large crops, which leave the land better than they found it—making both the farm and farmer rich at once. We believe in going to the bottom of things, and therefore in deep ploughing and enough of it—all the better if with a subsoil plough. We believe that the best fertilizer of any soil is the spirit of industry, enterprise and intelligence; without this, lime and gypsum, bones and green manure, marl or plaster, will be of little use. We believe in good fences, good barns, good farm-houses, good stock, and a good orchard. We believe in a clean kitchen, a neat wife in it, a clean cupboard, dairy and conscience. We firmly dis-believe in farmers that will not improve, in farms that grow poor every year, in starved cattle, in farmers' boys turning into clerks and merchants, in farmers' daughters unwilling to work; and in all farmers who are ashamed of their honorable vocation.

**HAY AND HAY-SEED.**—We clip this paragraph for insertion, to add that in good hay there should be no hay seed to save.

Many farmers, says a contemporary, never think of saving the offal from the cattle or horse-manger, but throw it away, or into the manure heap. In either case the seed is lost, and in the last it becomes a great nuisance, if the manure be applied to hood crops. An old writer says he saved sufficient hay chaff one winter from feeding twenty-three head of animals, to stock down ten acres of meadow.

**HAY AND HAY-MAKING.**—The Ohio Farmer makes the following sensible remarks on the subject of the foregoing. As the season for making hay is approaching, we will give a few words of caution in advance. Don't dry your hay too much. Hay may be dried till it is as worthless as straw. As a good coffee maker would say, 'Don't burn your coffee; but brown it, so we say, don't dry your hay, but cure it.' Our good old mothers, who relied on herb tea instead of 'potheary medicine,' gathered their herbs when in blossom, and cured them in the shade. This is the philosophy of making good hay. Cut it in the blossom, and cure in the shade. The sugar of the plant, when it is in bloom, is in the stalk ready to form the seeds. If the plant is cut earlier, the sugar is not there; if later the sugar has become converted to woody matter.

Hay should be well wilted in the sun, but cured in the cock. Better to be a little too green than too dry. If on putting it into a barn there is danger of heating in the mow, put on some salt. Cattle will like it none the less.

Heat, light and dry winds, will soon take the starch and sugar, which constitute the

goodness of hay, out of it; and with the addition of showers, render it almost worthless. Grass cured with the least exposure to the drying winds and scorching sunshine, is more nutritious than if longer exposed, however good the weather may be. If ever cured, it contains more woody fibre and less nutritive matter.

The true art of hay making, then, consists in cutting the grass when the starch and sugar are most fully developed, and before they are converted into seed and woody fibre, and curing it up to the point when it will answer to put it into the barn without heating, and no more.

**NEW POTATOES.**—On Saturday last, June 20th, Mr. David Hirst, who lives on the Harwich and Raleigh Town Line, brought new potatoes into the Chatham Market, being the first, we believe of the season.—[Chatham Planet.

**WHEAT FROST HAS DONE FOR LOWER CANADA.**—Lower Canada never had a better prospect of an abundant crop than it has at present. Our most arable lands are heavy clay, which, from want of thorough drainage, are hard to till, cold, and unproductive. Now and then, however, we have seasons when the clay is disintegrated, drained, warmed, and rendered astonishingly productive by a simple operation of nature; and this is one of them:—When, as this year, the snow goes off without rain, and the frost comes out of the ground by a capillary crystallization to the surface, the heaviest clay is broken up to a depth below that ever reached by the plough, so that it tumbles down like the mould of a well-tilled garden; air, the great necessity of active vegetation, permeates the whole mass through the myriad of channels made by the frost crystals, and the soil is left in the finest possible condition for agricultural operation. Soil so broken up will not run again into plastic clay the same season, but remains in the best state to resist either excessive moisture or excessive drought.—The season, says the Montreal Advertiser, has been unusually fine for agricultural operations, and when rain fell, the breadth of ground under seed was greatly in excess of former years. The showers of the past week have been genial, abundant, and gentle, and the consequence is a rapid and vigorous growth, such as is seldom seen in this Province. We have reason to hope for the most bountiful harvest ever garnered in Lower Canada.

**HARD TO BEAT.**—Henry Huffman, Esq., of South Fredericksburg, a few days ago took a fleece of wool weighing 14½ pounds, from a Leicester lamb. This is another instance of the advantage it would be to farmers to keep a superior stock.—Napawee Standard.

**USE OF TOADS IN AGRICULTURE.**—The toad affects gardens as much as the Lord of creation. You will find him in a hole in the wall, in the strawberry patch, under the vines, or among the cucumbers. He is not handsome, but serene and dignified as a judge. He executes judgment upon all bugs, worms, snails and pests of the garden in the most summary way. See what a capacious maw he has, occupying the whole space from his forelegs to his haunches. He is the very incarnation of stomach, and his gastronomic feats would do credit to an alderman. He is too useful to be without enemies. Man slanders him. He misses a few strawberries from his patch and lays it to the toad, who stands like a sentinel guarding his treasures. It was the snail who did the mischief before the toad took up his station. Or it was the robin who slyly snapped up the berries, and flew into the neighboring tree, leaving the poor toad to bear his sins, but you see by the look of his honest face he is guiltless. Those lustrous eyes are above stealing. One fat bug would give him more pleasure than all the fruit of your garden. Cultivate the friendship of toads, for they take the insects the birds are apt to overlook. They are as easily domesticated as birds—never sing when you do not want them to, are quiet and unobtrusive, and are profitable pets and fellow-helpers. Birch the boy that teases toads.

## Publisher's Notices.

Notice to W. McM., Walsingham.—Back numbers sent.

W. A. McC., Port Burwell.—We have done as you require.

D. McM., Sarnia.—When copies are imperfect let us know; others will be sent.

T. R., Montreal.—Order received; papers sent at once per express.

W. M., Nobleton.—Sample copy sent.

NEWSMEN.—Observe the price of the paper, for single copies, is seven cents.

## Commercial.

### GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY.

TRAFFIC FOR WEEK ENDING 19TH JUNE, 1863.

Passengers	\$20,574 80
Freight and Live Stock	21,087 69½
Mails and Sundries	1,216 62½

Corresponding week last year. 41,598 25

Increase ..... \$2,080 87

JAMES CHARLTON.

AUDIT, OFFICE,  
Hamilton, 20th June, 1863.

### GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY.

RETURN OF TRAFFIC, FOR THE WEEK ENDING JUNE 13TH, 1863.

Passengers	\$28,817 20
Mails and Sundries	2,956 00
Freight and Live Stock	48,489 56

Total ..... \$80,262 76

Corresponding week, 1862 ..... 66,372 49

Increase ..... \$13,890 27

JOSEPH ELLIOTT.

MONTREAL,  
June 18th, 1863.

### TORONTO MARKETS.

TORONTO, June 23.

The quotations for produce on the street market this morning continue to tend downward. Fall wheat was in moderate supply; prices about 1c per bushel lower, the price now paid being 94c. Inferior samples draw 85c to 90c per bushel. Spring wheat remains unchanged at 80c to 85c per bushel on the street. Barley nominal at 45c to 50c per bushel. Rye draws 1c per lb., or 56c to 60c per bushel. Oats sell at 50c per bushel for prime qualities, by weight, and 47c to 48c for inferior. Pease draw 50c on the street. Potatoes very plenty at 20c to 35c per bushel, wholesale, and 30c to 50c per bushel, retail. Apples in light supply, at \$2 to \$3 per barrel. Chickens sell at 40c to 50c per pair. Ducks very scarce, at 50c to 60c per pair. Hay unchanged at \$15 to \$18 per ton for good qualities. Straw \$8 per ton. Hides \$5 per cwt. Calfskins 8c to 9c per lb. Sheepskins \$1 75 to \$2 each. Pelts 30c each. Lambskins 50c each. Wool 2c to 2½c lower, and selling at 35c per lb.

### C. FREELAND'S MONTREAL MARKET REPORT.

MONTREAL, June 23, 1863.

Frightened sellers and timid buyers make a poor market. Flour, No. 1 superfine, cannot be quoted over \$3 90, although held higher. The question of fresh ground still affects prices. Wheat U. C. spring, fine quality, at 90c to 92c. Pease 70c to 72c per 66 lbs. Butter dull and nominal. Ashes pots, \$5 90; pearls \$6 55. Other articles not fairly quotable.

### NEW YORK MARKETS.

NEW YORK, June 23.

**FLOUR.**—Receipts 25,895 barrels; market dull, irregular, and five cents lower; sales 80,000 barrels at \$4 50 to \$1 95 for superfine State; \$5 40 to \$5 70 for extra State; \$5 75 to \$5 85 for choice do.; \$4 50 to \$5 for superfine Western; \$5 40 to \$5 90 for common to medium extra Western; \$5 80 to \$5 90 for common to good shipping brands extra R. H. Ohio. Canadian flour dull; sales 450 barrels at \$5 45 to \$5 70 for common, and \$5 75 to \$7 60 for good to choice extra. Rye flour steady at \$3 50 to \$5 10.

**GRAIN.**—Wheat—Receipts, 85,098 bush.; market opened firm, and closed dull and drooping; sales 50,000 bushels at \$1 17 to \$1 35 for choice Spring; \$1 26 to \$1 29 for Milwaukee club; \$1 40 to \$1 42½ for amber Iowa; \$1 42 to \$1 48 for Winter red Western; \$1 48 to \$1 50 for amber Michigan; and \$1 50 for common white Ohio.—Rye quiet at \$1 to \$1 03. Barley dull and nominal. Receipts of corn \$44,210 bush.; market opened at 75c to 75½c for shipping Western mixed; 74c to 75c for Eastern.—Oats dull and lower, at 75c to 79c for Canada, Western and State.

**PROVISIONS.**—Pork market quiet, sales 250 barrels at \$11 50 to \$11 75 for old mess; \$12 87½ to \$13 for new mess; \$10 50 to \$11 25 for old and new prime. Beef quiet.

## Remittances.

Money received from D. A., Oshawa; I. D., Carluke; A. McL., St. Thomas; J. F., Galt; J. M., B. H., G. H. D., London; W. H. S. Weston; J. H. D., Bradford; C. L. H., York; R. W., Ingersoll; A. S. I., Toronto; T. H. O., Dundas; D. McM., Sarnia; W. H. De L., Brantford; Rev. J. D., Richmond Hill; J. B., Almira; W. McM., Langton; T. L., Quebec.

**THE MINING WEALTH OF CANADA.**—The Quebec Chronicle says:—'The mineral wealth of Canada is slowly but surely and most satisfactorily becoming developed. It is something less than six years since the copper regions of Lower Canada first attracted attention, and we now find them filled with mining enterprise, drawn by the rich promise from Europe and the States, bringing abundant capital and giving employment to hundreds. The Acton mine, in the county of Bagot, was the first to which much attention was directed, and the success of the operations in regard to production and money value are supposed to be without parallel. Within three years after it was opened, four hundred and ninety thousand dollars worth of ore had been obtained, and between five and six hundred hands were employed in its working. The Harvey Hill mines, in the county of Leeds, a large interest in which was held by citizens of Quebec, is, as we learn, a still more valuable property than that of Acton. About £10,000 worth of ore has been sold in the above period, the produce of this mine, and there is some £5,000 to £6,000 worth of ore now at grass, the result of last winter's working. This will be dressed and sent to market during the present season.'

### INSTRUCTION IN MUSIC.

MRS. JOHN E. MURPHY would respectfully inform her friends and the public that she is prepared to receive a limited number of pupils for instruction on the Piano Forte, at her residence, Mulberry street, between Park and MacNab. References given if required.  
Hamilton, June 20th, 1863. 6

### ELLIS' HOTEL.

NIAGARA FALLS, - - - CANADA SIDE,  
NEXT DOOR TO BARNETT'S MUSEUM.  
Board, - - - \$1.00 per Day.  
Meals at all hours. Carriages in attendance at the door. Good stabling.  
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Wm. Servos begs to inform his numerous friends and the public generally that he has just received a choice selection of

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Selected from the most eminent manufacturers in the Province, as they have all been purchased for Cash, he is determined to

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And flatters himself he CANNOT BE UNDERSOLD by any House in Hamilton. His stock is all new, and the greatest attention has been paid in selecting the Newest and most Fashionable styles.

Work of every description made to order, on the shortest notice, and entire satisfaction guaranteed, or the money returned. One trial is earnestly solicited.  
W. M. SERVOS.  
Hamilton, May, 1863. 26

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Immense Stocks and at Unequalled Low Prices.  
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 Private Residences, Churches and Public Buildings  
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 Rooms, FIRST FLOOR.

Old likenesses sent from the country, copied for the Album, and promptly returned at a very moderate charge.

TORONTO, May 30, 1863.

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 Gas Fitters and Bell Hangers,  
 MANUFACTURERS OF  
 Gas Fixtures, Brass Work,  
 GAS & STEAM FITTINGS  
 Importers of Coal Oil Lamps, and  
 sole agents for the English Patent  
 FUMIVORE COAL OIL LAMP.  
 Rock Oil delivered at any place in  
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 KING STREET WEST,  
 Opposite American Hotel.

**JAMES REID,**  
**CABINET MAKER**  
 AND  
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 A large quantity of Furniture on hand and manufac-  
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**COAL OILS**  
 LAMPS, WICKS, SHADES, CHIMNEYS, &c., &c.  
 No. 35, St. Francis Xavier Street,  
 MONTREAL.

**AMERICAN HOTEL.**  
 The subscriber, in returning thanks to his numerous  
 guests for past patronage, would take this opportunity  
 of informing the travelling community that the above  
 House has been refitted this Spring with entire new  
 furniture, in addition to former attractions.

He would further state that the  
**LIVERY BUSINESS**  
 recently carried on under the style and firm of RICH-  
 ARDSON & BRATT, will in future be carried on by  
 the subscriber. Parties wishing Horses and Carriages  
 to hire will please call at the American Hotel, King  
 street west.

WM. RICHARDSON,  
 Proprietor.  
 Hamilton, April, 1863.

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**WOOD CUTS**

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than the usual Prices charged in the Pro-  
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 send a Special Artist to sketch; or send  
 ambrotype or sketch of whatever is to be  
 engraved, stating size required, and I  
 will quote price at once.

W. A. FERGUSON,  
 Canadian Illustrated News,  
 Hamilton, C. W.

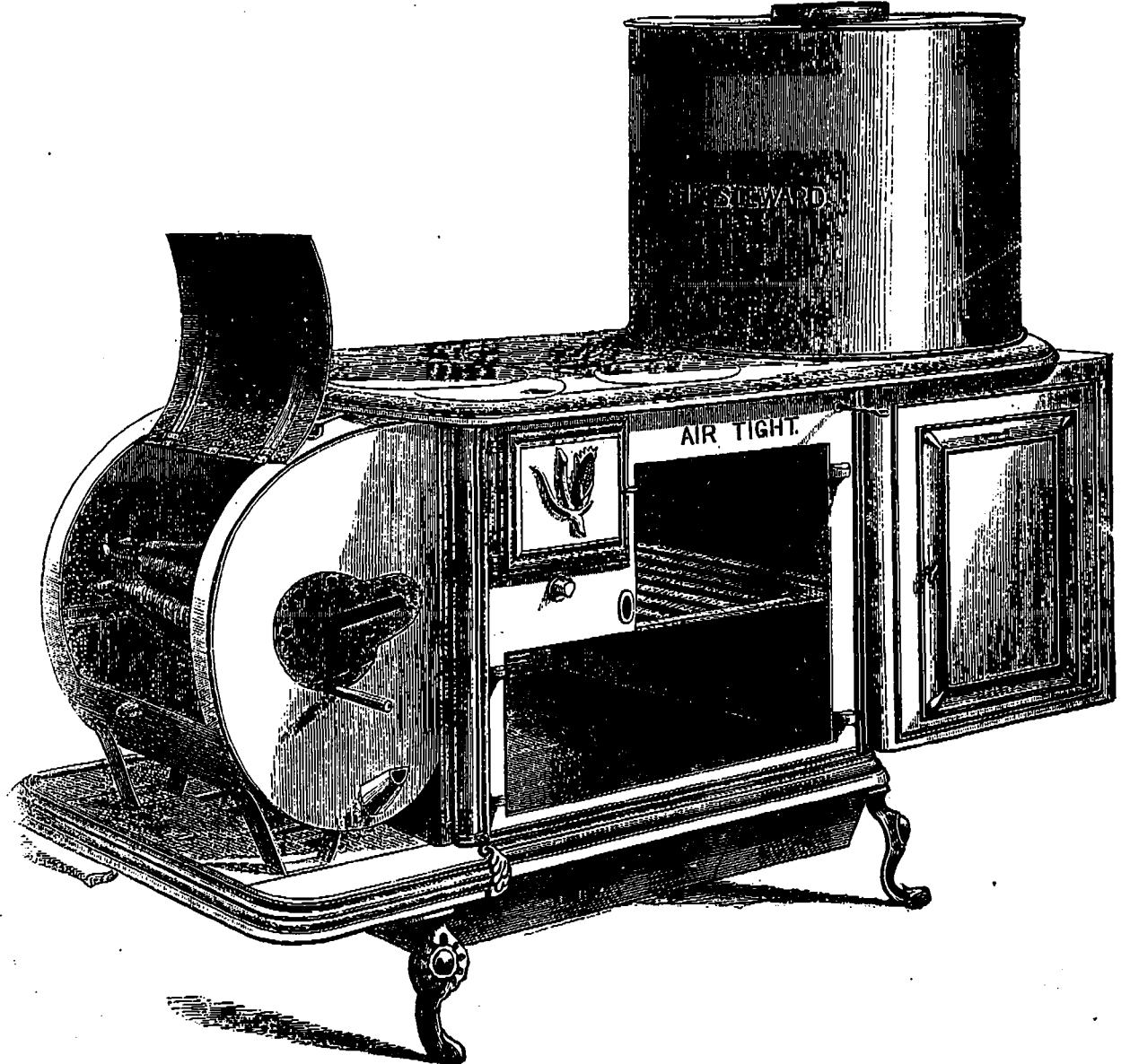
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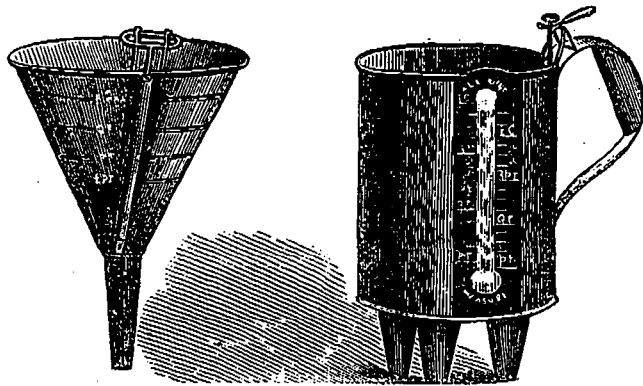


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**CANADIAN STOVE WORKS**

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DURING the past few months a considerable impetus has been given to the trade in Stoves by the opening of the new manufactory of J. G. Beard & Sons, corner of Queen and Victoria streets, a manufactory that promises soon to rival in extent and variety of production the largest, in Troy, N. Y., the chief depot of the Stove trade in the United States. Messrs. Beard have now in their employ some of the best artisans of their kind in the country, and all the machinery required for the casting of Stoves is of the very best description. They are therefore enabled to turn out superior articles, which for style and finish are unsurpassed by the productions of any singular manufactory in the Province. The castings are all smooth, perfect and beautifully finished. The specimens shown at the Exhibition held in Toronto last Year were very much admired. They were not a whit better, however, than others that can be seen any day at their sale-rooms on King street, for the Messrs. Beard have resolved that the workmanship on all shall be equally good. The "Steward" Cooking Stove which they now manufacture is an article of which they are justly proud. It possesses many merits, not the least of which is a great deal of work with a small quantity of fuel, a consideration in all households, in view of the present high price of coal and wood. We know of no better place to refer those who require really good stoves than to the establishment of this enterprising firm.

TORONTO, May 30, 1863.



**BROOKES' FUNNEL MEASURE.**

The engravings show an ingenious apparatus for Measuring Liquids, lately patented by Mr. THOMAS BROOKES.

Fig. 1, on right, is a gallon measure with three legs, two being portable, the third forming the spout; a piece of glass with figures on either side shows the quantity of liquid contained, while the small handle at the top, by being pressed, opens a valve at the bottom which allows it to pass through.

Fig. 2, on left, is the same kind of apparatus, the valve being opened by pulling the handle. By this contrivance the merchant may possess a Measure and Funnel combined which will save him considerable expense and avoid all trouble and annoyance.

The articles may be obtained from Mr. THOMAS BROOKES, 27 King street, Toronto, and from his authorized Agents.  
 Toronto, May 30, 1863.

**JOHN M'INTYRE,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**

AND  
**OUTFITTER.**

GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS MADE TO ORDER.  
 Perfect fit and entire satisfaction warranted.  
 The Latest Patterns of French, English and  
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ESTABLISHED 1813.

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Manufacturers and Importers of

**WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,**  
 AND SILVER WARE,  
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 MONTREAL.

Superior plated goods, fine Cutlery, Telescopes, Cases,  
 Fans, Dressing Cases, Papier-Mache and Military  
 Goods, Moderator Lamps, &c.  
 Montreal, January 24, 1863.

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**PAINTERS, GLAZIERS,**  
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