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# THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

VIRTUE IS TRUE HAPPINESS.

[SINGLY, THREE HALF PENCE.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 14, 1852.

No. 36.

## Poetry.

### WHAT IS LOVE?

BY E. H. P.

What is love, is it a feeling  
O'er our senses stealing slow,  
Or is it a passing vision,  
Quickly come and soon to go;  
Or is it what some believe it,  
As we may not all agree,  
Something which entrails our spirit?  
Or a heathen deity?

Love is not a short-lived passion,  
Ta descended from above,  
For the best part of our nature,  
Scripture tells us 'Glad is Love.'  
There is love in 'very bosom'  
Though it be a different kind,  
One may love what others would not,  
Just according to the mind.

Love of God and his Commandments,  
Is the highest love of all;  
Next the love of native country;  
Be it great or be it small;  
Then our love for one another,  
As the Lord himself hath taught:  
'Be ye kind unto each other,  
Live in friendship as ye ought!'

Yorkville, May, 1852.

### HOUSEHOLD GRAVES.

Away in that valley of sunset light,  
Where the loveliest verdure of summer waves,  
The heavy shadows have cloed to-night  
O'er the quiet place of our household graves.

There the blue-eyed violet meek and mild,  
Looks softly up when a spring-time glow;  
And the dark-leaved ivy, in running wild  
Under the shade of the daisied rose.

And oft I think, as the dim eyes pass,  
And a shadow comes to my heart and brow,  
Whose sad foot falls on the quiet grass?  
What hand is tending the roses now?

From the sparry blooms of the myrtle vines,  
Who gently pushes the leaves away?  
And the silver thread which the spider twines,  
Is it broken not through the living day?

Oh, I know, in that valley, far away,  
One heart still turns to its loved and gone;  
And one step, grown sadder with every day,  
Comes often now to the grave alone.

Sad mourner, left on that far off shore,  
I have stood in the shadow beside thee there,  
But my raven tresses are swept to mote  
By the mournful flow of thy silver hair.

## Literature.

### THE PISTOL DUEL—THE STUDENT'S FURNERAL.

As the pistol duel is of very very rare occurrence in Germany, taking place, when it does occur, only in cases of real injury, where some insult of a grievous nature has been inflicted; and we do not recollect ever having heard of an instance which happened except the one we are about to relate; it is strictly prohibited both by the university and the civil law, the principals and seconds being liable, according to the circumstances of the case, to the punishments of death or perpetual banishment.

Clara Von Rosenstein was one of the loveliest maidens not only in Heidelberg, but in the whole principality of Baden. Tall, and of matchless symmetry, her graceful figure was just expanding into the bloom of womanhood; her smile was

like a sunbeam; her cheek like the delicate hue of the rose; and her soft brown hair waved in glossy curls from a brow bright with intelligence, and fairer than the snow; while her dove-like eyes, of the deepest blue, fringed by long dark lashes, beamed with a gentle light, which, in the days of chivalry, would have sent half the champions of Christendom into the lists to shiver a spear for one single glance. She was one of those rare beings which seem almost too beautiful for the atmosphere of this every-day world; and her beauty was only to be equalled by her sweet and amiable mind. Of course, the students had by far too much good taste not to go half mad for the love of so peerless a damsel; and the gentle Clara had, in fact, turned the heads of half the university. To use the words of Sheridan's beautiful song—

"Friends in all the aged she met,  
And lovers in the young."

Whenever a ball was in prospect the young nobles—aye, even the Crown Prince himself, would go to engage her hand for the dance a month before. If you passed along the Anlago of a summer's night, rising from the old acacia trees which waved beneath her mother's dwelling, the silver strains of the serenade brought by some spellbound lover, would be sure to fall upon the ear. Many a lover had sighed for her in vain; but of all the numerous aspirants to her favour the Count Ernst Von Newenberg was the only one who seemed to have a chance of success. Young, rich, handsome, and fascinating, with some of the oldest blood of Saxony in his veins, Von Newenberg was the idol of his associates, and the picked man of his choro. One of the first swordsmen at the university, his aim at the "yag" was as unerring as his guard at the duel was true. At the revel his laugh was the merriest, and his song the lightest; while his generous and open temper, and the unaffected simplicity of his manner, made his society courted by all. No one was so frequently the gentle Clara's partner in the dance, or her companion in those mountain rambles which, accompanied by her mother and sisters, were her delight; and at length the world gave it out—and we believe the world for once was in the right—that the slyer of the "Odenwald" had become the betrothed of the Count Von Newenberg.

As ill-fate would have it, there was then a student at the university, who, it was said, had also been an aspirant for the smiles of the gentle Clara, and who in person as well as character was widely different from the Count. He was a Suabian noble; dark and grim in his aspect, fierce and overbearing in temper; in every respect as opposite as possible from his more favored rival was he who was known by the formidable appellation of the Black Baron. His stormy passions had never brooked control; and when, at last, to his dismay, he learned that the beautiful Clara had blessed another with her heart, from that moment an intense and deadly hatred of Von Newenberg seized possession of his whole being, and he eagerly sought some opportunity of fastening a quarrel upon him; which Ernst, though brave as a lion by nature, yet being of a quiet and an unassuming temper, took every precaution to avoid. Matters had been going on in this way for some time, when it was announced in the pa-

per that a ball would take place in the Museum upon New Year's Eve. No sooner was this fact made public than the Baron, who, we suppose, wished to have one chance more, repaired to Clara's dwelling, and requested her hand for a certain dance; and as it is not the etiquette of the country in such cases for a lady to refuse, the fair Clara yielded a reluctant assent. Unfortunately, however, she made some mistake, and accidentally marked the Baron's name down for the wrong dance upon the little "karto der ballo" which in Germany is furnished beforehand to every lady by the master of the ceremonies. The evening arrived, and never did the "beauty of the Odenwald" appear more bewitching; attired in a robe of snowy white, with no ornament save a solitary rose in the silken tresses of her dark hair. Those who saw her that night floating along in the graceful waltz declared that their eyes never lighted upon a more perfect vision of youthful loveliness. She was just about to dance with the count, when the Black Baron appeared with an ominous and scowling brow. "Fraulein," said he, "I think you promised me this dance." "No," replied Clara, showing him her little tablet, "I have your name down for the next. This one I promised to the Count Von Newenberg." The Baron's eyes flashed fire as he rudely replied, "You must certainly be mistaken. You promised me the second 'Schottisch,' this is it, and I cannot let you off." "Well," said Clara, "as the mistake must have been mine, Herr Baron, if the count will be good enough to excuse me until the next dance, I have no objection to dance this with you." "Count Newenberg," replied the Baron, "has no voice in the matter. If you do not dance with me now, you shall dance with no one else to-night." The blood mounted up to the Count's temples at the savage rudeness of this speech; but curbing his indignation, he quietly replied, "The Fraulein dances with me this time, and any such language as you have just used must be repeated." The poor Fraulein was inconsolable. She entreated Ernst to allow her to withdraw from the dance, but this the Count would by no means permit. Gaily floated the music's voluptuous swell; round went the dance; beneath the loving light of the Fraulein's beautiful eyes, Ernst forgot his passage with the moody Baron; but that night was the last time he ever pressed the slender waist of the beautiful Clara and he listened then to the silver tones of that voice whose sound upon earth was never to greet his ear again. Upon arriving at his lodgings, Ernst found one of the Suabian Choro waiting for him, with a cartel from the Baron. He had hoped that the affair was over, but he little knew the fierce and vindictive spirit of his rival.

"Go back," he said, "and tell the Baron, that in this case if any message ought to come at all it should be from me; he made use of language which few others would have brooked, but I forgive him, I do not seek his life."

"Count," replied the Suabian, "the Baron is determined, and he desires to add, that if you show any dissimulation to meet him, he will take the first opportunity of insulting you in public."

"Let him, if he dares," replied Ernst, and the Suabian departed.

The next day, however, a collision took place, unnecessary for us to describe; suffice it to say

that the baron was so violent and outrageous in his conduct, that a meeting was considered inevitable. The challenged party in such cases has always his choice of weapons, and the Count von Newenberg had to select between the pleasant alternative of the crooked sabre or the pistol; as he knew his opponent was at the very least fully his match with the sabre, and had, besides, the advantages of superior height and strength, he chose the latter, and the Black Baron went nearly mad with rage when he heard of this selection; he stamped about like a maniac, cursed his stars, his second, and every body else.

"I hoped I had him in my power," said he, grinding his teeth—"but this cursed chance will spoil all. Von Newenberg never misses his mark so that unless I can get the first shot I am a dead man."

The hour was fixed for seven o'clock the following morning; the place was the garden behind the castle, and the count spent the rest of the day among his friends, not daring to trust himself with the sight of his beloved Clara. Morning dawned, the crisp frost sparkled upon the ground, the air was sharp and bracing, every blade of grass and leaf glittered like a diamond in the dew, as Ernst and his friend walked up the avenue of old lime trees which leads to the "Alte Schloss;" having reached the garden they found the baron and his party already on the ground—the former was pacing moodily to and fro, with his hat drawn down over his face. After some discussion the seconds decided that they should fight what is called the barrier duol, in which the combatants are posted at a certain distance, and may advance to a given limit, firing during their progress at any time they please, so that, of course, the party who reserves his fire, if he is not hit himself, has the life of his opponent in his hands. The ground was measured, the space within which each might advance, twelve paces, was marked out and a pistol having been placed in the hands of the combatants, each of them took up his position. "Our anxiety," said my informant, himself an eye-witness, "was now at the highest." The baron appeared in an entire suit of black, his coat buttoned up to his chin, and not a vestige of any other colour to be seen upon which the eye could rest for an aim. While the count, flinging off his cloak, appeared in his ordinary costume, his frock coat flying loosely open, and discovering a light-coloured waist-coat. "Let him have his fair chance," said he, taking a small gold snuff-box from his waistcoat pocket, and handing it to his second, who took the opportunity of advising him, in a whisper, to button his coat. Each party now advanced slowly in the direction of the other, the black baron covering all the while his opponent with his pistol, now and then lowering it so as to secure his aim. While the count advanced with firm and composed step, with his weapon pointed to the ground; suddenly he raised it slightly; the bright barrel glanced for a moment in the sun, his hand was steady, and his aim true—he fired; a thin puff of blue smoke floated to leeward, and the Black Baron's right arm, shattered by a pistol bullet, dropped powerless by his side. "Stand your ground," thundered the baron, with a deep imprecation, as he saw Von Newenberg coming forward as if to assist him. Every one stood aghast—they thought the duel was at an end. The count however had reckoned without his host, for the grim baron, with a scowl of vindictive malice, taking up the pistol in his left hand, advanced within the nearest limit—the count still retaining his position opposite. At last he raised his weapon—every heart was sick with anxiety—long and steady was his murderous aim—he drew the trigger—and Count Von Newen-

berg, with one convulsive spring into the air, fell to the earth with a pistol bullet in his heart. The spectators could scarcely believe their senses, but, alas! it was too true of the brave, the generous, and the high-minded young noble, upon whom the sun rose that morning full of health and hope, all that remained now was a senseless lump of clay. The murderer gazed for one brief moment on his work—then turned to the mountains, and never was the form of the Black Baron seen in Heidelberg again.

It is only to students who have distinguished themselves at the University that the honour of a public funeral by torch-light is ever accorded, and that by special leave of the authorities; and as the mortality among them is very slight, it is a spectacle which rarely occurs, and is not often seen by an Irishman. The sorrow for the death of Von Newenberg was deep and universal—his own intimate companions and the whole of the choir to which he belonged were inconsolable at his loss; and when the family of the unfortunate young nobleman, having been apprized of the end event, at length arrived, a day was fixed for conveying his remains, with public honours to the grave. Every student of the University, and most of the professors, made it a point to attend. The scene was fraught with melancholy interest, and was one which made a deep impression upon us.

At a distance of little more than a mile from the town lies the new burial-place of Heidelberg. It is a quiet spot, embosomed by trees, upon a sunny slope on the mountain's side. We have seldom seen a place in which the spirit, shattered by the disappointments and torn by the storms of this weary world could find a calmer repose.

Far off—so far that that its noise can scarcely reach the ear—roll on the bustle and the toil of life; the plaintive and soothing murmur of the Neckar is heard in the distance, as with a sound like breakers in a dream, it rip-les past, sweet and musical enough in fancy's ear to soothe even the still repose of death; wild flowers bloom in rich profusion, and tall trees cast their shadows across the quiet graves;—not these alone, but the rose, the lily, and the violet, planted and tended by careful hands, mark where the loved and the lost ones sleep. A German burial-place is indeed an instructive study, and one which fills the mind with sad but pleasant thoughts. No marble monuments, once rich with carving and decorated by the curious tracery of art, but mouldering and neglected by the hand of time, are there; no emblazoned stone, fresh from the artist's hand tells in letters of gold the history of the life and the many virtues of the dust which lies beneath it; no rank weeds wave over neglected graves; but a square piece of earth, amid the green turf smooth as velvet, with a rustic cross and a weeping willow as its head, planted with those sweet flowers, afford a simple and touching proof that they who sleep beneath are not forgotten, nor even remembered as when struck by disease, they lay pale and wasted upon the bed of death; but that they are still associated in the minds of the survivors with the fresh and beautiful things of earth, while the bloom of the annual, returning again with the breath of spring, is planted as if to testify that the spirit has quitted its tenement of clay for a land where the summer of its life shall never fade. The dull and solemn tone of the funeral-bell comes floating from the old grey tower of the cathedral, as the mournful train which accompanied the departed student to his resting-place draws near. It is preceded by a band of music, and the trumpets fall with a wailing cadence upon the ear. On it comes!—the flaming torches cast a

sifful glare through the darkness—now lighting the faces of the spectators—now falling with an uncertain gleam upon the "Todten bahr," or bier, which drawn by six horses clothed in black, with white plumes nodding at their heads, sweeps slowly past. It is a long, long, funeral car without a canopy, upon which the coffin, covered with black cloth trailing in the dust, is laid. It is usually preceded by a company of torch-bearers. Cross-wise upon the coffin were laid two "schlagere," fastened together with the choir band and the cap of the young noble, the gay choir colours of the basket-hilt being closely muffled with black crape. The Senior of the choir, attired in full dress—a hat, with white plumes, deep white leather gloves, and with his sword trailing behind him on the ground, followed the funeral car. Then comes the whole choir, drawn up in two lines, marching in single file, each man clad in black, and carrying his drawn sword, with its point turned to the ground. The remainder of the students, marshalled in separate choirs, come next, every one carrying in his hand a torch of blazing pine.

"Behold the soul of their measured tread,  
A silent and slow they followed the dead!"

Garlands of flowers are laid on the coffin, and as the procession passes on its way, the wail of the trumpets, the strange costume of the students, the blue steel glancing in the torch-light, formed altogether a spectacle not inferior in interest to anything we had ever seen, though wanting the muffled drum and the well-arranged trappings of martial pomp; it is even a more touching sight than the soldier's funeral. The train reached at last the Friedhof, or churchyard, and the choir of the departed student, assembling round the open grave, lowered the coffin with chords to its last resting place; each man then threw a handful of earth upon it; a short address was pronounced by the clergyman, eulogising the many virtues of the deceased, setting forth his simple and manly virtues, and deprecating the act by which he met his untimely end. The companions of the choir then lowered their swords on the grave, and clashed them together (twice or thrice, a burst of music rose from the band, and every voice joined in singing the words of Schiller's song—

#### THE GRAVE.

"Deep yawns the grave to mortals—  
On its brink dark horrors stand;  
A black veil shrouds the portals  
(Of that undiscovered land.

"The nightingale's sweet singing,  
In its breast can never sound  
Nor love, nor roses, fragrant,  
Break through the mossy ground.

"Nor can the babe forsaken,  
As she wrings her hand in woe,  
Nor the wailing orphans waken  
The dust that sleeps below.

"But, still, in that place so lonely,  
Can the peace we have sought for come,  
And man through its dark gates only,  
Rest in a quiet home."

"And the heart that with grief is riven,  
Finds over in that still above,  
From the storms of life a haven,  
Where its pulses beat no more."

This song concluded, the party then bent their steps homewards, and left him whom they had seen among them but yesterday, in full flush of youth and happiness, alone with solitude.

When we reached the town, we proceeded to the Museum Platz, or grand "plaza" of the town, when the whole array was marshalled into a hollow square, the seniors of the respective choirs occupying the different corners. The spectacle was now truly magnificent; one vast square of light was formed by the blazing torches which flashed strangely upon the fanciful costumes, the white plumes, and gleaming-schlagere

of the students. The trumpets rang forth in plaintive music—a thousand voices joined in a magnificent chorus—a thousand swords in the pauses of the music clashed together—at a given signal every one flung his torch on high into the air, whirling about through the deep darkness of the night, they looked like so many fiery meteors each emitting, in its descent, a shower of sparks; crossing each other in the air they all fell together forming in the centre of the square a brilliant pile which flared for one brief moment, up into a blaze of light, and then suddenly died away, no unfitting emblem of the career of him whose light of life they had so lately seen extinguished. The assembly then dispersed. This sad story, the features of which are doubtless familiar to any one who has happened to be a traveller in Germany within the last two years, will be recognized by many a reader. Two noble families were plunged into the deepest affliction by the mournful event, and in the course of the last summer, at Berlin, a beautiful girl, in whose faded cheek the lines of sorrow were still recent, was pointed out to us as the once celebrated "flower of the Odentwald."

CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, C. W., AUGUST 12, 1832.

POWER AND GREATNESS OF THE BRITISH EMPIRE.

In the American Senate, on the 23th of last month, Mr. Seward made a most eloquent speech on the North West Whale Fishery, and the Commercial and Political relations between Asia and America. In the present number we give the concluding portion of that magnificent oration, which describes in beautiful and thrilling language the power and greatness of the British Empire. This speech is worthy of universal admiration. It is from the lips of an American Senator, delivered in the Senate of his country; but what nobler tribute to the ever-present flag of that country of which we form a part, could have been given by even her most skillful orators. Could the Senate who listened to that noble effort of genius, ever think of embroiling itself in a war with that great power, for any paltry, imaginary grievance. No, it is impossible. The sword, says this orator "is not the most winning messenger to be sent abroad."

Sir, have you looked recently at the China trade? It reaches already seven millions in value annually. Have you watched the California trade? Its export of bullion alone already exceeds \$50,000,000 annually, and as yet the mineral development of that State has only begun. The settlement of the Pacific coast is in a state of abster infancy. There is, speaking relatively, neither capital nor labor there adequate to exhibit the forces of industry that might be employed in that wonderful region. Nor is California yet conveniently accessible. The railway across Panama is not yet completed. The passage through Nicaragua is not perfect; that through Tehuantepec is not yet begun; nor have we yet extended, even so far as the Mississippi, the most important and necessary one of them all, the railroad across our own country to San Francisco. The emigrant to the Atlantic coast arrives speedily and cheaply from whatever quarter of the world; while he who would seek the Pacific shore, encounters charges and delays which few can sustain. Nevertheless, the commercial, social, political move-

ments of the world are now in the direction of California. Separated as it is from us by foreign lands, or more impassable mountains, we are establishing there a custom-house, a mint, a dry-dock, Indian agencies, and ordinary and extraordinary tribunals of justice. Without waiting for perfect or safe channels, a strong and steady stream of emigration flows thither from every State and district eastward of the Rocky Mountains. Similar torrents of emigration are pouring into California and Australia from the South American States, from Europe, and from Asia. This movement is not a sudden, or accidental, or irregular, or convulsive one, but it is one for which men and Nature have been preparing through near four hundred years. During all that time merchants and Princes have been seeking how they could reach cheaply and expeditiously, "Cathay," "China," "the East," that intercourse and commerce might be established between its ancient nations and the newer ones of the west. To these objects DeGama, Columbus, Americus, Cabot, Hudson, and other navigators, devoted their talents, their labours, and their lives. Even the discovery of this Continent and its islands, and the organization of society and government upon them, grand and important as these events have been were but conditional, preliminary and ancillary to the more sublime result, now in the act of consummation—the re-union of the two civilizations which, parting on the plains of Asia four thousand years ago, and travelling ever afterwards in opposite directions around the world, now meet again on the coasts and islands of the Pacific Ocean. Certainly, no mere human event of equal dignity and importance has ever occurred upon the earth. It will be followed by the equalization of the condition of society and the restoration of the unity of the human family. We see plainly enough why this event could not have come before, and why it has come now. A certain amount of human intelligence, a certain extent of human control over the physical obstacles to such a re-union, were necessary. All the conditions have happened and concurred. Liberty has developed under improved forms of government, and science has subjected Nature in Western Europe and in America. Navigation, improved by steam, enables men to outstrip the winds, and intelligence conveyed by electricity excels in velocity the light. With these favouring circumstances there has come also, a sudden abundance of gold, that largely relieves labour from its long subjection to realized capital. Sir, this movement is no delusion. It will no more stop than the emigration from Europe to our own Atlantic shores has stopped, or can stop, while labour is worth there twenty cents, and here fifty cents a day. Emigration from China cannot stop while labour is worth in California five dollars a day, and in the West Indies ten dollars a month, and yet is worth in China only five dollars for that period. Accordingly we have seen sixty-seven ships filled, in three months of the present year, with 17,000 emigrants in the ports of Hong-Kong, Macao, and Wampoa, and afterwards discharged them on the shores of California, and of Cuba and other islands of the West Indies.

Sir, have you considered the basis of this movement, that this country and Australia are capable of sustaining, and need for their development, five hundred millions, while their population is yet confined to fifty millions, and yet that Asia has two hundred millions of excess? As for those who doubt that this great movement will quicken activity and create wealth and power in California and Oregon, I leave them to consider what changes the movements, similar in nature, but inferior in force and slower in effect, have produced already on the Atlantic coast of America. As to those who cannot see how this movement will not improve the condition of Asia, I leave them to reflect upon the improvements in the condition of Europe since the discovery and colonization of America. Who does not see, then, that every year hereafter, European commerce, European thoughts, and European activity, although actually gaining greater force—and European connections, although actually becoming more intimate—will nevertheless ultimately slack in importance; while the Pacific Ocean, its shores, its islands, and the vast regions beyond will become the chief theatre of events in the World's great hereafter? Who does not see that this movement must effect our own complete emancipation from

what remains of European influence and prejudice, and in turn develop the American opinion and influence which shall remodel constitutional laws and customs in the land that is first greeted by the rising sun? Sir, although I am no Socialist, no dreamer of a suddenly-coming millennium, I nevertheless cannot reject the hope that Peace is now to have her way, and that as War has hitherto defaced and saddened the Atlantic world, the better passions of mankind will soon have their development in the new theatres of human activity.

Commerce is the great agent of this movement. Whatever nation shall put that commerce into full employment, and shall conduct it steadily with adequate expansion, will become necessarily the greatest of existing States; greater than any that has ever existed. Sir, you will claim that responsibility and that high destiny for our own country. Are you so sure that by assuming the one she will gain the other? They imply nothing less than universal commerce and the supremacy of the seas. We are second to England, indeed, but nevertheless, how far are we not behind her in commerce and extent of empire? I pray to know where you will go that you will not meet the flag of England fixed, planted, rooted into the very earth? If you go northward, it waves over half this Continent of North America, which you call our own. If you go southward it greets you on the Bermudas, the Bahamas, and the Caribbean Islands. On the Falkland Islands it guards the Straits of Magellan; on the South Shetland Island it watches the passage round the Horn; and at Adelaide Island it warns you that you have reached the Antarctic Circle. When you ascend along the southwestern coast of America, it is seen at Galapagos, overlooking the Isthmus of Panama; and having saluted it there, and at Vancouver, you only take leave of it in the far Northwest, when you are entering the Arctic Ocean. If you visit Africa, you find the same victorious cross guarding the coasts of Gambia and Sierra Leone and St. Helena. It watches you at the Cape Town as you pass into the Indian Ocean; while on the northern passage to that vast sea it demands your recognition from Gibraltar, as you enter the Mediterranean, from Malta, when you pass through the Sicilian Straits. On the Ionian islands it waves in protection of Turkey; and at Aden it guards the passage from the Red Sea into the Indian Ocean. Wherever Western commerce has gained an entrance to the Continent of Asia, there that flag is seen waving over subjugated millions—at Bombay, at Ceylon, at Singapore, at Calcutta, at Lahore, and at Hong Kong; while Australia and nearly all the islands of Polynesia, acknowledge its protection.

Sir, I need not tell you that wherever that flag waves it is supported and cheered by the martial airs of England. But I care not for that. The sword is not the most winning messenger that can be sent abroad; and commerce, like power, upheld by armies and navies, may in time be found to cost too much. But what is to be regarded with more concern is, that England employs the steam engine even more vigorously and more universally than her military force, steam engines, punctually departing and arriving between every one of her various possessions and her island seat of power, bring in the raw material for every manufacture and supplies for every want. The steam engine plies incessantly there, day and night, converting these materials into fabrics of every variety for the use of man. And again, the steam engine forever and without rest moves over the face of the deep, not only distributing these fabrics to every part of the globe, but disseminating also the thoughts, the principles, the language and religion of England. Sir, we are bold indeed to dare competition with such a power. Nevertheless, the resources for it are adequate. We have coal and iron no less than she, with corn, timber, cattle, hemp, wool, cotton, silk, sugar, oil, and the grape, quicksilver, lead, copper, silver and gold, are all found within our own broad domain in inexhaustible profusion. What energies we have already expended prove that we have in reserve all that are needful. What inventions we have made, prove our equality to any exigency. Our capital increases, while labour scarcely knows the burden of taxation. Our Panama route to China has a decided advantage over that of the Isthmus of Suez, and at the same time

vessels leaving that country and coming round the Horn, will reach New York always at least five days sooner than vessels of equal speed can double the Cape of Good Hope and make the port of Liverpool

#### ADULTERATION OF FOOD.

I have perused with mingled feelings many of the investigations of the *London Lancet* in reference to the adulteration of food, so much practised in the present day, and I cannot resist the conclusion that the disclosures there made, present humanity in a most degraded aspect. One portion of the body politic is presented to our view as seeming to take supreme delight in preying upon the life's blood of the rest of the commonwealth. The strenuous her votaries by her enchantments, and by the promise of an endless store of pleasure; the highwayman lays wait for his victim for the sake of his cash; and the prowling miscreant watches his opportunity to rifle the till of his fellow-being, to help on a miserable existence against all these, however, we may so far be on our guard. The love and the pursuit of virtue, will lead us in safely beyond the enchanted ground of the charmer, and the wise and effective laws of society may shield us from the assaults of a common foe. But this class of deceivers to which I more especially refer, first disarm us of suspicion by fair promise and false appearance, and then, like the vampire which soothes its victim while it is intent on his destruction,—they take advantage of the position they have secured, and make their gains accordingly. What an appalling amount of commercial dissimulation and degrading deception has been revealed by these investigations of the *Lancet*. So glaring indeed is the deception, and so gross and outrageous are the shiftings, solely with a view to make money that one can scarcely believe that human beings possessing ordinary reasoning faculties could be so far demoralized as to engage in it, or, after it was discovered, that society would be so long suffering as still to permit them to occupy a position among the haunts of men. I have often thought that these investigations must be conducted upon some sort of Oxy-Hydrogen Microscopic principle, for as that instrument will discover animalcules of a thousand varied shapes, roaming at large in a drop of water, so must all these ingredients that are discovered in our coffee, our sugar and our other articles of commerce, be so magnified, and receive an existence as it were which in reality without this instrument they did not possess. But it is not so.—I must believe, however humbling the belief, that men can be found, so utterly destitute of the slightest claim to the feelings of nature or humanity, as to employ their time in mixing up the food of their fellow-beings with deleterious and poisonous substances, and seemingly too without the slightest compunction.

As regards the article Tea, I have often satisfied myself of the absurdity of giving the name, Tea, to the mixture you purchase, unless it be as a general term, for it would be impossible in many cases to say whether the leaves of the hawthorn, sloethorn, privet, currant or tea plant, predominate most in an infusion. But if they kept only at that mild deception, the injury would not be great, for I believe that an infusion of the leaves of the red currant would be drunk by lovers of tea, with as great a relish as would the fairest infusion of that far-famed plant. Not content, however, with the first mixture, the old used up rubbish is purchased again from the hotel-keepers and other large consumers, and it is retouched, and mixed with verdigris and all sorts of abominations to make it once more fresh and pungent; then it is ready for market as genuine green tea. Then as to coffee, to expect it free from burnt peas, burnt corn or chichory would be almost hopeless. So far have they carried the deception in this way, that in Paris they actually manufacture the coffee beans out of a kind of paste, composed of all sorts of material, and sell the beans thus manufactured to those knowing families that like to grind their coffee themselves in order to

have it free from mixture. It is no use attempting it, we live in mixed society and must of necessity exist upon mixed food, and mixed drink, and every sort of mixture, however distant may be their family relationships. I believe, however, that the adulterating process was bounded by certain well defined limits, and beyond that, we might expect something genuine. I had fancied, for example, that mustard and red pepper, two articles I am very fond of, were beyond the pale of adulteration, but alas for my credulity. In mustard, so far has the deception gone, that while in nearly all articles, some pure specimens may be found, not one pure sample of this commodity could be discovered. Even the finest Durham mustard was discovered to be a vile adulteration, so thickly mixed up with turmeric and other poisonous dye stuffs, that if you use it, you do so at your peril. Then comes my favourite spice—red pepper, which for a climate such as this, is invaluable for every day use. It is now, however, so changed, that it would be impossible to recognize it. As this is among the last disclosures I will allow the *Lancet* to speak for itself.

"In none of the investigations of the *Lancet* Commissioners have the disclosures made been more startling than those now brought before the public respecting cayenne pepper. Of twentyeight samples examined, it was found that twentyfour were adulterated, twentynine contained mineral or coloring matter, and only four were found to be genuine. In thirteen of the samples red lead was found in large and poisonous quantities. In seven of the samples were found venetian red, red ochre, brick-dust or some other analogous ferruginous earth. In six of the samples were found a large quantity of salt, combined with red lead and a red ferruginous earth; the purpose of the salt is supposed to be to bring out the color and the acid taste of the genuine portion of the cayenne. The other ingredients were vermilion or sulphuret of mercury, a highly deleterious substance, cinnabar, turmeric, ground rice, and husks of white mustard seed. It is remarked as a peculiarity of red lead and vermilion, or sulphuret of mercury, that not only are they highly poisonous, but when taken into the human system are not eliminated as in the case with some poisons, but remain in the body, the doses gradually accumulating, until they seriously affect the health of those who use them. The diabolical miscreants who are guilty of manufacturing these poisonous frauds, deserve hanging much more than the starving and desperate wretches who commit burglary, or rob on the highway."

Farewell I red-pepper, farewell—dearly do I regret to say so:—but ere we part,—again Farewell. P.

**THEFT.**—We regret to state that on Wednesday morning last some miscreant entered the parlour of Mr. Cooper, our justly celebrated entomologist, and stole from the mantel-piece, the very handsome microscope which he obtained as a prize from the Mechanic's Institute at their last public exhibition for his extensive and admirably arranged case of insects. We fondly hope that as Mr. Cooper's name is engraved on it, any person seeing it in any way will at once give information of the fact to the police that Mr. C.'s dearly loved treasure may be again restored.

**PANORAMA OF THE CRYSTAL PALACE.**—Barnum's Panorama of this ever memorable Exhibition is at present open in St Lawrence Hall. The magnificent subject is in many of the views exceedingly well treated, although in others its very extensiveness prevents the possibility of that definiteness which one so much desires in a subject so universally absorbing. The demonstrator seems thoroughly acquainted with his text, and speaks with great animation and precision. It is impossible however in one visit to get any correct idea of the extent of the work. By the aid of the exquisite illustrations which are given in the *Art Journal*, those who did not see the original will be enabled to appreciate more easily the majestic palace in which they were displayed.

#### The Late Dr. Russell.

ONTARIO DIVISION SONS OF TEMPERANCE, NO. 26.  
Whereas this Division has heard, with deep regret, of the sudden death, in California, on the 2nd of June last, of Dr. Gavin Russell, a brother in the Order of the Sons of Temperance, late of this city; be it therefore resolved, by the Ontario Division, No. 26:—That this Division tender to the bereaved friends of our deceased brother and friend their deep and heartfelt sympathy. And whilst they do this, they cannot refrain from expressing their united opinions in favour of the uniform kindness—the generous philanthropy, and noble temperance example shown in his conduct in the community, by our departed brother. His mental energies were freely given in favour of those movements which tend to the moral and ennobling man,—religiously, morally, and physically.

#### Literary Notices.

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM, Part 3d., New York. Hermann J. Meyer.

In the third part of the *Universum* we have four very excellent engravings:—The first is *The Walhalla, in Bayaria*, the monument of the hero of independent Germany in the days of imperial Rome. The corner stone of this magnificent temple was laid in 1830. The building represents a Doric temple of white marble similar to the parthenon on the hill of the Acropolis at Athens. It is 70 feet in height, 200 feet in breadth and 300 in depth, the roof is supported on each side by a row of colossal pillars, eight of which stand at the two ends and seventeen at each side. The interior is a vast hall of marble, whose richly checkered ceiling is supported by two rows of Ionic columns.—The walls are studded with busts of the heroes of the German nation, and their biographies written on parchment by king Louis, are placed in a subterranean hall. White marble steps lead to the terrace of the temple, from which the view across the valley of the Danube is very grand. The cost of the building was three millions of florins. The engraving is finely executed. The second Engraving is a most delightful scene in Richmond Park, the enchanting retreat of Thomson. The park is a demesne of the British Crown, about eight miles from London, in the valley of the Thames. It exceeds in extent and beauty all the other parks in England. Its area contains 3000 acres and embraces every variety of scenery that nature and art can combine in such a space. The third is an expressive view of a portion of the imposing and gigantic temple of the Sun, at Balbec. The building of this temple is ascribed to Solomon. The entrance is through a portico of 12 columns of granite, to a hexagonal vestibule 180 feet in diameter, further on is the propylaeon or forecourt, an oblong square 574 feet long and 368 feet broad. An extensive range of colonnades adjoins this portion of the ruin. It is the cells, or inner temple which was 350 feet long, 160 broad and 90 feet high, and its roof was supported by 56 of these columns. "Anything more imposing and grand than this edifice previous to its destruction cannot be conceived by human imagination. The last picture is scenery in Constantinople. This like the others is beautifully engraved, and accompanied with interesting descriptive letter press. The richness of the Engravings will make this *Universum* a general favorite, as the scenes are not confined to one particular locality, and although from the tone of some of the remarks, it is evident that it is got up for the United States market, yet on this side the line we can equally enjoy the excellence of the production, while we leave the glorification scraps, as unscathed as we would the rind of an orange.

**LONDON LABOR AND THE LONDON POOR.** By Henry Mayhew. Part 21.

In the opening of this part we have an abstract of causes of fire in the metropolis from 1823 to 1849— inclusive, arranged in tabular form. It appears there are on an average of 17 years, no fewer than 770 fires per annum, or 23 houses in every 10,000 are on fire during the year. There are 169 of these stated to arise from accidents with candles, and 73 with foul-flues; tobacco smoking comes in for a good share. The hose is now preferred in London to the fire engine for putting out a fire, as it can be more speedily brought into action, is equally effective, and much more easily worked. By means of the hose, the fires are now generally out before the heavy engines arrive at the spot. One man can manage a hose, while an engine of two 7 inch bores to produce a jet of 60 feet high requires 26 men to work it. The fire brigade have about 100 engines, and throw 90 gallons a minute, the cost of a fire engine is from £60 to £100 sterling. We have a full account of Sewers and Sewer hunters. The street sewers of the metropolis measure about 1,100 miles in length. The length of the house drainage is about 2,840 miles, and the length of the gully drains is about 1,200 miles, making a grand total of Sewers and Drains in the metropolis of 5,140 miles. The main sewers are thus double the length of, from the English channel to John O'Groats and nearly three times longer than the greatest width of the country. These sewers were constructed at an estimated cost of upwards of seven and a half millions of pounds sterling. The engravings in this number are, the Sewer Hunter, and the Cesspool Cleaners.

**THE PICTORIAL FIELD BOOK OF THE REVOLUTION:** By Benson J. Lossing. New York, Harper & Brothers; Toronto, A. H. Armour & Co.

We have, in the serial production of this work, had occasion to notice with pleasure the very tasteful manner in which it was got up, as well as the interesting information it contained connected with the starting point of American greatness. The wood cuts which embellish this work are superior to anything that proceeds from the press of the publishers, and the typographical department is equally carefully conducted.— We have in this number, small portraits of Lieut. Colonel Lee, General Nathaniel Greene, Colonel O. H. Williams, Lieut. Col. Tatleton, Col. R. H. Davie and Col. Isaac Shelby, with some pretty little landscape scenery, &c. This is the 25th part, and as Mr. Lossing has announced another work connected with the same event, the succeeding part will, in all probability, complete the Field Book.

#### Traffic on the Sabbath.

The Montreal Common Council have acceded to the prayer of a petition, from the Young Men's Christian Association, that such regulations be made, or enforced, as would effectually put a stop to the selling of fruits, confectionary, &c. in shanties, and on the streets on the Sabbath day. The Chief of Police in obedience to instructions has given orders that the regulations be enforced.

#### Steamboat Accidents.

The New York Herald in urging upon the members of Congress the necessity of taking vigorous steps to protect the travelling community from the recurrence of such another catastrophe as that of the

Henry Clay, presents its readers with a variety of statistics, showing that during the first half of this present year, or from January to July, an aggregate amount of at least five hundred persons have been prematurely hurried into eternity by steamboat accidents in the United States. The number of accidents which occurred in that time was 20, which shows the reckless way in which these boats are managed. It is high time that Congress interfered in some sort of effectual way, or public confidence in such a medium of transit will be entirely lost.

## Arts and Manufactures.

### THE CHEMISTRY OF NATURE AND ART.

The rustling of rose leaves by the wandering winds, the falling of gentle showers on beds of thyme, and the brushing of a lady's dress against the orange geranium, send forth sweet tinkling perfumes, which, although unseen by the eye, regale the senses and delight the heart. From what rich storehouses do flowers and scented shrubs draw their choice sweets, how curious must be the laboratory in which they have been distilled, how subtle the combinations, how intricate the processes, hath art done anything to compare with nature in the production of such odoriferous treasures? The laboratory of a flower is a mysterious place; the most offensive matters of the stable, the offal of the streets are transformed there into the fragrance of the wall-flower and the perfume of the myrtionette. But art has her mysteries too, and she is also lavish with her sweets. Within a very short period, chemistry has made many discoveries in the production of artificial odors. Some of the most delicate perfumes exhibited at the World's Fair were made by chemical artifice, from cheap and otherwise offensive matters. Heretofore the scents of shrubs and flowers used by the rich, the fair, and gay, have been obtained from emulsions of the flowers and shrubs themselves. But now from the fetid fossil oil the practical chemist has obtained an other oil which has the perfume of sweet pears; this is obtained by distilling it with sulphuric acid, acetate of lead and alcohol. Sweet-scented apple oil is obtained in the same manner, only the bicarbonate of potash is employed instead of the acetate of lead. An oil fragrant as the pine-apple, is obtained from a soap made with butter, and distilled along with alcohol and sulphuric acid; an oil which imitates that derived from almonds, and which is so extensively used for scented soap, is made from offensive coal oil distilled along with nitric acid. Dr. Hoffman, one of the jury of chemists at the Great Exhibition was deeply impressed with the importance of these discoveries, and in a letter to Liebig he particularly directs his attention to them. The component parts for the production of pear oil, he states, are one part by measure of fossil oil, two parts of sulphuric acid, six of alcohol, and two parts of the acetate of lead. The oil of bitter almonds is quickly made by having a glass worm with two tubes, through one of which flows nitric acid, and through the other, benzole; when they meet they unite, forming the nitrate of benzole, which is the substitute for the oil of bitter almonds. The most extravagant prices have heretofore been asked and obtained for strong scented oils, their prices must soon come down to a more moderate standard.

Chemistry has demonstrated the fact, that the perfumes of flowers are but ether oils, but the flower is still the most skilful chemist, for it neither finds its acids, alkalies, fats, nor alcohol ready made; it collects them from the air, the earth, and the falling rain. This new branch of chemistry should arrest the attention of our chemists, for there can be no doubt of the fact, that an endless variety of perfumes can be obtained by the distillation of oils, fats, acids, alkalies, and alcohol together. The chemist cannot produce a single blade of grass; in the true sense of the term—although it is so named—there is no such a thing as "organic chemistry;" he only works with non-vitalic matter, but at the same time, it is certainly a triumph of science to imitate nature in any of her productions; this the chemist has done in those new productions which

we have described. There are hundreds of other discoveries yet to be made—they are waiting to reward industrious and persevering experimenters.—*Scientific American.*

### DISCOVERY IN TELEGRAPHING.

George Little, an electric telegraph engineer, has made a valuable discovery in the production of uninterrupted streams of electricity, to work telegraphs, without the use of batteries. He informed us that he had been experimenting for six years, in London, with a view to obtain this result. He has brought his working models along with him, and we have examined some of the messages which they print, they are like Bain's chemical messages. He calculates that his discovery will effect a saving of \$200,000 per annum to our Telegraph Companies. He does not use platinum, mercury, nitric acid, nor sulphuric. If this invention effects such a saving, it will be hailed as a boon by all classes; for the telegraph, we believe, is far from being perfected. Perhaps it may be the means of working a line 3,000 miles long across the Atlantic; something which cannot be done with our voltaic batteries at present.—*Scientific American.*

### A NEW IDEA IN STEAMSHIPS.

The Eastern Steam Navigation Company of London have proposed a plan to their shareholders for building two steamships, 700 feet long, and 14,000 tons burthen, each vessel to have two sets of paddle-wheels and a screw propeller, of an aggregate power of 3,000 horses. These vessels are to run from Milford Haven to Alexandria, and from Suez to Calcutta. It is assumed they will go at the rate of 30 miles an hour, and will cost \$3,500,000, or \$1,750,000.

**THE SCIENCE OF CANDLE BURNING.**—Before you put your candle out, look at it. It has been burning some time unsmoked, and gives little or no light, the wick is long, and is topped by a heavy black clot—a lump of unconsumed carbon. Take the candlestick in your hand, and move it gently from side to side; the superfluous wick burns away, and the candle is again bright. When you ask yourself why this is, you learn that flame is hollow, and as it admits no oxygen, which is necessary for combustion, the wick which it surrounds remains unconsumed, and diminishes the light. When the flame, by motion, leaves the wick exposed at intervals to the oxygen of the atmosphere, it speedily burns away. Note the valuable deduction from this fact—the formation of a wick which constantly turns outward and reaches the exterior air, and so gives us a candle requiring no snuffing.— There is much philosophy in the burning of a candle. The wick, you may think, is intended to burn and give light; but this is not exactly the fact. The wick is simply to bring the melted tallow, or oil, if in a lamp, into that finely divided state in which it is best fitted for combustion. The heat applied to "light" the candle decomposes into its constituents the small quantity of tallow next the wick, heat and light are produced in the operation, and the heat so produced carries on the decomposition.—*The Builder.*

**WATER FROZEN BY BOILING.**—The following beautiful experiment may easily be performed by any one having an air-pump, and cannot fail being exceedingly interesting to those who take delight in the science of chemistry. Take a small thin glass jar, fill it half full of good ether, then place it within another jar half filled with water. Let this be then placed under the receiver of an air-pump; and as soon as the air is exhausted, the ether will boil and the water will freeze. The reason is that when the pressure of the atmosphere is removed by the air-pump from the surface of the ether, its own latent caloric occasions its expansion, and absorbing caloric from the water, it becomes converted into gas, and the water having now lost all its caloric of fluidity is converted into ice.

**PATENT TILE AND PIPE MAKING MACHINE.**—We were invited yesterday to witness the working of one of Mr. Hart's Tile Machines, at the Atlas Works, Borough road, Southwark. This machine is one of a series intended for Italy, and its construction and principle have attracted a good deal of attention. It makes pipes, tiles, hollow and solid bricks, cornice work, and is capable of being readily adjusted to some 1200 different patterns. It is worked by a screw, and is

simple to see; usually throughout, and is, indeed, the very Quakeristic mechanism. A man and a boy are capable of giving a pressure of ten tons, and by a curious reversing & self-acting movement, the line is lost in the working of both ends, one man being continually at work while the boy is carrying away. Thus, and with only moderate exertion, we saw tiles produced at the rate of eight inches per ten hours, and hollow and solid bricks, &c., with like rapidity.—*London Morning Paper*

**PEAT CHARCOAL IN THE UNITED STATES.**—In the agricultural section of the report issued from the United States Patent-office, we find the following testimony to the merits of peat charcoal, given by an intelligent farmer, S. B. Beckett, of Portland:—"Pulverised peat charcoal (a new article) I am disposed to believe will be found to be a most excellent fertilizer, especially composed with other manures. It is a perfect deodorizer, rendering human excreta and the most offensive offal entirely scentless, as I have ascertained from frequent experiments. Hence its discovery will prove of great service to the world in a sanitary point of view, as well as for its fertilizing qualities; and I am happy to add, that a large manufactory of the article is just going into operation in our vicinity."—*The Artisan*.

## Agriculture.

**AGRICULTURAL MACHINERY.**—The advance that has taken place in agricultural machinery, and all the implements of husbandry, is also very great. Thus we have Lord Willoughby D'Eresby's steam plough, and various machines for digging and draining, which, if found successful, must be of incalculable value, and a high agricultural authority says "assuredly no other nation has reached anything near our stage of advancement." And this will be obvious by inspecting the Belgian and French agricultural implements, which consist only of ploughs and other tools for turning up the soil, and are much less effective than our own. Though America has produced that most valuable modern invention, the reaping machine, still Professor Johnston tells us that at a late meeting of the Farmer's Club at Staten Island, in America, it was unanimously resolved that under no circumstances was it expedient to plough deeper than 6 inches. Thus, while the progress we have made in all mechanical pursuits, and in the arts and sciences during the last 50 years, fills us with wonder and astonishment, still in agricultural advancement we stand higher than any other nation in the world.—*English Paper*

**GRASS.**—The experiments of Kuhlman, the French agricultural chemist, upon the action of ammonia on grass lands, at once point to ammonia as one of the most important manures for increasing the productive power of our pasture and meadow land. This chemist applied ammonia in different forms and combined with other simple mineral manures; and he found that in all cases the amount of grass or hay produced was in exact proportion to the amount of ammonia contained in the manure. Guano containing a large amount of ammonia, and being also its cheapest source, must, therefore, prove of the greatest benefit in the production of grass. For grass land, from two to four cwt. of guano, mixed with soil, may be used per acre. Wet or damp weather should be selected for sowing it. Probably the end of March or the beginning of April is the best time. Under circumstances, guano may be applied to grass land in the autumn, particularly where the under-soil is of a strong or loamy character. Thus applied it may have the effect of bringing up the grass a little earlier in the spring.—*Nesbit on Peruvian Guano*.

**CLOVER-SICK LAND.**—A mixture of nitrate of soda gypsum and salt, produced a deep green, dense mat of clover, when the part so dressed was thin, pale, and hungry. The quantity having been only a few acres, it must be regarded as a guide to experiment, rather than an established remedy. A ton each of gypsum and fishery salt, and half a ton of nitrate of soda well mixed, may be strewed, in damp weather, or light rain, over 15 acres. Where fishery salt cannot be had reasonably, hide salt, or any other foul with

animal matter may be substituted. Clean salt I have not tried.—*W. PAINBAX*.

**AN EXTENSIVE FARMER.**—The extensive operations of a gentleman (son of Maryland, are noticed by the *Evening Star*. He cultivates with his own servants—numbering near four hundred—some nine or ten farms—about six thousand acres of land, including timber land—and raises annually between thirty and forty thousand bushels of wheat and a much larger quantity of corn, in various other valuable products. Besides the extensive operations in Talbot, he has a plantation carried on the State of Mississippi, worth several hundred thousand dollars, and his annual income from his estate here and his plantation in the South cannot fall short of \$1,000,000, six times as much as the income of the President of the United States. His residence is one of the most splendid in this country, being the homestead of the Lloyd family since their first settlement in Maryland.

## Varieties.

The common fluency of speech in many men and women, is owing to the scarcity of matter and scarcity of words, for whoever is master of language and has a mind full of ideas, will be apt, in speaking, to hesitate upon the choice of both; whereas common speakers have only one set of words to clothe them in; and these are always ready at the mouth; so people come faster out of a church when it is almost empty, than when a crowd is at the door.—*Sieff*.

**A CURIOUS FACT.**—A modern philosopher, taking the motion of the earth on its axis at seventeen miles a second, says, that if you take off your hat in the street to bow to a friend, you go seventeen miles bareheaded, without taking cold.

The "Athenæum," in a very lively paragraph, directed to mercileas correspondents, says: "Think twice, before you write once." Punch begs leave to amend even this excellent counsel, and says: "Think twice, and then don't write at all."

Excellence is never granted to man but as a reward of labor. It argues, indeed, very small strength of mind to persevere in habits of industry without the pleasure of receiving those advances, which, like the hands of a clock, while they make hourly approaches to their point, yet proceed so slowly as to escape observation.

Industry is not only the instrument of improvement, but the foundation of pleasure. He who is a stranger to it may possess, but cannot enjoy; for it is labor only that gives relish to pleasure. It is the appointed vehicle of every good to man. It is the indispensable condition of possessing a sound mind and a sound body.

He who can wait for what he desires, takes the course not to be exceedingly grieved if he fails of it. He, on the contrary, who labors after a thing too impatiently, thinks the success when it comes, is not a recompense equal to all the pains he has been about it.

I am sent to the ant to learn industry; to the dove to learn innocence; to the serpent to learn wisdom, and why not to the robin red breast, who chaunts it as cheerfully in Winter as in Summer, to learn equanimity and patience?

A certain old lady was once arguing strongly for woman's right to preach, when some one attempted to put her down with a text from St. Paul. "Ah!" said she, "there is where I'aul and I differ."

Cincinnati used to sell heavy contracts for whiskey for the army; but this sort of "military spirit" is now dead, and coffee is substituted.

He who wants good sense, is unhappy in having learning; for he has thereby only more ways of exposing himself.

The shortest and surest way to live with honor in the world, is to be in reality what we would appear to be.

Never laugh at those who do not dress as well as you do. They may know a good deal more than you do.

You may glean knowledge by reading, but you must separate the wheat from the chaff by thinking.

The face of truth is not the less fair of all the counterfeit wizards that have been put upon her.

Do good with what thou hast, or it will do thee no good.

Truths, like roses, have thorns about them.

The bathers in towns in China go about ringing bells to get customers. They carry with them a stool, a basin, a towel, and a pot containing fire. When any person calls to them, they run to him, and, planting their stool in a convenient place in the street, shave the head, clean the ears, dress the eyebrows, and brush the shoulders, all for the value of a farthing.

Our time is like our money. When we change a guinea, the shillings escape as things of small account. When we break a day by idleness in the morning, the rest of the hours lose their importance in our eyes.

One of the saddest things about human nature is, that a man may guide others in the path of life without walking in it himself, that he may be a pilot, and yet a cast-away.

Nothing great can be effected without trouble and labour.

## Biographical Calendar.

- Aug. 15 1599 Admiral Blake, born.  
1769 Napoleon Bonaparte, born.  
1771 Sir Walter Scott, born.  
" 16 1637 Ben Jonson, died.  
1611 Thomas Fuller, died.  
1678 Andrew Marvel, died.  
" 17 1637 Admiral Blake, died.  
1786 Frederick the Great, died.  
1809 Matthew Boulton, died.  
" 18 1746 Lord Balmorhall, beheaded.  
" 19 1662 Blaise Pascal, died.  
1711 Admiral Boscawen, born.  
1814 Count Rumford, died.  
1823 Robert Bloomfield, died.  
1820 Honore de Balzac, died.  
1820 Sir Martin Archer Shee, died.  
" 20 1592 Gen. Villiers, 1st Duke of Buckingham, d.  
1842 William Maginn, died.  
" 21 1765 William IV., born.  
1832 Adam Clarke, died.

George Villiers, first Duke of Buckingham, the favorite of James I. and Charles I., was third son of Sir George Villiers, and was born at Brookesley, Leicestershire, on Aug. 20, 1592. The King (James I.) having seen him at Cambridge, in 1616, took so much liking to him that he at once made him his cup-bearer, and soon after, Knight and Gentleman of the Bedchamber, with a pension of £1000. On the following New Year's Day, he was made Master of the Horse, and instituted Knight of the Order of the Garter. In August, 1616, he was created Baron of Whaddon and Viscount Villiers; in January, 1617, Earl of Buckingham and Privy Councillor, and next year was made Marquis of Buckingham, Lord High Admiral of England, &c. In 1620 he married the only daughter of the Duke of Rutland. In 1623 he accompanied Charles, Prince of Wales (afterwards Charles I.) both being incognito, to the Court of Spain, in order to woo the Infanta. This failed; but, in passing through Paris, Charles saw the Princess Henrietta, whom he afterwards married. Buckingham had been created Duke in his absence, and on the accession of Charles to the throne, he retained the intimate confidence of the new king, who despatched him as ambassador to France, to receive the Princess Henrietta. War being shortly after declared with France, Buckingham was placed in command of an expedition to Rochelle, and after spending three months in useless warfare, and losing 2000 men, he returned home. It being said that short supplies was the only cause of the failure of the first expedition, he was about to set out with a new fleet, and was at Portsmouth superintending operations, when, on the morning of the 24th May, 1628, he was stabbed by a man named Felton, while conversing with some French gentlemen concerning the intended expedition. A great deal of obloquy has been thrown on Buckingham, but there is no doubt that much of it was caused by jealousy at the high favour that he was in with the King, and irrespective of those faults that he really had.—*Aliguit*

The Youth's Department.

EXPERIENCE OF ANIMALS.

Animals are prompt at using their experience in reference to things from which they have suffered pain or annoyance. Grant mentions an orange outang which, having had, when ill, some medicine administered to it in an egg, could never be induced to touch one afterwards, notwithstanding its previous fondness for them. A tame fox has been cured from stealing eggs and poultry, by giving them to him scalding hot from the saucepan. Lo Vallanti's monkey was extremely fond of brandy, but would never be prevailed on to touch it again after a lighted match had been applied to some it was drinking. Two carriage horses, which made a point of stopping at the foot of every hill, and refused to proceed in spite of every punishment, were considered beyond cure, but it was suggested at last that several horses should be attached to the back of the carriage, and, being put into a trot, be made to pull the refractory horses backwards. The result was perfectly successful; for thenceforth they faced every hill with speed, and were not to be restrained till they reached the summit. A dog, which had been beaten while some musk was held to his nose, always fled away whenever it accidentally smelled the drug, and was so susceptible of it, that it was used in some psychological experiment to discover whether any portion of musk had been received by the body through the organ of digestion. Another dog, which had been accidentally burned with a tawdry match, became angry at the sight of one, and furious if the act of lighting it was signified. There are, besides, so many instances recorded of even higher degrees of intelligence, that it is impossible to deny that animals arrive at a knowledge of cause and effect. Strende, of Prague, had a cat on which he wished to make some experiments with an air-pump; but, as soon as the creature felt the exhaustion of the air it rapidly placed its foot on the valve, and thus stopped the action. A dog, having a great antipathy to the music of the violin, always sought to get the bow and conceal it. The well-known story recorded by Plutarch proves the application of accidentally acquired experience. He says that a mule, laden with salt, fell accidentally into a stream, and having perceived that its load became thereby sensibly lightened, adopted the same contrivance afterwards purposely; and that, to cure it of the trick, panniers were filled with sponge, under which when fully saturated, it could barely stagger. The expectation of the recurrence of an event is the impression of a former circumstance, which, from certain causes and a resemblance of certain points, we are again led to entertain and to see fulfilled. The application of experience is traceable in the lower orders of life. The razor shell-fish buries itself deep in the sand when left by the ebbing tide, and is attracted to the surface by a little salt being dropped into its hole. A movement of the sand immediately follows, and presently half the fish becoming visible, the fisherman draws it out with an iron prong; but, should he fail in seizing it, or relax his hold, the fish rapidly disappears, and it will not rise again, although more salt be thrown to it. It seems thus to be aware of its danger, for it will come forth on a fresh application of salt, should it not have been touched in the first instance. Borley says that he saw the attack of a lobster on an oyster. Lobsters, like most other crustaceans, feed principally on shell-fish, which they extract with their claws, and in the instance in question the oyster closed its shell as often as the lobster attempted to insert itself; after many failures, the lobster took a small stone, which it placed between the shells as soon as they were separated, and then devoured the fish. Monkeys in the West Indies have been seen to resort to the same device. Crickets, if disturbed, withdraw quickly into their holes, and re-appear again soon; but, if the disturbance be repeated, they remain altogether within them. A fox escaped from a trap in which it may have been caught, remembers the danger, and is not again to be deceived. Birds are equally suspicious. The quail which has once been enticed into the net by the call-pipe, will not allow itself to be caught again; but some, like the redbreast and titmouse, are not easily alarmed. A wasp encumbered by the struggles of a

large fly, which it had caught, bit its wings off, and then bore it away with ease; the same with a sand wasp, which attempted to draw a small moth into its hole, but being prevented by the wings of the insect, it separated them and the legs from the body, and thus secured it. Duges saw a spider which had seized a bee by the back, and effectually prevented it from taking flight, but the legs being at liberty, it dragged the spider along, which presently suspended it by a thread from its web, leaving it in the air to dangle till it was dead, when it was drawn up and devoured.—Thompson's *pastimes of Animals*.

Advertisements.



Crown Lands Department.

CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT,

Quebec, 6th August, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given that the future Sales of Crown Lands will be at the prices and on the terms specified in the respective localities mentioned below:

West of the Counties of Durham and Victoria, at Seven Shillings and Six Pence per acre, payable in ten annual instalments, with interest, one tenth at the time of Sale.

East of the County of Ontario, within Upper Canada, Four Shillings per acre, in the County of Ottawa, Three Shillings per acre, from thence, north of the St. Lawrence to the County of Saguenay, and south of the St. Lawrence in the district of Quebec, east of the Chabliers River and Kennebec Road, One Shilling and Six Pence per acre; in the District of Quebec, west of River Chabliers and Kennebec Road, Two Shillings per acre; in the District of Three-Rivers, St. Francis and Montreal, south of the St. Lawrence, Three Shillings per acre; in the District of Gaspe and County of Saguenay, One Shilling per Acre in all cases, payable in five annual instalments, with interest one fifth, on time of Sale.

For lands enhanced in value by special circumstances, such extra prices may be fixed as His Excellency the Governor General in Council may direct.

Actual occupation to be immediate and continuous, the Land to be cleared at the rate of five acres annually for every hundred acres during five years, and a dwelling house erected not less than eighteen feet by twenty-six feet.

The timber to be subject to any general timber duty that may be imposed.

The Sale to become null and void in case of neglect or violation of any of the conditions.

The settler to be entitled to obtain a Patent upon complying with all the conditions. Not more than two hundred acres to be sold to any one person.

NOTICE!

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

Crown Lands Department,

Quebec, July 30, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the School Lands in the Counties of Bruce, Grey and Huron, are now open for sale to actual Settlers on the following terms, viz:—

The price to be Ten Shillings per acre, payable in Ten equal Annual Instalments, with interest: the first instalment to be paid upon receiving authority to enter upon the land. Actual occupation to be immediate and continuous; the land to be cleared at the rate of five acres annually for every hundred acres during the first five years; a dwelling house, at least eighteen feet by twenty-six, to be erected; the timber to be reserved until the land has been paid for in full and patented, and to be subject to any general timber duty thereafter, and a License of occupation, not assignable without permission, to be granted; the sale and the license of occupation to become null and void in case of neglect or violation of any of the conditions; the Settler to be entitled to obtain a Patent upon complying with all the conditions; not more than two hundred acres to be sold to any one person on these terms. 81s m

NOTICE.

PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

THE Local Committee of the Provincial Association of Upper Canada, being desirous of affording every facility to persons who may visit Toronto at the Exhibition of the Association, to be held on the 21st, 22nd, 23rd, and 24th of September next, intend keeping a record of all Houses of Entertainment in the City and Environs, as also the extent of accommodation each possesses, and the charges for the same.

Inkeepers, Boarding House keepers, and those intending to keep Houses of Entertainment during the Exhibition, will therefore be pleased, at their earliest convenience, to furnish the undersigned with the required information.

W. B. CREW, Secretary Local Com. P.A.U.C.

Toronto, 9th Aug., 1852. 81s 1x

Post Office Notice.

THE ENGLISH MAIL, for despatch by the British North American Royal Mail Steam-ship NIAGARA which leaves Boston for Liverpool on the 18th inst., will be closed on MONDAY, the 16th instant, at 6 a. m.

JOSEPH LESSLIE, Postmaster.

Post-office, Toronto, 12th Aug. 1852. 83-1t

SLADDEN & ROGERSON,

AUCTIONEERS AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

YONGE ST., TORONTO.

April 6, 1852. 24-

THE Undersigned are now prepared to receive every depositment of Goods and Merchandise for Sale by AUCTION, on any private terms, at their Premises on Yonge Street.

SLADDEN & ROGERSON,

April 6, 1852. 24-

CASH ADVANCES made on all Goods and Property sent for immediate Sale.

SLADDEN & ROGERSON

Toronto April 5 1852. 24-

D. MATHIESON'S,

CLOTHING, TAILORING.

GENERAL Cutting and Dry Goods Warehouse Wholesale and Retail, No. 13 King Street East. Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851. 1-1f



Patronized and Recommended by the most Eminent Medical Practitioners in Canada.

COMPOUND CHAMOMILE CORDIAL.

This Cordial as its name announces is prepared essentially by a Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain...

These invaluable virtues which fully permeate the most delicately concentrated and developed in the Cordial...

TESTIMONIALS:

Toronto, June 26th 1852.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—We have tasted the Sample Bottle, with which you favoured us of your Compound Chamomile Cordial...

We are, Ac., GEORGE HERRICK, M.D. JOHN KING, M.D.

77 Bay Street, Toronto, June 29, 1852.

GENTLEMEN.—I duly received and have tried the sample of "Compound Chamomile Cordial" which you sent me.

Aware of the manner in which you prepare it, and of the purity and quality of the ingredients which you employ in its manufacture...

I consider it a very elegant Pharmaceutical Preparation, well adapted for being made exceedingly useful in a distemper as well as a therapeutic point of view...

I am, Gentlemen, Yours, Ac., FRANCIS BADGLIER, M.D.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

Hamilton, July 2nd, 1852.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—I duly received and have tried the Sample of "Compound Chamomile Cordial" which you sent me...

I am, Ac., THOMAS DUGAN, Surgeon.

London, C.W., June 18th, 1852.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—I have received the Sample Bottle of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial" and consider it a beautiful as well as highly palatable preparation...

I am, Yours, Ac., GEORGE HOLMES, Surgeon.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co. Toronto.

GENTLEMEN.—I have no hesitation in expressing to you my personal appreciation of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial"...

...is a sign of your preparation, inasmuch that it cannot fail to be a remedy with the patient.

He. MOUNT, M.D., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England.

This Cordial is sold generally by all respectable Chemists, Ac. The bottles are sealed with the initials H. A. C., and signed by the Proprietor.

Address for Toronto: Lyman Ross & Co. Hugh Miller & Sons, Th. H. Ferguson, and W. H. Dowling Street, and N. C. Ross and R. F. Lyphart, Yonge Street.

Price—2s. per Bottle.

REXFORD & Co., Sole Proprietors, 69, KING STREET, WEST, TORONTO, CANADA WEST.

PENNY READING ROOM!

11th, York Street, has opened a News Room in his premises, 1st York Street, equipped with the leading Papers and the most valuable Magazines, both British and American.

As follows, viz:—

- The London Quarterly Review; The Edinburgh North British; Edinburgh Scots; London Magazine; Blackwood's; International; Jettell's Young Age; Harper's Magazine; Smith's Union; Constitution and Church Standard; Dublin No. 100; Globe; Colburn; Patriot; Examiner; North American; Canadian Family Herald; Literary Gazette.

With a large number of others, and as the charge is only One Penny per volume...

C. FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 6-58

NEW BOOK STORE!

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto. (Two doors west of Spencer's Foundry)

THIS Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public that he has commenced business as BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER in the above premises...

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

The Stock on hand comprises—STANDARD WORKS in every department of Literature, together with Cheap Publications, &c. &c.

A valuable second-hand Library for Sale.

TERMS—CASH.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 6-59

NEW WATCH AND CLOCKMAKER'S ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES W. MILLAR respectfully intimates to his friends and the Public that he has commenced business as a Clockmaker, Watch and Clockmaker, and Jeweller, Ac. No. 60, YONGE STREET, 2nd door North of Adelaide Street.

J. W. M. hopes by his long experience and training in all the branches connected with the manufacturing and repairing of time pieces in London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow...

A large assortment of First Class Gold and Silver Watches for Sale—warranted for twelve months in writing.

Gold and Silver Chains, newest pattern, Gold Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings; Gold and Silver Pocket Cases, Mourning Bracelets and Bracelets in great variety, for sale.

American Clocks of every design, cheap for sale. Common Vertical Watches converted into Patent Levers, for £2 10s.

To the Trade—Cylinders, Duplex and Lever Staffs made to order, Watches of every description repaired cheap.

Toronto, March 15th, 1852. 15-10

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

J. CORNISH, LADIES' GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S Boot and Shoe Maker,

THOSE to whom his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him, and trusts that by continuing to meet the demands of the Best Quality, in every a continuing of public support.

J. C. begs to inform his numerous customers, that in consequence of the relinquishing of his present premises, he has

Removed to 78 Yonge Street, Cor. of Adelaide Street,

Where he has a large assortment of KIDNEY and BUCKLE, of every description and size, which he will continue to sell out, until he returns to his old stand; and in order to dispose of the whole, he has put them down to THE LOWEST PRICE.

All orders promptly attended to. Toronto, March 27th, 1852. 19

BOOTS AND SHOES.

30,000 PAIRS.

BROWN & CHILDS,

AT NO. 84, KING STREET EAST.

ARE selling the above STOCK, consisting of the following kinds and prices:

Table with 3 columns: Description of shoes, Price per pair, and Total price. Includes items like 'KIDNEY and BUCKLE' and 'Ladies' Cloth and French Boots'.

B. & C. manufacture their own—the manufactory producing from 500 to 1000 pairs daily.

A liberal discount to the purchaser of more than £25. Any unreasonable failure repaired without charge.

N.B.—No. 84, Printed Boot, nearly opposite the English Cathedral, is the place.

300 HIDES OF BEST SPANISH LEATHER FOR SALE.

For Sale 100 Barrels of Cod Oil.

CASH PAID FOR ALL KINDS OF LEATHER. Toronto, Dec., 1851. 7-30

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

THIS elegant Toilet Preparation is warranted to effect all others ever offered to the public, for preserving and restoring the hair, it prevents the early loss of grey hair, cures dandruff and itching, and what is of the highest importance, is, that it is unlike most other Toilet preparations, being perfectly harmless, yet successful for the purposes recommended. It gives the hair a beautifully soft, smooth and glossy appearance; in this it also differs from other preparations, all of which prove to lose the hair and dry the scalp. The Spanish Ladies who justly famed for beautiful and glossy hair, have used

The Castilian Hair Invigorator

for centuries. It causes the hair to retain its original color to the latest period of life, only making it assume a darker shade if originally very light. Disposed hair becomes and falls out or turns grey. The Invigorator removes such disease, and restores the skin and hair to a healthy condition.

For Sale by HUTCHIN & SON, LONDON, and by R. F. UNQUHARTY Toronto.

The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

Is. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Per Bottle.

Toronto Dec. 27th, 1851. 6-4

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BY

Charles Fletcher, Yonge Street, Toronto.

At Five Shillings per Annum.

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