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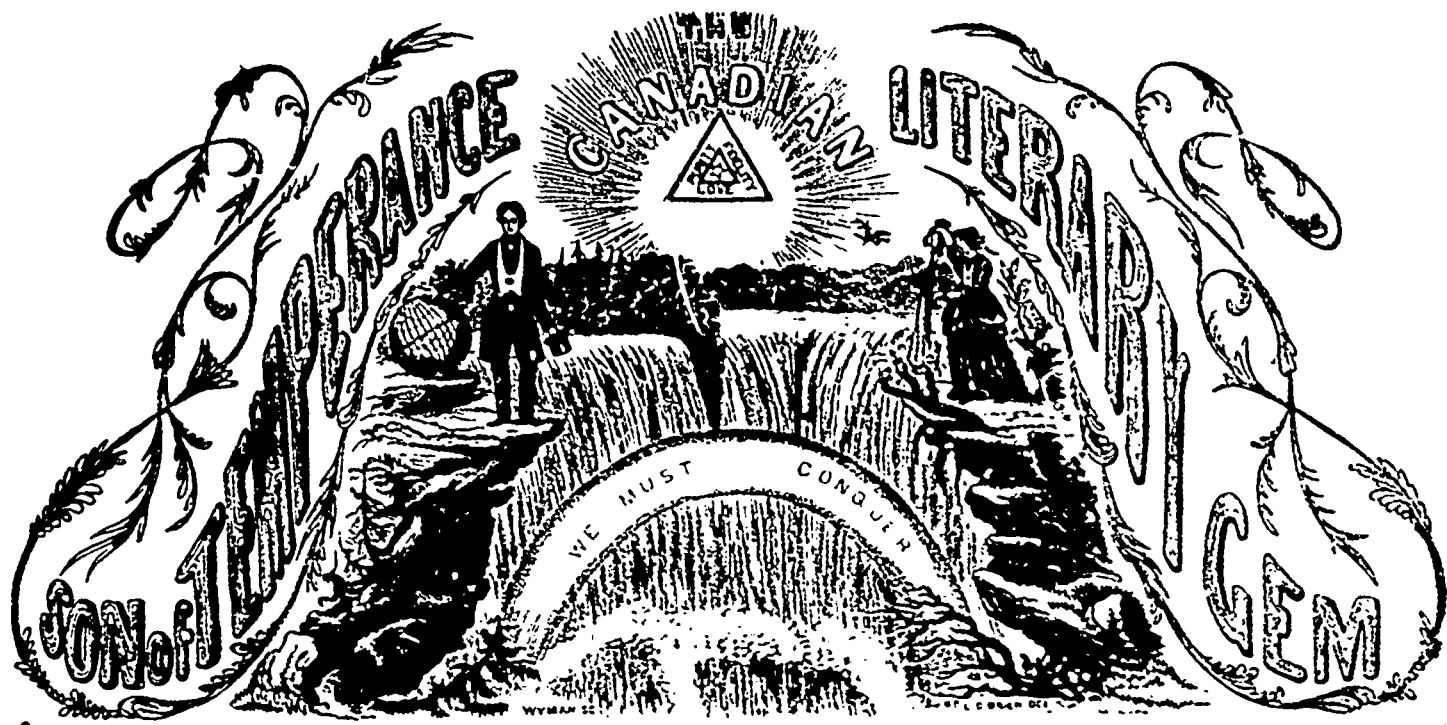
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

THE HEROES OF THE HEART.

The world hath many a battle-field, and many a hero bold,  
 Their names unchronicled in song, their valiant deeds untold;  
 Yet nobler than the belted knight's, or warrior's clouded fame,  
 The peaceful glory of their lives, the blessings on their name,  
 All honor to the wisely good, who bravely bear their part,  
 And battle with a thousand wrongs—the Heroes of the Heart!

In foul alleys, dark and fared—in the close, o'ercrowded room,  
 Where the seamstress pierces her needle, or the weaver tends his loom,  
 Where daily bread is scarce and dear, where fever taints the air,  
 And the morning wakes to sorrow, and the night brings dreams of death;

Never yet, 'mid cannon's roar, was waged so fierce a strife,  
 As that stern battle with the world, that bitter fight for life,  
 Who proudly, in their conscious truth, face shame, neglect and scorn,  
 Who seek to save the outcast ones? who succor the forlorn?  
 Who champion the poor oppressed—the lowly ones by birth?  
 Who tell the tyrants in their might, God judgeth on the earth?  
 Who they who in their unswayed pride assume the hero's part,  
 Of those true souls who dare to be the Heroes of the Heart!

Who who no plaudits seek to gain, no crowd's approving din,  
 Who would not kneel at falsehood's shrine an empty crown to win;  
 Content to bear the humblest toil, and proudly keep aloof  
 From sin, arrayed in sumptuous state, beneath the lordly roof;  
 Who seek to live a truthful life—to do the good they can,  
 And care that noblest name of all—the name of a Man!

Who proud sepulchral stones arise, no shrine or obelisk tall,  
 To mark the spot where, battling, these godlike heroes fall,  
 Who perish in the throng of life, unhonoured and unknown,  
 Whose sorrowing nations echo back these warriors' dying moan,  
 Who nobler far than epitaph, or sculptor's labored art,  
 Their deeds remain their monument—these "Heroes of the Heart!"

G. R. EXTENSER.

PATRICK HENRY, THE GREAT VIRGINIAN PATRIOT.

"It is the mind that makes the body rich;  
 And as the sun shines through the darkest clouds,  
 So honor peareth in the meanest habits."

Among those of our proud land who have reared for themselves, on the solid foundation of real merit, a fame which shall endure, a monument of glory, "amid the volutes of time," who has commenced lower and risen higher than Patrick Henry, claiming for Mr. Henry this proud station, I would not detract the least from the dearly-bought and well-deserved fame of his worthy compatriots, many of whose names appear more conspicuously on the page which records the great events of our country's history. In the hearts of their countrymen, in the eulogies and plaudits of millions who are yet to come along the path of the future, to enjoy these glorious privileges and casualties, there is glory and honor enough for them all. Their names have not been written in the sand, that the first gale that sweeps along the plain might bury them in oblivion. They have been interwoven with the very fabric of our free government, and will be craved only when that shall have crumbled and wasted in the vortex of political dissolution.

The heroism of a Washington might lead a brave people to glory. The wisdom of a Jefferson might direct the decisions of our legislators; but it required the eloquence of a Henry to kindle that feeling of patriotism which prompted the heroes of seventy-six to that soul-striving struggle for freedom. And when American people cease to do honor to his name, we must be bound in chains—weeping at the throne of liberty. He was the first American legislator who opposed the odious and oppressive Stamp Act. When the Continental Congress had assembled he dared to break through the gloomy cloud of lethargy which over-hung that venerable body, and portaged with unflinching skill the oppression of the colonial wrongs. He first proclaimed the "war is inevitable; let it come." He proposed and headed the first military movement in his own native State, in support of the cause of Independence. He was the first Republican Governor of the State of Virginia. Then may we not justly call him with America's great statesman in saying, "Mr. Henry gave the first impulse to the will of the revolution." The first impulse was given by Mr. Henry, in the House of Burgesses of Virginia, in which the character of the King, for the first time in America, was publicly arraigned and denounced.

It was during this speech that he gave utterance to that memorable sentence, which created against him, from the minions of an arbitrary Prince, the cry of *Treason!* He said—"Cæsar had his Brutus, Charles I. his Cromwell, and George III. may profit by their example."

Patrick Henry is a prominent example that Greek and Latin alone do not form the man; that true greatness is native in the man, not dependent upon external conditions. At twelve years of age he was an ardent fishing-boy—at fifteen, a clerk in a counting-house—at twenty-four, a bankrupt merchant—at twenty-seven, suddenly bursting into a rich popularity, by a bold, noble and astonishing display of those mammoth powers of mind, which had so long remained shrouded in darkness by the mantle of his own sublime contemplation—at forty the first orator in America, and, in the language of Thomas Jefferson, "the greatest orator that ever lived."

There is something in genuine eloquence at once so supremely grand and majestic, as to constrain us to confess it the summit of human dignity. The artist may please the eye, the musician the ear, the poet the imagination, and the inspiring power of song, and the sweet melody of the vocal harp, attuned in harmonious unison, may warble forth their loftiest strains, and gratify for a while the finer feelings of our nature; but it is left to the orator to combine all these supereminent powers in thought, word and action,—for the orator to strike all the pleasure-giving chords of our being's nature, and make them vibrate sympathies of delight to the human heart.

The cunning of logic may convince the understanding. Eloquence does more. It unlocks the human heart, unshingles obduracy, har's down superstition, arouses to real and engaged activity, elevates, charms and enraptures all the ennobling energies, aways the judgment, and shakes the human soul.

Such was the power wielded by Patrick Henry; and never was a power wielded in a better cause, and with better success. His genius was an accurate mirror of the human heart, and reflected all its practical shapes and character lines, which enabled him to spring the chord appropriate to the occasion, and always command the feelings of his hearers. His eloquence came from the full fountain of his understanding, and flowed in a channel far superior to the splendid decorations of art, because it was nature's own.

At times, like the limpid stream, it purled along the grassy dale, murmuring in tones of sweetest melody, then, in comic playfulness, dashing down some little sweep, then swelling into a broad stream, washing and rounding its hard troughs beautiful meadows and verdant landscapes, enriched by the choicest evergreens of fancy, nurtured by the various coloring of passion, then making many circuitous turns, unobstructed, in the extensive field of argument, then, in matchless grandeur, like the flaming cascade, with boundless force, pouring down a huge precipice, overthrusting with high rocks and craggy mountains, at the deep, turbulent, swift and irresistible, overwhelming oppression in the depth of its waters. He did not resemble the eccentric meteor, which shoots along the sky, dazzles and sinks below the horizon, but exuding out world-long continuity. Nor did he resemble the society man, of elegant wit, or of light, but, like the sun, in some such manner as the latter,—like that emblem of superior greatness, he ever presented the same appearance. He was always the ardor lover of liberty—the patriot, the philanthropist, and the great. He rose with the splendour of the morning sun, illuminated an evening as day, and set amid the grandeur of moral grandeur.

His modesty, his object's noble, his achievements great, he was the glory of his countrymen, and immortality for himself.

His last appearance in public forms an anecdote which, as related by his biographer, is illustrative of the whole man. Thinking his country needed his services as a legislator, he offered himself as a candidate in his county. As he appeared on his constituents on the morning of the election, the people thronged about him with unfeeling ardor and reverence with which the great and noble benefactors of mankind are ever beheld.

A candidate present, raising his voice in reproof against the people, said, "Why do you flock about Mr. Henry about with so much adoration—he is not a god, but a man."

Mr. Henry replied with a pathos which sufficed all to tears, "I have heard him: 'No, no, indeed, my friend, I am not a god, but a poor worm of the dust, as fleeing and unsubstantial as the shadow of the cloud that floats over your field—it disappears and is remembered no more.'"

THE DEATH OF MIRABEAU.

BY REV. J. F. TUTTLE.

How rapid, how splendid, how complete the ascendancy of this man! Three years ago and capricious fortune had no such plaything as Mirabeau. His father and king wd what they could to embitter his life. His country had no dwelling-place for him except in her dungeons, and in foreign lands he was not safe. His great heart had its affections all embittered into unrelenting gall. Unwittingly the demon of French tyranny had been educating, by the most fiery discipline, the mightiest as well as the wickedest mind in France, to grapple in a death struggle with a heavy oppressor.

France trembles as with the throes of dissolution, and lo! suddenly as a rocket exploding in the darkness, Mirabeau blazes out on the vision of mankind. The tenant of dungeons becomes the idol of all oppressed men, and the foot-ball of fortune becomes the evil genius of kings and all oppressors. In a few brief days, not only a king of venerable ancestry trembles before him, but the stormy spirits of blood and division, Brissot, Marat, Robespierre, and Danton tear him as their master. He bends men and things to his will. One shake of his "boar's head"—as he himself called it—casts the Jacobins, and one sharp word subdues the heroes of the Gironde. Scarce two years passed and his end draws on. Those years were crowded with success of personal inquiry as would hardly be credible in the long life of a common man. And yet, iron man as he was, even he could not endure such an enormous draft on the power of life. "The excesses of our youth are drafts on our old age, payable with interest, about thirty years after date." The corruption of Mirabeau was too enormous to a man of so long an extension of the debt of nature.

On the 25th of March, 1791, Mirabeau went to the Convention for the last time. The powers of nature were almost exhausted. He would strip the leeches from his neck, and then, swathed with bloody towels, be carried to the scenes of his tribunals triumph. On this occasion, as usual, he was attended by an immense rabble, who doted on him as their idol and defender. In the midst of his progress he fainted, and as his pale remains were then carried to a friend's house, a wild shriek went up "he is dead, the friend of the people is dead!"

In a short time he was restored and undaunted, proceeded to the Hall to speak for the last time. His broad face was haggard, and the marks of the small-pox seemed more ludicrous than ever. His long hair hung in masses on his shoulders, and its lengthiness was set off by the bloody bandages about his neck. The eye alone proved his spirit unbroken.

The Jacobins, astounded, and now perceiving the weakness of the only man they feared, attempted to carry some peculiarly displeasing to him. The powers in him were witted, and nerve by mental energy alone, he completed his coded body to carry him to the tribune. He had not strength to waste in preliminaries, and hurled a thunderbolt among his enemies, which annihilated their position.

They attempted to cry him down, but one short, "Silence, ye many tyrants!" stifled them. Some inferior men attempted to overcome his feebleness by various devices, but his inflamed eye blazing on them, and his "terrible head" anking at them, stilled them. In the face of the President's decision he spoke and wrung concession from his enemies.

It was an eventful morning. Five times he spoke, or rather thundered, and as often triumphed. Never had he seemed so grand, never had he been so impetuous, and never had he proved himself more perfectly to be the greatest mind in France.

But even that scene of triumph was only a part of his dying agonies. To all human endurance there is a limit, and now Mirabeau was earned fainting and dying in his own house. The denunciations of the convention had crowded before the lion for the last time.

Paris had never felt an event like this. "The great Mirabeau is dying!" rang from lip to lip. Business and amusement were suspended. The populace crowded to carnage to ramble over the stone pavement, lest it would disturb him. Those who were in tears and spoke in whispers.

"Who will defend us now that Mirabeau is dying?" was the agonized question of one.

"Who will give us bread now?" asked another, fully believing this man to be the dispenser of food.

"Who will cut off the heads of those aristocrats, who are such

out the blood of France?" asked another with clenched teeth, as he remembered Mirabeau's apostrophes, which had shaken the...

But look! Yonder is a strange sight! The King of France has sent a special messenger of noble birth, to enquire after the health of Mirabeau.

"The over-wearied giant fallen down to die," was as great in death as an Athlete in life could be. Look at this man, the victim corroded to dissolution by his own execrable vices, and...

"I would pass through a furnace heated seven times, to purify the name of Mirabeau! But for this name, so polluted, all France would be at my feet!"

Ponder that exclamation, ye corrupt libertines in high places; it is an aphorism of wisdom distilled from the experience of the greatest of such as you.

"Is this the end of my glory," said Mirabeau, "I would resign France, but life is going out forever!"

Talleyrand stood by him. Mirabeau gazed upon his face with a proud consciousness of his importance at this crisis, and yet with a mournful conviction that all was over.

"My friend," said he to Talleyrand, "I carry with me the last shreds of anarchy. In my heart I carry the death-dodge of the French monarchy; the dead remains of it will be spoils for the future."

His feet had lost feeling, and death was creeping slowly up to the seat of life. Suddenly the peal of a distant cannon was heard, and starting up he exclaimed magnificently:

"What! have we the funeral of Achilles already?" Truly as Talleyrand said:

"Mirabeau's death was a drama, the principal actor in which had never failed to act his part in the grandest style!"

His companions raised him in bed, and supported his head. His bodily anguish was forgotten a moment; as he said:

"Yes, support the head, it is the greatest in France. Would I could will it to you."

He seemed to feel that Europe would exult over his death. "I would have given Pitt some trouble, but now he will do as he lists." There was much in his self-complacent words.

A Roman Catholic Priest offered his services to Mirabeau, who declined them with a jest.

"I would gladly accept your offer, but I have been shriven by your ecclesiastical superior, my Lord Bishop of Autun!"—alluding to Talleyrand who had been with him.

Death was near, and he said to those about him, "Cope my friends, sprinkle me with perfumes and crown me with flowers that I may enter upon eternal sleep!"

His agonies of body were so great as to master even his own resolution, and looking at his physician, he said passionately:—

"I wish to sleep, give me opium to make me sleep!" A moment more he was dead. His physician said, as he felt his pulse, "he will suffer no more!"

Paris was wild with grief, and did this man's remains such honors as no Emperor ever had. A hundred thousand followed his body to the Pantheon, dedicated by "France to great men."

The gloomiest predictions of Mirabeau were fulfilled, and soon the reign of Terror began.

News.—The Courts of New York have decided that it will be a nuisance to build a railroad over Broadway, and have forbidden it by injunction. Five Russian officers had arrived at Constantinople prisoners. Admirals Dundas, of the British fleet, and Hamelin, of the French fleet, were in Constantinople. The cholera has made its appearance in New Orleans, and also in France. Byres, a man addicted to intemperance, recently murdered his wife in Kingston. Several of the Canadian papers recommend the dispensing with Grand Juries, and the appointment of public county prosecuting attorneys—a very good reform. We also approve of a change in the jury system, which is to allow nine out of twelve of the jury in all cases to carry the verdict, without the necessity of having it unanimous. The money market of New York City is becoming much more easy. The sale of lots at Berlin about ten days ago went off well. Lots generally brought \$10: each. The cost of our city government is becoming enormous. We are now taxed over 2s. in the pound on rent and income tax, besides the tax for Asylum support, and for schools and watering streets. An office paying £20 rent is taxed over \$10. Such things are alarming to men of property, and it becomes all to see that those whom we send to the Council are men of property, interested in preserving us from ruinous taxation, rather than mere office-seekers and popular demagogues, belonging to secret factions.

The Methodists of the United States have made admirable provision for the education of their pastors. They have already eight first class colleges, with property and funds amounting in the aggregate to \$494,063, and another is projected in Missouri. They have also forty-six theological academies and seminaries, in twenty-nine of which there are 4,936 students, an average of 178 students to each seminary. The oldest of their academies is at Wilbraham, Mass., and was founded in the year 1824 by the Rev. Wilbur Fisk, and is now one of the most flourishing institutions of the kind in the United States.

See what demagogue Government has brought New York City to: "The estimates of the supplies necessary for carrying on the City government of New York, in 1854, has just been made public, and the grand total is \$4,747,122 1/2! The estimated expenditure in the Almshouse for the year, is \$427,000—Cleaning streets \$140,000—Lamps and Gas \$31,000—Police \$826,515—Printing \$75,000—Salaries \$260,000—Paving streets \$250,000—Juvenile Asylum \$50,000, and so on. New York is certainly the worst and most expensively managed city in the world.

The Canada Company have given a free right of way to the Buffalo, Brantford & Goerlich Railway, through their lands.

Humorous.

At the moment now had then, I had heard by our w... (A CAT-ALECTIC LAMENT.)

Poor Tom—my eyes with tears are dim— My finest Cat—by fate— You must I'm sure remember him— Has died of a Cat-arrh

Deep in my heart my sorrow lies, Tears for my Cat in fact, Even now are pouring from my eyes, Just like a Cat-arract.

My doctor made (unfeeling heech'), When told of the heart's chasm, Caused by my Cat's demise, thus spech— "Apply a Cat-aplasm"

And when I asked the cruel man Whether I was dys-peptic, He answered "No, Miss Mary Ann, Just now you're Cat-aleptic!"

My aunt may pet her birds, and prize Her tabby and her dog, My Cat's engaging qualities Would fit a Cat-ologogue

You laugh—you have not known distress, Yours is a happy home, But I have left my happiness In my Cat's Cat-acomb,

'Tis true I've sold three Cats alive, Two Toms and one old Sue, But yet I shan't, I know survive This sad Cat-astrophe!

AN EPITAPH.—The Athentum says that the following inscription is copied from a charyyard in Essex:

Here lies the man Richard, And Mary his wife; Their surname was Pritchard, They lived without strife; And the reason was plain— They abounded in riches. They had no care or pain, And the wife wore the breeches.

ACTORS AND PREACHERS.—"Pray, Mr. Betterton," asked the good Archbishop Sancroft, of the celebrated actor, "Can you inform me what is the reason you actors on the stage, speaking of things imaginary, affect your audience as if they were real, while we in the church speaking of things real, which our congregations receive only as if they were imaginary?" "Why, really, my lord," answered Betterton, "I don't know, unless it is that we actors speak of things imaginary as if they were real, while you in the pulpit speak of things real as if they were imaginary."—Edinburgh Review.

A HINT TO GO.—"Zap," said a chap to his chum the other day, "it seems to me you didn't stay long at Squire Folger's last night?"

"No," was the reply; "I was saying a few pleasant things to the daughter, and the old man came in and gave me a hint to go."

"A hint, Zeb—what sort of a hint?"

"Why, he gave in my hat, opened the door, and just as he began to raise his heavy boot, I had a thought that I wasn't wanted and so I—I took my leave."

AWKWARD FIX.—A woman who was somewhat intoxicated, lost her way at Dundee, a short time since, and fell into the tar reservoir at the gas works. Her screams alarmed some neighbors, who found her immersed up to the neck in the tar, and speedily rescued her.

"LOVE WILL FIND OUT THE WAY."—There is a Cockney youth, who, every time he wishes to get a glimpse of his sweetheart, cries "Fire!" directly under her window. In the alarm of the moment, she plunges her head out of the window, and inquires, "Where?" When he peevishly slaps himself on the bosom, and exclaims, "Ere, my Hangelina."

A DEFINITION.—"Bill Tompkins, what is a widdler?" "A widdler is a married woman that hasn't got no husband, 'cause he's dead."

"Very well. What's a widdower?"

"A widdower a man that runs arter widders."

"Wonderful things are done now-a-days," said Mr. Timmins; "the doctor has given Flack's boy a new lip from his cheek." "Ah," said his lady, "many's the time I have known a pair taken from mine, and no very painful operation either."

In the geography of Young America the following boundaries to the United States are now given: East by Sunrise, West by Sunset, North by the Arctic Expedition, and South as far as we daern please.

"Why doctor?" said a sick lady, "you give me the same medicine you are giving to my husband." "All right, replied the doctor; "what is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander?"

"Jamie," said an honest Irishman to another the first time he saw a locomotive, "what is that snorting beast?" "Sure," replied Jamie, "I don't know at all, unless it's a stamboat plunging along to get to the wather."

"A rolling stone gathers no moss." A very doubtful adage. We have just seen in a country paper the marriage of Peleg Rowlinstone to Miss Ophelia Morse.

An urchin being sent for a cent's worth of Macaboy snuff, forgot the name of the article, and asked the man for a cent's worth of make-a-boy snuff.

In St. Germain, Isle of Man, the following is to be seen over the tomb of Dr. Samuel Rutter bishop of Sodor and Man:—"In this house, which I have borrowed from my brethren the worms, lie I, Samuel, by divine permission bishop of this island. Stop reader; behold and smile at the palace of a bishop, who died May 30, 1653."



Ladies' Department.

The following lines contain some striking hints to those ladies who make late shopping a point in their nightly practice, and which, if acted upon, would prove a benefit, not to themselves alone, but also to the merchant, whose goods they damage by tossing them about, not being able to choose their color for want of a little daylight; to the clerk, whose valuable time they now impose upon, and, in some instances, to their husband's pocket, which often suffers a material depression of funds owing to the ill-timed purchases of the better half.

SOME LOVE TO GO.

AIR—"Some love to Room"

Some love to go, when the sun is low, And the gas is all' night, Awhile to stop in the heated shop, And purcha e goods by night; They turn the store of bargains o'er, For the best and cheapest lot, And the fray and crease of the damaged piece, Which they buy is heed-ed not: Oh-ho, oh-ho! Oh-ho, oh-ho! Think of that! Is heed-ed not.

These people wise who use their eyes Like the owls, but when 'tis dark, Most often make a sad mistake, And often miss their mark; Their pretty blue has a greenish hue, When viewed by the light of day, And the bright grass green is a maze-line To the sun's all-searching ray: Oh-ho, oh-ho! Oh-ho, oh-ho! Why can't they go by day!

There's Mrs. Green, is never seen A shopping until late, And Mrs. Brown pops up and down, Just at the stroke of eight; No time to waste, they're served in haste, And the best of all good jokes, Is that that they buy the goods pu-bly, And left by other folks. Oh-ho, oh-ho! Oh-ho, oh-ho! Rejected by other folks.

If Mrs. Brown would have a gown, Of colors good and fast; Or Mrs. Green a violon, That w'd the season last; The broad day-light, they should not slight, But to broune and choose; 'Tis just the same, whate'er we name, Caps, handkerchiefs, or shoes. Oh-ho, oh-ho! Oh-ho, oh-ho! Your ribbons, gloves, or shoes.

The spoiled and stale, the short of take, Bad measure and light weight, Full often take the folks who make Their purchases when late; And then say for bargains they Who lose the gold a prime, And surely s'n, when keep'g in The shopman after time: Oh-ho, oh-ho! Oh-ho, oh-ho! That horrid "after time"

Then never go when the sun is low, And the closing hour is past; Let not your hand draw tight the hand That keeps the c'pore fast; To breathe fresh air, the joys to st'ace, Of converse with our kind, For 'tis we want; release we want; Why should we be confined? Oh-ho, oh-ho! Oh-ho, oh-ho! Why should we be confined?

A Clerk.

ORIENTAL WIT.—As a woman was walking, a man looked at and followed her. Why, said she, do you follow me? Because I have fallen in love with you. Why so? my sister, who is coming after, is much handsomer than I am—go and make love to her. The man turned back and saw a woman with an ugly face, and being greatly displeased, returned and said, why you told me a story? The woman answered, neither did you tell me the truth, for if you are in love with me, why did you look at another woman?

The following appears in the Old Countryman paper of this city, and is probably a hoax.—[Editor.

MARRIAGE.—A lady, aged 35, recently arrived in the County, is desirous of forming a suitable matrimonial connection. She thinks it desirable to state, that she has an income of £200 a year sterling, which expires at her death. Address, "Ann," box 966, Post Office, Toronto.

ORIGINAL. MY YANKEE GIRL.

Meet me, girl I've met, But my Yankee girl I'll never forget. I like her eyes which beam so bright...



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.

LITTLE CHILDREN

"Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

BY DWIGHT S. BLISS.

Oh! I love little children—so pretty they be, With the bright sparkling eye and agent of glee...

I love little children—so artless they are, So careless of favor, so careless of care...

I love them when cheerful, I love them when sad— Oh! I would they might ever be happy and glad...

I love little children—so pure is their love, So like to that cherished by angels above...

I love little children—so sweetly they trust In the arm that supports them, though a be of dust...

I love little children—to me they are dear; My sorrows they lighten, my sadness they cheer...

THE PHILOSOPHER AND THE CHILD.—A philosopher once asked a little girl if she had a soul...

"To be sure I have." "What makes you think you have?" "Because I have," she promptly replied.

"But how do you know you have a soul?" "Because I do know," she answered again.

"It was a child's reason, but the philosopher could hardly have given a better."

"Well, then," said he after a moment's consideration, "if you know you have a soul, can you tell me what your soul is?"

"Why, said she, 'I am six years old, and don't you suppose that I know what my soul is?'"

"Perhaps you do. If you will tell me, I shall find out whether you do or not."

"Then you think..." she replied, "but I do—it is my think."

"Your think?" said the philosopher, asked in his turn; "who told you so?"

"Nobody. I should be ashamed if I did it now that without being told."

The philosopher had puzzled his brain a great deal about the soul, but he could not have given a better definition of it in so few words.

\* COLLEGES OF THE UNITED STATES.—Two hundred and fifteen years have passed away since the first College, Harvard University, was founded in our country...

Besides the above institutions, or connected with them, there are forty-three Theological Seminaries, none of which are in New England; thirty-five Medical Schools, seven of which are supported in the Eastern States...

One hour lost in the morning by lying in bed, will put back all the business of the day.

One hour gained by rising early is worth a month in the year.

One hole in a fence will cost ten times as much as it will to fix it at once.

One unruly animal will warn all others in company bad tricks.

One drunkard will keep a family poor, and make them miserable.

DEATH IN CHILDHOOD—ITS INCIDENTS AND CHARACTER.

It is a strange thing, noticed by many persons, that children shortly before their departure from this life, become unusually intelligent. This appearance of intelligence is noticeable even in children less than a year old.

It is written on the death of Luther Ames Eastwick, son of George the black, King of Pickens, who died at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 24th day of December, aged two years and nine months.

REST—LITTLE WANDERER.

Sleep, thine eyes hath closed thy soul, Yet where they live, we two wait in the sleep of earth's eternal rest.

Little wanderer here below, Pigeon young on the sea of life, All happy as the bird unknown.

'Tis sad to see the new-blown flower By winds untimely litter, Sweet death comes in our short hour.

Tears will come to the parents' eye, Deep sighs will heave and rend the heart.

When God requires our lambs to die, And bids them from our arms depart.

MORAL SEASON ON A RAM.—When a friend of ours, whom we call Agricola, was a boy he lived on a farm in Berkshire county, the owner of which was troubled by his dog Wolf.

The cur hated his sheep knowing, perhaps, that he was conscientiously opposed to capital punishment, and he could devise no means to prevent it.

"There was a ram on the farm," says Agricola, "as notorious for butting as Wolf was for sheep-stealing, and who stood in as much need of moral season as the dog."

"I shut Wolf up in the barn with this old fellow, and the consequence was, that the dog never looked a sheep in the face again."

The ram broke every bone in his body literally. Wonderfully uplifted was ram as fore-said by his exploit; insolence became intolerable.

You can't always tell when you see a hat, whether there is a head in it or not; how then should a ram? Arise made at it full but, and being a good marksman from long practice, the bar broke in between his horns, and came out under his tail.

This little admonition most effectually cured him of butting."

RUSSO-TURKISH ALPHABET.

Dogenz, one of Panck's competitors for satirical laurels, gets off the following good hit at Eastern affairs. He calls it the "Russo-Turkish Alphabet."

- A was Akerbeen, great in its way; B is Baska, renowned for its bay; C is Constantinople, a name that is long; D is the Danubius, furnished strong; E is the Emperor, who went up a tree; F stands for France, who followed us suite; G is Gorkoff, the Russian F. M.; H is the Hapsburgs, who would be them; I stands for Islam—the Turks by it swear; J is for Jews—the Russians are there; K is Kamatig, the treaty so named; L is the League, the Empire for feared; M was a M. M. M. M., quatre-vingt man; N is a Nesselde, chases the Dran; O stands for Omuta, where humberg takes stock; P is for Palmerston, plucky and cock; Q is the quadary, the city got in; R is a Russo, short-statured and thin; S is the Sultan, fighting the czar; T stands for Turkey, impatient for war; U is Ulanstom, which Menschikoff wrote; V is Vienna, the city of note; W is Wallachia; X Y nothing are; Z is a Zany who's frightened at war.

THE CANTON SOURCE AT THE ST. LAWRENCE HALL came off on Wednesday last. There were, we are informed, about 400 persons present. The chair was occupied by Mr. Whittemore of this city, and the speakers were the Rev. Messrs. Ormiston and Goldsmith, Messrs. Mackey, M. D. Regall and Burns.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS.

This paper will be issued on Tuesday, weekly during the year. It will contain...

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

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

TORONTO, TUESDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1853.

DEATH TO ALCOHOL.

BY E. S. ORR, ST ANDREWS, C. E.

Come ye young men, for ye are strong, Glad you for the struggle long...

TO OUR DEFAULTING SUBSCRIBERS—1853 is now closing, and it becomes necessary to remind those in arrears that we need immediate payments...

THE TERMS OF OUR VOLUME FOR 1854.—This paper will be continued to be issued weekly on superior paper.

The only material alterations we intend to make are as to its matter. The paper will contain its usual compliment of temperance news...

Great attention will be paid to the literary and poetical character of the paper. Also a large quantity of matter suitable and useful for farmers will be given...

THE TERMS ARE AS FOLLOWS: Single subscribers \$1 1/2 in advance. Payments in December or January will be considered in advance from all subscribers.

CREDIT TERMS: At the end of 3 months \$1 1/2. At the end of 6 months \$1 1/2. At the end of the year 1854 \$2. Any old subscriber sending two new ones with himself will be charged only \$1 in advance...

Agents now on our list, will receive a copy for \$1 in advance, or gratis if they collect and send \$10 from old subscribers.

We cordially invite all the friends of this paper, or of Canadian Literary and Temperance progress, to exert themselves for a few weeks to come to send us a large list for 1854.

A MELANCHOLY FACT.

One of the many melancholy facts connected with the traffic in spirituous liquors, is that which shows conclusively that a majority of the inkeepers of our country fall victims to their own

useless and evil business. Reference is had to that part of it which consists in selling liquors by small quantities. Until this circumstance was examined we could scarce believe it. Within two years past at least a dozen inkeepers in this city alone, with whom we have been acquainted, have died through the use of the habit of excessive drinking...

We have met with striking exceptions. There is Mr. Plank, of Uxbridge, who has kept an inn there for 27 years, and brought up a family very respectably, yet remains a sober man.

HOLDING DIVISION COURTS IN OR IN BUILDINGS ADJACENT TO TAVERNS.—In many parts of Canada Division Courts are held in rooms in taverns, or in buildings adjacent thereto. It is so in our three counties in a majority of places...

IS WINE USED MODERATELY OF ANY USE?—In regard to temperance, I am inclined to think that the inhabitants of Southern Italy, and of the wine-growing countries generally, enjoy a reputation somewhat beyond their deserts.

which occur in or near wine shops, could be known, I have no question that it would furnish a strong fact wherewith to point the exhortations of a temperance lecturer.

THE GRAND TEMPLE OF NEW YORK held its semi-annual session in Buffalo on Wednesday and Thursday last. The attendance was not large, but the best feeling prevailed.

The whole number of Temples in good working order in the State is 40. A charter for a new Social Degree was granted, to be located at Fredonia, Chautauque county.

THE LATEST FEAT OF RUM—HORRIBLE!—Between 12 o'clock of Friday night and 1 o'clock of Saturday morning, North Chicago, was the scene of as shudder-exciting a deed as ever burst upon a civilized community.

THE REV. MR. CHINQUY, once the Apostle of Temperance in Lower Canada, a prominent man amongst the French Canadian priesthood, and their most popular speaker, as is well known, could not agree at last with his ecclesiastical superiors...

THE NEW RITUAL.—The Grand Scribe has just received a letter from the printer at Cincinnati, informing him that fifty Rituals with the necessary cards, have been sent to his address in New York.

CITY TEMPERANCE ALLIANCE.—The New York City Temperance Alliance has issued a memorial addressed to both houses of Congress, setting forth the necessity of a prohibitory law concerning the sale of intoxicating drinks in the City of Washington.

It is not, however, only for the people of Washington that we plead. We feel for the honor of our nation that has been already tarnished by intemperance at the seat of our National Government.

THE GRAND DIVISION OF ILLINOIS met in Annual Session at Jacksonville. Geo. Petrie, Esq. writes us from Griggsville: "Nearly 200 representatives were present from all parts of the State, with the right sort of temperance principles, giving unmistakable evidence that her day of redemption is drawing nigh."

ILLINOIS.—A State Temperance Convention is to be held at Chicago on the 7th inst., to form a State Alliance for the promotion of the Maine law.



The Literary Gem.

TIS WRONG TO DIE IN DOUBT.

[These lines were written during the raging of the cholera in Hamilton in 1832. Although I was in the midst of that plague in that place in 1833-4, fear of an attack never disturbed me.]

Oh, who would trust to nothing here,  
To emptiness and death,  
And from this life depart in fear,  
In doubt yield up the breath?

No doom'd to live and die a thing,  
A sham on nature's face,  
To hope than earth's no higher clime,  
But end therein his race?

Oh, who would hope to breathe his  
last,  
Yet fear to live again?  
Oh, who would shun to view the Past,  
And hear his acts with pain?  
Shall mortal man, a being free  
To think, to judge, to do,  
Moral made and rational too,  
And good and evil know,

Oh no! my reason vain would flee,  
And shun such dread despair.  
My hope is plac'd great God in thee,  
In thine eternal care.  
Almighty being, thou art 'ope,  
A hope I ne'er can lose  
Although the worlds in heaven's cope,  
A chaos now should cease.  
C M D

THE MOUNTAIN VIEW ABOVE HAMILTON—THE SUN RISING OVER THE BOSOM OF ONTARIO.

I have often in years gone by clambered up the sides of the high hills or mountains, as they are called, that rise abruptly over 300 feet high immediately above the city of Hamilton, to view and admire the glory of the picture presented in Summer by the rising of the sun over the great Lake of Ontario. It is difficult to picture to the mind the beauty of the scene—to estimate it aright one must see it, must feel the inspiration that thrills the soul on beholding the grandeur yet simplicity of natural objects, by this scene presented. A clear lake, as brilliant as if it were a sea of glass, with the golden rays of a morning sun, whose light is seemingly just as bright, as vivifying and beautiful as when the tocsin of creation was first sounded over our world. Then the lovely landscape of fields, forests, crystal waters, gorgeous clouds, pure and bracing air, and the over-arching heavens of blue, whose millions of worlds had just been shining, transports the soul, makes the old feel young, and the young as it were on the wings of spiritual life. This mountain that thus arises above Hamilton, is nearly of the same height all the way to Queenston, at which place a gap is made in the hills by the Niagara River. At this point no doubt the Falls originally poured over, having retreated through solid rock in the course of many thousands of years. The range of hills continues on across the River to Lockport, gradually lowering into a very small rise about Rochester. From Hamilton westward they extend to Ancaster, and sweep round in the form of an amphitheatre until they become again high cliffs, perhaps four hundred feet above Dundas,—suffering a sort of a break above Capetown. From Dundas they run off north-easterly to the Lake Scugog beyond Reach, forming a line of high rocky lands all the way. Now this boundary of hills at one time, when the Falls were at Queenston, formed the banks of Lake Ontario, which was perhaps from 200 to 300 feet higher than it is now. The position of the Lake when it was 150 feet higher, that is flowing over Hamilton and Toronto, can be easily seen. When the sun arose on this mighty expanse of waters tens of thousands of years ago, how glorious must have been the sight from those ancient hills! Did the mound builders—the ancestors of the Aztecs or the first inhabitants of America behold this scene? Who can tell? The origin of this buried people will ever remain a dark secret. The mighty mammoth snuffed the eastern breezes from these hills, and the elk perhaps came with his mighty horns and gazed over this broad expanse of waters. Tens of thousands of times the sun has risen in glory before these rocky parapets, and as often have the little birds tuned their throats at his coming. Here I drew the first breath of life, and upon this parapet of hills and woods first admired nature.

The following lines, when thinking of such things, were written in 1835 at Hamilton:

'Twas on thy mountain's verdant brow,  
Among thy sloping woods and valleys low,  
Where first my mind began to think,  
And nature's beauties inward drink.

While gazing on thy woodland vale,  
My youthful soul did first inhale  
His love for nature's glorious face;  
Her scenes and flowers, her songs and grace.

When all was bloom upon thy hills,  
And music sweet thy valleys fills;  
When Spring's bright flowers and song birds strove  
To make this scene all peace and love.

Oh then 'twas grand the golden sun,  
To see arise his course to run.

Ontario light from off thy breast,  
As 'twere a spirit from his rest.

Ontario seem'd then a sun on blaze,  
A mirror grand of golden rays,  
Where Phoebus' golden, holy light,  
Made every wave a diamond bright.

'Twas then the voice of music sweet,  
From hills and dales arose to greet,  
This mighty orb, whose golden beams  
Awoke all nature from sweet dreams.

Nature rejoicing in concert loud,  
We could again her music proud,  
The mountains seem'd to nod assent  
And forests old adoring bent.

Oh sun! thou glorious orb of day,  
That makes the world rejoice, array,  
Itself in bloom and flowers so gay,  
Why wonder we that Guebers pray,  
Or Aztec priests before thee kneel,  
The hand of God within thee feel?  
Thou art the best, the noblest thing,  
The universe to man doth bring,  
But yet thou art the Yaceroo grand,  
Of God or high, whose holy hand,  
Hath guided thee through countless time  
For nature's good in every clime!  
If thou so lovest doth appear,  
Habituatus of glory constant wear,  
If every ray of thine is love,  
How glorious must thy Attribut prove!

THE ADAPTATION OF THINGS IN NATURE TO THEIR PECULIAR SITUATIONS.

It is wonderful when the naturalist examines the animal and vegetable creation, to see how beautifully everything harmonizes with circumstances around it. How the animals are made in their functions and habits to fit the element in which they are placed. Look at the fish, the bird, and the quadruped, and their respective organizations. Again look at man and his form—his mind and his moral sense—all made to fit him for a position which he has ever held and must hold in the world. In this, deep thinking men see the unerring hand of a supremely wise Being. There are many well meaning men on the other hand, who contend that this design of organism to an end, or for a peculiar element, is merely the result of natural energies implanted in matter. The fish has gills formed in a peculiar way, that enable it to breathe and receive air into its lungs, and to prevent the admission of water. It has fins placed so as to help its speed in the water, the tail acting as a rudder. The head and body of a peculiar formation to cut the water as it sails through it. It is in effect the original model of a ship. The eye is made to receive the light through water. Some fish live on their own race—these have large mouths and teeth to catch their prey. Others live on suction, these have a mouth of a peculiar form. The birds of the air, have wings with powerful muscles to raise them into the air. Their quills and bones are hollow to lighten the body by the admission of air. The tail forms for them a rudder in the air, thus they have an organization for a different element. Those which are carnivorous have talons and hooked bills, those which are not so, have strong straight bills. Water-fowls have bills for the purpose of suction in the water, webbed feet to swim—short tails, and breasts clothed with an impervious coat of down to keep the water from cooling the body. Such as wade into the water have long legs and bill—like the snipe and plover, heron and crane tribes. The owl has large eyes, self-lighted in effect, to enable it to see at night, or to converge all the light to a point. In cold countries, the birds that remain over the winter are clothed with hair or feathers down to the feet, covering the latter. Some of them turn white, as the owls, the weasel, and hare. The stomachs of carnivorous and granivorous animals are made differently in view of their peculiar habits. The camel's foot is made on purpose for travelling over sandy deserts, the goat's to climb the rocks. The snake's eye has a peculiar charm by which it can obtain its food. The eye is made for the light which comes from the sun—the ear for the air—the nose for effluvia existing in the air. Animals like the wolf and fox have strong powers to scent, because they thus obtain their food. Man is made erect, with hands to make what the mind invents. He has a commanding appearance—a strong bold eye to overawe other animals. He has a mind of vast thinking powers—capable of deep reflection, of analyzing thought, of comparing and reasoning. His brain seems a fountain of light, his heart the seat of generous feelings and affections. He seems evidently to have been destined for societies—to congregate in immense tribes. To prevent the too great prevalence of the evil qualities of his soul—he has a moral sense which directs him in the moral path of duty. No human being ever existed without this rudder of the soul. It is possible to blunt it, and some have it to a greater extent than others, yet all have its secret warnings. This design does not exist only on earth. All the universe is full of it, especially our own planetary system. We believe it to be the sure evidence of the existence of an over-ruling SPIRIT.

THE MOLE.—I saw the skin of a mole not long since, from which I make these remarks: We have two kinds of moles in this Province:—one the common blue mole, resembling a mouse and keeping above ground, with a nose moderately pointed and feet like a mouse; the other, the one I am about to describe, is nearly of the same colour, being of a deep bluish slate colour,

larger than the other, about the size of a field mouse, with a longer nose, very small ears, and in addition to the four cutting teeth as in the first kind, it has likewise other small fish-like teeth along the jaws. The nose is whitish and very long. It has no discernible legs, but the feet are white, bare of hair, and scaly or rough with long white nails on four toes. They extend out from the side, and the animal in effect lies on its belly. The tail is rather short and whitish. The body of the one I saw was six inches long. It was killed on the flats of the Grand River. You can seldom see these animals since they keep under ground mostly, and are generally to be found on flats or in rich loose soils in which they bury themselves, and heave up mounds. They live on snails and worms, doing little harm to gardens or fields. The first kind is the smallest. The colour of the one described is of dark blueish black.—Written in July, 1832.

THE OTTER AND MARTIN OF CANADA.—A person by the name of Smith, from Garafraxa, informed me not long since, that these beasts were rather numerous in that quarter of the country, and that there were some beavers there too. He said the martin commonly had four and five young, and wore a size larger than the mink. They breed in trees, and live on birds, squirrels, &c. The colour is a yellowish brown, darker above, with a white spot on the breast, both long and canine, tail long and bushy. Otters have three, four, and five young ones, and breed in banks of rivers. They live upon clams and fish. This man makes four and five hundred dollars a year by catching fur in that quarter. (Garafraxa has no such production just now.—EDITOR.)—Written in 1832.

THE FISHER.—The body from the root of the tail to the nose is about two feet long, and the tail is two feet more, black and rather bushy. The fur is rather long, and blackish brown. It has two white spots the size of one's palm under each fore leg near the breast. It is rather large, the size of a common raccoon, weighing perhaps twenty pounds.—Notes of 1832.

OUR MONTHLY EXCHANGES.—The Anglo American Magazine, T. McClellan, Publisher, Toronto—monthly editions price \$3 per year, single copies 1s 3d. This well got up periodical, the only Magazine now in Canada of the kind, continues to pay us its welcome monthly visits. Every number comes freighted with the choicest original and selected reading. Every family of any means in Canada, especially literary families, should take a copy of his useful work. Mr. McClellan's enterprise should be rewarded.

The Templar's Magazine, Cincinnati, Ohio, price \$1 per annum, monthly published and edited by Dr. J. STERN WADSWORTH, an eminent Son and Templar, is well worthy of patronage, and is exceedingly cheap and well conducted. It is filled with much temperance news, and with a great deal of choice reading.

THE NEW YORK "ORATOR," as a weekly paper, is the best we see from the United States. It does not contain as much temperance news, as the Boston Life Boat, but its selections are very superior, as also its original tales, price \$1 per year.

THE "USA" or PROVIDENCE, RHODE ISLAND, is a very neat monthly 16 pages, price \$1. The matter and appearance of this paper are very superior.

POPERY KNOWS WHAT FORCE MEANS.

There is an honest English patriotism—a John Bull spirit—about the following conduct that we like. Bragadocio over a weak though honest enemy we despise, but a man so rummy and religious insolence such as was seen lately in Tucuman in the imprisonment of a Scotch lady for giving away a protestant Bible, deserves to be threatened and if necessary, forced into propriety. The insolence of Popery is intolerable. Although Roman Catholics constitute but about 150,000,000 of the human family, less than one-sixth of the entire race, yet it would tyrannize over the souls of all men. Protestants number one-half as many as they do. The Greek Church one-fourth as many. Islamism as many, and paganism or deism four times as many. What right has this hydra-headed monster to assume such airs on our little world?—[EDITOR.]

The following extract from the Gentlemen's Magazine will show the decided course adopted by the British Government in a former instance of Grand-Ducal and Popish interference.

While the Rev. Basil Kennet was chaplain to the English factory at Leghorn, though they exercised their religion with the utmost caution and privacy, he met with great opposition from the Papists, and was in great danger of the Inquisition. They had given secret orders to apprehend him, and carry him off to Pisa, and to dispose of him in the severest manner. Upon notice of this design, Dr. Newton, the English Envoy at Florence, interposed his offices at that Court, but could obtain no other answer than that he might send for the English preacher, and keep him in his own family as his domestic chaplain, otherwise, he must take the consequence, for, in religious matters, the Court of the Inquisition was superior to all civil powers. The Envoy communicated this answer to the Earl of Sunderland, then principal secretary of state for our ever-to-be-remembered Queen Anne the Great. In her Majesty's name, he immediately returned the following directions:—'Sir—Yours of the 16th and 24th I received. In answer to which I have laid the whole affair before her Majesty, who has commanded me to tell the Grand Duke and his ministers, in her Majesty's name, that if there be any mode taken given to her chaplain residing at Leghorn, she shall look upon it as an affront done to herself and the nation, a breach of the peace, and a violation of the laws of nations, and shall, by her fleets and armies, which will be all the year in the Mediterranean Sea, not only demand, but take satisfaction for any such injury offered; and that the priest of the Grand Duke's Minister here and all frequenters of his chapel, must expect the same treatment. And if they talk of the Pope or the Court of Rome,

you must cut the matter short by saying that Her Majesty has nothing to do with either imperial princes and states. And this you must do in the most forcible manner possible. ST. STEPHEN'S LAND. As soon as this letter was communicated by the Envoy to the Grand Duke, the contents were immediately imparted to the Pope and his cardinals, who so well understood the argument of fleets and armies, that Mr. Kennet escaped their intended fury, and continued for several years to officiate as a minister of the Church of England, in a large room set apart for a chapel in the Council's house."

Agricultural.

THE PASSING SEASONS

Oh Summer bright thy joys have fled, Thy carpet green with beauty sown, The melodies that cheered thy vales, That sweetly floated on thy gales, Bright time of love—sweet summer's dead No more the buds upon each spray Wait for the birds at opening day, Nor will the rose in fragrant blow On passing winds its odours throw, Bright summer's gone—hath passed away! The sky no more is heard to ring, Nor hear we now the thrush's song, No more the sun with fervid rays Flashes o'er the world with fiery haze, Summer—bright Summer hath taken wing The flocks no more seek in the shade, No more green oves, in winding glade, A shelter cool, in the plain, Behold we now the yellow grain, Bright summer's gone—take all things fade. Lo! Autumn comes with solemn tread, Before the wind she swiftly sped, The trees assume their russet dress, Their bristling leaves the grasses press, Autumn comes her tarts to shed. Loud roars the wind among the vales, And o'er our homes wild whistling sails, Its plaintive moans awake man's tears, Too often e'er the gushing tears, They are not ghosts but Autumn's wails. Bright colours deck her fading brow, The brightest colours there do glow, The red, the yellow, crimson, green, Commingled gay round are seen, Earth's lap with seeds doth Autumn sow. Now e'er the skies prepare the way, And lo! full birds in flocks do sway, Their flight in e'er sees southward bend; Autumn whispers—"Ye cannot stay!" Who is he that looketh from the north, With ice and frosts that cometh forth? 'Tis winter stern, with gormen's white, With north-wind and Lewis that bite, That drives us to the fiery heat. Hark the peals of the merry bell, Of crackling frosts and sleigh-roads tell, Now shouts and cheers of skating throng, Now see we hear, with axemen's songs, As forth they go the trees to fell C. M. D.

THE WEATHER.—On Tuesday morning last, the 6th inst., we had a warm rain from the west, accompanied by a little thunder and lightning; the air was warm, with flying clouds, like that of September, and the snow of the previous morning soon melted off, wind blowing strongly from the south-west. On Wednesday the weather was cool but pleasant, wind in the north, no snow on the ground; the roads hard and good. On Thursday morning there was a hard frost, but the day was pleasant; wind south-west; cloudy sky. The nights are now clear and moonlit. Part of Thursday was sunny. Friday was sunny and clear—a beautiful mild day, such as usually occur in the early part of the month of November. Frosts at night light, and nights moonlit. It is strange to see such weather as we had last week, it was more so the climate of Virginia than that of Canada. In Q. we have had some snow for some weeks. There is much ice in the St. Lawrence near Montreal. On Thursday afternoon flies were still flying about in many nooks. Saturday was another very fine sunny day, a white hoar-frost, like that of October, covered the ground, and the air was very warm, the air still; wind south-west. The lake was very calm. Here we are in the middle of December, and yet the weather is like that of October. A finer day than Saturday we never saw in Canada in December. Sunday was an uncommonly warm sunny day, similar to Saturday—the thermometer standing above 49 in day—less in the air—wind south-west. Monday was cloudy.

HINTS TO STOCK RAISERS.—Mix occasionally, one part of salt with four or five of wood ashes, and give it to your stock of all kinds during summer and winter. It promotes health and growth materially. Green and fermented food produces flatulency, and this mixture affords a remedy. It is said that if horses are liberally supplied with salt and clean ashes, they will neither be troubled with the bots nor the cholera.

EXPERIMENT OF FATTENING HOGS ON WHEAT.—On the 11th of October last, I shut up nine small hogs, weighing on an average one hundred and sixty pounds each. I commenced feeding them on wheat made of whole meal, a dried ten bushels, ground with the bolt, and fed the balance, made into swill, till I had fed out the coarse feed of 158 bushels; and then fed in only bushels damaged wheat, and kelp, corn, and bran, after selling my flour and pork, and deducing the value of the hogs, when I commenced, at \$3 per hundred, the price of the hogs, at that time, and the damaged wheat at six-six cents per bushel, that my wheat brought me over ninety cents per bushel.—Michigan Farmer.

TO DRIVE AWAY RATS.—A friend has just informed us of a plan he adopted to get rid of rats. His premises swarmed with them. He took a small fish hook, attached to a fine wire, and suspended on it a piece of cheese, letting it hang about a foot from the ground. One of the rats leaped at it and was hooked and set up such a horrible squeal noise and rattle that all the rest forsook him and fled. Not a rat remained on the premises. A

few days afterward his neighbor declared that he was visited with a plague worse than those of Egypt, that the rats would surely eat him up, house and all. Our friend enjoyed the joke but kept steady. This was not philanthropic of him, so for the benefit of his neighbor, who, we hope, takes the Rural, and the rest of mankind, we disclose the disclosure without enjoying secrecy or charging the dollar.

TO MAKE A CANDLE BURN ALL NIGHT.—I remember seeing, some years since, in an agricultural work, now out of print, an article on "economy of candles," which may be new and useful to many of our readers. When, as in cases of sickness, a dull light is wished, or when matches are mislaid, put finely powdered salt on the candle till it reaches the black part of the wick. In this way a mild and steady light may be kept through the night, by a small piece of candle.—Tribune.

ITEMS OF DEFERRED NEWS

Mr. Rogers, late editor of the Quebec Chronicle, has charge of the Quebec Gazette. The Great Western Railroad from London to Windsor will be opened about Christmas, and the whole road by the 1st of January, 1854. The Grand Trunk Railroad stock has advanced 1 per cent; it is now 34 discount. The 4th Light's final retirement from the Government of the Province cannot longer be considered problematical. The Civil Service Gazette intimates the probability of his appointment to the Government of India. It is believed that the November earnings of the Vermont Central and Vermont and Canada Railroads will be between \$95,000 and \$100,000, and those of the Ogdenburgh alone will exceed \$80,000. An extensive distillery was recently burnt near Belleville. The Planet of Chatham, says that two men were thrown from one of the cars used on the road for carrying rails, and one received such injuries under the cars as to cause the amputation of one of his legs, soon after which he died. This is the first accident that has happened on that road. It also says that a boy was scalded by falling into a boiling pot of soap, so that he died in a few hours. The railroad from Dunville to Caledonia is now in operation. In China there are seven newspapers published in the English language. A woman in Liverpool, wife of a baker, gave birth recently to five children—two boys and three girls. We are informed, on authority on which we are inclined to rely, says the Montreal Gazette, "that the Troops of Canada are to be reduced to the regiment of Canadian Rifles, and a corps of Artillery. These will be distributed between Quebec and Kingston. The whole are to be paid and victualled at the expense of the Province." It is also said that application for admission into the Corps have been made to the Horse Guards, but answers have been returned to the effect that they will rest with the Canadian Government. Late European accounts state that the Turks had recrossed the Danube, and left all their garrisoned places except Kalat which they still hold. It seems they have been generally successful against the Russians. It is said the Sultan will take the field at the head of his army next spring. The French Emperor has given notice to the Austrians, if they shelter Russian troops retreating from Turkey, it will be looked upon as a declaration of war by France. It is supposed that Turkey in her movements has some deep object in view. Sir Alan McNab is to be well rewarded for his labors on behalf of the Great Western. The Company intend to make him a present of £10,000 in stock, and to grant him a pension during his life of £500 a year. This is exceedingly liberal. A most cruel murder was lately committed at the Falls. Two men had a quarrel about some money stolen by a woman, and one of them named Costello decoyed the other away at night, drawing him near the edge of the precipice at the Falls, where Costello suddenly threw him over the bank, killing him instantly. The murderer has escaped, but will probably be arrested. Mr. Scobie's funeral took place on the 7th instant. He was young, only 42, and died by an affection of the heart, caused, it is said, by being overgrown with fat. A new paper called the Catholic Citizen, is to be started in Toronto in January. The little village of Sydenham, in Owen's Sound, is to have four newspapers all resulting from rival factions existing in that new settlement. The Woman's Rights Convention held at Rochester in the latter end of November, was very thinly attended. A man was smothered about ten days ago in Toronto by the escape of gas, in the works of Mr. Good. The Savannah is the name of the first steam vessel that crossed the Ocean in 1819. The last New York Sun contains a representation of it. Late American papers give an account of the enthusiastic reception given to Mr. Mitchell at San Francisco; Governor Bigler, of California, presided. Mr. Mitchell made a long speech rehearsing Ireland's wrongs. We think there is too much bitterness exhibited against England in it. Doubtless the English aristocracy are opposed to full constitutional freedom, yet England is the only bulwark against despotism in Europe. What is France? The nation is perfectly enslaved. Mitchell's prejudice will not allow him to see this. Unfortunately with this Irish patriotism there is mixed up a secret hatred of England because she is protestant. Ellen Burritt, whose labours in the cause of practical peace, and in behalf of the establishment of a system of Ocean Penny Postage are so well known to both hemispheres, has once more returned to America, and is now with his friends in Connecticut. The \$37,000 stolen from the counter of a New York Bank, has been recovered; it was stolen very dexterously by a man named Chauncey Johnson. The Americans have been holding their Thanksgiving days. The Parisian Crystal Palace is fast progressing to completion; it will be finished in 1854 and opened in 1855. The Pacific Railroad and the organization of the new Territory of Nebraska, it is said, will be the most exciting questions before Congress. At the last session of the Grand Division of Nova Scotia, 18th October, 1853, Dr. Cramp was elected G. W. P., and William Scott, G. W. S. The New Brunswick Telegraph says the anti Maine Law people of that Province do not like the idea of the temperance people making the issue of the enactment of a strict prohibitory law—one of the principal ones in their practical contest. We have long thought this the only way to carry temperance. The question must come to the polls. Talking and moral suasion are like the wind when opposed to so mighty an evil. New Brunswick wickers, bring the question to your polls. In New York the foreign wine dealers lately formed an association to oppose the Maine Law and Sunday movement. A great effort is just now being made by petition, to induce Congress to abolish the license system in the District of Columbia. North Carolina has been

holding a large temperance convention. We regret to see through the columns of the Vermont Standard that a great effort is about to be made in the Legislature of that State to modify the present prohibitory liquor law, so as in effect to destroy it. It is the democratic party that is at this dirty work, as dirty as it is unpatriotic. We once had a good opinion of this democratic party, but begun to believe that it is actuated by the vilest demagoguism and selfishness. The Standard thinks the law safe. So far the Maine Law there has worked well. If so, why is it disturbed by a parcel of office seekers to please the worst class in the community. The modifying bill introduced is a mere humbug. This office seeking spirit is the curse of all free Governments. Mayor Sevier, of Boston, is to be the rum candidate again in that city. Great exertions will be made to defeat him. The rum drinkers and rum friends of the traffic have the impudence in the United States to call themselves "liberals." Save the mark, what are they liberal in? In supporting crime, in creating disease, in making murderers, and destroying female virtue and domestic peace! This is liberty with a vengeance. This sort of liberalism would soon destroy society. Dr. Jewett lately challenged the friends of intemperance in Boston to discuss the merits of the Maine Law, but none would come forward to do so. Order of temperance Templars seem to be doing well in all parts of the United States. On the 16th of November the Grand Temple of Massachusetts met, and the Order is doing well there. We see that Mr. Timothy Parsons, formerly of Toronto, now of Buffalo, has been elected Grand W. T. for Western New York. This Order has signs of recognition like the Odd Fellows and Free Masons. The Order has also a well conducted magazine at Cincinnati, Ohio, edited by an able temperance champion, Dr. Wadsworth. The December number of this useful magazine now lies on our table. The price is \$1 per year.

The North American lately made a curious charge against George Brown, viz.: That he is secretly in league with Hincks to destroy Dr. Rolph. One would have given McDougall credit for more political shrewdness than this. He must be stating dishonestly what he knows to be untrue, or otherwise be a great politician. We believe that Mr. Brown cordially hates both Hincks and Rolph, and that there is no secret understanding between either. We believe also that Hincks cordially hates Rolph, and that the latter should some time ago have left the government, if he wished to save his political reputation. His present position is unseemly, and the North American knows full well that Dr. Rolph as an honest politician, should have resigned long since. Did not this same North American approve of the resignation of Malcolm Cameron upon much more slender grounds in 1850? The same editor asserted a few months ago, that we were in league with tavern keepers—that Malcolm Cameron was an angel in politics a-d Temperance, and copied to injure us, a long article from the Hamilton Canadian. Look at his pages now—Malcolm Cameron is used up in the most approved style of "McDougall versus Brown." His friend the Canadian has turned out to be the greatest of toadies in his estimation. We continue on as we have always done, in 1832, 1837, 1848, in 1850, in 1852, to expose vice and inconsistencies in all men, friends or foes. Mr. Brown has done more to expose Hincks than any man in Canada has. Yet the North American says he is Hincks' friend! HOW CAN JOURNALISTS BE SO FORGETFUL OF WHAT THEY HAVE SAID AND OF MORAL DUTY? The American papers are commenting severely on a cruel horse race that came off lately at Long Island, New York. It seems a horse was made to travel 100 miles in 9 hours and was supposed to be dying. Recent rumours from Quebec state that Dr. Rolph is to resign to make room for some more plausible man. After seeing what he has done, or allowed to be done, this course is questionable. The editor of the Brant Herald even thinks he is opposed to the policy on the Clergy Reserve question. A man who is opposed to the course of the Ministry on vital questions should at once resign. It is rumoured that Mr. Buchanan will soon effect, at the court of St. James, a settlement between England and America, of the long pending fishery and reciprocity questions. Another frightful massacre of the whites by the Utah Indians has just taken place in the Mo-man regions.

SUPERSTITIOUS BLINDNESS.—In 1845 a million and a half of people on the Continent visited in pilgrimage the Holy Coat at Treves.

LATEST NEWS.—The cholera is reported to be in New York city. Another steamer, the Niagara, has just arrived in New York, and by her we learn that the Turkish success in Asia and Moldavia are all true—also that Omar Pasha has a garrison of 40,000 men in Kalat, where a great battle was expected to be fought. The great floods and bad weather caused the main army to recross the Danube. Sirouge to say the grace of provisions in England have declined some again. A firm in Constantinople has loaned the Sultan 7 millions of francs.

It is reported that Dr. Rolph and Hincks have had a quarrel. France is evidently assuming a more hostile position towards Russia and Austria. Dona Maria, Queen of Portugal is dead. The Detroit papers say there are counterfeit American quarter dollar pieces afloat in that State, after a little use they become black like copper.

A GLORIOUS BEGINNING.—The whole State is alive to the enforcement of the law, the friends are well organized, dealers have generally cleared out their stocks, and we can assure our friends that the law will be well observed in Michigan. Look out for good things every week.—Michigan Temperance Advocate.

This ably conducted paper says that most of the hotel cases their bars on the 2nd Dec., it is to be hoped forever. The Michigan prohibitory liquor law went into operation on the 22nd inst. Some of the low groceries hung craps over their sign-boards—LIQUOR MOORNING IN CRAW! How often has it made the woe and orphan put on craps. Answer ye crocodiles in tears. Madame Sontag is singing in Boston. The Boston Life Belt says that the people of that city have nominated Jacob Sweet for the temperance candidate, against Benjamin Sevier the rum candidate.

TO SCHOOL TRUSTEES.

WANTED, a Situation in a Town or Village School by the subscriber, who holds a First Class Certificate from the Kemptville Board of Instruction, and who would also, if required, teach an excellent term of short hand Penmanship. REFERENCES.—Rev. Wm. Lister, Rev. W. J. McDowell. H. W. FANNIN Kemptville, Nov. 24th, 1853.

# AND LITERARY GEM.

The great publishing house of Harper & Brothers, New York, have been burnt down  
A great railroad riot has occurred among the Irish at Erie  
Great Turkish sympathy meetings are taken place in England and Scotland  
A. J. Young gentlemen have subscribed in different amounts for obtaining fuel for the poor.  
The Marjotowa Resolutions will be inserted in our next issue.

### Receipts.

J. B. H., Berry, Canada East, \$1 on account of 1853, commencing with No. 48 of Vol. 3 Dr P. C. Coburg, \$2 on account subscribers; the accounts will be sent.

### Communications.

The Deserted Bower, by T. B. R., will be inserted in our next. Poetry—Woodstock is received, and will be inserted in the last No. of Vol. 3.

Dr. JOHN HAWK, of the Ontario Division, died on Friday last, and was buried on Sunday, with funeral honours of the Order.

TORONTO MARKET, Dec 12, 1853.—Beef, from \$4 to \$5 per 100 lb. Mutton, 3d per lb. by carcass—otherwise 3d. to 4d. per lb. Hides, \$3 per 100 lb. Hay per ton, \$11 to \$5. Oats per bushel, 2s 7½d. to 2s 9½d. Peas per bushel, 3s to 3s 9d. Barley, 3s to 3s 6d. per bushel. Wheat, average 5s 6d. Onions, 8s to 9s. Flour per barrel, \$3 to \$5. Poultry is high—a good set of pork in. Navigation is closed but the lake and bay are still open.

## WINTER GROCERIES!

### Christmas is Coming!!

### CHEAP

### GROCERIES

Of every description,

SUITABLE FOR FAMILIES!

### CAN BE HAD AT THE NEW CHEAP GROCERY

### JOHN HISCOCK, YORKVILLE.

DRY GOODS, TEAS, CORN GOODS,

HAMS AND COFFEE, SALT FISH,

SALT MEATS, RICE, BUTTER,

SOLID SUGARS, CHEESE,

Essences, Molasses,

SPICES, SOAPS,

CANDLES, NUTS,

CANDIES,

&c. &c. &c.

Farmer's Produce Bought & Sold.

Remember Hiscock's Yorkville Grocery.

November 22, 1853

### New Painting and Glazier Establishment.

### S. BOOTH & SON,

House, Sign and Ornamental Painters,

Glaziers, Gilders, Paper Hangers, &c.,

### No. 13, ADELAIDE ST. EAST,

Shop—Victoria St.

RESPECTFULLY solicits a share of patronage from the inhabitants of Toronto and vicinity, hoping by strict attention to business, and moderate charges combined with good workmanship and the best materials, to give satisfaction to all who favor them with their patronage.

### S. BOOTH & SON.

Toronto, November 15th, 1853.

### CANADA HOUSE,

### 100, Yonge Street.

### DUFFETT & WARD,

Keep constantly on hand, a splendid assortment of READY MADE

### CLOTHING & DRY GOODS

Which will be sold at the smallest remunerating profit. Garments made to Order.

Of every description, and warranted a perfect fit, or the money refunded. CALL AND SEE.

### DUFFETT & WARD

Toronto, October 22, 1853.

### Boot and Shoe Establishment.

### W. HAMILTON,

HAS ON HAND AND FOR SALE, a superior and well selected Stock of

### BOOTS AND SHOES,

Suitable for the Season, to which he invites the attention of the Public.

W. H. respectfully solicits an inspection of his Fall Stock of

### India Rubber Shoes and Boots,

ALL OF THE LATEST FASHIONS.

Third Door North of Adelaide Street,

ELGIN BUILDINGS No. 2, YONGE ST.

Toronto, November 4, 1853.

### HAMILTON

### General Hat & Fur Warehouse.

### Messrs. MILLS & WRIGHT,

### Hatters and Furriers,

### CORNER OF KING AND JOHN STS., HAMILTON,

KEEP constantly on hand, the largest selection of HATS, CAPS and FURS to be found in this city: all of which they will sell at low prices.

NOTICE—They have just imported from New York city, a large supply of Fresh Goods within their line.

They solicit an early call from Ladies and Gentlemen.

October 27th 1853

# NEW FALL DRY GOODS

## AND MILLINERY,

## WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

AT  
**THE "TORONTO HOUSE, No. 60, KING STREET EAST,**  
TORONTO.

J. CHARLESWORTH, would most respectfully intimate to the Ladies of Toronto and vicinity, that his Fall Stock of **STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS**

is almost complete, and will be found worthy of inspection before purchasing elsewhere. His MILLINERY DEPARTMENT will be found to be the largest in this City, and perhaps not less than any other establishment in the Province of Canada. The LATEST MILLINERY FASHIONS, will not be ready for the Retail Trade until about the 17th Oct. 1853. The Wholesale about the 1st next month, when all those parties not having received their orders, may expect to be supplied.

### TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS.

J. C. would respectfully intimate to the Trade in Canada West, that his Stock of Dry Goods this Fall will be found some of the greatest inducements. Having made special arrangements, by which every advantage has been taken of the House Markets, where purchases have been made for cash only.

### HIS MILLINERY DEPARTMENT

has without exception the advantage over all others in this branch of business. Parties not having visited this house, will upon inspection find the Stock not only the largest but the cheapest, this fall (particularly)

Call and examine Stock, Quality and Price, for which no charge will be made.

**JOHN CHARLESWORTH.**

Toronto, October, 1853.

### THE LARGE ONE HUNDRED AND THREE, YONGE STREET.

The rage for the gold of Australia is past. And men gather wisdom and show it at last. For now they have seen what they've often been told. That our own favored Canada is the country for Gold!

While here we are blessed with a generous soil, The man may have gold who is willing to toil, And vain were his search for a happier shore. While blessings so numerous encircle his door. Strange indeed would it be, if a land like our own, Where our rivers are long, and sometimes when blown Through our winters are long, and sometimes severe, But lead us to summers delightfully clear, Should be less attractive, because of its cold, Than lands full of vices—though teeming with gold!

But prosperous as Canada always hath been, This year is the best that she ever hath seen, And now she is wreathing a laurel to wear, That nations may one day be anxious to share. Her prosperous condition will appear very plain, When her farmers get a dollar and a quarter for grain, While all her productions so readily sell, At prices which now pay them equally well.

To many, it doubtless may seem very queer, Why Dry Goods are cheap and provisions so dear, It is true, notwithstanding, which our patrons may see, By calling on Yonge Street "One Hundred and Three."

While many must know, an advance very great, Has been made in the value of woollens of late, Yet our flannels and blankets will quickly appear, Quite as low as the prices we offered last year. Our Bonnets and Cloaks have been tastefully made, With a prospect of greatly increasing our trade, And our Shawls and our Furs will at once please the eye, And induce even the most fastidious to buy. Our manner of business is extensively known, The lowest price asked, with the ablest show men; And such, we determine, shall continue to be, The increasing practice at One Hundred and Three.

### THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET.

TORONTO.

M. PEARSON,

SUCCESSOR TO

### JOHN McDONALD,

Respectfully invites attention to his very large Stock of

### DRY GOODS,

RECEIVED THIS SEASON,

The whole of which he offers very reasonable, which the following List of Prices will show—  
6,000 yds. of yard wide Prints, fast color, from 7½d.  
Also, a few Pieces as low as 4½d.  
3,000 yds. Narrow Prints, fast color, 4½d.  
1,500 " Gingham and Delfs, very heavy 6d.  
4,000 " Heavy Manchester Starting stripes, 7½d.  
3,000 " Fine Ireland De Laine, 7½d.  
2,000 Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, 4½d.  
1,000 Drawn Silk, Satin and Velvet Bonnets, 1d.  
3,000 yds. Fancy Bonnets Hudson, 1d.  
250 doz. Silk, Cotton, and Fr. Kid Gloves, per doz 2.2d.  
250 " Hosiery, 4s  
600 lbs. Bleaching Thread, Warranted good.  
A Case of Milliner's Doll Heads.  
Ladies' Sacques and the new Circular Cloak.  
Blankets and Flannels at last year's prices.  
Stone Maron, Mink, Grey Squirrel, and a collar fur, WITH EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE TRADE.

Wholesale Department up Stairs.

REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET

### A CARD.

CHARLES COCKBURN, (Barrister of J. C. No. 4, in Lincoln, Welland) Licensed Auctioneer. Office at his residence Pine Street, THOROLD. Sales attended in Town or Country on short notice and Moderate Terms. August, 1853.

### Boot, Shoe, and Rubber Warehouse,

No. 12, KING STREET EAST TORONTO.

J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description. Also, INDIA RUBBERS and Ladies over Boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call. All orders promptly attended to. Remember the "Old Stand," No. 12, King Street, six doors east of Yonge Street, Toronto. Toronto, January, 1853.

### For Cheap Boots and shoes

To H. BROWN'S SHOES SHOP, 54, of the Red Coat, West side of Yonge Street, opposite to the old Bank, near Queen Street. July 24, 1853

### HENRY LATHAM,

BARRISTER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c. &c. is removed to Professional Business at his office, over Henderson and Co's Store, Corner of King and Queen Streets. Toronto, January 1853.

### Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balm.

This Valuable Family Medicine, of long tried efficacy, for correcting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, and those Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood. The usual symptoms of which are Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of Fulness after eating, Dizziness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Pains in the Side, and between the Shoulders, Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the Liver, and a consequent acidity of the flow of bile, causing a derangement of every function of the system, with in this most excellent combination of Medical Agents, by a mild perseverance, to be efficiently removed. A very few doses will convince the afflicted of their salutary strength. The Stomach will soon regain its strength, a healthy action of the Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys will speedily take place, and in stead of heaviness, loss of pain, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity, and renewed health will be the quick result of taking these Medicines, according to the directions which accompany them. As a Pleasant, Safe, and easy aperient, they unite the recommendation of a mild action, with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use, and for every people they will be found to be the most comfortable Medicine offered to the public. Females at a certain age should never be without them. They are warranted to contain no Calomel or any other deleterious ingredient. For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co, Edinburgh; McLaughlan & Son, Glasgow; and the following Foreign Agents—  
Vienna, Austria, Dr. F. C. Malden.  
Rome, Italy, Dr. J. Rubin.  
Berlin, Prussia, Dr. R. V. Hoffmann.  
Canton, New Zealand, John Tennison.  
Hamburg, Holland, Dr. J. N. Müller.  
Paris, France, Dr. F. N. Watson, M.D.  
Havana, Cuba, Dr. J. Harris.  
New Orleans, U.S.A., Dr. C. Hay, M.D.  
Charleston, S.C., Dr. H. Golden & Co.  
New York, Dr. R. B. Douglas.  
San Francisco, Al. Stett & Co.  
Antigua, West Indies, Dr. F. Fraser.  
Lima, Peru, Dr. C. Wells.  
Sydney, N.S.W., John Kenney.  
Robert Town, V. D. Land, H. Roberts.  
Lancaster, J. W. Mackay.  
Adelaide, S. Australia, John Hoskin.  
Smyrna, Turkey, W. H. Morton.  
Valparaiso, Chile, A. L. Webster.  
Rio Janeiro, Brazil, John Hall, and Co.  
Calcutta, East Indies, McIntosh & Co.  
Madras, F. Corbyne.  
Serra Leone, M. Lewis.  
St. Petersburg, Russia, J. R. Murdoch.  
S. F. FRUQUART, GENERAL AGENT,  
60, Yonge St., Toronto

### THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA!

### BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.

### BROWN & CHILDS,

88, King St. Toronto, 120, Notre Dame St., Montreal. These Manufacturers produce 1000 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition. Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more than \$25,—none for less amounts. Cash paid for an amount of Leather. 3000 sides best Spanish Cash for Sale. Also, 400 lbs. Good Oil. Would you make the most of your money, don't miss these prices. Toronto, Jan. 1st, 1853.

### Ontario, Simcoe & Huron Railroad.

#### CHANGE OF HORSES.

On and after WEDNESDAY, 5th instant, and until further notice, the Trains will run as follows—  
The Express Train, carrying the Mail, and connecting with the Steamboat on Lake Simcoe—  
Leaves Toronto daily, (Sundays excepted), at 8 A.M.  
Arrives at Huron, at 11.40 A.M.  
at Simcoe, at 1.40 P.M.  
at Sarnia, at 3.40 P.M.  
Arrives at Toronto, at 5.30 P.M.  
THE ACCOMMODATION TRAIN  
Leaves Huron daily, (Sundays excepted), at 7 A.M.  
Arrives at Toronto, at 10.20 A.M.  
Returning—Leaves Toronto, at 3 P.M.  
Arrives at Huron, at 6.45 P.M.

Both Trains will stop at all Way Stations. Passengers travel free for the Parts on Lake Simcoe, will take the Morning Train, on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays.  
A Freight Train leaves each end daily.  
ALFRED BRUNEL,  
Superintendent.

Saper printed at the Office,  
Toronto, Oct. 25th, 1853

### TORONTO & HAMILTON.

### The Steamer City of Hamilton

CAPTAIN JOHN GORDON,  
Will leave TORONTO for Hamilton every Wednesday, (except Sundays) at 1 o'clock, and will leave HAMILTON for Toronto every Tuesday, at 7 o'clock. Tickets for New York and Boston proceed at this office.  
GEO. B. HOLLAND,  
Agent

Printed at the Office,  
Toronto, October 25th, 1853

### DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!

SAMUEL WOOD,

**SURGEON DENTIST,**

2 doors west from corner of Bay and King Streets, Toronto.

October 4th, 1853.

### Received this Day,

At the Boston Lane Store, Winter Bleached, White, Bleached, Lard, and Machinery Oil, Also, Besting, Packing, Rivets and Lacing Leather, A. HIBBERD & Co.

### A. CLARKE'S MANUFACTORY,

5 DOORS EAST OF SAINT LAWRENCE MARKET  
King Street East, Toronto.

BREAD, BISCUITS, PASTRY, CONFECTIONERY, &c. Private Families, Steamboats and Country Merchants, supplied.  
**COLORED CANDY AND DIAPHRAGM BISCOTTI,**  
TEMPERANCE DRINKS IN GREAT VARIETY,  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Please call before purchasing, and examine the goods.  
May 27, 1853.

### PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING!!

BY E. V. WILSON AND  
H. PIPER & BROTHER,  
(ON THE PRINCIPLE OF JAMES SPRATT'S)  
ELECTRICIAN AND ELECTRO-METALLURGISTS;  
AT THEIR WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

### Lightning Rod Manufactory,

On Yonge St. between King and Adelaide Sts., TORONTO, C. W.

At which place we beg to offer our Superiorly Twisted Annealed Iron Lightning Rods, with Zinc Protection, and Electro Positive Elements combined in their Manufacture, thus rendering them equal to Copper as conductors. They are in ten, twelve, and fifteen feet length, with securely fitted iron screws connecting joints, on an iron screw or metallic attachment for brick or frame buildings, also, Glass Insulators of a novel and ingenious construction, forming a link. The whole mounted with a solid platinum Silver Point, four or five inches long, surrounded at the base with three angular negative magnets, which possess the power of an extraordinary extent of discharging the excessive elements of the most fearful thunder storm, and therefore the entire protection of vessels up to the period time; the whole containing the most magnificent and perfect Patent conductor ever presented to the public. Too public are cautioned against purchasing rods of any person or persons unless they possess a certificate of approval signed by E. V. Wilson, H. R. Apple, and their associates, stamped with the Proprietors' Patent, 1852, as we have no objection for rods put up by any person unless they have our certificate as above. Your attention is called to the above caution from the fact, that several persons have offered in the public an inferior article, painted, tinned, and otherwise glossed over, when in truth they are not worth anything as Electric Rods, not as the parties offering them know anything about the laws of electricity, consequently it is dangerous to employ ignorant men to protect your building and your lives.  
E. V. WILSON &  
H. PIPER & BROTHER.

### BOSTON LAMP STORE

REMOVAL.

Messrs. A. Hibbard & Co. beg to announce to their Customers and the Public generally, that they have REMOVED to No. 30, King Street East, next door to J. LEASLIE'S Book Store, where they are receiving a large and varied assortment of Lamp, Globes, Lamps, &c.  
Also— Fancy Goods, Paper Hangings, &c. Agents for Boston Bellows Company.  
And also Tinned and Lead Pipe Hanging—Thankful for past favors, we would respectfully solicit a continuation of the same.  
A. HIBBERD &  
THE ST. ...

### WOOL WANTED!

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS & FARMERS. 500 pieces of union cloth, Towels and Blankets to exchange for Wool on the best available terms. Also Cash paid for Wool, after payment, to be sent to the Bank by W. A. CLARK  
No. 3, St. Lawrence Buildings, up Stairs  
Toronto, 22nd April, 1853

### NOTICE TO THE TRADE.

### TORONTO

### HAT AND CAP FACTORY,

SIGN OF THE GOLDEN CAP,  
No. 77, Yonge Street.

The Subscriber in returning his grateful acknowledgments to the Trade, for the support given to him since his commencement in business, and desiring to furnish that patronage with superior goods, begs to leave to their attention to his extensive Spring Stock of

### HATS AND CAPS!

now open for sale. Great care has been taken to procure the LATEST PATENT HATS, of all descriptions, in England, France and America. A few have been put up done by the Subscriber in preparing for the Trade his present stock, which will be found to be better than any ever offered in this city, and having no pretensions to be sold at any other place than his present place of business. His present Stock consists of Black Satin, Felt, Fur, Bowlers, Hats, and Children's Hats, in great variety of styles and colors: Silk Felt, Cash, Terra Ore, Red, and Green Cloth, Caps of various styles of red and yellow. Having received some of the best HATS from America, the Subscriber has commenced manufacturing them in connection with his factory, and will supply the Trade with them at the lowest possible price. He is also prepared to order Hats and Caps to the measure of the most fashionable and smart House in the Trade. Orders will be forwarded in the earliest manner to persons who desire a good supply. Terms cash, or by bill of exchange, at three months' sight. Terms of sale, 50% on delivery, the balance on receipt of goods. L. MARKS  
Toronto, 22nd April, 1853

### Painting, Glazing, & Paper Hanging.

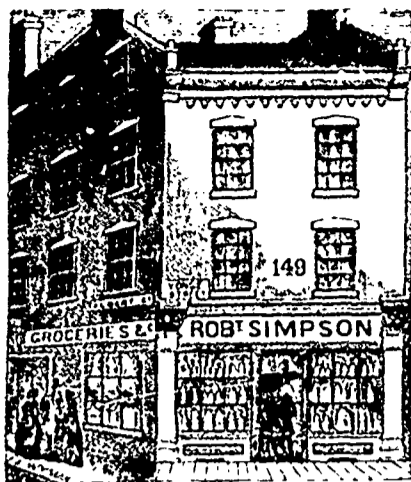
### GILBERT PEARCY

Please to return the enclosed for the use of the subscribers, who are in the habit of receiving your papers, and to the fact that he has ordered the following articles for sale at the ...  
Returnable on 3rd Oct. 1853  
Where he can execute all the various orders of his subscribers, which will be done at the lowest possible rate. GILBERT PEARCY  
Toronto, March 11th, 1853



# CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE.

**ROBERT SIMPSON,**  
CORNER OF YONGE AND ALBERT STS.  
**TORONTO.**



**HAS FOR SALE**  
A LARGE STOCK OF  
**Groceries, Provisions, Salt Fish, Nails,  
Fruits, Crockery, &c.**  
AT THE VERY LOWEST PRICES.  
Farmer's Produce Bought.  
**Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop.**

**JOHN DALE**  
Informs his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch. **HARNESS, SADDLES and TRUNKS** will be made at short notice, of the best materials and at low prices. Whips, Saddles, Valises, &c., constantly on hand. N.B. Shop on the corner of Yonge Street, as usual in the Park Road.

**Niagara Temperance House,**  
NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE,  
**BUFFALO CITY.**  
H. BAYLEY, Proprietor.  
Liquor and tobacco can be had at all times at this convenient address for 10¢.  
BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

**DR. N. BURNIE, BRADFORD,**  
MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Honourable Society of Apothecaries, London, England, formerly Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the Honourable East India Company, and two years Surgeon to the Liverpool South Dispensary, licensed by Sir John Colborne to practice Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery, in Western Canada. Commission dated the 14th day of August, 1852. Bradford, January, 1853.

**To Farmers & the Country Generally.**  
The undersigned, at No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, by arrangement with the country generally, that they have made arrangements with Messrs. Ripley and Co. of Rochester, N.Y., to act as agents for their various kinds of Agricultural Implements, &c. &c., similar to those which were demanded so much at our Provincial Exhibition also, for the Gardens, Fields and Flower Beds, all of which are of the latest production.  
Persons wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress, and at the same time save some of the unnecessary labour they have heretofore had, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the implements for themselves.  
The subscribers will also have on hand—as usual—a supply of Cooking Stoves, Parlor and Hot Water, Coal Grates, &c., together with an assortment of Top Rail Hardware, which they will be prepared to sell as low as any other house in the city.  
Residence—the place 27 No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, the Agricultural Warehouse, under Mackenzie's "Hockey Magazine Office."  
McINTOSH & WALTON  
Toronto, 24th March 1853.

**R. H. BRETT,**  
GENERAL MERCHANT—WHOLESALE  
IMPORTER of Heavy Hardware—Sheffield, Walsingham, and Birmingham tools. Also, Importer and Dealer in Linseed Oils, Paints, Gunpowder, Sugars, Teas, Spices, Fruits, Stationery, &c. &c.

**HAYES BROTHERS & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS OF  
**GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.**  
FRONT STREET,  
**TORONTO.**

**T. WHEELER,**  
ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER,  
KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.  
COMPANY and LOUDESALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS found and engraved.  
January, 1853.

**J. FOGGIN,**  
(From England)  
**EYER AND SCOURER,**  
93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.  
**KID GLOVES CLEANED.**  
**NEW GROCERY STORE.**

**B. M. CLARK,**  
Having Removed to Front Street, first door west of Ralph's Tavern,  
Now offer for Sale a New and EXTENSIVE STOCK of GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, and READY-MADE CLOTHING, all of which he is ready to sell at the Lowest Prices.  
Toronto, Sep. 29 1853.

**JOHN PARKIN,**  
**Plumber and Gas Fitter,**  
Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.  
Covers, fits, and repairs, or Gutta Serena Pumps fitted up and repaired.  
124, Water, and Steam apparatus, R. the White Chicks, &c. &c., supplied with the utmost promptitude and on the most liberal terms.  
January, 1853.

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

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials, and in great variety.  
Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Dispatch. Mourning Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London and New York Fashions received monthly.

**READY MADE CLOTHING.**

Men's Brown Holland Coats, from 4 4/4	Men's Black Cloth Vests, from 7 6	Men's Mole Skin Trowsers, from 7 6
do check'd do do 5 0	do Black Satin do 8 9	do Linen Drill do 5 0
do Black Alpaca do 10 0	do Fancy Satin do 8 9	do check'd do do 5 0
do Russell Cord do 12 6	do Holland do 4 4	do corduroy do 7 6
do Princess do do 12 6	do Fancy do do 4 4	do striped do 11 3
do Canada Tweed do 17 5	do Velvet do do	do cassimere do 13 9
do Broad Cloth do 30 0	do Marcellite do do	do buckskin do do
do Cassimere do 25 0	do Braxton do do	do do do do do
Boy's Brown Holland do 4 4	Boy's Fanny do 3 9	Boy's drill do 4 4
do check'd do do 5 0	do Silk do 5 1	do check'd do do 4 0
do Alpaca do do 6 3	do Satin do 5 0	do mole skin do 5 0
do Tweed do do 13 0	do Cloth do 3 0	do Canada tweed do 4 4
do Broad Cloth do 17 6	do Faced do 4 0	do cassimere do do
do Russell Cord do 8 9	do Cassimere do 5 0	do tweed do do
White Shirts, Linen Fronts, 4 4	Men's Cloth Caps, 2 6	Red flannel shirts, 4 4
Striped do 2 6	Boy's do 1 0	Undr shirts and drawers

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

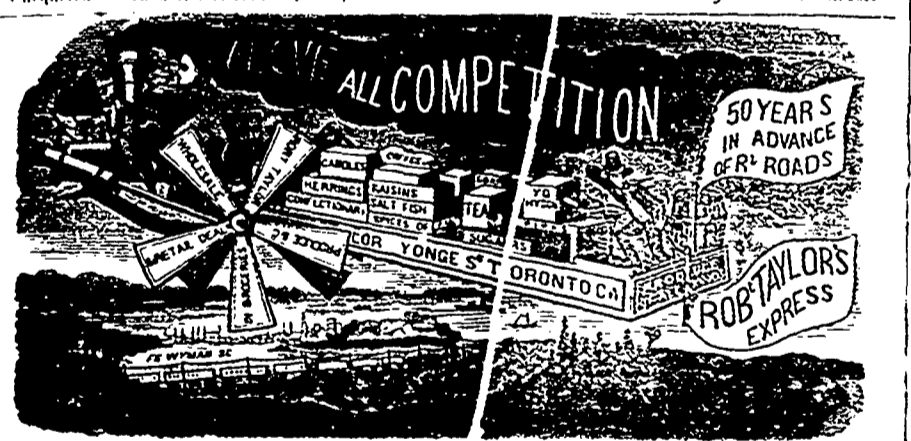
**DRY GOODS.**

Muslin delaines, yard wide, 100 yds. 10 1/4	Table Linens, quills, counterpanes, bed tick, & towels	Factory cotton, from 2 1/2
Prints, last colors, do from 7 1/4	Capes and articles for mourning	White do 3 1/4
Heavy ginghams, do 7 1/4	Infants' coats, caps, and hoes	Striped shirting, 4 1/4
Splendid bonnet Ribbons 7 1/4	Bodies	Cotton warp 4 1/4
Straw bonnets, 1 1/4	shawls, handkerchiefs, neck-ties, cap-covers, muslins, nets, collars, silks, satins, &c., various colours delaines	Ladies stays, 2 1/2
Gloves, hosiery, ribbons, laces, Edgings, artificial flowers, Shot, check'd and plain alpaca		Fringes, gimps, trimmings, Large dresses, Silk warp alpaca

**BURGESS & LEISHMAN,**  
NO SECOND PRICE. Corner of King and Church Street, adjoining the Court House.  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**Fresh Arrivals of New Spring and Summer Goods.**  
**WILLIAM POLLEY**  
66, King Street East, Toronto,

RESPECTFULLY intimates to his numerous customers, and the public generally, that he is now receiving his Spring arrivals of Fresh and fashionable  
**STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,**  
INCLUDING THE LATEST STYLES IN  
PARASOLS, BONNET RIBBONS, SHAWLS, PRINTS, &c. &c.  
With a full assortment of Hosiery, all sizes, satins, silks, muslins, Persians, Muslins, Nets, Sleeves, Collars, Vests, Handkerchiefs, Laces, Edgings, &c., and a large and well selected stock of  
**EVERY DESCRIPTION OF STAPLE GOODS,**  
Consisting in part of superior American Grey Cottons, superior White Cottons, Heavy Stripe Shirtings, Fine, Regatta do, Gray and White Sheetings, Derrys, Bengals, Goughlins, Checks, Blue Drills, Denims, Hungarian Cloths, Bloomer Cloths, Heavy Blue Ticks, Straw Ticks, Osnaburghs, Linens, Canvas, Cheese Cloth, Bags and Bagging, Towels and Towelling, Bull and White Window Hollands, Ray do, Brown do, Undressed do, Scotch do, Irish Linens, Diapers, Table Damask, Table Oil Cloths, Linen and Worsted Table Covers, Quilts & Counterpanes, Broad Cloths, Cassimere, Tweeds, Bookings, Vestings, Drills, Gambroons, Cantonons, Kerseys, Cords, Druggers, Jeans, Moleskins, Silicas, Linings, Silk Neck Handkerchiefs, Silk Pocket do, Silk Opera Ties, Fancy Cap Ribbons, Plain Satin do, Fancy Silk Ties, Crapes, Stays, Lappets, Patchwork, Printed Cotton Handkerchiefs, &c., Gimps, Fringes, Dress Buttons, Braids, &c. &c.  
**SMALL WARES IN ENDLESS VARIETY.**  
W. P. would also intimate that his Stock is New—selected in the British and American Markets, expressly for this Trade. Intending purchasers may therefore rely on the very latest and most approved styles, which, on inspection, will be found well suited for the early Spring and Summer Trade, and for QUANTITY, QUALITY and VARIETY, cannot be surpassed by any House in the City.  
**SUPERIOR COTTON YARN** (of Nos. 1 to 60) a prime article of Bating, Black and White Wadings, &c. &c. &c.  
Inspection Invited.  
**WILLIAM POLLEY,**  
Third door west of Church Street.  
Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, June, 1853.



**GOLD—GOLD—From Australia and California wanted, by**  
**ROBERT TAYLOR,**  
Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, nearly opposite the Green Bush, and few doors north of Montgomery's Inn

HIS GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO—THEY COMPRISE  
**FRESH GREEN TEAS, BLACK TEAS, COFFEE, SUGARS, SPICES, FRUITS, RICE.**  
CONFECTIONARIES.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS.  
INSPECTION IS INVITED  
January, 1853.

**J. B. RYAN,**  
IMPORTER OF  
**ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE,**  
Sign of the large Knife and Fork,  
(Old Stand) 75, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.  
HAS constantly on hand, a general assortment of HARDWARE consisting in part of HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, CUTLERY, BUILDERS' MATERIALS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, COOPER'S, CARPENTERS', SHOEMAKERS' and other TOOLS, WARRANTED AXES & EDGE TOOLS of all kinds.  
**AT LOW PRICES!!!**  
Toronto, October, 1853.

**T. PRATT'S** BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., 1st Door N. of the Court House, Con. St. Toronto  
Good Stabling attached  
Cobourg, January 14

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

**THOMAS PAUL & SON,**  
**VETERINARY SURGEONS,**  
VETERINARY FORCE AND BLACKSMITH'S SHOP  
HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINE  
DISPENSARY—Queen Street, near Yonge Street, Toronto.

**WILLIAM WHARIN,**  
**WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELLER, &c.**  
No. 17, Church St. 1 door South of King St.  
Clocks, Watches, Time pieces and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and Warranted.  
A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy goods constantly kept for sale.  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**W. STEWARD,**  
**Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 Yonge St., Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.**  
W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London.  
W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for.—Good and Cheap.  
Remember the sign of the Collar.

**YONGE ST. POTTERIES**  
NEAR TORONTO,  
**JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.**  
Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 25 worth of goods on the average per week, through the Province for quantity and quality. They took all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs.  
Orders can be promptly supplied with our unapproachable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glazed, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Buckle Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Clay Toys, on short notice.  
Having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can now produce it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash used in some places.  
January, 1853.

**JOHN BENTLEY,**  
**DRUGGIST AND STATIONER,**  
71, Yonge Street,  
Has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genuine Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Paints, Varnish, Patent Dryer, &c. &c.  
ALSO,  
**WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS**  
School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Portfolios, &c.  
**GENERAL STATIONERY.**  
N.B.—Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder, Smith's Improved Rat and Vermin Exterminator, Jolly's Pills; Farrell's Arabian Liniment, &c. &c. &c.  
**RAGS BOUGHT FOR THE PAPER MILLS**  
AS USUAL.  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**CHARLES BAKER,**  
**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
No. 37, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, begs leave to inform the public, that in addition to the above business, he has on hand, (or will make to order) ALL KINDS OF FLEAS, FREEMASON'S APRONS OF HAND Agency for the Mens' Paris and New York Plates of Fashions, also for H. Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion and System of Cutting.  
Toronto, January 1853.

**G. HARCOURT & Co.,**  
**TAILORS, CLOTHIERS,**  
AND  
**GENERAL OUTFITTERS,**  
11, North Side of King Street,  
Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.  
The subscribers keep always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimere, Double Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Patterns and Material. A choice selection of  
**Vestings of the richest style,**  
consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cashmere, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description.  
**READY-MADE GARMENTS,**  
Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Hosiery, and Gentlemen's Wear in General.  
**Judges' Barristers' and University ROBES.**  
Of every Degree and quality, made to order.  
G. HARCOURT & Co.  
Toronto, January 1853.

**BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS**  
**Instrument and Music Establishment**  
**MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHEIM**  
Beg to inform their friends and the public in general, that besides their large stock of Flutes of the best material, Music, which they keep constantly on hand, they have received and are constantly receiving from Europe, the most and most IMPROVED INSTRUMENTS FOR BANDS, both Brass and Wood, which they are enabled to sell at a low or price than any other Establishment on the Continent. Particularly they would recommend their new Sax Horns, Cornets and other Brass Instruments, which were made by the celebrated maker of Paris.  
Any order from any part of the country, will be promptly attended to.  
A. & S. NORDHEIM  
King Street, Toronto.

**Subscription Price of this Paper \$1 per annum, payable in advance.** All letters on the business of the paper to be addressed, post paid, to  
**C. DURAND, Editor and Proprietor.**

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