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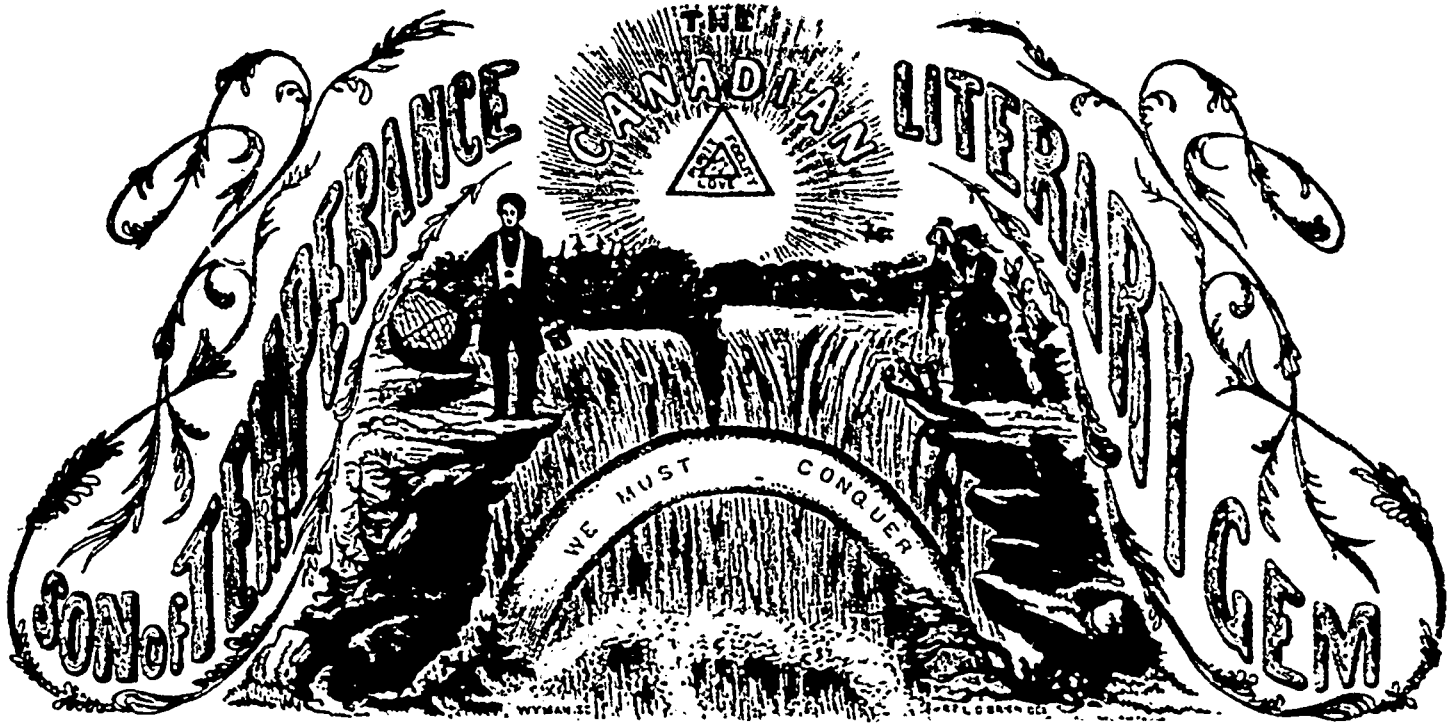
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

[ ORIGINAL ]  
SPRING.

BY THE FOREST BARD.

I come, I come, with joyous tread,  
And nature's gems in pathways spread,  
On nature's flowers my brooding breathe,  
And deck them with a flow'ry wreath;  
I breathe upon the lifeless grave,  
And there I wake the songs of love,  
A thousand feathered songsters sing  
With mellow notes they welcome spring.

Then come for me the sylvan lute,  
Be not a bard, or birdling mute,  
For these I'll trim my sylvan bow,  
And to the trees with my fairest bow,  
The plaid the valley and the hill,  
The cool lake and the mountain rill,  
For these a verdant robe I bring,  
The fair and bright green vest of spring.

Bring a blush to deck the rose,  
A vocal for the peach tree's blows;  
A nest for the bee I bear,  
A balmy odour for the air,  
A peat to deck the lily chalice,  
A dew drop pure in emerald shade;  
As of ring rich to the sea's king  
I raise—the balmy breath of spring.  
Cocoona, March 1852.

'Tis mine the husbandman to bless,  
Both rich and poor court my caress,  
I sow the seed that earth shall bear,  
And autumn's brawny arm shall reap,  
I swell the flocks that shall afford  
The comforts of the festive board,  
To each I joy and gladness bring,  
Who in their homage welcome spring.

I come, I come, amid smiles and tears,  
A witness of two thousand years,  
Yet ever young as at my birth,  
When Jove declined my home on earth,  
I weigh out years, I see their flight,  
No traces on my cheek they write,  
To me no furrows time can bring,  
No wrinkles for the brow of spring.

My girdle is the rainbow bright,  
My veil the sable pall of night,  
My robe the verdure hear'n's bestow,  
My breath the zephyr's evening blow,  
My gems the silver stars and moon,  
My braid the glittering beams of noon,  
My voice the song that nations sing,  
Adorning hearts, the voice of spring.

MARRIAGE IN PRISON.

BY AN IRISHMAN.

Lady C. was a beautiful woman, but lady C. was an extravagant woman. She was still single, though rather past extreme youth. Like most pretty females, she had looked too high, had estimated her own loveliness too dearly, and now she refused to believe that she was not as charming as ever. So no wonder she still remained unmarried.

Lady C. had but five thousand pounds in the world. She owed about forty thousand pounds—so with all her wit and beauty she got into the Fleet Prison, and was likely to remain there.

Now, in the time I speak of, every lady had her head dressed by a barber; and the barber of the Fleet was the handsomest barber in the city of London. Pat Phelan was a great admirer of the fair sex; and where's the wonder? Sure Pat was an Irishman. It was one very fine morning, when Phelan was dressing her captivating head, that her ladyship took it in her mind to talk to him, and Pat was well pleased for lady C.'s teeth were the whitest, and her smile the brightest in all the world.

"So you're not married, Pat?" says she.  
"Divil an inch your honour's ladyship," says he.  
"And wouldn't ye like to be married?" again asks she.  
"Would a duck swim?"  
"Is there any one you'd prefer?"  
"May be, madame," says he, "you never heard of Kathleen Rieilly, down beyant Doneraile?" Her father's cousin to Donoghue, who's own steward to Mr. Murphy, the under-agent to my Lord Kingstown, and—  
"Hush!" says she, "sure and I don't want to know who she is. But would she love you if you asked her?"  
"Ah, thin, I'd only wish 'd be after trying that same."  
"And why don't you?"  
"Sure, I'm too poor." And Phelan heaved a prodigious sigh.

"Would you like to be rich?"  
"Does a dog bark?"  
"If I make you rich, will you do as I tell you?"  
"Millia murders! your honor, don't be tantalizing a poor boy."  
"Indeed I'm not," said lady C. "So list, n. How would you like to marry me?"  
"Ah, thin, my lady, I believe the King of Russia himself would be proud to do that same, lave alone a poor devil like Pat Phelan."  
"Well, Phelan, if you'll marry me to-morrow I'll give you one thousand pounds."  
"Oh! whist! whist! whist! sure I'm mad, or enchanted by the good people," started Pat, dancing round the room.  
"But there are conditions," says lady C. "after the first day out nuptials you must never see me again, nor claim me for your wife."

"I don't like that," says Pat, for he had been ogling her ladyship most desperately.  
"But remember Kathleen O'Reilly. With the money I'll give you, you may go and marry her."  
"That's true," said he. "But then, the bigamy?"  
"I'll never appear against you," said her ladyship. "Only remember you must take a oath never to call me your wife after to-morrow, and never go telling all the story."  
"Divil a word I'll give say."  
"Well, then," says she, "there's ten pounds. Go and buy a licence, and leave the rest to me," and then she explained to him where he was to go, and when he was to come, and all that.

The next day Pat was true to his appointment, and found two gentlemen already with her ladyship.  
"Have you got the licence?" says she.  
"Here it is my lady," said he and he gave it to her. She handed it to one of the gentlemen, who viewed it attentively. Then, calling in her two servants, she turned to the gentleman who was reading.  
"Perform the ceremony," says she.  
And sure enough in ten minutes Pat Phelan was the husband, the legal husband of the lovely Lady C.

"That will do," says she to her new husband, as he gave her a hearty kiss; "that'll do. Now sir, give me my marriage certificate." The old gentleman did so, and bowed respectfully to the five pound note she gave him, he retired with his clerk; for sure enough, I forgot to tell you he was a parson.

"Go and bring me the warden," says my lady to one of her servants.  
"Yes, my lady," says she; and presently the warden appeared.  
"Will you be good enough," said lady C., in a voice that would call a bird off a tree, "will you be good enough to send and fetch me a hackney-coach? I wish to leave this prison immediately."  
"Your ladyship forgets," replied he, "that you must pay your forty thousand pounds before I can let you go."  
"I am a married woman. You can detain my husband but not me" and she smiled at Phelan, who began to dislike the appearance of things.  
"Pardon me, my lady, it is well known you are single."  
"I tell you I am married."  
"Where is your husband?"  
"There, sir," and she pointed to the astonished barber; "there he stands. Here is my marriage certificate, which you can peruse at your leisure. My servants yonder were witnesses of the ceremony. Now detain me sir, one instant at your per."  
The warden was dumb-founded, and no wonder. Poor Phelan would have spoken, but neither party would let him. The lawyer below was consulted. The result was evident. In half-an-hour Lady C. was free, and Pat Phelan, her legitimate husband, a prisoner for debt to the amount of forty thousand pounds.

Well, sir, for some time Pat thought he was in a dream, and the creditors thought they were still worse. The following day they held a meeting, and finding how they had been tricked, swore they'd detain poor Pat for ever. But as they well knew that he had nothing, and wouldn't feel much shame in going through the Insolvent Court, they made the best of a bad bargain, and let him out.

Well you must know, about a week after this, Paddy Phelan was sitting by his little fire, and thinking over the wonderful things he had seen, when a sure as death the postman brought him a letter, the first he had ever received, which he took over to a friend of his, one Ryan, a fruit-seller, because, you see, he was no great hand at reading writing, to decipher for him. It ran thus:—  
"Go to Doneraile, and marry Kathleen O'Reilly. The instant the knot is tied I fulfil my promise of making you comfortable for life. But, as you value your life and liberty, never breathe a syllable of what has passed. Remember you are in my power; you tell the story. The money will be paid to you directly you inclose me your marriage-certificate. I send you fifty pounds for present expenses."  
"Oh! happy Paddy! Didn't he try me that same night, and didn't he start the next day for Cork, and didn't he marry Kathleen and touch a thousand pounds! By the powers he did. And what is more, he took a cottage, within paths, a few miles, or a hundred miles from Breffin, in the county of Limerick; and

faith, he forgot his first wife clean and entirely, and never told any one but himself, under a promise of secrecy, the story of his "Fleet Marriage."  
So, remember, as it is a secret, don't tell it to any one, you see.

[ ORIGINAL ]

I'M RICH IN FAITH AND LOVE.

No wealth have I in flocks or herds,  
No corn nor wine in store,  
No cyphers—those fluttering birds,  
Who hunt the sunny shore,  
Yet I have life, and I have health,  
Those do my bosom move,  
To prove the fact that in my wealth  
I'm rich in Faith and Love!

This earth has ever been to me  
A world of strife and care,  
Its bright and sunny and sunny sea  
Were but a tempting snare!  
E'en now, full in my darksome hour  
Are mine, yet still I prove  
The poor in power and great in power,  
I'm rich in Faith and Love!

I may not boast what I have done,  
Or what I could endure,  
Sufficient this to rest upon—  
God's promises are sure!  
Whoever works shall surely find—  
Who trusts, His power shall prove—  
Spenserville, C. West.

The poorest I, of my poor kind,  
Am rich in Faith and Love!  
Rude are the gales and rough the  
shores,  
The pilgrim's vessel bears,  
Our smiles to-day, to-morrow moans,  
Yet still triumphant on I tread,  
My hopes are placed above,  
The I may meet my duty broad,  
I'm rich in Faith and Love!

God grant me grace, and sweet content,  
My humble lot to bear,  
What is the pilgrim's banquet  
Must still with others share,  
With firm resolve may I contend,  
Each obstacle to sever,  
Nor marry the love of wealth or friend,  
Haste rich in Faith and Love!  
FRANKLIN WATSON.

IS THE STORY OF WILLIAM TELL TRUE?

Horace speaks of a man under hallucinations, who was physicked so vigorously with hellebore that he lost them, and who, therefore, cried out against medical attendants—said they were murdering him, in thus doing away with his most graceful errors, and bringing him down to the blank sobriety of reason. One is disposed to feel somewhat like this painfully benefitted man when disturbers throw doubt upon our most cherished notions of men and things—tell us that General Taylor never said, "A little more grape, Capt. Bragg;" or that Tell never shot the apple from his son's head. This last is very disconcerting. But reading the romantic ballad concerning Adam Bell, Clym of the Clough, and William of Cloudestry—the spirit and some of the forest incidents of which are discoverable in the glorious romance of Ivanhoe—we find that this shooting the apple from the head was the stereotyped extreme of desperate archery, in the middle ages, and attributed to several bowmen. Saxo Grammaticus, who wrote one hundred years before the time of Tell, tells the story of Toxos, the Dane, who shot an apple from the head of his son and then slew Harold, about the year 980. Reginald Scott writes that a German, named PEMBER, was once ordered to strike a penny from his son's head with an arrow, and that he had another ready to kill the Rheingrass who had commanded the cruel attempt. Indeed, going still further back the Grammarian above mentioned, we are told that Egil, a Norse Archer, shot an apple from the head of his son, Sneh Wayland in the legendary times. We all know how tradition loves to adorn the character of national heroes with such attributes or acts. The history of Rome, so remorselessly denuded of its splendid deeds and personages by the Germanic Nihilists, is an instance of this. What with the growing years that overlay and bury our youth, and the perverse industry of such critics, we see our "prophecies" of poetry and romance diminished about us, as we get along, and begin to grow Phrythical on most matters. We do hope Leonidas really fell with the three hundred, at "the Locran gate of Greece," and that our own brave sea captain actually said "Don't give up the ship!" We remember how Archibishop Whately threw historic doubts on such a man as Napoleon, till we thought; we were pitched into the middle of the next millennium, and looking back through mist! Though we should certainly forgive his grace if he would now begin to throw doubts—good tough ones, such as no one could refute—on the existence of the Napoleon who, they say, is living in Paris at present, and making preparations to increase that mischievous brood of the Napoleons.

It is said that 662,563 slaves are owned in this country by ministers of the gospel and members of the different protestant churches, viz. 219,577 by the Methodists; 77,000 by the Presbyterians; 126,000 by the Baptists; 88,000 by the Episcopalians; 101,000 by the Campbellites; and 59,000 by other denominations.

VAST HERD OF ANTELOPES.

On the 28th I had the satisfaction of beholding, for the first time, what I had often heard the Boers allude to, viz., a "trek-brookken," or grand migration of springboks. This, was I think, the most extraordinary and striking scene, as connected with beasts of the chase, that I have ever beheld. For about two hours before the day dawned I had been lying awake in my wagon, listening to the grunting of the bucks within two hundred yards of me, imagining that some large herd of springboks was feeding beside my camp; but on my rising when it was clear, and looking about me, I beheld the ground to the northward of my camp actually covered with a dense living mass of springboks marching slowly and steadily along, extending from an opening in a long range of hills on the west, through which they commenced pouring, like the flood of some great river, to a ridge about a mile to the northeast, over which they disappeared. The breadth of the ground they covered might have been somewhat about half a mile. I stood upon the fore chest of my wagon for nearly two hours, lost in wonder at the novel and wonderful scene which was passing before me, and had some difficulty in convincing myself that it was really which I beheld, and not the wild and exaggerated picture of a hunter's dream. During this time their vast legions continued streaming through the neck in the hills in one unbroken compact phalanx. At length I saddled up, and rode into the middle of them with my rifle and alter riders, and fired into the ranks until fourteen had fallen, when I cried "Enough." We then retraced our steps to secure from the ever-voracious vultures, the venison which lay strewn along my pory track. Having collected the springboks at different bushes, and concealed them with brushwood, we returned to camp, where I partook of coffee while my men were inspanning. A person anxious to kill many springboks might have bagged thirty or forty that morning. I never, in all my subsequent career, felt in with so dense a herd of these antelopes, nor found them allow me to ride so near them. Having inspanned, we proceeded with the wagons to take up the fallen game, which, being accomplished, we held for the small periodical stream beside which the wandering Boers were encamped, that point being in my line of march from Beer Vley. Vast and surprising as was the herd of springboks which I had that morning witnessed, it was infinitely surpassed by what I beheld on the march from my Vley to old Sweir's camp, for, on our clearing the low range of hills through which the springboks had been pouring, I beheld the boundless plains, and even the hill sides which stretched away on every side of me, thickly covered, not with "herds," but with "one vast herd" of springboks: far as the eye could strain, the landscape was alive with them, until they softened down into a dim red mass of living creatures.—A Hunter's Life in South Africa.

The following is from a Florence correspondent of the Boston Traveller:

"Mrs. Trollope resides here in a handsome villa, which passes under the name of Trollopina. She continues to be a most industrious writer of novels. Lever, the novelist, also resides here permanently. He is a bluff, humorous looking Irishman, quite in keeping with his works. Sir Henry Bulwer has just returned from Rome, where he has been conducting a sort of side-door diplomacy with the Pope, to enable Queen Victoria the better to control the Catholic subjects of Ireland. He professes to have obtained some concessions from his Infallible Sanctity, but "nous verrons" what Rome gives; gently she withdraws secretly. I took tea with Sir Henry a few evenings since, and was surprised to find how feeble he has become since I parted from him in Washington. He has been entirely secluded from company until within a few days, and now moves about only with difficulty. He spoke highly of his residence in America, particularly in New York, but said that the seed of his disease were received in Washington. Lady Bulwer is in London. It is not yet known whether she returns here. If not, the prospects for a gay season are poor."

**TRANSFUSION.**—For more than two centuries the idea has prevailed, and many attempts have been made at different times to revive the failing powers of old age, by the introduction, in some form or other, of the vitality of youth. The introduction of blood of a young and vigorous person into the veins of the old has been a favorite idea and subject of experiment, but hitherto without the wished for results. The attention of the Medical Chirurgical Society in England has lately been called to the subject, and it is asserted, (not, however, under the sanction of the Society) that when fairly tested, the transfusion of the blood will, in certain cases of bodily weakness, prove a remedial of great power.

**CINCINNATI.**—A Cincinnati correspondent of a New Hampshire paper says:—"Business is brisk. The people are active.—Fortunes are being made. But then we have in this city 3000 rumshops, 1200 gambling dens, 6,000 females of ill fame, and six times that number of corrupt men! So say the public prints. Pistols, bowie knives, robbery and murder are so common as to be little thought of. At least fifty murders have been committed and attempted in this city within the last year. Nearly all the difficulty and corruption grow out of the unrestrained use of alcoholic liquors; as reports at the Mayor's office abundantly prove."

Seventeen states have passed Homestead Laws. Of the Southern States, Georgia exempts twenty acres, not exceeding in value the sum of \$350, Florida exempts forty acres, not exceeding in value \$400, Alabama forty acres, or house and lot in town, \$300; Texas two hundred acres \$500; California, the land of gold, \$500; South California, forty acres \$500.

The population of the three principal cities of the West are as follows:—Cincinnati, 160,000 inhabitants; Pittsburgh 110,000; St. Louis, 87,634.

Wisconsin, with a sparse and emigrant population, has a school and university fund of \$338,000, and an annual outlay for the instruction of her children of \$120,000; 90,000 of her 190,000 children have attended school during the year.

Each excitement is caused among the Cherokee Nation by the discovery of gold upon their land. Large quantities were found in a creek, on Horse-hoe creek, the yield averaging \$10 a day per man.

Humorous.

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

**A KISS FOR A THUR.**—Miss Betty Chalmers of Edinburgh once remarked to Henry Biskine, that if ever she should be chosen to edit the 401<sup>st</sup> edition of the Bible she would change but one word. In the passage, "Whosoever shall smite thee on the right cheek, turn to him the other also," she would amend by substituting the word "kiss" for the word "smite."

**MORE ABOUT KISSING.**—Miss Betty, when gravely rebuked by her mother one day, for kissing her intended, justified herself by quoting that excellent and well known passage of Scripture, "Whatever ye would that men should do unto you, do you even so to them."

**AT HOME.**—"I shall be at home next Sunday night," said Miss Betty, as she followed her first sweetheart to the door of the family mansion, after a conversation that showed he was wavering in his attachment to her. "So shall I," was his reply.

"Why is the profession of a Parson sooner and easier learnt than that of a Physician?" said Miss Betty, one morning to Dr. Monto. "Because it is easier to preach than to practice," was the response.

**ALL FOOLS.**—"I thought you was born on the first of April," said a benedict to his lovely wife, who had mentioned the 21st as her birthday. "Most people might think so," she replied, "from the chance I made of a husband."

**ERRAND.**—Sent with a couple of ducks to Mrs. Sheridan, by the late Dr. Jenners,

I've sent, my dear madam this scrap of a letter,  
To say that Miss Lucy is very much better;  
A regular Doctor no longer she lacks,  
And therefore I've sent her a couple of quacks.

To which Mrs. S. returned the following impromptu.

Yes, 'twas polite, truly, my very good friend,  
Thus, a couple of quacks your patient to send,  
Since there's nothing so lively, as quacks, it is plain,  
To make work for a regular Doctor again.

An Irishman swearing the peace against his three sons, thus concluded, "The only one of my three children who shows me any real affection is Larry, for he never strikes me when I'm down."

To kiss a rosy cheeked girl, and find your mouth filled with rouge, is truly awful.

Just so soon as an editor in the land can get into a tub and lift himself up, then can he write and select matter to suit every patron.

An Irish student was once asked what was meant by post-humous work? "They are such works," says Paddy, "as a man writes after he is dead."

Love is to domestic life what butter is to bread; it possesses little nourishment in itself, but gives substantial a grand relish, without which they would swallow mighty hard.

A rural poet out west describing his lady-love says, she is as graceful as a water lily, while her breath smells like an armful of clover. Hopeful youth that.

Young men be on the old man's side in politics, side with the old lady in all matters pertaining to the church, keep on hand a good supply of ammunition, in the shape of nuts and candies for the young ones—and your fortune with the daughter is made—is was never known to fail.

There is a man in Philadelphia, so thin that it is thought he will never pay the debt of nature, but will dry up and blow away.

He is not quite so bad as a certain old maid out in Wisconsin who was so old and dried up, that the doctors had to soak her before she could die. Fact.

**TAKING A HORN.**—A young lady who had joined a Maine Law Society as a daughter of temperance, was married to Mr. John Horne, on which a rhymster wrote:—

Miss Julia was a Temperance maid,  
And praised us beauties night and morn,  
But on the day that she was wed,  
She broke her pledge, and took a Horne.

"A Rolling Stone gathers no moss." A very doubtful adage. We have just seen in a country paper, the marriage of Peleg Rowlingstone, to Miss Opelia Moss.

"Father," said a frank boy, whose sense of propriety had been shocked by the parental admixture of supplications and execrations, "I wish you would either quit praying or swearing—I don't mind which."

A gentleman having presented his Church with "the ten Commandments," it was wittily said that he gave them away because he could not keep them.

A miser threatened to give a poor labourer some blows with a stick. "I don't believe you," said the other, "for you never give anything."

**INTEMPERANCE.**—London has a population of 2,500,000, and of 70,000 persons apprehended by the police in one year, 30,867 were for drunkenness; 10,150 "drunk & disorderly"; 2,399 "disorderly prostitutes"; 5,173 "for common assaults"; 3,027 "for assaults on the police."

The last three items, and a large proportion of the remainder of the 70,000, may be traced to drunkenness.

I never knew a scolding person that was able to govern a family. What makes a people scold? Because they cannot govern themselves. How then can they govern others? Those who govern well are generally calm. They are prompt and resolute, but steady and mild.

It is a singular fact that while Iceland, with a population of 60,000, has three newspapers, the island of Sicily, with a population of 2,000,000, has not even one newspaper.



Ladies' Department.

(ORIGINAL.)  
THE HEARTHSTONE.

BY MRS. F. A. HENRY.

As thy home is to thee, even such is thy life  
If that home be the dwelling of discord and strife,  
Then thy life is as bitter as wormwood and gall,  
The sky of thy mind like a funeral pall.

Though kind words of welcome await thee abroad,  
Though rare gifts of fortune around thee are strow'd,  
Though the wide world be full of bright sunshine and mirth,  
Thy heart has no light, it all dark be thy hearth.

But the voice of the tempest may waken the blast,  
A plumage of darkness the bright sky o'ercast;  
And waves of misfortune sweep wildly thy path,  
It blest in thy home, thou wilt heed not their wrath.

If the sweet dove of peace have but folded its wing,  
Beside the calm hearthstone, to nestle and sing—  
If words of affection in sympathy bloom,  
And loving eyes light up the temple of home;

If when we'rele and worn with the world's busy strife,  
Thou turnest, heart-sick, from the sad scenes of life,  
Then find words and sweet smiles, but woo thee to rest,  
In the bosom of home—oh, then thou art blest.

Though the world be envelop'd in darkness and gloom,  
And cold frowns may meet thee, away from thy home,  
Smile'd in the hearts round thy hearth that dwell,  
Still light shall enfold thee where dark billows swell.

Oh cherish the hearts around thy hearthstone that meet,  
With pure dew of kindness nourish love's blossoms sweet,  
Let wrath and unkindness no dwelling find there,  
Be peaceful and loving, and true, and sincere.

PORT ORANOA, March, 1853.

THE DAUGHTERS OF TEMPERANCE are increasing in some localities. There is to be a Session of the Body sometime during this month, the exact day we do not know. The Grand Sister Scribe would serve the Order by letting all unions know the time of meeting, by a public newspaper notice, but it seems no notice is given. All organizations should be cautious that too much power be not vested in one person. If we belong to an order let all take an equal part, have a voice in it, and see that the best persons fill offices, and that offices be distributed in different localities. The great danger of all societies is centralization, which uniformly ends in selfishness and scheming. In the United States the women are very active. If the order of social circles be extended in the American States, that is to say, the admission of males and females into temperance societies, guarded by a pass word it will do away with the Order of the Daughters in many localities. At the late Session of the Grand Division at Oshawa £12 10s. were voted to help the Daughters; and a report was made and adopted recommending them to the special favor of the Sons. This last was needless, for the Sons would do all this without a recommendation.

**A WIFE STAKED AT CARDS.**—We have heard of shares being staked on a game of chance on the Mississippi, and wives being put up at auction in England; but we believe it has been reserved for the French to introduce the staking of wives at a single game of cards! A recent French paper reports a case which was brought before the Correctional Police, in which a lady brought a suit for divorce against her husband. In the course of the evidence it was proved that on two different occasions the wife had been staked and lost at cards, and the key of her room handed over to the winners! In the first she escaped by jumping out of the window, and in the other the winner was too much intoxicated to be dangerous. The court granted an act of separation, but refused to divorce the parties. This case presents rather a curious picture of French manners and morals.

**POLITENESS BETWEEN BROTHERS AND SISTERS.**—By endeavoring to acquire a habit of politeness, it will soon become familiar, and sit on you with ease, if not with elegance. Let it never be forgotten that genuine politeness is a great fosterer of family love; it assays accidental irritation, by preventing harsh reverts and rude contradictions; it softens the bosom, stimulates indulgence, suppresses selfishness, and by forming a habit of consideration for others, harmonizes the whole. Politeness begets politeness, and brothers may easily be won by it to forego the rude ways they bring home from school or college. Sisters ought never to receive any little attention without thanking them for it, never to ask a favor of them but in courteous terms, never to reply to their questions in monosyllables, and they will soon be ashamed to do such things themselves. Both precept and example ought to be laid under contribution, to convince them that no one can have really good manners abroad who is not habitually polite at home.

Elihu Burritt, by self-instruction, had acquired, at the age of thirty years, fifty languages; and that too while he was laboring vigorously at the forge and anvil, from six to twelve hours daily.





NOTICE—Editor's Office... of Young and Temperance Street...

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, APRIL 5, 1853.

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

THE MOTHER'S LAMENT

Alas! my own, once noble boy; Deep hidden in a goblet bright— Thou wast lured along by the witching spell...

THE PROHIBITORY LIQUOR LAW.

We give below the principal clauses of this proposed law, and will give the remainder next week. Having in an extra issued on the 31st March, given the Law in full...

Rumours from Quebec say its friends will try to pass the law with a rider, submitting it to the people in 1854. This course is what we have always advocated.

CANADIAN ANTI-LIQUOR LAW.

An Act to prevent the traffic in Alcoholic and intoxicating Liquors.

WHEREAS the common traffic in intoxicating liquors and their use as a beverage is a fruitful cause of crime, poverty, disease and demoralization; and whereas it is the first duty

of Government to protect the people against these evils; be it therefore enacted, &c. and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, that from and after the time limited for the commencement of this Act...

II. Any person not being a licensed manufacturer or an agent duly appointed under the provisions of this Act, who shall, by himself, his clerk, servant, or agent, manufacture, expose, or keep for sale or barter or shall sell, dispose of, exchange for any other matter or thing...

III. If any clerk, servant or agent, or other person in the employment or on the premises of another, shall sell or manufacture, or assist in selling or manufacturing, any alcoholic or intoxicating liquor...

IV. Any Justice of the Peace, any Reeve or Mayor of a Township, Village or other Municipality, any Police Magistrate, a Recorder of any City or Town, any Judge of a Circuit or Division Court, or Commissioner for the summary trial of Small Causes...

V. No Appeal, Certiorari, or order for removal shall be allowed to any person complained of, or convicted under the preceding Sections or against whom any order shall be made or judgment rendered for an offence against any of the provisions of this Act...

VI. If any three persons being voters or entitled to vote at the Municipal election of the Municipality within which the complaint is made, shall make oath or affirmation before any Justice, Reeve, Mayor or Police Magistrate, Recorder, or Judge of a Circuit or Division Court...

VII. If the owner, keeper or possessor of Liquor seized under the provisions of this Act shall be unknown to the Officer seizing the same, it shall not be condemned and destroyed until the fact of such seizure shall have been advertised...

shall be delivered to the owner, who shall give his receipt therefor upon the back of the Warrant which shall be returned to the said Justice or person who issued the same.

VIII. It shall be the duty of every Justice of the Peace, Mayor, Alderman, Councillor, Reeve, Deputy Reeve, Constable or Pouce-man who shall have reason to believe or who shall receive notice that any intoxicating liquor is illegally kept or sold in any tent, shanty, booth, hut, or any place for sewing treatment...

IV. Any payment or compensation for liquor sold or bartered in violation of this Act, whether in money or securities for money, labor or property of any kind shall, be held and considered to have been received without consideration, and against law, equity and good conscience...

X. And whereas it is expedient under proper restrictions to allow the manufacture of alcoholic and intoxicating liquors for medicinal, chemical and mechanical purposes but for no other...

Know all men by these presents that we A. B. (the principal) and C. D. and E. F. (the sureties) are jointly and severally held and firmly bound unto Her Majesty in the penal sum of £250...

(To be Continued.)

HAMILTON TIPPLING HOUSES—HORRIBLE DEPRAVITY.—Under the police head will be found the conviction of a woman named Cauldfield, (why her husband was not summoned does not appear) for enticing little boys into her den of iniquity...

Here we have some of the fruits of LIQUOR BUYING—LIQUOR SELLING and liquor advertising in Hamilton. There is many a similar place in that city. Where do these wicked women buy their liquors? At grocery stores advertised in the Journal or Canadian...

THE ACTOR DIVISION SOBS, Esquencing.—Two brothers of this division called on us last week. The division was opened about two months ago, with twenty members, and now numbers 26...

Take for example, from the *Spirit of the Age*, of the 25th March, these few extracts, and see how utterly loathing they must be to every man having a spark of moral consistency in his composition. At the head of his editorial, at page 130, No. 17, are the words

"REMOVAL.—The office of the *Canadian and Spirit of the Age* newspaper, removed to the north-west corner of King and John Streets—up stairs."

Then begins a long homily, read in solemn tone to the INNKEEPER, telling him what a naughty fellow he is—aint you a naughty fellow? Dont you know it? "We assume then, in the first place, that you, FRIEND TAVERN KEEPER, are occasionally visited by qualms of conscience," (wonderful this)—"that you have strong doubts and misgivings, amounting almost to decided conviction, that the gross part of your present business is an UNMITIGATED EVIL," (if so, why do I publish that gross part—aside, in *form conscientia*) "to a portion of your fellow men, and altogether incompatible with your profession as an intelligent man and christian," (aside—why do I bid him in it?) So the article goes on just like one wrongdoer lecturing another. Can any thing be more sickening—how dare the accessory lecture his principal, and ask intelligent men to believe him honest? Then in connection with this homily to innkeepers, read this advertisement which he, as a teetotalter, publishes every week for his FRIEND INNKEEPER. Can a man who publishes such an advertisement, be a true teetotalter? Is he fit to be an organ of a new temperance league?

**BURLINGTON HOTEL, HAMILTON.**

N. BROUSE respectfully informs the public generally, that he has lately fitted up, regardless of expense the above Hotel, formerly occupied by Mr. Weeks; and trusts by paying every attention to the comfort and accommodation of his visitors, to receive that share of patronage and support, which it will ever be his ambition to deserve.

His BAR will be furnished with WINES, SPIRITS, and every description of LIQUORS of the most recherche class, and a choice assortment of CIGARS of various brands. The large and commodious stabling on the premises has undergone extensive repairs. Trusty and obliging porters in attendance at the boats.

October 26th, 1852.

N. B.—Ready to receive boarders on reasonable terms

THE ONTARIO DIVISION continues to increase; five new members were added to it on the 28th March. The officers just chosen for this current quarter are James Geddes, W. P.; George Oats, W. A.; Brother Norris, R. S.; Jeremiah Gibson, A. R. S.; J. Rowell, T.; S. Walton, F. S.; Bro. Carroll, C.; Bro. Jackson, A. C.; Wm. Barchard, I. S.; J. Bilton, O. S.; G. Oal, Chaplain. The Division meets on Monday, and has over 360 members.

ENGLISH TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.—Bands of Hope (youthful temperance societies similar to the Cadets in some respects) are increasing in England. A great meeting was to be held by the children and their friends in Bristol on Good Friday 25th March, to be addressed by numerous speakers. The Bristol Herald for March is just received, from which we extract the above. This paper gives a summary of the temperance movement in England and Scotland. The various towns and cities of England are moving on the subject of temperance, and the English people and papers are thinking of and writing about the Maine Law.

THE NEW BRUNSWICK LIQUOR LAW is to go into effect in June, and we see from the *Telegraph* that the dealers in rum are making great efforts by meetings and petitions to induce the Parliament there, now in Session to postpone the law IN ORDER TO ALLOW TIME TO DISPOSE OF THEIR STOCK. This law only allows the sale of beer we believe. It is one long step towards the true principle, but will fail.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE NEWS.—The great demonstration lately held in Boston, forms the subject of remark in American temperance papers. It seems much good has been done by it in Boston. The citizens of which have been taught that Massachusetts is not to be ruled by Boston. Some very eminent speakers addressed the meeting. Since that a splendid party has been given by Mr. Harvey, the proprietor of a newly got up and well managed temperance hotel, called the Pavilion; this house is said to be equal to the best hotels in Boston. At the party, some of the most fashionable people of Boston attended. The next thing we hear of in Boston, is the fact that Dr. Beecher, John Hawkins and J. C. Clute, addressed the legislative temperance society—the cause in Boston looks bright. In Maine, we observe the *Christian Mirror*, a paper edited by some man calling himself a christian minister, has been abusing that renowned friend of man, Neal Dow. Mr. Dow has replied in a mild and cutting letter, showing the hypocrisy of the man. The people are firm in Maine, and the House of Representatives have passed a new law, making, we presume, some useful alterations in the Maine law, by a vote of 94 to 43. A law of a very stringent kind has passed in Delaware State.

The World's Temperance Convention, to take place in May next, at New York, is generally well received in the United States by the temperance press. Rhode Island is to vote on the new Maine law on the 6th instant (to-morrow). In the New York Legislature, there are two anti-liquor Bills before that body. It is probable that one of them will pass in some shape to be submitted to the people.

The April number of the *ANGLO-AMERICAN MAGAZINE* is out. T. Maclear, Publisher: Toronto. It contains, as usual, much interesting matter, and a wood-cut representing the beautiful scenery of the Thousand Islands. This number also contains a short conversational account by Mr. St. Germain, of his journey to California. The enterprise displayed by Mr. Maclear, entitles him to general patronage.

THE WESTERN LITERARY MESSENGER for April, Buffalo, Jewett, Thomas & Co., Publishers, lies on our table. This is a very interesting Monthly Magazine, devoted to literature, art and science—price \$1 1/2 per annum. This number, and indeed every number we have seen, is filled with a variety of very entertaining matter.



The Literary Gem.

[ ORIGINAL ]

WHISTLE BLUE BIRD.

Whistle blue bird, pretty blue bird,  
Whistle in the April sky,  
Merry blue bird, flying northward,  
Cheerful with thine own cry.

Pretty blue bird oft in childhood,  
Have I listen'd to thy lay,  
In the blue sky—budding wildwood,  
In the lovely month of May.

Then thy warbling told me sweetly,  
Thou wast from a Southern clime,  
Flowers and spring were coming fleetly,  
All delighting for a time.

Companion thou of peeping flow'rets,  
Blithe some warbler with thine eye,  
Gazing on the bursting violets,  
Then upon the clear blue sky.

In the forest little daisies,  
Lilt from beneath the autumn mast,  
Lilt'ning blue bird to thy peep,  
As thou thyself whistling past.

Days of childhood long have perish'd,  
And no more can e'er return,  
Blue bird yet, thy lay is cherish'd,  
Shall be with life's lamp doth burn.

On the 25th of March, I saw the two first little blue birds of the season. Bright, gay, lovely little creatures! They seemed as if they had just dropped from the clouds, bright messengers of happiness! How gay and bright looked their plumage—the sky-blue of the back and wings—the red of the breast—the little black eye—the trim shape—the joyous countenance and voice—all betokened and spoke of happiness. The favourite haunt of the previous year—a hole in the side of an old barn—was sought and examined as the future nest. Away in the south these little creatures had not forgotten their summer retreat—they sought the scene of their former loves and cares. How strange is this unerring instinct in birds!

THE CORNCRAIL, OR CRAIK.

This is a very rare and interesting bird in Canada. Although we have been a close observer of birds and animals, and their habits in Canada, since the year 1825, only one specimen of this bird has come under our notice; doubtless we have seen it, but it is so like the common woodcock, and whilal is so shy, and rare too, our attention has never been called to it. Last summer Mr. Elgie of Yorkville, who owns a farm in the township of York, came suddenly on one in his wheat field, and as they fly clumsily he struck it and killed it with a whip. They run on the ground with great swiftness—are found in corn or wheatfields, near water. This specimen, killed by Mr. Elgie, is now at William Haycock's of Yorkville, stuffed. It is a beautiful bird, exceedingly agile and neat in its make; it resembles the quail or woodcock, but is much more nimble on foot. The color is a chestnut brown on the breast neck and abdomen, whitish on the throat, brownish black on the back and wing coverlets, dashed with varying stripes of deeper black; the bill is an inch and a quarter long and slender, a little curved at the point, of a yellowish color, made apparently for picking up snails and worms, but not for sucking in mud. The legs are two inches long, bare of feathers above the first joint; the toes in number are four, lengthy, armed with long claws, and the feet are not in any way webbed. It is evidently a bird adapted for dry land; it stands about seven inches high to the top of the head, the neck being rather long, and in length of body it is, including the bill, about nine inches; the tail is very short, wings short and round, the eyes black. Of the peculiar habits of the bird we know little. It is said to come to Canada, and is common in the American States in June, and makes a peculiar noise in the wheat fields. At first we thought it might be the smaller species of water hen, as there are two species, but this is not the case; it is found near water, and also great distances from water; the water hens are always found in marshes. This bird is of a plump make, about the size of a robin. Can any reader give further particulars of this bird?

STRANGE AND UNACCOUNTABLE THINGS.

A number of such have been referred to and particularized in this paper during the past year. One was the fact of a chisel found embedded in the solid limestone rock, near St. Marys, a year or two ago; another, the fact of the finding of a nail in a solid lump of gold in California; a third, the finding of a frog in the deep solid limestone of Scotland, a fourth, the great mastadon bones found in the sand gravel of Burlington heights thirty feet below the soil, and in the bank; a fifth, the skeleton of an ancient Indian warrior found under an aged pine tree in Nelson. In the following we have another most strange circumstance:—

"CURIOUS FORMATIONS.—The St. Louis *Intelligencer* says, that in making some excavations on the sixteenth section of the Pacific Railroad, a day or two since, the workmen came upon some flint nodules of a curious shape. They are rounded much like a melon, and may easily be supposed to be a petrification of that fruit. A specimen having been broken with tolerable smooth-

cleavage, disclosed a series of what appeared to be rings, and in the centre the appearance of some ore looking like silver ore. From one of them in its natural state a portion of what might be mistaken for an outer coat, had been removed, much as if the stone had once been a melon and been petrified after a part of its rind had been peeled away. The surfaces of these nodules exhibited numerous perfect impressions made by the leaves of plants, so distinctly and so delicately traced as to produce a very beautiful effect. The specimens brought in were found in a ledge of limestone, which abounds in stones of a similar kind."

One would be led to believe from all these facts that this continent was once submerged, and that in a vast antiquity persons in vessels sailing over our now dry land, then a bed of the ocean, dropped articles, chisels, nails, tools, &c., from the vessels, and that such things sank into and became embedded in the rock. Then again, that the ocean recede and dry land was visible; that then mastadons lived and finally disappeared; frogs egg's became embedded in the mud, which turned into stone, and thousands of years have since rolled away. How melons could become thus embedded it is not easy to see.

[ ORIGINAL ]

MY GRANDMOTHER'S PICTURE.

'Tis the same gentle eye, the same fair, open brow,  
That my childhood remembers, I gaze upon now.  
Time's wrinkles are written upon the loved cheek,  
And the hair's snowy whiteness decay seems to speak,  
But though the earth's career is falling away,  
I've seen the mind's jewel grow brighter each day.

That pale cheek is whitening to sleep in the tomb,  
Far back in the distance you see its fresh bloom,  
But does memory lead you to breathe the deep sigh,  
That the bright days of childhood have long since passed by;  
And would you tread o'er again life's long-tried way?  
No! you joy that your life is fast passing away.

You have witness'd the trials, you have pass'd thro' the strife,  
You have known the few comforts, the bright spots of life.  
But they are all passing and soon they will cease,  
And soon, aged friend, your tried spirit find peace:  
As an angel 'twill soar, a bright harp in its hand,  
And a crown on its brow, to the "far better land."

And when your worn body sleeps low in the tomb,  
When the Saviour has led you, unharm'd, through its gloom,  
We shall gaze on those features, and think of the weep,  
Who was with us on earth, but whose journey is done;  
We shall pray, that while on this earth plain we roam,  
We may walk in your footsteps and follow you "Home."

LILLIAN.

THE LATE EARTHQUAKE ALONG THE LINE OF QUEENSTON MOUNTAIN.

It seems from observation that the late shock of an earthquake was felt at Hamilton, St. Catharines, Queenston, Lewiston, Lockport, and Rochester; that it followed the line of the high range of hills or mountains which commence south of Dundas and ran towards Rochester, by Hamilton and St. Catharines. The shock at many of these places was quite visible—houses vibrating visibly. Captain Lefroy by the derangement of the needle foretold the event. The event of this slight earthquake goes to confirm the fact that Canada is yet a volcanic country, and that the lakes have probably been shifted and sunk in a great antiquity by volcanic action. Lake Ontario was once over a hundred feet higher than it is, covering the sites of Hamilton Toronto and Queenston; the immense recession of water that has taken place could not have been caused by the drying powers of the Sun. Some sudden earthquake has lowered the level of Lake Ontario towards the sea at least one hundred and twenty feet, causing it to burst through mountains towards Kingston, Bytown and Montreal.

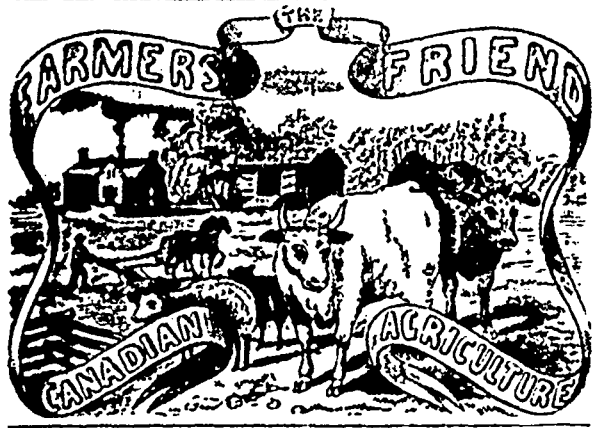
To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

RESPECTED SIR,—In the *Literary Gem* of the 15th instant, I see some curious structures, signed J. W. Ferguson, on my solution of the Glanford problem of the 4th of January last. He makes a witty jest on the inconsistency or my use of the symbol (+) in the operation alluded to, says he has never seen nor heard of such a character—(as he says)—that its introduction is both new and foreign; that the whole operation is a mystery to him—(probably true)—because, forsooth, it was a solution in answer to the problem which did actually appear, and not one in anticipation to that which did not appear. I beg to inform this gentleman, and protege, that I laboured under the impression, and do still, that Algebra is a symbolic science—is nothing more nor less than a scientific arrangement of signs, symbols, or characters, used as the representatives of ideas, and it so, I ask, am I not warranted in attaching a certain meaning to the character + in an algebraic sense, as well as to the symbols (x and y). But probably there, too, in their estimation, are both new, foreign, and inadmissible. Now, to obviate any further newspaper discussions on these trifles, let it suffice to say, that I am prepared to prove (if called on) the legitimacy of the problem, as it appeared, and to sustain the solution alluded to, as consistent, genuine, and purely scientific, before any competent or learned judge. So much for the first question and its solution. And now, let us take a cursory glance at its new-modelled substitute, as it appears in your last issue, and see if it possesses even the merit of originality. I say not, and for the proof, I refer any school boy conversant with the science, to the 11th equation (quadratics) in Tyson's Edition of Bonnycastle's Algebra, in which will be found both the problem and its solution in full within the required limitations. Hence, if these gentlemen intended this last as a pocket pistol for the County of York, it is evident they made a poor selection. I hope I am not guilty of plagiarism in directing them to where the problem and its solution may be seen, that they may have an opportunity of extending their criticism if they feel so disposed. In conclusion, let me ask, would it not be more meritorious in these gentlemen to grapple with the questions heretofore proposed for their intellectual amusement, than to be employing their time in imaginary disputes about signs and symbols, &c. Now let them even grapple with the first in a limited manner, viz.—  
 $x^2 + \sqrt{x} = 19$  To be solved by Quadratics.

King, March 19th, 1853.

J. KENNEDY.





Agricultural.

FARMER'S LIFE.

There is pretty in farming. True  
But I have read, and so have you,  
That "distance lends into the view  
Enchantment fair."  
For instance, gilding gold will do  
Till one gets there.

In place of literary talk  
With compeers, in your dusty walk,  
It's "Shall you top, or cut the stalk  
Of this 'ere crop?"  
Or, "Sold yer e'le?—how 'ye chalk  
To sell, or swop?"

In summer planting, weeding, hoeing,  
And pr'ctising "Knick's knock at noon  
ing."  
(That science which you boast of  
knowing  
So very well.)  
The scorching sun no mean type show  
ing  
Of what's called hell.

In winter tugging with the stall,  
Or sledging in a cutting pile,  
Such as would send a "fillet" fall  
In h're poles seaward,  
And blows your fore-neg's lusty tail  
Straight cut to leeward.

Not half the grass may well be sold  
Which lunnets every dry behold  
In summer hot or winter cold,  
Dull as 'tis real;  
Yet we've increv'ives manifold  
To the ideal.

The pictures in the book of June:  
The glorious dawn, the balmy noon;  
"The dewy eve, the rising moon."  
All these are cur,  
And all the recompensing boon  
Of birds and flowers.

**CURE FOR CROUP.**—Croup is a very dangerous disease for children, in as much as it frequently cuts off its victim very rapidly and ere proper medical aid can be procured. The following remedy is given for it in the Ohio Cultivator, as one that has been often met with success. As soon as the first symptoms are discovered, apply cold water suddenly and freely to the neck and chest with a sponge, then lay a cloth wet in cold water on the chest and cover closely with cotton batting, (nothing else will do as well) and the breath will be instantly relieved. Give the patient plenty of cold water to drink and cover it warm in bed, and it will sleep sweetly.—There is no danger of taking cold by the operation.

**REMEDY FOR SCARLET FEVER.**—The Rochester Democrat states that it has been discovered in recent medical practice that the English extract of belladonna is a sovereign remedy for scarlet fever. The homoeopaths use it in their practice with success, and it has been adopted by some of the allopaths.

The Cleveland Herald says, an intelligent buyer informs us that three quarters of the Wool in Northern Ohio has already been contracted for, at prices ranging from 45 to 55c. per lb. In one instance a lot of wool which was offered and refused at 40c. was since sold at 50c.

**ALLIGATOR LEATHER.**—Mr. James W. Benedict, of Galveston, has manufactured some most beautiful boots and shoes with leather made from alligator skins. These skins are tanned and prepared so that they resemble the finest calf-skins in pliability, and are beautifully mottled, like tortoise shell. He intends to send a pair of boots to the World's Fair at New York.

**SWOLLEN MOUTH** is a malady which sometimes attacks whole flocks of sheep, and becomes quite fatal. Mr. Morral states that he has had the disease in his flock, and cured it immediately by smearing the diseased lips with tar.

The Bristol Mercury asserts that there is a hen in a neighbouring village which has laid nine hundred and twenty-seven eggs in six years.

**STAINS UPON LINEN, CAMBRIC, COTTON, OR MUSLIN.**—In nearly all cases, stains may be removed by means of chloride of lime: which substance is sufficiently common to be had of every druggist. It is applied thus:—Dissolve about two tea spoonfuls of the chloride of lime in a quart of water, take another portion of water and make it perceptibly sour, by the addition of white vinegar, (the ordinary brown vinegar will do nearly as well;) now wet the stained or discolored articles with the sour water then put them into the solution of lime; perfect bleaching will take place in from ten to twenty minutes, in some instances the operation must be repeated once or twice; finally well rinse in plenty of clean water. The omission of vinegar is the chief reason why so many persons fail in their attempt to bleach with chloride of lime.

**A PATENT CRADLE.**—Mr. Alexander Edmonds, of Mt. Pulaski, Logan county, Ill., has just obtained a patent upon a most ingenious and beautiful invention—"Honological Cradle"—which particularly recommends itself to mothers. The cradle is a handsome piece of furniture, and moves upon two upright columns placed upon a moveable base, upon the principle of the pendulum of a clock. It runs by means of a weight in one of the columns and when wound up will run twenty-four hours, or as much shorter a time as the nurse may desire. All who have seen it pronounce it to be a most beautiful specimen of American ingenuity. The inventor will exhibit it at the World's Fair.—The cost of the cradle is from six to one hundred dollars, according to style and workmanship.

**BUCKWHEAT CAKES.**—The griddle on which cakes are baked should never be touched with grease. Firstly, because it imparts a rancid taste to the cakes. Secondly, if a cooking stove be used if fills the kitchen if not the whole house, with the smell of burnt grease—to say nothing of the parade and boasting to one's neighbours by betraying what we are to have for breakfast.—Wash the griddle with hot soap suds, scour with dry sand, and when heated for use, rub it well with a spoonful of oil and a course cloth; it will then be ready to receive the cakes. After

each cake is removed, the salt rubbing must be repeated. If the first did not succeed, try it again, and you will afterwards follow the advice of an old housekeeper.

**ARRIVAL OF A HUGE BOA CONSTRICTOR AND ITS YOUNG OVES.**—On Sunday last there arrived at this port, in the ship Arrow, Captain Wyatt, from Para, a huge serpent of a boa genus. The reptile is at least 18 feet in length, and was caught by some of the natives on the banks of the "mighty Amazon." Before it came into the possession of Captain Wyatt, it had satisfied its appetite by swallowing a full-grown goat. On the day the vessel left Para the captain and crew were surprised to find that the serpent had given birth to 36 young ones. The "snakelets" were about two feet each in length, and in six weeks they have only grown about an inch in length. The report of this "birth extraordinary" soon spread at Para, and about 150 of the leading gentlemen of the place went on board the Arrow to see the mother and her interesting offspring. In about six days after the birth the mamma devoured 29 pigeons, being the first food she had tasted from the time she had feasted on the goat—a period of about three months. Captain Wyatt, since his arrival in Liverpool has disposed of the Boa Constrictor and its progeny to Mr. Edmonds, now the proprietor of one of the travelling menageries of the late M. Wombwell, which is at present being exhibited in Manchester. The mother and three of the young ones have been conveyed to that town, but 33 of the snakelets have yet to be delivered dead or alive, to the purchaser. They are at present, in seaman's phrase, adrift in the ship's hold, but will no doubt be recovered as the cargo is discharged. The bite of this snake is not venomous, so that the young wrigglers may easily be captured. The Arrow is now lying in the George's Dock.—English Paper.

THE CANADIAN TEMPERANCE LEAGUE.

We stated that this Body had a meeting on the 22nd March 1853, about thirty persons being in attendance as delegates, chiefly from the vicinity of London—two from Hamilton: the Grand Scribe, H. W. Jackson, and Mr. Vanorman—one from Dundas—one from Guelph, and two from Fingall. A constitution was adopted, something similar to that of the old Temperance Society, and the session adjourned after one day's business, to meet in St. Catharines on the 4th Tuesday in May, the day previous to the meeting of the Grand Division of Canada. Nearly every person in attendance at London was a Son of Temperance. A few Knights of Temperance attended, among the rest the correspondent of the Spirit and our libeller "D. G. H."—at least we presume so from the full name corresponding with the initials. A short address has been issued by the body, giving the public to understand what the intentions and objects of the League are. The manifesto says—"The League is not intended to do away with, or act in lieu of existing organizations; on the contrary the success of the League will in a great measure depend on their success and efficiency; but unlike them, the League requires no PLEDGE, NO INITIATORY SERVICE, NO BADGES, of distinction. It is confidently believed that there are many of the most WORTHY MEMBERS OF SOCIETY, who from the nature of their BUSINESS and its customary branches, are engaged in the MANUFACTURE and SALE OF ARDENT LIQUORS, who would willingly withdraw therefrom could they do so without a sacrifice bordering on ruin!" This last is a most strange and unaccountable assertion! Where is the man that would be ruined by giving up the sale of ardent spirits? Where is the man who indulges in it we ask, who does not injure himself and murder indirectly his fellow men? John Wilson of London has been appointed President of the Society, and a number of gentlemen in various parts of Canada, have been appointed Vice Presidents, we presume merely as honorary officers, as they were not present to consent. With the exception of adopting a constitution and issuing a manifesto, the only thing the Convention did was adopt a resolution appointing the Spirit of the Age (a paper having a small circulation, chiefly local, of a few hundreds,) as its paid organ.

Now it will be at once seen that this was a hasty and improper act. In the first place there was a very small attendance there, and many of those who attended were the private interested friends of the Spirit, such as the Grand Scribe, Mr. VanNorman of Hamilton, Mr. Lazzer of Dundas, and some of the Nights of London. His appointment, as organ, may have been carried by a dozen in a caucus, or otherwise. An act of this kind should have been left to a full general meeting of the Association. It will be remembered that the constitution of the Association allows the funds of the treasury to be paid out for some one or more organs. Also, that the Branch Associations are obliged to send all their surplus monies to the Grand Treasury to be expended by the Executive Committee. If the League is to be a Grand Provincial Temperance Association it must be above such little caucus side-tracks it argues as this. Where was the need of all this hurry about the appointment of an organ by a few men in London. Our Canadian Grand Division has been in existence four years and has never, as yet, thought proper to appoint an organ. The National Division of America has been in existence over ten years, and have got along very well, with a full treasury too, without any paid organs. There is too much desire among some men to succeed, as organs, the money of the temperance public. In the Spirit of the 1st April instant, acting as the ORGAN we presume of that Body, we find the following gross and wanton attack on the Order of the Sons, and their Institutions and Ceremonies, by a man calling himself a Son. Where would the temperance cause be? What would it be? What could be done without these thousands of MYSTICAL BROTHERHOODS, with their passwords, in America? The little narrow minded MYSTICAL BROTHERHOODS, as they are called by this NEW ORGAN, number nearly 300,000 men; and are now the LIFE, ROSE, SINEW, and BULWARK, of the temperance move-

ment, and the Grand Defenders of the Mann Law in America and Canada:—

We direct particular attention to the minutes, and more especially to the manifesto, of the Canadian Temperance League, which we publish today. We said, on the first glance of the proposition to form the "League," that it was the most rational, the most important, and would be the most efficient movement, that had yet been made in the Temperance reformation, and we are glad to learn that the same opinion is at this moment entertained by every temperance man of talent and influence in Upper Canada. Nay, thousands of the best men in the country was never would be induced to become "Sons," nor to sign the total abstinence pledge, are waiting and ready to join in a rational movement for obtaining a prohibitory law. The present temperance organizations have achieved wonders, but they have now nearly exhausted their influence, and they assume a new position. There is, in fact, an extravagance in saying that these organizations never would in their present position and by their present mode of action, secure the suppression of the liquor traffic; and unless we are to be guided by the little, narrow, exclusive, snail-shell principles of the gentleman of the Gem, we must make a new move. These little shut-up snail-box principles may do well enough to keep up, in perpetuity, a number of small, secluded, mystical fraternities, and may tamish the gentlemen of the Gem with a scanty annuity for life, by affording him employment in publishing the "proceedings" of these little fraternities. But it never was contemplated that the Temperance reformation was to end in the establishment of a list of little, mystical, isolated brotherhoods, to be kept up with signs and ceremonies, and badges and passwords, from generation to generation! This would be mere children's work, and worthy only of such minds as that which pervades the pages of the Gem. But if we are men—if we are in earnest—if we really wish to banish drunkenness and the cause of it from amongst us, we must leave child's play to children, and make a bold, broad, manly move, comprehensive as the evil we combat, and equal to the object we seek to accomplish.

In our next we intend to make further remarks on this subject. Let it not be understood that we are opposed to the League; but if a superior and better organization is to be wantonly injured by its acts or advocates, then we are opposed to it. We could never consent to have a mushroom movement that might, like a bubble, burst in one year, injure the efficiency of a Body that has done so much good as that of the Order of the Sons in Canada.

THE WATCHMAN of last Saturday has occupied nearly the whole of one page in a mess of the most ungrammatical balderdash that ever disgraced any paper, in trying to make people believe that we are very naughty. The whole editorial struggle in this instance, (a two weeks job, by the way) reminds one of the story of THE HONEST IN THE MIRE, the more he struggled—our readers know the rest. That article is a true picture of the mind of the little priest—illiterate, incapable of spelling the commonest English words, uncharitable in the extreme, and spending a wonderful amount of breath about nothing. No allusion would have been made to his attack before, if he had not alluded to two things which he cannot prove. If he wishes to dabble in private matters, he will find two can play at that game, and that we can tell him publicly of things he might not wish to hear. Seriously we advise him either to change places with his foreman, who is a clever writer, or to recall the gentleman who helped him to write his editorials of January and part of February, first paying him. He need not make so much noise; the public know him, and have long since found out, that it is quite possible to be a decent man and not be a priest either. In that profession as in others, there are some very good and some very mean little men. As to large piles of this paper remaining in the country post offices, we are ignorant, and in "ignorance there is bliss." Perhaps he gets this information from his travelling agent Tisdall, who is in the habit we hear, of using low means to injure this paper. Our circulation has always exceeded that of the Watchman by nearly a thousand, and is like to, so long as the latter is in such incompetent hands.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The Welland Canal was opened on the 1st April.....A serious accident happened on the Buffalo and Falls railway: one of the cars was thrown off the track, on Friday the 25th of March last, by the breaking of the axletrees, and many persons were very much bruised, though not seriously injured.....Mr. Boulton, of Toronto, has been unseated, his election being void on account of his not owning sufficient property, quite an excitement prevails in this city in respect to the future member: Mr. Boulton is in France: a meeting of the conservatives, to nominate a member, took place last night.....It is said that the ice in the St. Lawrence, below Montreal, is fast breaking up, and that navigation will be open by the 15th inst.....Dr. Ryerson is in Quebec superintending the new School Bill.....The Pilot says that Mr. Jackson, the contractor on the Trunk Railway, is about leaving England, and 15,000 laborers are to follow him to commence work on the road.....The persons who assaulted the license inspectors, have been fined and punished.....A new Horticultural Society has been formed in Toronto.....It is thought by "knowing ones" at Quebec, that there will be a new election during the year.....A great railway bridge is to be built across the St. Lawrence, at Montreal.....Captain Miller (late of the Chief Justice steamer) has been presented with a splendid silver-mounted meerschaum, by the officers and crew.....More mastodon remains have been found in Burlington heights.....The carpenters have met for the purpose of forming a trade union, to raise their wages to \$3.00 per day, in consequence of the rise in provisions.....Some £25,000 are to be appropriated by the corporation for local improvements in this city, in 1853. we fear that additional taxation will be put on the people for this.....The stock of the Hamilton and Toronto Railway Company is all taken up, and, it is said, the road will be immediately commenced.....Small pox prevails in Hamilton.

PARLIAMENTARY Mr McKenzie says the House will adjourn about the 15th of May. Dr. Rolph has introduced into the House a new Lunatic Asylum Bill; it will make considerable alterations in the present system, whether for the better will remain to be seen. It is said Dr. Rolph's Marriage Bill will be modified. Political papers give a full account of the debate on the Representation Bill, which has passed a third reading, and a call of the Legislative Council is made for its passage on the 4th May. The features of this Bill as applied to Upper and Lower Canada are unjust, unstatesmanlike, and subversive of the great doctrines of the reform party. Why is it so may be asked? Because it is not as applied to population, based on the population of counties in either section—the rotten borough system is retained to some extent. If it be lawful to act in this way now, and give smaller counties two members and larger ones only one, the next party in power may do the same, and thus convert the Province into a political bear garden. Principle should not be sacrificed for party purposes; representation should be based on population. If the present constitution prevents Upper Canada from having more members than Lower Canada, then why not apply the principle of equality as to each separate Province? The Seigneurial Tenure Bill has caused a good deal of excitement in Lower Canada. A petition was presented by Mr. Brown from a Roman Catholic woman, complaining that a priest would not bury her husband.





GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE BRITISH WAREHOUSE. J. CARMICHAEL, (8, KING STREET EAST, 2 Doors West of Church Street, Preparatory to making extensive alterations in his premises to allow selling off the whole of his extensive stock of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods and Millinery. As he expects large importations of Spring Goods, he has reduced his present stock to such prices as will ensure a speedy sale, and meet the approbation of the most economical purchaser. NOTICE.—Such as are exclusively Fall and Winter Goods he will sell at COST PRICE AND UNDER! rather than keep them till next fall, or have them on hand to be destroyed by plaster, &c., in time of selling the shop. His Bonnets & Cloaks, Ribbons, Flowers, Blankets, Cloths, Linens, Shawls, Scarfs, Hose, Flannels, Gloves, Orleans, Colobours, Stuff Goods, Plaids, Prints, &c. &c. he will sell on these terms for cash. J. C. has also on hand a choice selection of Jewellery and Fancy Goods, Brooches, Ear drops, Watch-cases, Gold Pencils, Lockets, Silver Pins, Rings, Watch Keys, &c. &c. Wholesale and Retail. 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 SUIT FABRICS, FARMER'S APRONS or HATS, Agency for J. H. Chappell's and New York Plates of Fashions, also for J. H. Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion and System of Cutting. Toronto, January 1853

J. H. GOWAN, Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer, No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto. The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of Pier, Chimney, Toilet and Shaving Glasses and Fancy Goods, ALSO PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES, which, from his new and extensive Machinery, he is prepared to sell at New York Prices WHOLESALE AND RETAIL. N. B. Country Merchants will save 30 per cent, by calling before here purchasing elsewhere. Toronto, January, 1853.

JOHN PARKIN, Plumber and Gas Fitter, Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St. Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps fitted up and repaired. Gas, Water and Steam apparatus. Baths Water Closets &c. &c., supplied with the utmost promptitude and on the most liberal terms. January 1853

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

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

Niagara Temperance House, NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE, BUFFALO CITY. J. H. BAYLEY, Proprietors. Good accommodations can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges. BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY

NEWMARKET TEMPERANCE HOUSE H. H. WILSON. Begs leave to announce to the Travelling Community, the Friends of Temperance, and the Sons in particular, that he has opened a convenient House in the village of Newmarket, C. W., a few doors south of Mrs. Davis's Store, for the Accommodation of Travellers, &c., strictly on Temperance Principles. Good Stabling is attached to the premises. Newmarket, Jan. 1853

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

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!! H. BROWNSCOMBE, BEGS to return his thanks to his numerous Patrons and the Public generally, and to acquaint them that he has removed to the Premises late in the occupation of Mr. C. Fisher, 130 Yonge Street, NEXT ELI'S HOTEL, (OPP. SITE HIS OLD STAND) recently destroyed by fire, where he intends selling off his present Stock of BOOTS AND SHOES AT VERY REDUCED PRICES. H. B. solicits an early call from purchasers, as he is determined to sell CHEAP FOR CASH. N. B.—All orders promptly attended to at the sign of the RED AND BLACK BOOT, 130 Yonge Street, next to Eli's Hotel. Toronto, Jan. 8th, 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 compared of the newest and most fashionable materials, and in great variety. Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mourning Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received monthly.

Table with columns: Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Mole Skin Trousers, etc. with prices.

DRY GOODS. Broad Cloths of all kinds. BURGESS & LEISHMAN, NO SECOND PRICE. Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House Toronto, January 1853.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!! FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS. WILLIAM POLLEY, 66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street, BEGS to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

Imported expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, colouring cloths, Orleans, Circassian cloths, gala plaids, prints, ladies wool scarf shawls, wool polkas, (all sizes), ribbons &c. A full assortment of Staple Goods, viz. Grey cottons, white cottons, heavy serge shirtings, red, white, blue, and pink flannels, plaidings, deers ticks, Hungarian cloths, Russian cloths, Beaver, Elephant, White, and S. F. cloths, duckings, cassimers, tweeds, winceys, Canadian grey cloths, Etoffs, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool sleeves, Bona, cravats, &c. &c. This stock will be found large and well assorted, with fresh, seasonable goods, which for QUALITY & CHEAPNESS is not surpassed in the city. Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to inspect his stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere. SUPERIOR COTTON YARN (all Nos., a prime article in Cotton Baling, Blk and White Wadding, &c. WILLIAM POLLEY, Third door west of Church Street. Chequer Warehouse, Victoria Row, Jan 1853

1853. WINTER. 1853. STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS & MILLINERY, AT THE TORONTO HOUSE, Victoria Row, No. 60 King Street East, 6 doors west from Church Street, TORONTO.

J. CHARLESWORTH has pleasure in acknowledging the very liberal share of public patronage afforded him since his commencement in business in the city, and would now call the attention of his numerous customers and the public generally, to his large and well-assorted STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR THE WINTER, with great inducements in Bonnet and Cap Ribbons. Bonnet Ribbons worth 9d selling for 6d per yard. Cap do worth 7d selling for 5d per yard, and a great variety in the same proportion. Also a large lot of Coloured Cloths, Colouring, Orleans, Printed Delaines &c. &c. for Ladies' Dresses, Woolen Hosiery, Gloves, &c. Woolen Scarfs and Square Shawls, Silk Velvets, &c. J. C. has within the last few days bought at very low prices a large lot of BLANKETS and FLANNELS, which will enable him to sell them to retail buyers at wholesale prices—thus effecting a saving for the benefit of his customers. His Staple or Domestic Department will be found well furnished, and offering great bargains, having been bought within the last two months with nearly the same advantages as the Blankets and Ribbons already mentioned. Particular attention is called to the Bleached Sheetings, Grey Factory Cotton and Sheerings, Striped Saurings, Prints, Jerries and Deans, Drills, Rough Hollands, Dispers and Hucksbacks for Towels, Grey Cloths and Satinets, &c. His Millinery Department will be found replete with all that can be required for the season, in Cloaks, Caps, Head-dresses, Bonnets, in Silk, Satin, Plush, Silk and Cotton Velvets, Terres, &c. and for price and quality he has no hesitation in saying that in an honest way of doing business, no house in the Province of Canada can underbid him, and beyond an honest way of doing business, he makes no comparison whatever. The whole Millinery Stock being manufactured on the premises, with every advantage in cutting and making up, is best calculated for giving satisfaction to buyers. J. C. has a few maxims in the management of his daily increasing business, which, from principle, he cannot deviate from, viz: On all occasions speaking the truth, whether in favour of himself or otherwise. Serving a customer in a way that secures their calling again, should an opportunity present itself. Dealing with others in a way that he would wish others to deal with himself. Asking the lowest price at once. A nimble shrewdness is better than a slow shuffling. Small profit, and quick returns make a heavy purse. An examination of Stock and Prices is respectfully solicited. REMEMBER THE TORONTO HOUSE, No. 60 King Street East. J. CHARLESWORTH.

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, Cassimers, Duckings, Taffets, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of Vestings of the richest style, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description. READY-MADE GARMENTS, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, 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.

HAYES BROTHERS & CO., IMPORTERS OF GROCERIES, TEAS, &c. 27, YONGE STREET, TORONTO. J. FOGGIN, [From England] DYER AND SCOURER, 93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO. KID GLOVES CLEANED. Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop. JOHN DALE. Inform his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch. HARNESSES, SADDLES, and TRUNKS will be made at short notice, of the best materials and at low prices. Whips, Square, Vines, &c. constantly on hand. N. B. Shop near the corner of Yonge Street, as you enter from the Front Road.

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 FORGE AND BLACKSMITH'S SHOP, HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINE DISPENSARY—Queen Street, near Yonge Street, Toronto.

WILLIAM WHARIN, WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELER, &c. No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St. Clocks, Watches, Time pieces and Jewellery of every description kept in stock, 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 still 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 a good and CHEAP. Remember the sign of the Collar.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES, NEAR TORONTO, JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR. Manufactures 2500 pieces per week, producing 30 to £50 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year. These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper 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 unsurpassed Brown, and Bronze Glaze, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Chimney Tops, and other. Having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada, he can recommend his being far better for Dishes purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash made in some places. Toronto, Jan 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, Sickness of Stomach after eating, Humors of the Eyes, Dropsies, 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 Inactivity of the Bowels, causing a disorganization of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent combination of Medicinal Agents, by a little perseverance, be effectually 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 instead of bile, heat, pain, and jaundice, as before, strength, rectitude, and renewed health will be the quick result of taking these Medicines, according to the instructions 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 evacuation during their use, and for elderly 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: Calcutta, East India, ... McLatosh & Co. Madras, ... F. Corbyne. Sierra Leone, ... M. Lewis. St Petersburg, Russia, ... J. R. Horloff. Vienna, Austria, ... Dr. F. C. Mulden. Rome, Italy, ... Dr. J. Rubini. Berlin, Prussia, ... Dr. R. VonHoffstad. Canterbury, New Zealand, ... John Tenison. Hamburg, Holsd., ... Dr. J. N. Muller. Paris, France, ... F. N. Watson, M.D. Havana, Cuba, ... Dr. J. Harris. New Orleans, U.S.A., ... C. Hay, M.D. Charleston, ... Dr. R. B. Douglas. New York, ... Dr. J. Stott & Co. San Francisco, ... J. R. Fraser. Antigua, West Indies, ... Dr. C. Wells. Lima, Peru, ... John Kenney. Sydney, N.S.W., ... John Kenney. Hobart Town, V.D. Land, ... H. Roberts. Leicester, ... J. W. Mackay. Adelaide, S. Australia, ... John Hookin. Smyrna, Turkey, ... W. H. Morton. Valparaiso, Chile, ... A. L. Webster. Rio Janeiro, Brazil, ... John Hall, and S. F. URQUHART, Toronto, Canada, General Agent, British North America.

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, Paint, Varnish, Patent Dyes, &c. ALSO. WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS, School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Portfolios, and GENERAL STATIONERY. N. B.—Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder, Smith's improved Red and Vermilion Extremum, Jolly's Pills, Farrell's Arabia Liniment, &c. &c. RAGS BOUGHT FOR THE PAPER MILLS AS USUAL. Toronto, January, 1853. TORONTO: PRINTED BY BREWER, McPHAIL & Co., 46 KING STREET EAST.