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*John Mass*

# THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 6, 1847.

No. 14

## SPECIMENS OF ENGLISH POETS.

### MARVELL

[This writer was a cotemporary of Cromwell. We subjoin two extracts, the first of which depicts the Summer Isles in the glowing language of praise which was common among the old voyagers.]

### BERMUDAS.

Where the remote Bermudas ride,  
In the ocean's bosom unespied;  
From a small boat, that row'd along,  
The list'ning winds receiv'd this song.  
What should we do but sing his praise.  
That led us thro' the wat'ry maze,  
Unto an isle so long unknown,  
And yet far kinder than our own?  
Where he the huge sea-monsters wracks,  
That lift the deep upon their backs.  
He lands us on a grassy stage,  
Safe from the storms, and prelates' rage.  
He gave us this eternal spring,  
Which here enamels every thing;  
And sends the fowls to us in care,  
On daily visits thro' the air.

He hangs in shades the orange bright,  
Like golden lamps in a green light.  
And does in the pomegranates close  
Jewels more rich than Ormus show.  
He makes the figs our mouths to meet;  
And throws the melons at our feet.  
But apples, plants of such a price,  
No tree could ever bear them twice.  
With cedars, chosen by his hand,  
From Lebanon, he stores the land.  
And makes the hollow seas, that roar,  
Proclaim the ambergrease on shore.  
He cast (of which we rather boast)  
The gospel's pearl upon our coast.  
And in these rocks for us did frame  
A temple, where to sound his name.  
Oh! let our voice his praise exalt,  
Till it arrive at Heaven's vault:  
Which, thence (perhaps) rebounding, may,  
Echo beyond the Mexique Bay.

Thus sung they, in the English boat,  
An holy and a cheerful note;  
And all the way, to guide their chime,  
With falling oars they kept the time.

### THE GARDEN.

How vainly men themselves amaze,  
To win the palm, the oak, or bays;  
And their incessant labours see  
Crown'd from some single herb, or tree,  
Whose short and narrow verged shade  
Does prudently their toils upbraid;  
While all the flow'rs, and trees do close,  
To weave the garlands of Repose.

Fair Quiet, have I found thee here,  
And Innocence, thy sister dear!  
Mistaken long, I sought you then  
In busy companys of men.  
Your sacred plants, if here below,  
Only among the plants will grow.  
Society is all but rude  
To this delicious solitude.  
Here at the fountain's sliding foot,  
Or at some fruit-tree's mossy root,

Casting the body's vest aside,  
My soul into the boughs does glide:  
There, like a bird, it sits and sings,  
Then whets, and claps its silver wings;  
And, till prepar'd for longer flight,  
Waves in its plumes the various light.

How well the skilful gard'ner drew  
Of flow'rs, and herbs, this dial new:  
Where, from above, the milder sun  
Does through a fragrant zodiac run:  
And, as it works, th' industrious bee  
Computes his time as well as we,  
How could such sweet and wholesome hours  
Be reckon'd but with herbs and flow'rs.

## THE LAST RECOLLECTIONS OF NAPOLEON.

(Abridged from Blackwood's Magazine.)

There are few things more striking than the analogy in civil and physical changes of the world. There have been in the history of man periods as distinctive as in the history of nations. From these periods society and nations have alike assumed new aspects, and the world has commenced a new career. The fall of the Roman Empire was the demarcation between the old world and the new. It was the moral deluge, out of which a new condition of man, new laws, new forms of Religion, new styles of thought, almost a totally new configuration of human society, were to arise. A new settlement of the civil world took place: power absorbed by one race of mankind was to be divided among various races; and the development of principles of government and society, hitherto unknown, was to be scarcely less memorable, less unexpected, or less productive, than that voyage by which Columbus doubled the space of the habitable globe.

It is evidently a law of Providence, that all the great changes of society shall be the work of individual minds. Yet when we recollect the difficulty of effecting any general change, embracing the infinite varieties of human interests, caprices, passions, and purposes, nothing could seem more improbable. But it has always been the course of things. Without Charlemagne, the little principalities of Gothic Europe would never have been systematized into an empire;—without Luther, what could have been the progress of the Reformation?—without Napoleon, the French Revolution would have burnt itself out, vanished into air, or sunk into ashes. He alone collected its materials, combined them into a new and powerful shape, crowned this being of his own formation with the imperial robe, erected it in the centre of Europe, and called the nations to bow down before a new idol, like the gods of the Indian known only by its mysterious frown, the startling splendor of its diadem, and the swords and serpents grasped in its hands.

That the character of Napoleon was a singular compound of the highest intellectual powers with the lowest moral qualities, is evidently the true description of this extraordinary being. This combination alone accounts for the rapidity, the splendor of his career, and the sudden and terrible completeness of his fall. Nothing less than pre-eminent capacity could have shot him up through the clouds and tempests of the Revolution into the highest place of power. A mixture of this force of mind and desperate selfishness of heart could alone have suggested and sustained the system of the Imperial wars, policy, and ambition; and the discovery of his utter faithlessness could alone have rendered all thrones hopeless of binding him by the common bonds of sovereign to sovereign, and compelled them to find their only security for the peace of Europe in consigning him to a dungeon. He was the only instance in modern history of

a monarch dethroned by a universal conviction ; warred against by mankind, as the sole object of the war ; delivered over into captivity by the unanimous judgment of nations : and held in the same unrelaxing and judicial fetters until he died.

It is another striking feature of this catastrophe, that the whole family of Napoleon sank along with him. They neither possessed his faculties, nor were guilty of his offences. But as they had risen solely by him, they perished entirely with him. Future history will continually hover over this period of our annals, as the one which most resembles some of those fabrications of the Oriental genius, in which human events are continually under the guidance of spirits of the air ; in which fantastic palaces are erected by a spell, and the treasures of the earth developed by the wave of a wand—in which the mendicant of this hour is exalted into the prince of the next ; and while the wonder still glitters before the eye, another sign of the necromancer dissolves the whole pageant into air again. Human recollection has no record of so much power, so widely distributed, and apparently so fixed above all the ordinary casualties of the world, so instantly and so irretrievably overthrown. The kings of earth are not undone at a blow ; kingdoms do not change their rulers without a struggle. Great passions and great havoc have always preceded and followed the fall of monarchies. But the four diadems of the Napoleon race fell from their wearers' brows with scarcely a touch from the hand of man. The surrender of the crown by Napoleon extinguished the crowns actually ruling over millions, and virtually influencing the whole Continent. They were extinguished, too, at the moment when the Imperial crown disappeared. It had no sooner been crushed at Waterloo, than they all fell into fragments, of themselves ;—the whole dynasty went down with Napoleon into the dungeon, and not one of them has since returned to the world.

The name of General Count Montholon is well known to this country, as that of a brave officer, who, after acquiring distinguished rank in the French army by his sword, followed Napoleon to St. Helena : remained with him during his captivity ; and upon his death was made the depository of his papers, and his executor. But his own language, in a letter dated from the Castle of Ham in June, 1844, gives the best account of his authority and his proceedings.

"A soldier of the Republic, a brigadier-general at twenty years of age, and minister-plenipotentiary in Germany in 1812 and 1813, I could, like others, have left memoirs concerning the things which I saw ; but the whole is effaced from my mind in presence of a single thing, a single event, and a single man. The thing is Waterloo ; the event, the fall of the Empire ; and the man, Napoleon."

He then proceeds to tell us, that he shared the St. Helena captivity for six years ; that for forty-two nights he watched the dying bed of the ex-monarch ; and that, by Napoleon's express desire, he closed his eyes.

The narrative commences with the return of Napoleon to Paris after his renown, his throne, and his dynasty were alike crushed by the British charge at Waterloo. He reached Paris at six in the morning of the 21st. It is now clear that the greatest blunder of this extraordinary man was his flight from the array. If he had remained at its head, let its shattered condition be what it might, he would have been powerful, have awed the growing hostility of the capital, and have probably been able to make peace alike for himself and his nation. But by hurrying to Paris all was lost : he stripped himself of his strength ; he threw himself on the mercy of his enemies ; and palably capitulated to the men who, but the day before, were trembling under the fear of his vengeance.

Count Montholon makes a remark on the facility with which courtiers make their escape from a fallen throne, which has been so often exemplified in history. But it was never more strikingly exemplified than in the double overthrow of Napoleon. "At Fontainebleau, in 1814," says the Count, "when I hastened to offer to carry him off with the troops under my command, I found no one in those vast corridors, formerly too small for the crowd of courtiers, except the Duke of Bassano and two aides-de-camp." His whole court, down to his Mameluke and valet, had run off to Paris, to look for pay and place under the Bourbons. In a similar case in the next year, at the Elysee Bourbon, he found but two counts and an equerry. It

was perfectly plain to all the world but Napoleon himself that his fate was decided.

Count Montholon gives a brief but striking description of the confusion, dismay, and despair, into which Waterloo had thrown the Bonapartists. He had hurried to the Elysee a few hours after the arrival of Bonaparte from the field. He met the Duke of Vicenza coming out, with a countenance of dejection, and asked him what was going on. "All is lost," was the answer. "You arrived to-day, as you did at Fontainebleau, only to see the emperor resign his crown. The leaders of the Chambers desire his abdication. They will have it : and in a week Louis XVIII. will be in Paris. At night on the 19th, a short note in pencil was left with my Swiss, announcing the destruction of the army. The same notice was given to Carnot. The last telegraphic despatch had brought news of victory ; we both hastened to the Duke of Otranto ; he assured me with all his cadaverous coldness that he knew nothing. He knew all, however, I am well assured. Events succeeded each other with the rapidity of lightning ; there is no longer any possible illusion. All is lost, and the Bourbons will be here in a week."

There was now no alternative. Napoleon must either remain and fall into the hands of Louis XVIII., who had already proclaimed him a traitor and an outlaw, or he must try to make his escape by sea. On the 29th of June, at five o'clock in the evening, he entered the carriage which was to convey him to the coast, leaving Paris behind, to which he was never to return alive, but to which his remains have returned in a posthumous triumph twenty-six years after, on the 15th of September, 1840.

On his arrival at Rochfort, all the talent of the French for projects was immediately in full exercise. Never was there so many castles in the air built in so short a time. Proposals were made to smuggle the prisoner to the United States in a Danish merchant vessel, in which, in case of search he was to be barrellled in a hog'shead perforated with breathing holes.

Another project was, to put him on board a kind of fishing-boat manned by midshipmen, and thus escape the English. A third project proposed, that the two French frigates anchored under the guns of the Ise of Aix should put to sea together ; that one of them should run along side Captain Maitland's ship, and attack her fiercely, with the hope of distracting her attention even with the certainty of being destroyed, while the other frigate made her escape with Napoleon on board. This is what the French would call *grande pensée*, and quite as heroic as any thing in a melodrama of the Porte St. Martin. But the captain of the leading frigate declined the distinction, and evidently thought it not necessary that he and his crew should be blown out of the water, as they certainly would have been if they came in contact with the Bellerophon ; so this third project perished.

After a few days of this busy foolery, the prisoner, startled by new reports of the success of the Allies every where, and too sagacious not to feel that the hands of the French king might be the most dangerous into which the murderer of the Duc D'Enghien could fall ; looking with evident contempt upon the foolish projects for his escape, and conscious that his day was come, resolved to throw himself into the hands of Captain Maitland, the commander of the Bellerophon, then anchored in Basque roads. On the night of the 10th, Savary and Las Cases were sent on board the English ship to inquire whether the captain would allow a French or neutral ship, or the frigates with Napoleon on board, to pass free ?—Captain Maitland simply answered, that he had received no orders except those ordinarily given in case of war ; but that he should attack the frigates if they attempted to pass ; that if a neutral flag came in his way, he would order it to be searched as usual. But that, in consequence of the peculiar nature of the case, he would communicate with the admiral in command.

But events now thickened. On the 12th, the Paris journals arrived, announcing the entrance of the Allies into Paris, and the establishment of Louis XVIII. in the Tuilleries ! All was renewed confusion, consternation, and projects. On the next day Joseph Bonaparte came to the Isle of Aix, to propose the escape of his fallen brother in a merchant vessel from Bordeaux, for America, and remain in his place. This offer was generous, but it could scarcely be accepted by any human being, and it was refused. But delay was becoming doubly hazardous. It was perfectly possible that the first measure of the new government would be an order for his seizure, and the next, for his

execution. On that evening he decided to accept the offer of the *chasse-marées*, to go on board before morning, and trust to the young midshipmen and chance for his passage across the Atlantic.

We know no history more instructive than those "last days" of a fugitive Emperor. That he might have escaped a week before, is certain, for the harbor was not then blockaded; that he might have made his way among the channels of that very difficult and obstructed coast, even after the blockade, is possible; that he might have found his way, by a hundred roads, out of France, or reached the remnant of his armies, is clear, for all his brothers escaped by land. But that he still hesitated—and alone hesitated; that this man—the most memorable for decision, famed for promptitude, for the discovery of the true point of danger, daring to the height of rashness, when daring was demanded—should have paused at the very instant when his fate seemed to be in his own hand, more resembles a preternatural loss of faculty than the course of nature. His whole conduct on the shore of France is to be equalled only by his conduct among the ashes of Moscow,—it was infatuation.

Napoleon after vainly attempting to obtain an official pledge of a favorable reception in England, from Captain Maitland, embarked in the *Bellerophon*.

We pass over the details of the voyage.

On the 16th of October, 1815, the Northumberland cast anchor in the roads at St. Helena. The Count remarks that the 17th, the day on which he disembarked, reminded him of a disastrous day. It was the anniversary of the last day of the battle of Leipzig. If distance from all the habitable parts of the globe were to be the merits of Napoleon's prison, nothing could have been more appropriate than the island of St. Helena. It was two thousand leagues from Europe, twelve hundred leagues from the Cape, and nine hundred from any continent. A volcanic rock in the centre of the ocean.

### THE HISTORY OF THE DOG.

(From the *Eclectic Review*.)

In addition to the guardianship of houses, and their services in the chase or in war, the strongest and most ferocious dogs were highly valued for the combats of the amphitheatre. Nor was it only in life these animals administered to the gratification of the polished citizens of Rome and Greece, for they were served up at table, and, according to Pliny, roasted puppies were considered exquisite! A cooked dog was thought worthy of a high place at sumptuous feasts, and at the festivals in honour of the pontiff's consecration.

Amongst various nations a similar taste still prevails—the Chinese fatten dogs for the table on vegetable diet—with the South Sea Islanders the *Pog* is a favourite dish—in Guinea, dog's flesh is in high estimation—and Mr. Fraser relates, that during the Niger Expedition, a fat and handsome English dog, belonging to one of the officers, was stolen by the natives to gratify the luxurious palate of the King at Coomassie! Our Jewish prejudice against the flesh of this "unclean" animal is not a little shocked by these practices. Yet there have been instances of Englishmen who have had sufficient philosophy to conquer the aversion, and assert that they have enjoyed the meal. Foster, in his "Voyage Round the World," urges that Nature has intended dogs for food by making them so prolific, and Mr. Wilson, in his "Essays on the Origin and Natural History of Domesticated Animals," takes the same view, and expresses his opinion, that there is no reason why the practice of eating dog's flesh should not be more extensively adopted. It is certainly remarkable that whilst Europeans have lost the Jewish aversion to hog's flesh, they maintain that against the dog; still we must confess, that our own philosophy is by no means strong enough to overcome the disgust which the latter delicacy excites.

We may now glance at a few of the valuable services which are, at the present time, rendered by dogs in the different parts of the world. And commencing with the northern regions, we find that throughout Siberia, and in Kamtschatka, there are several breeds of large wolf-like dogs, used during winter for drawing sledges over the hardened snow. The ordinary load for five dogs, is about two hundred or two hundred and fifty pounds, exclusive of the sledge and driver, and they will travel from sixty to one hundred miles per day. Mr. Martin has quoted from Admiral Von Wrangell's "Expedition to the Polar Seas," a very interesting account of the dogs in those regions:—

"Of all the animals that live in high north latitudes," the admiral remarks, "none are so deserving of being noticed as the dog. The companion of man in all climates from the islands of the South Seas, where he feeds on bananas, to the Polar Sea, where his food is fish, he here plays a part to which

he is unaccustomed in more favoured regions. Necessity has taught the inhabitants of the more northern countries to employ those comparatively weak animals for draught. On all the coasts of the Polar Sea, from the Obi to Behring's Straits, in Greenland, Kamtschatka, and the Kurile Islands, the dogs are made to draw sledges, loaded with persons and goods, and for considerable journeys. These dogs have much resemblance to the wolf. . . . Those born in winter enter on their training the following autumn, but are not used on long journeys until the third year. The feeding and training is a particular art, and much skill is required in driving and guiding. The best trained dogs are used as leaders, and as the quick and steady going of the team, usually of twelve dogs, and the safety of the traveller, depend upon the sagacity and docility of the leader, no pains are spared in their education, so that they may always obey their master's voice, and not be tempted from their course when they come on the scent of game. . . . In travelling across the wide tundra, in dark nights, or when the vast plain is veiled in impenetrable mist, or in storms or snow tempests, when the traveller is in danger of missing the sheltering *powarna*, and of perishing in the snow, he will frequently owe his safety to a good leader. If the animal has ever been in this plain, and has stopped with his master at the *powarna*, he will be sure to bring the sledge to the place where the hut lies deeply buried in snow; when arrived at it he will suddenly stop, and indicate significantly the spot where his master must dig."—*Martin*, pp. 110—113.

The Esquimaux dog is of very great use to the natives around Baffin's Bay. It provides them with clothing and food by the capture of the reindeer, and, by its keen scent, detects the seals that lie concealed in holes under the ice of the lakes. The Esquimaux, in their summer excursions, load their dogs with provisions, &c., hung in panniers across the back, and in winter, harness them to the sledge.

In the dreary regions of Patagonia and Terra del Fuego, the savage inhabitants derive so much advantage from these animals in the guardianship of their huts, and in procuring their precarious supply of food, that they set a very high value upon them. So much is this the case, that in times of famine, they sacrifice old women and become cannibals, rather than destroy a single dog, for, say they, "Dogs catch otters; old women are good for nothing!"

In Western Asia, the Turkoman hordes, and the wandering tribes of Persia, use a breed of wolf-like dogs for the guardianship of their flocks of sheep and cattle. The duties of these dogs are simply to watch over and protect the flocks.

A much more responsible office is intelligently filled by the shepherd's dog of this country, which gathers the wandering sheep, and drives them in the right direction.

This description of the qualities of the shepherd's dog may be illustrated by a very interesting account of the important services rendered, on one occasion, to James Hogg, the Ettrick shepherd, by his dog "Sirrah." It is given by Mr. Youatt:—

"On one night, a large flock of lambs that were under the Ettrick shepherd's care, frightened by something, scampered away in three different directions across the hills, in spite of all that he could do to keep them together. 'Sirrah,' said the shepherd, 'they're g'awa!'

"It was too dark for the dog and his master to see each other at any considerable distance, but Sirrah understood him, and set off after the fugitives. The night passed on, and Hogg and his assistant traversed every neighbouring hill in anxious but fruitless search for the lambs, but he could hear nothing of them nor of the dog, and he was returning to his master with the doleful intelligence that he had lost all his lambs. 'On our way home, however,' says he, 'we discovered a lot of lambs at the bottom of a deep ravine, called the Flesh Clough, and the indefatigable Sirrah standing in front of them, looking round for some relief, but still true to his charge. We concluded that it was one of the divisions which Sirrah had been unable to manage, until he came to that commanding situation. But what was our astonishment when we discovered that not one lamb of the flock was missing! How he had got all the divisions collected in the dark, is beyond my comprehension. The charge was left entirely to himself from midnight until the rising sun; and, if all the shepherds in the forest had been there to have assisted him, they could not have effected it with greater promptitude. All that I can say is, that I never felt so grateful to any creature under the sun, as I did to my honest Sirrah that morning.'"—*Youatt*, pp. 62, 63.

Mr. Hogg's experience taught him to believe that a single shepherd with his dog could accomplish more in gathering a flock of sheep, than twenty shepherds could do without dogs, and he further expresses the opinion that the additional cost which would be incurred, in the absence of these animals, by the employment of herdsmen to manage the sheep, to gather them from the hills, force them into houses and folds, and to drive them to markets, would be more than the profits of the whole flock would be capable of maintaining.

In addition to these instances, it is only necessary to mention Mount Saint Bernard, to recall to our readers a vivid recollection of the inestimable services rendered by the dogs of that frozen region. Mr. Youatt says:—

“On the top of Mount St. Bernard, and near one of the most dangerous passes, is a convent, in which is preserved a brood of large dogs trained to search for the benighted and frozen wanderer. Every night, and particularly when the wind blows tempestuously, some of these dogs are sent out. They traverse every path about the mountains, and their scent is so exquisite that they can discover the traveller, although he may lie many feet deep in the snow. Having found him, they set to work, and endeavour to scrape away the snow, uttering a deep bark that reverberates from rock to rock, and tells those who are watching in the convent that some poor wretch is in peril. Generally a little flask of spirits is tied round the neck of the animal, by drinking which the benighted traveller may recruit his strength, until more effectual rescue arrive. The monks hasten in the direction of the sound, and often succeed in re-kindling the vital spark before it is quite extinguished. Very many travellers have been thus rescued from death by these benevolent men and their intelligent and interesting quadruped servants.”—*Youatt*, p. 52.

One of these Bernardine dogs preserved the lives of not less than forty persons, and in consequence of his services received a medal as a badge of distinction, which was tied round his neck. He, at length, was killed by the fall of an avalanche, whilst he was engaged in his noble vocation. His form is preserved by a beautiful engraving, which “represents him as saving a child which he had found in the Glacier of Balsec, and cherished and warmed, and induced to climb upon his shoulders, and thus preserved from, otherwise certain, destruction.”

## FEMALE INFLUENCE AND OBLIGATIONS.

PRIZE ESSAY. By Rev. N. S. S. BEMAN, Troy.

“The extent of Female Influence, and the importance of exerting it in favour of Christianity,” are subjects which, perhaps, have never, as yet, powerfully arrested the attention, or deeply impressed the hearts of Christians. Much has been said, and much written, on the moral power exerted upon the world by female character and conduct; but these themes have been more frequently associated with poetry and fiction, than with religion and eternity. The interests of Christianity and the world require that this subject should be presented to the female mind in the simple light of fact and the Bible; and that WOMAN, who has, to say the least, her full share, under God, in moulding the destinies of the world, should understand the extent of her influence, and feel her consequent responsibility; and thus be prepared to call forth her own appropriate powers in serving God and doing good to his fallen creatures.

As to the extent of Female Influence in our world, it is beyond computation immense. It is often less noisy and imposing than that of the other sex, and for this reason has sometimes been overlooked; but it is always pervading and powerful. In all civilized countries it is an influence which reaches the deep and secret springs of human action; and not unfrequently brings about great and decisive changes in the sentiments, the morals, and the happiness of the community, by means the most simple and natural, but which are hidden from an ordinary eye. It is an influence every where exerted. Its boundaries are those of the earth, and its duration can be measured only by eternity. This fact ought to be known and felt; it ought to be written, in all its length and breadth, on the female heart. Till this fact is known and felt, females can never be prepared, in the best and highest sense, either to live or die; can never be qualified to discharge, on the most elevated principles and to the fullest effect, their duties either to God or man. On this point, let females peruse, with deep and prayerful attention, the following remarks:—

The influence of your sex exerts itself over the earliest periods of rational life. The first being that the child knows is its

mother. To the young heart, the mother is the first object of affection and reverence. Her eye and voice, her tears and smiles, her caresses and reproofs, are the subjects of infant observation; and these present the earliest lesson that the young immortal ever learns. From the very nature of the case, mothers must impress their own image upon their children. The feelings, passions, and expressions of the mother, will become imperceptibly, and almost necessarily, the feelings, passions, and expressions of the child. To mothers, more than to any other human beings, is committed the important business of moulding the intellect and heart of every successive generation. This talent God himself has lodged with you that are mothers; and it is a talent which cannot be wrapped “in a napkin,” or buried “in the earth,” with impunity. How full of interest is the thought, that the infant who lies in the cradle, or in its mother's arms, is now receiving the outlines which may form the character of the future man or woman! Life or death may be conveyed in the earliest accents which are remembered from maternal lips. The pious mother may put forth an influence which, blessed of God, may save her child. The mother who is living without God, and without a Scriptural hope, though her example may not be that of direct and positive irreligion, may put forth an influence which will destroy the soul of that little one, who is thrown, helpless and ignorant, upon her care and instruction. If females were all Christians, and such Christians as they ought to be, a hope might be cherished that the world would soon be converted. The next generation might live in a new earth, and, as a part of their employment, celebrate the final victories of the cross.

Female influence is great in the family circle. It always has been so, and it always will be so. In countries blessed by civilization and Christianity, the wife and mother is a kind of presiding spirit in the sanctuary of domestic life. Her influence, of whatever character it may be, whether malignant or benign, spreads itself over the habitation, and takes deep and fast hold on the sentiments, the interests, and the hearts of this little community. Children, whether young or old, do not easily forget their mother. To trample on her authority, to thwart her wishes, to sport with her tears, and to grieve her spirit, must always cause many a pang on the part of her offspring. Before her influence can be annihilated, the ties of nature must be sundered, and the last amiable sensibility be obliterated from the heart. The wife, too, in all ordinary circumstances, must exert an influence over the husband. She is his chosen companion. Her dominion is the fireside and the family circle. The early instruction of the children, the regulation of the domestics, and the entire policy of the household are committed to her. The order, the moral habits, the piety and the happiness of families, are more emphatically under the control of females than they are of the other sex. While the husband and the father is pursuing his business abroad, the wife and mother is, perhaps, imparting a cast of character to those around her at home, which may extend through many generations; which will continue, either in dark or splendid lines when our world shall be burned up, and the sun and stars shall have gone out. It will always depend much on female influence, whether religion shall be admitted into the family, or whether the door shall be shut against its entrance; whether “the curse of the Lord” shall be there, as it is “in the house of the wicked,” or his blessing, as it is “in the habitation of the just.” Prov. iii. 33.

(To be Continued.)

## APPLES OF GOLD.

“Oh that the salvation of Israel were come out of Zion! When the Lord bringeth back the captivity of his people, Jacob shall rejoice, and Israel shall be glad. Psalm xiv. 7.—Divine Answer. If the Son make you free, ye shall be free indeed. John viii. 36. See also verses 31, 32.

Not as if sin should be utterly destroyed, or entirely dead, and could not stir any more in the heart of believers; for the Scripture speaks of them as having still the lusts and motions of sin; (Gal. v. 17;) but it imports only that it has no power either to condemn or to reign over us; nay, it shall be weakened more and more; (Rom. vi. 12, 14;) so that Christ reigns in the heart even where sin dwells, in the midst of his enemies; and it is a dangerous error indeed to believe that sin is destroyed in the root. If it were so, whence those frequent expressions and exhortations to crucify, withstand, and rule over it? —Gal. v. 24.—*Bogatzky's Treasury*.

DOOMSDAY BOOK.

*Rex ten in dno Siocha. De huna regis. E. f. uo. Le se de f. d. p. x. u. b. d. N. u. p. l. g. e. t. a. n. s. f. e. p. a. c. c. e. v. i. c. a. p. i. n. d. u. o. s. i. m. o. u. c. a. p. 7. x. x. i. i. i. u. t. t. e. 7. o. c. b. o. r. d. e. u. i. c. c. a. p. u. b. o. g. a. l. a. q. W. i. l. l. i. a. m. r. e. g. e. a. d. d. u. m. i. t. h. y. l. a. m. o. l. e. n. s. i. u. i. b. u. v. s. e. r. u. 7. i. m. o. l. a. u. d. e. c. o. s. s. o. l. 7. o. c. c. i. a. d. p. a. S. i. l. u. a. x. l. p. a. r. e. s. e. p. t. a. e. o. p. a. r. c. o. r. e. g. i. s. L. R. E. 7. p. o. s. t. u. a. l. b. x. l. i. b. M. o. d. o. c. e. o. l. b. l. a. m. q. u. a. r. e. b. p. e. s. t. o. c. o. l. b. a. d. p. e. n. s. i. u. V. i. c. e. c. o. m. h. r. o. x. v. s. o. l. i. d. i.*

The above is a fac-simile of a portion of *Doomsday Book*, a very ancient British record, and may be interesting in connexion with the following account of another old document, *Magna Charta*.

MAGNA CHARTA.

The terms of the compact between the feudal chief and his dependants underwent frequent changes in the middle ages, the consequence for the most part of resistance made by the tenants, and struggles to regain liberties which had been originally surrendered or taken from them by the force and power of the chief. When a material alteration was made in the terms of the compact, a record was made of it in writing. These records are called charters, in the restricted use of a term which is popularly applied to almost every species of early diplomas.

Such a charter is that called the *Magna Charta* granted by King John, but acting in his twofold character of the lord of a body of feudatories, and the sovereign of the realm. This charter is often regarded as the constitutional basis of English liberties, but in many of its provisions it seems to have been only a declaration of rights which had been enjoyed in England before the Conquest, and which are said to have been granted by King Henry I. on his accession. However, if it did not properly found the liberties which the English nation enjoys, or if it were not the original of those privileges and franchises which the barons (or the chief tenants of the crown, for the names are here equivalent,) ecclesiastical persons, citizens, burgesses, and merchants enjoy, it recalled into existence, it defined, it settled them, it formed in its written state a document to which appeal might be made, under whose protection any person who had any interest in it might find shelter, and which served, as if it were a portion of the common law of the land, to guide the judges to the decisions they pronounced in all questions between the king and any portion of the people.

The independence and rights of the church were also secured by the great charter.

*Magna Charta* has been printed in a great variety of forms; there are fac-similes of a copy of it which was made at the time, and still exists in the British Museum, and of another preserved at Lincoln, and translations of it into the English language. It is thus so easily accessible, that it will not be expected that we shall give a copy of it, or even a complete abstract of its multifarious provisions, some of which are completely obsolete, and the terms obscure. Instead of this we shall give the satisfactory abridgement of Blackstone in his 'Commentaries,' who has besides an express treatise on this charter.

"The great charter," says he, "confirmed many liberties of the church, and redressed many grievances incident to feudal tenures, of no small moment at this time; though now, unless considered attentively and with this retrospect, they seem but of trifling concern. But besides these feudal provisions, care was also taken therein to protect the subject against other oppressions, then frequently arising from unreasonable ameracements, from illegal distresses or other process for debts or services due to the crown, and from the tyrannical abuse of the prerogative of purveyance and pre-emption. It fixed the forfeiture of lands for felony in the same manner as it still remains; prohibited for the future the grants of exclusive fisheries, and the erection of new bridges so as to oppress the neighbour. With respect to private rights: it established the testamentary power of the subject over part of his personal estate, the rest being distributed among his wife and children; it laid down the law of dower as it hath continued ever since; and prohibited the appeals of women, unless for the death

of their husbands. In matters of public policy and national concern, it enjoined a uniformity of weights and measures; gave new encouragements to commerce by the protection of merchant-strangers, and forbade the alienation of lands in mortmain. With regard to the administration of justice: besides prohibiting all denials or delays of it, it fixed the Court of Common Pleas at Westminster, that the suitors might no longer be harassed with following the king's person in all his progresses; and at the same time brought the trial of issues home to the very doors of the freeholders, by directing assizes to be taken in the proper counties, and establishing annual circuits. It confirmed and established the liberties of the city of London, and all other cities, boroughs, towns, and ports of the kingdom. And lastly (which alone would have merited the title that it bears of the *great charter*;) it protected every individual of the nation in the free enjoyment of his life, his liberty, and his property, unless declared to be forfeited by the judgment of his peers or the law of the land."

Such a concession from the king was not gained without a violent struggle; in fact he was compelled to yield it by an armed force, consisting of a very large portion of the baronage, which he was far too feeble to resist with effect. The names of the chiefs are preserved by the chroniclers of the time, and in the charter itself; and whenever recited, they call up to this day a mingled feeling of respect and gratitude, the respect and gratitude which men pay to those who have obtained for them the extension of political privileges, though it may appear that those privileges were nothing more than rights of which they had been deprived, and to which therefore they may be said to have been justly entitled. They appear the patriots of a rude age, and the mists of distance and antiquity obscure to us the selfishness and the other evils (if such existed) which were manifested in the contest. The first name is that of Robert Fitz Walter, who belonged to the great family of Clare. The title given to him as head of the host was Marshal of the Army of God and of the Holy Church. Next to him come Eustace de Vesci, Richard de Percy, Robert de Roos, Peter de Brus, Nicholas de Stuteville, Saier de Quenci, earl of Winchester, the earls of Clare, Essex, and Norfolk, William de Mowbray, Robert de Vere, Fulk Fitz Warine, William de Montacute, William de Beauchamp, and many others of families long after famous in English history, the progenitors of the ancient baronial houses of England.

The charter was signed, or rather sealed, not in any house, but in the open field, at a place called Runnymede, between Windsor and Staines; but it was not merely by an accidental meeting of two armies at that place that this act was done there, for it appears by Matthew of Westminster, that Runnymede was a place where treaties concerning the peace of the kingdom had been often made. All was done with great solemnity. The memorable day was June 5, 1215.—*Penny Cyclopaedia*.

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.

"Flesh with the life thereof, which is the blood thereof."—*Genesis*, ix. 4.

The former verse seems, from the very form of its expression, manifestly intended to grant animal diet as an extension of the original grant of the "green herb." Here we have a restriction as to the form in which this grant may be used. Some commentators understand this as intended to preclude such a horrid mode of using animal food as Bruce relates of the Abyssinians, who cut flesh from the living animal, taking care not to injure a vital part, and eat it quivering with life and reeking in blood. The restriction was repeated in the Mosaic Law, and also exists in the religion of Mohammed; and at present both Jews and Mohammedans understand their law to direct them to abstain from eating blood, and the flesh of such animals as have not been bled to death in such a manner that every separable particle of the vital fluid has been extracted. The Jews and Mohammedans, therefore, cut the throats very deeply of the animals they intend for food; and neither of these religions like to eat meat killed by our butchers, because the blood is less completely extracted by our process.

**BEEF-ROOT BREAD.**—A baker of Vienna has made a discovery, which, at the present moment, may prove of high importance—the use of beet-root in making bread. Two loaves, one consisting of one-half, the other of five-eighths beet-root, the remainder being of wheat flour, were sent for the inspection of the ministers of agriculture and commerce, good household bread. The bread is made in the usual manner, only with less water and a little more salt. The beet-root must be grated at the moment of making use of it.

## INDIANS AND NEGROES.

Having spoken of the Florida Indians as Slave-holders, it is but just to add, that slavery existed among them, in its very mildest, and least objectionable form. When an Indian came in possession of a sufficient sum of money—usually from the sale of cattle, he, apparently as a matter of ostentation, purchases a Negro or Negress, and whatever might be his own desultory afterwards, could rarely be induced to sell them. Yet their servitude, or value to their masters, was full liberty, with the simple condition, that they should in southern phrase, "make a crop," one half of which belonged to their master, and the remainder to themselves, to consume or dispose of, as they saw fit.

The Negroes, living in separate quarters, were in comfortable circumstances, as their provident habits always kept them in abundance; while their improvident masters, frequently wasted their share of the crop in a short time; and when pressed for food, borrowed from their slaves, which advances of provisions were probably like many loans among the civilized, rather tardily repaid.

During the "Florida War," the name of the Negro "Abram," was often conspicuous in the newspapers, as a sort of Dragoman in negotiations. This man was the slave of "Miconopy," principal chief of the Seminoles, and I was told by Colonel Humphrey, the agent, that he had often met him on the road, richly dressed, mounted on a remarkably fine pony, while his master, half-naked, was trudging on foot by his side, through the mud. When Miconopy wished to make a visit of ceremony to the whites, he was always anxious to ride this pony, but his wily owner, insisted on payment for the use, and knowing, like livery-stable keepers, that there are many gentlemen anxious to ride fine horses, who are by no means anxious afterwards to pay the hire, he would not trust his own master, and took care to have the price in hand, before the pony was brought out.

I have seen several of these Indian Negroes, as they were called, when they came in with Indians, at the military posts; and certainly they offered conclusive evidence of the possible improvement of their race, which we can seldom find among the free blacks of the northern states, whose social condition is nearly as degraded as that of slaves, at the south. These Negroes were "clean limbed," and erect, with the stately elastic step, and bearing of their Indian associates; and assuming all their dignified gravity, far exceeded them in intelligence. With their showy Seminole dress, and graceful turban, they corresponded more to our ideas of Moors in romance than to African Negroes.

## GAMBLING.

(From a Publication of the American Sunday School Union.)

An eminent merchant, in one of our large cities, whose business extends to every quarter of the globe, was informed that one of his country customers had drawn a prize of five thousand dollars. This customer had been a very worthy man, industrious, economical in his habits, prompt and punctual in his payments, and had acquired a respectable independence by his exertions. His creditor had the highest confidence in his honesty and ability, and was always ready to trust him to any extent. But now his confidence was shaken. He felt it unsafe to have such a man in his debt, and he immediately sat down and wrote to him as follows:—

Sir,—In all your dealings with me, hitherto, you have given me perfect satisfaction. I have admired your industry and punctuality, and felt entire confidence in your stability and integrity. But, I am sorry to say it, I have just received intelligence respecting you which essentially affects your standing with me, and makes me uneasy. You will, perhaps, be surprised when I tell you, that I refer to the prize, which I hear, you have drawn in the lottery. You are made a richer man, for the present, by this adventure; but, so far is that from strengthening my confidence in you, that it has utterly destroyed it. I have only to request that you will, as early as possible, settle your account with me.

The result, in this case, fully justified the opinion and practice of the merchant. The unfortunate "favorite of fortune," feeling that wealth was to be had for asking, soon began to remit his industrious habits, indulged in extravagant expenses, and engaged in foolish speculations. In a few years he failed in business, and was reduced to dependence and want.

W. P. was a professor of religion. He was of a quiet, retiring disposition, and generally regarded as industrious, frugal, and upright. He was respected for his integrity, and beloved for his kind and amiable qualities. But he was poor, and in debt.

About the year 18—, being placed in the company of those who regarded this species of gambling with less fear and abhorrence than others, he took a part in it, and was so success-

ful as to be the holder of one half of a ticket, which drew a prize of forty thousand dollars.

From this time Mr P. was an altered man. The snares of the world seemed to be drawn closely around him. He became restless, visionary, and schoming. He withdrew, in a great measure, from the society of Christians, and gradually lost all that distinguished him as a follower of the meek and lowly Saviour. Though restrained, for a time, from the commission of any such immorality as would subject him to the formal censure of the church, he wandered away like a lost sheep, into the wilderness, and lived a self-expelled outcast from the Israel of God; gave no evidence to others, and was uncertain himself, whether he had any title to be ranked with the followers of the Redeemer.

Not only was the light of God's countenance withdrawn from his soul, but the frowns of his holy providence followed him. From the day of his unfortunate success in gambling, nothing to which he put his hand prospered. There was a blight upon all his efforts. Not only did he fail in every attempt to add to his ill-gotten wealth, but he seemed to be deprived of his usual judgment in the disposal of it. In a very few years, all was gone, and Mr. P. was reduced to a lower state of poverty and dependence than ever, with little energy for a new effort; no resources, no calculation, no comfort in the past, and no hope in the future.

The hand of the Lord was also laid heavily upon his family. Mrs. P., under the visitation of the Almighty, bereft of reason, and therein deprived of all that is lovely in the wife, or endearing and useful in the mother, has been long dependent on the care of others. His children, scattered abroad, have nothing to look to but the charity of the world, or the friendship of those relatives, who once regarded their prosperity with envy, but now, perhaps, regard their dependence as a burden almost too great to be borne.

But one circumstance more is necessary to close the scene; and that one the history of this deluded gambler furnishes. Having deserted his wretched wife to be supported by the town, and left his children to their fate, Mr. P. resorted to a distant part of the country, and attempted again to engage in business. Here he formed acquaintance with another woman, and, though he still held the sacred relation of husband to the unhappy partner of his youth, he married her. In this connexion he lived a few years, and then passed away to his great account, leaving two widows behind him:—one, unconscious of her misery or its cause, and both wretched, homeless, and unprotected.

There is no fiction in these narratives. The facts all occurred under the personal observation of the individuals from whom the accounts were received. Other tales, equally apposite and affecting, might be added, sufficient to swell this volume to four-fold its present size. An industrious, independent mechanic might be shown, under the delusive influence of the lottery, changed into an idle, discontented, profane, spendthrift and vagabond. The diligent, accurate, trusty clerk; the studious, ambitious candidate for a learned profession; the kind brother, the affectionate son, the faithful father of many children, might each in turn be seen falling victims to this delusive vice, and all changed by its baleful influence, into weak, unfeeling, dissipated men. But to those who are willing to learn the truth, we have said enough to show that no dependence can be placed upon the unhallowed gains of the gambler.

If loss of property were the only evil, or the worst evil attendant on gaming, it would be comparatively innocent. But its devotees acquire habits which ruin them for this world, and for eternity. Lounging in a lottery-office, or waiting for one drawing after another, destroys all habits of industry and diligence. It weakens the mind, and makes it unfit for exertion and self-control. Idleness, in turn, prepares for the introduction of every bad principle, and the commission of every crime. If I wished to turn a man aside from the paths of honesty and virtue, into those of guilt and crime, to blot out every generous principle, and transform him into a villain, I would begin by teaching him to be idle. I would lead him to a lottery-office, and let him spend his days in idleness, varied only by the excitement of hope, and the misery of disappointment. As the wretched man plunges farther into the abyss, and the excitement becomes almost frenzy, to quench the raging fever which consumes him, I would present to his lips the intoxicating glass, and thus seal his dreadful doom. Alas! that this is not a dream

of the fancy, that it is a horrible picture from which we may not turn with the relieving thought, that it is *but* a picture. Of the lottery-office and the gaming-house, it may with truth be said, that they are "the way to hell, going down to the chambers of death."

### SELECTIONS.

"**GOD IS A SUN,**"—And man is in his perihelion when he can love and forgive like God. The personation of sin is darkness—outer, uttermost darkness; and he who loves revenge, as Satan does, must flee to his own place, beyond the light of God's countenance.

**CAUTION.**—Never enter a sick-room in a state of perspiration, as the moment you become cool your pores absorb. Do not approach contagious diseases with an empty stomach, nor sit between the sick and the fire, because the heat attracts the thin vapor.

**ALLIGATORS IN JAVA.**—In my enumeration of an'imals dangerous to man, I omitted the alligator which infests every river and muddy creek in Java, and grows to a very large size. At the mouth of the Batavia river, they are very numerous and dangerous, particularly to Europeans. It strikes one as extraordinary, to see the copper coloured natives bathing in the river within view of a large alligator: they never seem to give the animal a thought, or to anticipate injury from his proximity. Yet, were a European to enter the water by the side of the natives, his minutes in this world would be few. I recollect an instance that occurred on the occasion of a party of troops embarking at Batavia for the eastward, during the Java war. The men had all gone off, with the exception of three sergeants, who were to follow in the ship's jolly boat, which was waiting for them at the wharf, two of them stepped into the boat; but the third, in following, missed his footing, and fell with his leg in the water, and his body over the gunwale of the boat. In less than an instant, an alligator darted from under the wharf, and seized the unfortunate man by the leg, while his companions in the boat laid hold of his shoulders. The poor fellow called out to his friends, "pull; hold on; don't let go;" but their utmost exertions were unavailable. The alligator proved the strongest, and carried off his prize. The scene was described to me by a bystander, who said, he could trace the monster's course all the way down the river with the victim in his immense mouth.—*Davidson's Recollections of twenty-one years in Java, Singapore, Australia, and China.*

One reason why God has scattered up and down several degrees of pleasure and pain, in all the things that environ and affect us, and blended them together in almost all that our thoughts and senses have to do with, is, that we, finding imperfection, dissatisfaction, and want of complete happiness in all the enjoyments which the creatures can afford us, might be led to seek it in the enjoyment of Him, with whom there is fulness of joy, and at whose right hand are pleasures for evermore.—*Locke.*

**THE FROZEN DEAD AT THE HOSPICE OF THE GRAND ST. BERNARD.**—The scent of greatest interest at the Hospice, a solemn extraordinary interest indeed, is that of the Morgue, or building where the dead bodies of lost travellers are deposited. There they are, some of them when the breath of life departed, and the Dead Angel, with his instruments of frost and snow, stiffened and embalmed them for ages. The floor is thick with nameless skulls, and bones, and human dust heaped in confusion. But around the wall are groups of poor sufferers in the very position in which they were found, as rigid as marble, and in this air, by the preserving element of an eternal frost, almost as uncrumbling. There is a mother and her child, a most affecting image of suffering and love. The face of the little one remains pressed to the mother's bosom, only the back part of the skull being visible, the body enfolded in her careful arms, careful in vain affection, to shield her offspring from the elemental wrath of the tempest. The snow fell fast and thick, and the hurricane wound them both up in one white shroud, and buried them. There is also a tall, strong man, standing alone, the face dried and black, but the whit, unbroken teeth firmly set and closed, grinning from the fleshless jaws—it is a most awful spectacle. The face seems to look at you from the recesses of the sepulchre, as if it would tell you the story of a fearful death-struggle in the storm. There are other groups more indistinct, but these two are never to be forgotten, and the whole of these dried and frozen remnants of humanity are a terrific demonstration of the fearfulness of this mountain pass, when the elements, let loose in fury, encounter the unhappy traveller. You look at all this through the grated window; there is just light enough to make it solemnly and distinctly visible, and to read in it a powerful record of mental and physical agony, and of maternal love in death. That little child, hiding its face in its mother's bosom, and both frozen to death:—one can never forget the group, nor the *memento mori*, nor the token of deathless love.—*Dr. Cheever's "Wanderings of a Pilgrim in the Shadow of Mont Blanc."*

**IRREVERENT CONDUCT OF CHRISTIAN CONGREGATIONS.**—In many of our congregations we witness a restlessness and confusion while the benediction is pronounced. Such conduct savours as little of reverence as it does of good breeding. This is not the time for adjusting articles of dress, or getting ready, as if in haste to leave the house of God. We separate, perhaps, not to meet again on earth, and we should all retire praying that the grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, the love of God our heavenly Father, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, may abide

with us for ever.—*Report on Posture in Public Prayer by Committee of New Jersey Synod.*

**LOST.**—Somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered, for they are lost for ever.—*American paper.*

**A SIGN OF COMING TROUBLE.**—When the child of God has now arranged his worldly concerns to suit his mind, so that he begins to lean upon earth more and more, and upon Christ less and less, trouble is at hand. For his faithful covenant God will not leave him to settle down in the love of this world, but will pluck away his pillows of earthly comfort and quietness, and compel him to go to his Savior weary and heavy laden for rest.—*Ohio Observer.*

**DEEP PLOUGHING.**—The editor of the Visitor tells us that by using the subsoil plough, his crops of potatoes were increased last year one-third; that where the subsoil followed the other plough, three baskets were gathered to two where it was omitted—the same kind and quantity of manure being used in both cases. At two hundred bushels to the acre, this is a gain of three hundred bushels on six acres of land, these at fifty cents per bushel would amount to one hundred and fifty dollars for subsoiling six acres in a single year—to say nothing of the gain on the crops for the next half a dozen years. The difference on each farm of any size would in twenty years amount to a fortune.

**DEACON TODD—ON THE REASON WHY.**—Ah! says one, it is very difficult to conquer temper, this old evil temper. "Don't you know why?" says the deacon. "Simply because we all wonder why every body is so fretful and passionate, and set about correcting the fault in them, and never attempt it upon ourselves. To reduce the idea to a numerical term,—you have a dozen persons in your family.—Each one receives 1-12th of your influence in this respect—whereas if you begin with yourself, you exert all, whatever that may be which is equal to 12-12ths. And when you have corrected yourself, the whole of that 12-12ths reacts with accumulated force upon the whole dozen members of your family."

**PROGRESS OF TEMPERANCE IN MASSACHUSETTS.**—One hundred and fifty towns in this ancient and beloved commonwealth have placed the sale of intoxicating drinks under the ban of their decided condemnation, and have entirely driven it from their precincts. At a temperance meeting held last week in the town of Abington, 383 persons came forward together and signed the pledge, of whom more than 200 are young men, the strength and the hope of that community.

**OCEAN STEAMERS.**—The books of subscription to the capital stock of the ocean steam navigation company are now open at number 41 Broad street, for an amount which, with the former subscriptions, will be \$500,000. The object of this additional subscription is to contract for a second steamer, the first being now rapidly advancing toward completion. Our commercial community generally have manifested, by their liberal takings of stock, their confidence in the successful result of this undertaking, and we may safely conclude that the new stock will be promptly taken up, the more especially as in future subscriptions the preference is to be given to those who subscribed for the first \$500,000 of the capital. The enterprise, under proper management, can scarcely fail to be profitable, as is abundantly proved by the success which has attended the Great Western.—*Spectator.*

**NOTIONS.**—The packet ship Petersburg, sailed from Boston, for England, on Saturday, with 20,500 bush. Indian corn, 300 hhd's. tallow, 15,000 bbls. flour, 1,200 do. naval stores, 500 b'ls. apples, 400 do. sperm oil, 200 do. shoe pegs, 100 do. onions, 60 cases clocks, 150 rocking chairs, 15,000 lbs. wool, besides sundry small lots of Yankee notions, and 50 steerage passengers.

In the United States army, the military force has been augmented from 8640 to 30,000 men. The regular army under the law of last session, would amount to 16,998, rank and file, but does not now exceed 10,300. It is impossible to tell the number of troops the exigencies of the war may require. The estimated appropriations for fortifications next year amounts to \$495,600.

**THE POTATO DISEASE.**—Baron Liebig imagines the essence of the potato disease to consist in the conversion of the albumen, a usual constituent of healthy potatoes, into caseine a principle which, by its great instability of composition, is supposed to cause the potato to putrify rapidly. The Rev. F. Dauveney states, in the Taunton Courier, that he has discovered by the microscope a minute insect, crystal like and transparent, resembling a spider, in midst of potato mildew, evidently feeding on it, and making its nest among the thread-beds of fungi. From observations made, there must be more than 100 in a single tuber.

**WARNING.**—We were yesterday shown a small cup, said to have been purchased in this city, on which were the words "Perish Slavery! prosper freedom!!" We could scarcely suppose that it could have been intentionally brought to this market by any one; though it was found in the hands of a negro: but it might perhaps be well enough for our citizens to be on the look out, as the enemies of our institution are growing both bold and numerous.—*Savannah Republican.*

**IRONWOOD.**—The revenue authorities have permitted ironwood, a species of cedar or mahogany, the produce of America, to be admitted duty free, on importation into this country from the place mentioned, being of opinion that the wood in question comes under the description of furniture wood, and is admissible to enter free of duty under the order of the Lords of the Treasury of the 22nd ult.

**MECHANICS' WAGES.**—It was mentioned at a late meeting of delegates at Manchester, England, by the secretary of that body, that upwards of 300,000 pounds sterling had been expended by Mechanics, during the last fifteen years, in an endeavour to advance their wages.

**A GREAT FACT.**—At a recent meeting to establish a juvenile Refuge in Manchester, the Archbishop of Dublin said they could educate fifty children at the same cost that they could keep one soldier.

England pays to Holland, Belgium, and Holstein, £700,000 per annum for butter.



NEWS.

**MELANCHOLIC OCCURRENCE.**—We have to add another to the long list of melancholy incidents by which this season seems to be distinguished, in both sections of the Province, beyond any other of recent date. On Christmas Day last, the wife of a respectable *habitant* at St. Michel, named Roy, came to visit the Parish Church, and with her son of about ten years of age. By some misfortune, he strayed from his mother's side, and was missed by her between five and six o'clock in the evening. Instant search was made, which continued over Saturday and Sunday without intermission—the police of the city rendering all the aid in their power. On Monday evening the dead body was found in the bush near St. Leonard's. There was no living testimony of the precise nature of his fate, but from the appearance and position of the corpse, it was pretty evident that he had laid down, overwhelmed with cold and fatigue, had taken off his coat to cover his head and form a pillow, and had died in the act of rubbing his fingers with snow, probably to prevent frost-bites.—*Montreal Gazette.*

**ACCIDENTS.**—Yesterday morning, as the son of N. G. Reynolds, Esq., was taking oats to his father's horse, he was very badly bruised by one of the horses kicking him several times before he could be got away. Mr. Reynolds hearing the noise hastened to the stable, where he found his son under the horse's feet, having been trodden upon and very much injured. Having removed his son, Mr. R. went to the horse which seemed very much frightened. He patted the horse gently, which at length became quiet. Mr. R. then went behind the horse, when he again commenced kicking most furiously, knocking him down. As he fell he caught the horse, as we understand, about the legs, to which he held fast, not being able to extricate himself until the horse had literally tired himself out, when Mr. R. crept away from behind him. He just escaped with his life, being very much bruised about the head and body, and it was thought had some ribs broken. On the same day, as Dr. Hope was returning from Hungerford, he was thrown from his buggy and very much injured. This accident was caused by the running away of a team of horses, which followed the Doctor, and despite all attempts to keep out of their way, caught his buggy by the wheel, turning it almost entirely over, and throwing him out amongst the wheels of the wagon. We had yesterday, as we have almost every day, a runaway in town. Really we think the authorities should see that persons leaving their horses loose in the streets, are dealt with according to the town regulations.—*Belleville Chron., 17th December.*

**DISASTROUS ACCIDENT.**—An accident occurred on Monday afternoon which has resulted in the death of Mr. Charles Boulton, second son of the Hon. Henry John Boulton. Mr. Boulton was driving tandem on Front Street, when the horses took fright and ran off, and threw him out with great violence, fracturing his skull. The family have been thrown into great distress by the occurrence. The deceased was about 20 years of age.

**BAR-ROOMS.**—It will be seen, by our advertising columns, that the magistrates residing in this city, held a meeting, on Friday last, with a view of carrying out the recommendations of the late Court of Quarter Sessions, regarding Tavern Licenses. The unlimited system of licensing heretofore practised, has been a fruitful source of a great portion of the crime committed in this district; and we are glad to find the magistracy at length awakening to the subject. The number of grog shops in this city is frightful. Turn where you will and the everlasting sign of "Bar-Room" stares you in the face. How so many houses—or, rather, rooms—have been licensed, passes our comprehension, for we cannot imagine that a title of them could comply with the requirements of the act. On the dreadful effects of these *shabben* houses it is not necessary for us to dilate. Almost every crime committed traces its origin to them, indirectly if not directly. Scarcely a Coroner's Jury but what returns a verdict of "Died from Intemperance." Under these circumstances, we trust the magistrates will make thorough work of it, and not, as some time since, leave the number of licenses greater than it was before they took the matter in hand.—*Toronto Colonist.*

**EARLY RISING.**—A number of young men in Glasgow have agreed to meet at an early hour in the morning, for the purpose of improving their minds. Those late pay a fine, which goes to the purchase of books, to be read by the society of early risers.

Mr. O'Connell has been directed by his medical advisers to leave Dublin for Derrymane; abstinence from political excitement being deemed indispensable in the present state of his health. Sixteen clerks have just been dismissed from the Repeal Association, and a kind of general notice served upon all the rest to look out for other situations. In the palmy days of Repeal the staff at Conciliation Hall numbered about 100 persons—this morning it was about 36, and the ensuing week will open with 16.

Captain Warner has at length had a full and fair trial of his "long range," and the result of the experiments tried on the 23th ultimo, before the commissioners appointed by Government to test its power, has been unsatisfactory—in fact, a complete failure. The experiments were made at Beaudesert, near the seat of the Marquis of Anglesey, Master-General of the Ordnance.

At a meeting of the Ballinasloe Union Agricultural Society, on Tuesday, Sir M. D. Bellow, on being awarded a prize for the best drainage, said he deserved no credit on the occasion; the merit was due to his son, who, when the distress became so prevalent in the country, resolved to abandon a tour he was about to make through Greece and Turkey, in order to expend the money which his journey would have cost him in giving employment to poor people in drainage.

It has been calculated that the sum annually paid to the washerwomen and laundresses of London, amounts to £5,000,000.

It has been erroneously stated that the Admiralty is reducing the proper complements of her Majesty's ships. Such is not the fact; the admiralty has merely been adjusting crews, so as neither to underman nor overman.

**WANT OF LABORERS.**—Farmers in Limerick and the adjoining counties were never so deficient, at this season of the year, in the breadth of tillage land ready for seed to grow the ensuing year's crop; and this applies not merely to corn, but to vegetable gardens. They complain, and with sad truth, of the want of farm labourers, whom the public works in every parish almost wholly engross at present, to the serious detriment of field cultivation and husbandry pursuits in general. Unless the peasantry are in-

duced to return to their natural and accustomed labor, we verily believe that the prospects of the year 1847-48 will be far more disastrous to Ireland than the people are aware of.—*Limerick Chronicle.*

**THE O'CONNELL FAMILY.**—The following from the "Nation," is a very pretty paragraph as it stands—"An explanation would spoil it:—"Morgan O'Connell, Esq., second son of Mr O'Connell, has been appointed Registrar of Deeds, with a salary of £1500 a year by the Whigs."

**REAL DISTRESS.**—As a convincing proof of the dreadful state of the trade in Worcester, we have only to mention that during the last fortnight no less than sixty-eight wedding-rings have been purchased, chiefly from the wives of weavers, by one jeweller, residing in the Bull Ring, Kidderminster.—*Worcestershire Chronicle.*

**MONEY.**—Bicknell's Reporter says—"As predicted by us a month or two since, money is becoming scarce and rates are rising. Good paper out of doors cannot be negotiated for less than 9 per cent. The Banks are rather nervous, as they cannot form a confident opinion of the probable termination of the Mexican war."

**OBJECTS OF THE WAR.**—The New York Commercial Advertiser gives the following warning without any intimation how the danger is to be resisted:—"Great and combined efforts seem to be making southward, and without much distinction of party, to extend our boundary line to the Sierra Madre, which of course will take in three or four more Mexican States, and if admitted into the Union, we presume, to be slaveholding."

**COAL.**—An extensive bed of bituminous coal, of excellent quality, has been discovered at Guerrero, a Mexican town of 4000 inhabitants, situated on the Salado River, 125 miles above Camargo. It is now worked by an American company, and promises to be of vast importance, as it removes the principle obstacle to steamboat navigation on the Rio Grande, into which the Salado empties its waters.

Mr. Octave Altizan, of Baton Rouge, had an altercation with a negro on the 1st inst., a few miles from the town, and the negro lifting his axe in a threatening manner, Mr. Altizan shot him dead.—*N. O. Mercury, Dec. 10.*

The French Government has received information of the discovery, at Guadeloupe, of a considerable mine of sulphur, in the *souffriere* of Basses Terre, the surface of which sunk during the late earthquake.

The Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Schwerin has just addressed a rescript to the head of the Jewish communion in his dominions, declaring that after St. John's day, 1847, the annual tax paid by the Jews shall be suspended.

The ancient and noble abbey of Dissentis, in the Canton of the Grisons, was entirely consumed on the night of the 27th ult. Its magnificent church, its treasure, and its rich and splendid library, were completely destroyed. The *stair*, who discharged the functions of cook, perished in the flames. The abbey of Dissentis, founded in the seventh century by Sigebert, a Scotian benedictine, had been before burned in 1790.

**NEW POLAR EXPEDITION.**—At the last meeting of the Royal Geographical Society, it was announced by Sir J. H. Pelly, that the Hudson's Bay Company had fitted out a well-equipped expedition, for the purpose of surveying the unexplored portion of the north west coast of America.

M. Odillon Barrot, the French deputy, has been sojourning at Constantinople; and it is asserted that he has received from the Sultan presents of pipes and shawls to the value of £20,000.

The Paris papers announce the death of the celebrated historian, Michelet, whose late work called "Priests, Women, and Families," excited so much attention.

The Prussian Government has ordered the construction of a number of gun-boats at Stettin, for the defence of the port in case of war.

Abdel-Kader is reported to have entered the province of Oran, at the head of 800 cavalry.

Orders have been issued by the French Government to suspend the expedition against Madagascar.

Mr. Leverrier, the discoverer of the new planet, is appointed to the new chair of mathematics applied to astronomy in France.

The administrations of the French customs has abolished the examination of the luggage of the passengers coming into France by the railroad from Belgium.

**SLAVERY IN TURKEY.**—Letters from Constantinople of the 30th ultimo, announce that Lord Palmerston has sent a note to the Porte, demanding the abolition of slavery in the Ottoman Empire.

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT—MONTREAL, Jan. 4, 1847.

	s.	d.	s.	d.		s.	d.	s.	d.		
ASHES, Pots, per cwt	22	6	a	23	0	BEEF, Prime Mess,	47	6	a	0	0
Pearls, .....	22	6	a	23	0	per brl, 200lbs.	47	6	a	0	0
FLOUR, Canada Superfine, per brl.	27	6	a	28	0	Prime, .....	42	6	a	0	0
Do. Fine, .....	26	0	a	27	0	Prime Mess, per tierce, 304lbs.	00	0	a	00	0
Do. Sour, .....	none					PORK, Mess, per brl.	72	6	a	75	0
Do. Middlings, .	none					200lbs .....	55	0	a	60	0
Indian Meal, 163lb, 15	0	a	00	0	Prime Mess, .....	50	0	a	52	6	
Oatmeal, brl, 224lb, 25	0	a	00	0	Prime, .....	40	0	a	00	0	
GRAIN, Wheat U.C.					Cargo, .....	40	0	a	00	0	
Best, 60lbs. ...	5	0	a	5	3	BUTTER, per lb. ...	0	7	a	0	7½
Do. L.C. per min.	0	0	a	0	0	CHEESE, full milk,	40	0	a	50	0
BARLEY, Minot, ...	3	0	a	3	3	100 lbs., .....	0	5	a	0	6
OATS, " .....	none					LARD, per lb., .....	0	6	a	0	6
PEASE, .....	4	6	a	0	0	TALLOW, per lb. ...	0	6	a	0	6½

THOS. M. TAYLOR, Broker.

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