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# THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

Virtue is True Happiness.

[SINGLY, THREE HALF PENCE.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1862.

No. 20.

## Poetry.

### I THINK OF THEE.

I think of thee when morning beams  
Athwart the east in amber glow,  
When day with burning lustre seems  
To gild man's griefs and pains below;  
And in the dreamy hours of sleep,  
My thoughts o'er thee sweet vigils keep.

Thine eyes are ever sparkling here  
A radiance brighter than a star;  
They kindle hope, they banish fear,  
And still the stormy passion war;  
And in the wayward spirit's calm,  
They fill its wounds with heavenly balm.

And when wild thought too daring roams,  
When fancy burns in idle dream,  
Thy voice like guardian angel comes,  
Thy smiles with love-thrill kindness beam,  
And with a winning force they bind  
To golden cars the errant mind.

In every hour, in every place,  
Thy heavenly vision hovers near—  
I seek thy charms in each fair face,  
Thy voice when music greets the ear;  
In all that's beautiful and bright,  
I trace thy image with delight.

The fountain bursting from the earth  
The cloud that sails in silver light,  
The bird that tints its notes to mirth,  
The shining flower so pure and white,  
And everything around, above,  
All speak of thee, and whisper love.

## Literature.

### THE FAMILY AT HOME.

On a cold dreary evening in March, Mr. Rose sat as usual in his neat little parlour, where nothing appeared which told of luxury, but enough to indicate comfort, and the adaptation of his home to his feelings and circumstances, as well as to the character of his happy household circle—the sum of which was made up by his affectionate partner, an only son, who was busy prosecuting some useful study, and two pert but tender-hearted daughters, both of whom, were the only help of their mother in the management of domestic affairs at other times, but, the constant interrogators and anxious listeners of their father's conversational entertainments during the leisure hours of the evening.

"In this morning's paper," says Maria, "while reading a relation of the benevolence of an officer of the 79th Highlanders towards an orphan girl, who was left destitute by the death of her father, once a sergeant of the same regiment,—I saw it remarked how the warm feelings of humanity link themselves at all times with the spirit of elanship in the bosom of the Scottish Highlander. I thought these people were generally as far from being susceptible to any such humane impulses as the country they inhabit is far from being remarkable for anything but its wildness and sterility."

Mr. Rose.—"My dear, in regard to some parts of that country your idea may be quite correct; but its general appearance presents beautiful landscapes and picturesque scenery. In my visits to the 'Land of Ossian,'—so re-

markable for its classic reminiscences—I was often highly delighted in taking a survey of the country—its majestic mountains, casting their shadows far over its placid inland lakes—its murmuring cascades and rapid streams, flowing down its fertile glens—and its verdant straths, stretching along a sea-coast which is indented with numerous well-sheltered havens and less important but much frequented coves, where often the fisherman's 'coronach,' or the voice of 'Flur a Bhata, mingles with the monotonous sound of the undulating surge, while

'The gay mariner's guitar  
Is heard, and seen the evening star.'"

George.—"But from what I learn of the history of the Highland peasantry, I should think with Maria, that a warlike disposition and the absence of all the best feelings of social life were the only prominent features of their character."

Mr. Rose.—"In former ages when barbaric ignorance prevailed over the whole nation, the Caledonians were, indeed, led into very atrocious feuds and intestine dissensions by their chieftains; but even then they were distinguished for their fidelity to the cause they espoused, their peculiar amor patriæ, and heroic virtues, which were not characteristic of their more immediate neighbours to any degree that would admit of comparison—and if they have not since made such a general progress in the arts of civilized life, it has been owing to disadvantages and neglect of which they have too long had cause to complain, and not so much their fault. However, even in that respect a very great change has taken place;—and in the humble walks of life may be seen striking instances of the true 'Gael's' strong regard for genuine virtue, love, and integrity, as well as his readiness to be moved and actuated by the tenderest sensibilities of our nature, although some of the rude habits and romantic feelings of their ancestors are not yet chased away by a thorough diffusion of knowledge."

Mrs. Rose.—"How rarely are instances of these amiable qualities, at least of an unfeigned nature, exhibited even among the polished ranks of society, who have made a high attainment in learning, philosophy, and science, so calculated to improve and elevate the best attributes of humanity—and that such instances should be seen, either frequent or genuine, among that people, who are so comparatively ignorant and unrefined is rather paradoxical—but I entertain, papa, the greatest deference for your opinion."

Mr. Rose.—"It is not merely the acquisition of knowledge or of the arts of civilization as exhibited, as you say, by the polished ranks of artificial life, that gives a moral precedence to the character of man, or else the French nation, for example, would not now be at so low a level. A man may possess much knowledge, and yet little apply what he knows to the formation of a virtuous and amiable habitude of mental disposition, or to the nurturing of any sentiments of love and philanthropy towards his fellow man;—he may know that theft is sin, and still be dishonest;—he may know the harmony

and order that prevail in the system of nature, and the laws which regulate all departments thereof, whether the revolutions of the seasons, the course of the tides, the process of evaporation, the physical economy of the animal and vegetable tribes, or the mechanism and movements of his own frame—and yet he may be unable to control the tendencies of his heart, and be driven by every gust of passion, or tide of circumstance;—he may be an adept in all the discoveries of modern learning and philosophy, and yet, be more skilful in vice than the man who has no knowledge of these truths;—in fact he may be a polished member of society, and profess to seek the happiness and welfare of his fellow citizens, and still be another Nero in his own family and among his private dependents or domestics."

Adelaide.—"Yes papa, or he may be as brave a hero as Rob Roy, and nevertheless be as great a coward as the ignorant Highlanders, who are afraid to walk out when it is dark at night, lest some fairies or hobgoblins should meet them and transport them away to regions they know not where."

Mr. Rose.—"I intended to show, dear Adelaide, that the Highland people naturally, or instinctively, possess generous and noble feelings—that knowledge or civilization cannot invest man with such intrinsic qualities, and may exist in a high degree where those principles and virtues which most adorn human nature are little cultivated or cherished; but I do not mean to palliate the ignorance which exists, especially among the poorer classes of that otherwise interesting people. On the contrary, I would you should bear in mind that next to the influences of Christianity, learning and science are the best means whereby the better instincts of our nature may be converted into those fixed principles and unchanging sentiments, which alone will raise us in the scale of moral beings."

Maria.—"Perhaps papa will relate to us something illustrative of those inherent traits in the character of the Celtic peasantry."

Mr. Rose cheerfully consented,—but before he commenced to give the following representation he wished them to remember that the general tenor of it was not very romantic or novel,—only he preferred it, because the subject was connected with the part of that country he knew, and with parties with whom he was familiar:—

### NORMAN AND COLINA.

"Colina Lamb was the only daughter of an humble but honest and industrious farmer, who lived near the village of Lochalbin, and whose peculiar care was to send her early to school, and give her every advantage he could afford, to improve her mind, and so render her circumstances through life more agreeable. She was naturally of a sweet disposition, quick to learn, and soon began to manifest a desire to gratify her parents' wishes, and to be useful to others. Indeed, so fond was the village school-master, Mr. Bethune, of Colina, for her docility

and cheerful adherence to duty while at school, that he used to speak of her as a pattern to other young pupils, as well as for the promise her conduct gave of future merit. She was not, however, permitted to remain long at school, her father having become more reduced, and the little assistance her services could render being required at home. I could not learn of any thing remarkable in her life," says Mr. Rose, "until after she had trodden the blossoms of some seventeen springs, save her affection to her friends, her industrious habits, and her application to mental self-culture.

"It was then that Mr. Bethune's youngest son, Norman, first began to manifest a desire that he should appear worthy of Colina's esteem. He was always at home, his father being anxious he should direct his views to the profession of teaching, and willing to give him every advantage,—but for this he had no inclination, and as he had rather a predilection for a farmer's life, he often rambled out in the fields adjoining the village, when he should have been reading or studying at home. By this means he frequently met Colina while tending her father's little flock,—he knew her in School, and never forgot the good opinion his father had formed of her then. In their rural walks whenever their conversation turned upon interesting books, the varied beauties of nature around them, or other subjects congenial to their young ideas, Norman found that Colina's mind was a model of his own, and he regarded her not like those who value the jewel for the external elegance of the casket—but for her intrinsic worth, nor could Colina long conceal that she loved Norman, not only for his amiable qualities but as well for having made her the only 'beautiful' of his heart.

"But the time was come when Colina's parents must leave the land of their nativity, and it was then the young lovers felt that their hearts were more closely entwined together than that they could be happy if separated. Fain would Norman follow his Colina to the most sequestered spot of the earth or the most detached island of the ocean,—but he soon learned that his parents would not be reconciled to the thought of his emigrating at so premature an age, and notwithstanding their regard for Colina, would, for the same reason, object to their union. He sought for advice from the early object of his youthful vows, and, at such a juncture, what could the tender-hearted Colina suggest. A delicate consciousness of propriety caused the blush which marred its performance, and she could only refer to the obligations parental affection imposed on them. At last it seemed to have occurred to Norman's mind how he could obtain his father's consent to emigrate ere much time should elapse, especially as the state of affairs in his native country offered few inducements or prospects in any other line of life, and for teaching he thought he could soon convince his father it was folly for him to follow a profession which he disliked. He had already foreseen the way in which he could obtain his parent's blessing, and on angel's wings follow his beloved Colina,—and with such hopes he consoled her mind. She knew the integrity of his purpose, and loved him not less for his filial piety.

*Fate often tears the bosom chords  
Which nature finest strung.'*

"We next find Norman accompanying his fair Colina to the emigrant ship on the evening preceding the morning of her departure. Not a few of the honest peasantry of the surrounding country—induced to leave their long-loved homes and native land by reason of those vicissitudes by which so many once happy homesteads in these districts are left desolate—were already berthed on board the noble vessel that was to carry them across the wide Atlantic, and many of the cottages in the village of Lochalain, which used to present the appearance of industry and happiness, now looked cheerless and uninhabited.

*'Good heaven! what sorrows gloomed that parting day  
That called them from their native walks away.'*

Norman and Colina were not long permitted to converse together on board, after the confusion which usually attends the embarkation of emigrants had somewhat subsided, when the pastor of the village of Lochalain was come to give a farewell address to the members of his flock now about to be dismissed from his charge."

"Dear papa," Adelaide interrupts, "I have read of the 'Church in the house' but there was the 'church in the ship.'"

"Exactly so," proceeded Mr. Rose, "and calmly did this interesting assembly listen to the words of instruction and comfort spoken on the occasion. As they joined in singing the lines—

*Thou, tears of sorrow giv'st to them,  
Instead of bread to eat.'*

"Norman could read in Colina's countenance although deeply sullied with tears, something that expressed a hope that the same Providence which now appointed their separation for a time, would deign to grant ere long they should meet again to part no more till death. But it was not long when Norman had to return ashore at a late hour, and as if some guardian spirit had whispered to Colina that she should not see him again before the ship would leave, she wanted to know if he did not intend to see her again at an early hour in the morning. Her young friend answered in the affirmative. She pressed his hand, and with a sweet and solemn emphasis, and a broken sigh which expressed the language of the heart, she said, 'Norman, your Colina!' He replied with a deep tone of feeling which vibrated every chord of her bosom, 'Yours alone, ever.'"

*(To be continued.)*

To our READERS.—The Canadian Family Herald is published by Mr. Charles Fletcher, Bookseller, No. 54, Yonge Street. It is kindly requested therefore that all communications intended for the Herald be addressed to the publisher, in order to prevent confusion, or delay in attending to them.

## CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 24, 1852.

### PROFESSOR CHERRIMAN'S SPEECH ON KIRKWOOD'S ANALOGY.

The subject proposed for a brief discussion was one of more than common interest, as it professed to be the discovery of a new planetary law, by an American gentleman, Mr. David Kirkwood of Pennsylvania. It was propounded by him in a letter to Professor Walker, who seized upon it with enthusiasm, and read a demonstration of it before the American Society in 1849, being followed by Dr. Gould in the same track. These gentlemen and Professor Peirce spoke of it "as being the only discovery since Kepler's time which at all approached the character of his three physical laws, as affording striking evidence in support of Laplace's nebular hypothesis, and as entitling Mr. Kirkwood to take rank beside Kepler as the discoverer of a great planetary harmony." If this praise were not exaggerated, it must then follow that the new world had at last produced in the teacher of Pennsylvania, one of those giants of science whose birthdays are epochs in the history of the world. The statement of the law or as it is called "Kirkwood's Analogy," was this: between every two adjacent planets there is a point where the attraction of the one is nearly counterbalanced by the attraction of the other, so that a particle placed there would move towards neither, but be at rest; thus such a point will occur between Venus and the Earth, and another such point between the Earth and Mars:

let the distance between these two points be called "the diameter of the sphere of attraction of the Earth," and let a similar diameter be calculated for each of the planets, also take the number of times which a planet turns round its own axis during our revolution round the Sun, then the Analogy asserts, that, "the squares of these latter numbers are proportioned to the cubes of the respective diameters of the spheres of attraction." The Analogy on the face of it has a certain resemblance to Kepler's third law, the same forms and quantities of the same species being involved as in that law, but the resemblance is only apparent; Kepler's law being universal, while the Analogy is incapable of application either to the outermost planet, or to the sun regarded as the innermost. This lack of universality was enough to warrant Philosophers in rejecting it as an expression of a law of nature, still it might be a physical fact so far as it went, and must therefore be examined in detail. Instances of this kind were not of uncommon occurrence, where a formula gave results in a limited number of cases more or less exactly agreeing with those of observation, and yet failing wholly when more cases were taken into account, the failure of Bode's law was a case remarkably in point. In applying the Analogy in detail, it was found inapplicable in the case of Mercury, the planet next the sun, and also to fail where the break of the asteroids occurred, as was indeed to be expected, but the consequences in the latter instance were unfortunate as it prevented the testing of the Analogy in the two planets next to the Asteroids, namely Mars and Jupiter. On applying it to Uranus, it regained for him a rotation of from 33 to 36 hours, while he received rotation is only 9 $\frac{1}{2}$  hours; it happened however, that this latter rotation was only a result of theory and not of observation, although with other planets the same theory gave results which accorded with observation, and there was no reason for distrusting it in this case, beside which, the rotation thus deduced from theory, was seen to be probable from certain distinctive features which appear to give us the means of dividing the planets into two marked classes; however, theory and the Analogy disagreeing in this case, and observation not having yet been able to decide the matter, the benefit of the doubt might be given to the Analogy, and Uranus be suffered to drop, thus making the seventh out of the ten planetary bodies in which the Analogy is either indeterminate or fails. Here are then left three planets out of the whole set, Venus, the Earth, and Saturn, and from these three we were to expect two numerical coincidences according to the Analogy, and thus this huge inverted pyramid of a planetary harmony was found to stand on so narrow an apex as two numerical agreements. But were even these agreements? Professor Walker and Dr. Gould say so, Professor Loomis hesitates and rather thinks not, as the result of his own investigations, the speaker had no hesitation in asserting that the agreements were not really close enough to afford even a shade of support to the Analogy, and that the results obtained by those who asserted the contrary were obtained by a process which could not be regarded as an exact investigation. The speaker concluded by remarking on the singular fatality which had attended any attempts at the numerical verification of Laplace's nebular hypothesis, instancing that of M. Comte who had wasted much industry and skill in proving what turned out to be an identity or truism; while to this present attempt of Mr. Kirkwood could not even be awarded the praise of numerical correctness.

### WHAT WE OWE TO CHRISTIANITY.

The late eminent judge Sir Allan Park, once said at a public meeting in London, 'we live in the midst of blessings till we are utterly insensible of their greatness, and of the source from whence they flow. We speak of our civilization, our arts, our freedom, our laws, and forget entirely how large a share is due to Christianity. Blot-

Christianity out of the page of man's history, and what would his laws have been—what his civilization? Christianity is mixed up with our very being and our daily life; there is not a familiar object around us which does not wear a different aspect, because the light of Christian love is on it—not a law which does not owe its truth and gentleness to Christianity—not a custom which cannot be traced, as to all its holy, healthful parts, to the Gospel."

### Literary Notices.

**PICTORIAL FIELD BOOK—No. 21.—New York:** Harper & Brothers. **Toronto:** A. H. Armour & Co.

This interesting and tastefully illustrated historical narrative is drawing near its termination. We have a portrait of Lord Baltimore and a brief notice of the Maryland charter, also a portrait of Lord Camden, who, throughout the struggle for Independence was the warm friend of the Americans. There is also a very neat representation of the State House at Annapolis, which, in 1783, was filled with the fair and the brave of Maryland, to witness the victorious Washington resigning into the hands of the civil authorities that military power, which, for eight eventful years he had nobly wielded. Amongst a variety of other interesting illustrations there is a facsimile of Franklin's Press, which was brought to America ten years ago by Mr. Murray of New York, and now finds a resting place in one of the rooms of the National Institute. This form of Press is not much in use now, although we have one here in Toronto identical to the one given in the drawing. We have so frequently had occasion to speak approvingly of this work that it were almost out of place now to recommend it to public notice. While the narrative is pleasingly written and happily interspersed with a variety of incident, its illustrations, as a whole, are the finest which are issued from the United States press.

**BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE—April.—New York:** Leonard & Scott. **Toronto:** T. Maclear.

The April number of this venerable magazine contains the following papers:—The Earl of Derby; My Novel; or, Varieties in English Life.—Part XX.; American Military Reconnoissances; Our London Commissioner; The Commercial Disasters of 1851; The Mother's Legacy to Her Unborn Child, The Appeal to the Country. We cannot in any way violate our non-political character by referring to the first article in this number as being an admirable defence of that able statesman, who, now guides the destinies of Britain and her dependencies. The position which he occupies, the peculiarity of affairs which rendered it necessary that he should assume the reins of power, and his well known political principles surround him at the present moment with a great degree of interest. Varieties in English Life, is full of interest as ever. The other papers will also be read carefully.

**LONDON LABOUR AND THE LONDON POOR.—New York:** Harper & Brothers. **Toronto:** A. H. Armour & Co.

We have now reached the eighteenth part of this most graphically compiled Cyclopedia of the Social condition and Earnings of the London poor, and every succeeding number only increases its interest. We have in this number a full account of the street orderlies, a system of operation on behalf of the poor, adopted by a society called the National Philanthropic Association, and of which, Mr. Charles Cochrane is President. The two-fold aim of this association is to benefit the poor by giving them employment, and to benefit the public by promoting social and salutiferous improvements and street cleanliness. In the pro-

motion of this association, Mr. Cochrane is said in one of their reports to have expended no less than £6,000 of his own fortune. We have a comparative view of the two systems—that of cleansing and watering the streets, as done under the system of the Paving Board, and that of the system of employing street orderlies, showing in one parish alone, that of St. James, an annual prospective saving of £936 by the new system. In St. Martin's parish, the saving by the street orderly system is £1,382 1s. 8jd. annually. The old system of cleansing and watering the streets of the city of London, entailed an annual expense of £18,035 while the estimate submitted by Mr. Cochrane, to do the same work in a higher state of perfection is £6,405. There are some very interesting tables of street traffic, &c., which give an idea of the kind of tear and wear the streets are subjected to, and suggest the probability that the streets in London are in rather better repair than our own Yonge street.

**AMERICAN PHRENOLOGICAL JOURNAL—New York:** Fowler & Wells. **Toronto:** T. Maclear.

The April number of this neatly got up monthly, sustains the character of the work. There is amongst its interesting matter, a brief Phrenological and Biographical sketch of Henry Russell, the well known vocalist. There is also a history of the flute with a minute sketch and drawing of the Boehm flute, the most perfect wind instrument in use. The Physiological and Mechanical departments are well supplied. With one of the articles however, we join issue. In the paper headed "Phonography," the writer says in alluding to the report of a speech.—"This single speech would produce an influence utterly impossible, without the phonographic art, for no system of stenography could give any more than a skeleton of the remarks of any speaker." Now we would simply say that this tall talking about phonography, is all fudge, and has done more to check its progress, than all the opposition with which it has had to contend. There are Reporters on the English press, who have met at a verbatim challenge, the most expert Phonographers in England, and have come off triumphant, and there is at this moment on the Washington Press, a stenographer, who will compare as to verbatim reporting with any Phonographic Reporter on the American press. But while saying this we do not wish to detract one iota from the importance, the truthfulness, and the beauty of Phonography, as a philosophical system of short hand writing, and even as an available means of long hand communication. We are fully convinced that had its professors promised less, they would have accomplished at least 75 per cent more. The idea of teaching Phonography in six lessons was all but universal in England and Scotland, on its first promulgation, and the consequence was, that hundreds who took a course of lessons and were just beginning to see that there might be some reality in the system, when they were left solus, in the midst of their day dreams, and they threw down the pencil in despair. Out of one class of nearly three hundred who commenced under very able teachers in Glasgow, only somewhere about a dozen pursued the system after they were left by their teachers. In Birmingham and Manchester, the results were even more striking. Such will still be the fate of the system, so long as a journal so widely circulated and so ably conducted as the *American Phrenological Journal* condescends to such absurdity for the sake of effect.

G. P. Putnam, New York, announces a work to be published early in May, which is very likely to have a run if the novelty and comprehensiveness of the prospectus be taken to mean anything. The scene is laid in France. The personages which appear on the scene, clothed in flesh and blood, are Wisdom, Ignorance, Levity, Purity, Bravery, Weakness, Love, Jealousy, the Poor, the Rich, the Nobility, the People, the Satiety of some, the Hunger of others, Revenge, Retaliation, the Beauty of sincere virtue, the

Sublimity of its actions, the Hideousness of deceitful vice, the Frivolities of its consequences, public and private Immorality, the influence and whatever bears relation to them, not forgetting that these are the fearful questions now so deeply agitating society, and at this day dividing the poor from the rich, the noble from those who do not so call themselves, the wise from the ignorant—questions which are so extensively exploited by demagogues of all colors.

### Arts and Manufactures

#### CHROMATIC FACSIMILES.

At the meeting of the Royal Scottish Society of Arts on Monday the 8th ult, in Edinburgh Mr Robert Sandeman, architect, No. 9 Greenside St. gave a very clear and interesting account of the new and curious process of printing coloured drawings lately invented and brought into use by Messrs Leighton Brothers, lithographers, Red Lion Square, London, and which, from the surprising effects produced by it is calculated to form an important step in the art of color printing. The term "Chromatic fac-similes" has been given to these prints or to the process to distinguish it from the usual method printing coloured drawings on stone from which it differs very essentially, as was explained. In the ordinary process, the print is thrown off from the stone or other material in one dark ground, and then the colours put in over this, whereby the original impression still shining through gives a degree of hardness and want of the natural effect of a drawing which it is extremely difficult, if not impracticable, to correct. In place of this, Messrs Leighton boldly throwing aside the guide of outline and engraving, proceed to print with colours alone, and, entirely from the first, producing their effects and delineations without the slightest mechanical appearance, on the same principle as they would copy a drawing with the brush, only printing the colours on the paper from the blocks, plates, or stones, instead of pencil. This process, and the difficulties and great skill attending it, were illustrated in a striking manner by showing several prints, and particularly one, the figure of a lady, in all the different stages of colouring, in which fifteen or sixteen different stones or blocks were employed, to give each its peculiar colour and touch, till it attained at last all the appearance of a finished drawing. Various specimens, including views of scenery, and other objects were exhibited with much effect. The process is applied both with lithographic stones and with wooden blocks, and with plates silverized on copper surfaces, an intention of Mr S. Leighton, senior, but the wood is found superior to the stone, on account of the many thousands of impressions that can be taken from it without being impaired by the waste of material, and it is this immense number produced from the same series of blocks, that renders the process so practicable in point of economy. With so many different stones applied to one drawing, much attention, as may easily be conceived is necessary to insure the impressions of the different stones falling all exactly the one upon the other. In this respect these prints appear to be wonderfully free from any defect, owing to the exactness of what is called the "register." Dr. Lees, President of the society expressed great satisfaction with the manner in which the subject had been brought forward and illustrated to the society, and after remarks from several of the members the paper which was read and the drawings were referred to a Committee. This is a subject to which we hope the Canadian Institute will direct its special attention.

## Natural History.

THE STUDY OF NATURE.

Many persons may smile no doubt in seeing others devoting a part of their time to the habits of insects, or the structure of plants, &c., but they are the works of Infinite Wisdom, and nothing is made by Infinite Wisdom that has not "claims for well regulated finite intelligence." A number of young men would be seen paying attention to the study of Botany, were they to secure a hand book as a woodland guide—but Canada is at present without a book specially devoted to its Flora. There is, I believe, a scarce and expensive work called the *Flora Borali Americana*, containing a number of well-executed plates but I do not consider it of much service in forwarding the young beginner. However, it is pleasing to see the establishment of one important undertaking for this end, which will be ably conducted by the Professor of Agriculture, of Toronto University—an Experimental and Illustrative Farm,—one of its principal aims, I understand will be the cultivation of wild plants found in our forests. This work will be of the most profound importance to the Botanical as well as to the general student in nature. In my entomological rambles, I have frequently admired the variety of flowery forms to be met with in our forests, indeed rich and beautiful, and I trust, ere long, to see this interesting and important gap in the Natural History of Canada, given from actual observation, and from the pen of an able Botanical Writer. Until then, the young student may wander, and admire the varieties of this extensive branch of Creation—in truth, all the consolation the lover of nature can have in his harmless career, will be to admire and reflect while yet without a Botanical guide—but no naturalist need attempt to reflect on seeing these forms, without calling to remembrance "Him in whom we live and have our being." He need not profess to be perfectly acquainted with the *Flora* of his country without a careful theorem of study—good English authors are always preferable, and ere he can attempt to describe an object, he must follow those enlightened authors, with fidelity, and perseverance. It is very encouraging to see our own scientific men desire to instruct the ignorant by diffusing useful knowledge to them, at the same time, being mindful of their own reputation—they ought to go no farther than is needful to raise them up to their proper elevation for useful inquiry, by instructive facts and clear explanation—for instance, the lectures delivered in our Mechanics' Institute during the winter months have been illustrative of this—they have done good, and there could not be a more pleasing or better method of diffusing useful information, especially to the lover of nature, than has been taken by some of these learned gentlemen in describing organized substances, and also, in illustrating great natural laws—which, when well considered and understood, have power to impress on the mind the most striking moral lessons. The falling of an apple to the ground, by the force of this law of nature, awakened thoughts in the mind of the celebrated Newton, which unfolded the glories of the solar system, and the economy of the universe—dividing the beams of the sun into all its radiant colors. "He did not, indeed, give God-head to man for man is man still; but he opened up a passage whereby those who proceed aright may approach near the footstool of the throne, and admire and worship, and learn still higher knowledge, and taste still more untingled happiness." God, in his goodness, has given to the savage the pleasure of observing nature—he delights to ramble in his native wilds—he makes many observations peculiar to himself, and according to his instinct, but seems quite ignorant of the great laws producing such. The Bedouin sees the working of Nature's God in the desert; the Equinax sees nature in her silvery beauty, in the ice-clad rocks of Labrador—it is therefore clear that man in his more cultivated state must devote a

little of his time to the universal works of nature. Man has been wonderfully formed for this purpose, as is seen by the beautiful construction of the organs of sense. Though we have these without cost, or study or effort on our part, and so are apt to undervalue them, they are in reality choice gifts and the productions of nature are admirably fitted for the gratification of these senses that it is altogether impossible for us not to perceive that the one must have been made for the other. "The philosopher, who sees an effect produced seeks for the cause: the Chemist, if he finds two apparently similar substances which under the same test exhibit different phenomena thinks that a cause for considering them different in nature, and gives them separate names. If, then, effects occur in which are not sufficiently accounted for by any known bodily organism or impulse—if under the same circumstances he acts as no other animal would act, we must either on this occasion throw aside all our usual modes of reasoning, or we must pronounce, that man differs essentially from all other animals, and has a cause of action not to be sought for in nerves and muscles. That cause may be invisible; so is the wind; imponderable; so is electricity; intangible; so is light, if the one organ fitted to receive it be disabled; it is therefore no new thing to find an existing agency of potent efficiency which as far as regards our senses is invisible, imponderable, and intangible." Still, there are many self-cultivated persons who find (by an over exertion of study) a great difficulty to retain this faculty at its proper focus, and the least agitation has been known to make them labour under a mental delusion—that instead of strengthening, it only grew weaker—a fearful result of uncultivated childhood. Such has also been known of children who have been too long confined in their fortifications of mental occupation.—Rich as well as poor, often for six precious years of their lives "when the brain is acquiring the bent which may form the character through after life," they are consigned to the nursery: perhaps under the guardianship of persons who are not competent to stimulate the brain—refine conversation, or to gratify curiosity—thus inducing instead of preventing disease. If children were only subject to a certain amount of confinement during their educational courses—if they were taught to admire the universal working of nature—if they were headed by their tutor to breathe the purity of the balmy air, in a daily woodland walk, and to admire the works of God in nature, mental derangement would not in my opinion, prevail to such an extent.

### SPIDERS.

The most famous of all spiders is the tarantula. It is an inhabitant of Italy, Cyprus and the East Indies. Its breast and abdomen are ash-colored, as are also the wings, which have blackish rings on the inner side. Its eyes are red: two of them are larger than the others, and placed in the front of its head; four others in a transverse direction near the mouth; and the remaining two close to the back. It generally lives in bare fields, where the land is fallow and soft; and it carefully shuns damp, shady places, preferring a rising ground, facing the east. Its nest is four inches deep, half an inch wide, and curved at the bottom, and here the insect retreats in unfavorable weather, weaving a web at the door, to be secure from rain and damp. In July it casts its skin, and lays 730 eggs, but does not live to rear them, as it dies early in winter. Its bite is said to occasion death. First, the part bitten becomes inflamed, then sickness and faintness comes on, followed by difficulty of breathing, and then by death. Music is the only cure resorted to. A musician is brought to see the patient, and tries one air after another, and at length hits upon the one which impels the sufferer to dance. The violence of the exercise brings on perspiration, which invariably cures the disorder. A gentleman who was travelling in Italy some years ago, was very anxious to see the dance, but it being too early in the year for the

spider to be found, all he could do was to prevail on a young woman who had been bitten on a previous year to go through the dance for him just as she did then. She agreed to the proposal, and at first lolled listlessly and stupidly about, while slow, dull music was played. At length the right chord was touched; she sprang up with a fearful yell, and staggered exactly like a drunken person, holding a handkerchief in each hand, and moving correctly to the tune. As the music became more lively, she jumped about with great velocity, shrieking very loudly. Altogether, the scene was most painful, but was acted to perfection. The patients were always dressed in white, and adorned with red, green and blue ribbons; their hair fell loosely over their shoulders, which were covered with a white scarf. All that we have related as to the effects of the bite was long believed to be true; but many years ago its truth was questioned, and the result of the investigation was, that the tarantula was a harmless insect, and that the supposed injuries inflicted by it were made use of as an excuse for indulging in a dance. As to that of the priestess of Bacchus, which the introduction of Christianity had put an end to. Those who are not impostors are sorely afflicted with a nervous illness, known by the name of St. Vitus's Dance, and to this Saint many chapels have been dedicated. A curious and interesting description of spider is called the water-diving spider. It can easily be understood that a spider would not find any difficulty in breathing under water, inasmuch as they are provided with gills. But the diving spider is not content, as frogs are with the air furnished by the water, but independently carries down with her a supply to her submarine territories. This spider, which is constantly found in the neighborhood of London, does not relish stagnant water, preferring slow running streams, where she lives in her diving bell, which shines like a globe of silver. This shining appearance is supposed to proceed either from an inflated globe surrounding the abdomen, or else from the space between the body and the water. When the little diver wishes to inhale a fresh supply of atmospheric air, it rises to the surface, with its body still continuing in the water, and merely the part containing the spinneret visible, and this it briskly opens and moves. It generally comes up every quarter of an hour, although it could remain in water for many days together. A thick coating of hair prevents it being wet, or otherwise incommoded by the water. The diving spider spins its cell in the water; it is composed of closely-woven, strong, white silk, and shaped like half a pigeon's egg, looking something like a diving-bell. Occasionally this nest is allowed to remain partly above water; generally, however, it is totally submerged, and is attached by a great number of irregular threads to some near objects. It is entirely closed, except at the bottom, where there is a large opening. This, however, is sometimes shut, and then the spider may be seen staying peaceably at home, with her head downward; and thus they often remain during the three winter months.

## Oriental Sayings.

THE FAITHFUL STEPMOTHER.

During the reign of a certain eastern King, two servants of the palace found one day a slain man in the royal garden, and not far off two brothers standing in close conversation, who were immediately apprehended as the perpetrators of the murder. On examination, however, there was but one wound found, so that only one could have actually committed the deed, and hence the question arose which of the two was the guilty person, as neither of the brothers would implicate the other, each positively declaring himself to be the perpetrator of the crime. The matter was brought before the King.—To extend pardon to both, said he, would be extending mercy for a crime which demands to be visited

with the utmost severity of the law; on the other hand to have them both suffer death, as only one could have inflicted the mortal wound, would not only be against the law, but at the same time cruel and inhuman. The mother, therefore, who must know them best, shall decide which one of them must die. The mother came in tears before the King, supplicating for pardon, but finding the King immovable, she said: "last, if I must indeed decide, so let the youngest die and the eldest live. The King was astonished on hearing the decision, as mothers generally love the youngest best, and enquired of her, what prompted her to make this choice. Oh King! replied the mother, he, whom I now save from death, is my only stepson, he was greatly loved by his father, who made me solemnly promise before his death, to love him as my only son, hitherto have I kept my word, and I would not violate it if I were to choose the youngest, so that the eldest must die, though he is perhaps the innocent one. A mother's heart can only tell what pain the choice costs me. Her tears and sighs smothered her words. The King himself was moved to tears, and was so affected by the choice that he pardoned both brothers.

R.

Miscellaneous.

TRANSPLANTING.

Loss no time in transplanting fruit, shade, or ornamental trees. Plant out now shrubs, vines, &c. Continue to make strawberry plantations, plant cuttings of grapes, figs, roses, &c., be certain to have a fresh clean cut to put in the ground, when a cutting is planted. Remember never to plant a tree deeper than it originally grew in the soil, and prune its top just in proportion to the loss of roots. Do not cramp the roots, but give them all the room they originally had, a healthy start is at least two years in the growth of a tree and who has years enough to spare that he can afford to lose two years. We give these oft-repeated cautions at the risk of tiring some of our readers, and yet we fear the many will not heed them. "Plant a tree," should be the motto over every hearth-stone, and how and when to plant it, should be engraved upon every heart. Now, plant trees shrubs, and vines.

PRESERVATION OF SHADE TREES.

The entire efficiency of a decoction of tobacco in preserving elm, linden, and other shade trees, from the ravages of the worm, has been most satisfactory established by repeated experiments. This specific, it is stated, has been tried by the Commissioner of Public Buildings on the elms in front of the Capitol steps, and by the keeper of the grounds at the War or Navy Department on both elm and linden trees, and in each case attended with the most perfect success. The decoction is destructive both to the bug which feeds on these trees and to the egg which it deposits on the under side of the leaf. The proper time for the application is as soon as the leaves are well developed, at which time the presence of the bug may be easily perceived. The cost of the decoction is inconsiderable.—Am. Ex.

THE CANADIAN BUSHMANOR.

The fur trade engendered a peculiar class of men, known by the appropriate name of bushrangers or *couteurs des bois*, half civilized vagrants, whose chief vocation was conducting the canoes of the traders along the lakes and rivers of the interior; many of them, however, shaking loose every tie of blood and kindred, identified themselves with the Indians, and sunk into utter barbarism. In many a squalid camp, among the plains and forests of the West, the traveller would have encountered men owning the blood and speaking the language of France, yet, in their wild and swarthy visages and barbarous costume, seeming more akin to those with whom

they had cast their lot. The renegade of civilization caught the habits and imbibed the prejudices of his chosen associates. He loved to decorate his long hair with eagles feathers to make his face ludicrous with vermilion, grease, and soot, and to adorn his greasy hunting frock with horse-hair fringes. His dwelling if he had one, was a wigwam. He lounged on a bear skin while his squaw belted his crimson and lighted his pipe. In hunting, in dancing, in singing, in taking a scalp, he rivalled the genuine Indian. His mind was uncluttered with the superstitions of the forest. He had faith in the magic drum of the conjuror; he was not sure that a handkerchief could not be frightened away by whistling at it through the wingbone of an eagle; he carried the tail of a rattlesnake in his bullet pouch by way of amulet; and he placed implicit trust in the prophetic truth of his dreams. This class of men is not yet extinct. In the cheerless wilds beyond the northern lakes, or among the mountain solitudes of the distant West, they may still be found, unchanged in life and character since the day when Louis the Great claimed sovereignty over the desert empire.—Parkman's History of the Conspiracy of Pontiac.

EXHIBITION OF BRUSSELS ART.

This magnificent scheme has been carried out at Brussels, and may be considered as remarkable an event in the history of the Fine Arts as our own Great Exhibition in that of Manufactures, whilst its success demonstrates the unworthy prejudice which excluded one of the most important branches of the Fine Arts from our own Exhibition, and made our Fine Art Court a blot on its character and on that of the nation. The following is a list of the pictures contributed by different nations to the interesting gathering at Brussels.—Belgium, 611; England, 2; France, 235; Germany, 65; Holland, 20; Italy, 23; Switzerland, 16. We remark with regret the miserable number of the contributions of England to this great international Exhibition.—Art Journal.

BET ROOT SUGAR.

In France, notwithstanding the advantages accorded to colonial sugar, and the duties which weigh on beet-root sugar, the latter article has acquired such a regular extension, that it has reached the quantity of 60,000 tons—that is to say, the half of the consumption. France, deducting the refined sugar exported under favor of the draw-back, consumes 120,000 tons, of which 60,000 are home made, 50,000 colonial, and 10,000 foreign. In Belgium the produce of the beet root follows the same progress. The consumption of sugar there was, in 1850, 14,000 tons, of which 7,000 were beet root, made in twenty-two manufactories. This year there are eighteen new ones, and although their organization does not allow of their manufacturing in the same proportion as the twenty-two old ones, they will furnish at least 3,000 tons. The same progressive movement is going on in Germany. In 1848 it produced 26,000 tons, and in 1851, 43,000. The following table shows the importance of this improvement. It comprises the Zollverein, Hanover, and the Haase Towns;

	Cane Sugar, tons.	Beet-root, tons.	Total, tons.
1848	60,500	26,000	86,500
1849	51,000	31,000	82,000
1850	48,000	40,000	88,000
1851	45,000	43,000	88,000

Thus we find that in this period of four years, cane sugar has lost 15,000 tons, and it will lose still more when new manufactories shall have been established. The consumption of Russia is estimated at 85,000 tons, of which 35,000 are beet root, and what proves that the latter gains ground, is, that the orders at the Havannah are decreasing, and prices constantly getting lower. In 1848 Austria consumed 40,000 tons, of which 8,000 were beet-root. Last year she produced 15,000 tons. The production of the continent rising to

15,000 tons, and the consumption remaining nearly stationary, it is evident that Brazilian and Cuban sugars will encounter the English market, in the equality of the refined sugars of Java which Holland sends to Great Britain. When the commercial system was established by the decrees of Milan and Berlin the Emperor Napoleon asked the savans to point out the means of replacing the productions which he proscribed, it is to the active and useful impulse which his genius impressed on all minds that France and Europe owe this fresh manufacture—a creation the more valuable, as its fortunate developments require the co-operation of chemical science and agricultural improvements.

ABSENCE OF MIND.

A long time ago we remember seeing the family Doctor, an old naval gentleman by the way, who expatiated at length upon the service he had seen in the cockpit, finking up and down for his spectacles which he imagined he had laid aside and did not remember, until reminded of the fact that he had only slipped them up a little too high upon his ample forehead. But such absence is excusable when compared with that indicated in the following scrap cut from an American paper.—"We were amused yesterday by the efforts of a young gentleman, who probably had just mounted his new 'Panama.' A gust of wind lifted the hat from his head, and led him a fine chase for a hundred yards, always just beyond his reach; while his endeavours to catch the truant grew more and more dexterous, until an old gentleman stepped up and informed him that the hat was fastened to a loop of ribbon on his coat button. The thanks of the tired runner were rather suddenly expressed, as he gave an angry twitch to the string, with the ejaculation—Why so it is, I had forgotten it!"

PUNCTUALITY.

Method is the very hinge of business, and there is no method without punctuality. Punctuality is important, because it subserves the peace and temper of a family; the want of it not only infringes on necessary duty, but sometimes excludes that duty. The calmness of mind which it produces is another advantage of punctuality; a disorderly man is always in a hurry he has no time to speak to you, because he is going elsewhere and when he gets there, he is too late for his business, or he must hurry away to another before he can finish it. Punctuality gives weight to character. "Such a man has made an appointment—then I know he will keep it." And this generates punctuality in you; for, like other virtues, it propagates itself. Servants and children must be punctual where their leader is so.—Appointments, indeed, become debts. I owe you punctuality, if I have made an appointment with you, and have no right to throw away your time, if I do my own.—Cecil's Remains.

LIVE FOR SOMETHING.—"Thousands of men," says Chalmers, "breathe, move, and live"—pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They do not partake of good in the world, and none were blessed by them; none could point to them as the means of their redemption; not a line they wrote, nor a word they spoke, could be recalled; and so they perished; their light went out in darkness and they were not remembered more than insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O! man immortal! Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue, that the storm of time cannot destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy, on the ear of the thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of the evening. Good deeds will shine as bright on the earth, as the stars of heaven.

## Artists' Corner.

NO. VII. JOHN BOTH

John Both was born at Utrecht, in 1610. His father was a painter on glass. He instructed his two sons, Andrew and John, in the rudiments of his own art, and then placed them under the tutorage of Abraham Bloemaert, a historical painter, with whom they studied for a considerable time. But as John's taste inclined to landscape painting he left the flat verdant fields and the dingy atmosphere of his native land, to luxuriate among the clustering foliage, and rejoice in the blue skies and the transparent atmosphere of the sunny region of Italy. Both arrived in Rome at the period when Claude had reached the summit of his fame, and his works were so highly appreciated by Both that he adopted them as his model, and laboured assiduously to gain somewhat of the same proficiency. M. Blanc in his "Lives of the Painters," says, that Both became a pupil of Claude, but this opinion is not confirmed by other biographers of Both. It is however certain that he studied his style of composition and colouring very closely. There is very little of incident in the life of either of the Boths to be recorded. They enjoyed a happy combination of talent, which enabled them to be highly beneficial to each other, in the prosecution of their art. Andrew on arriving in Italy applied himself to study the figures of Peter de Laer, commonly called Bamboccio, a Dutch Painter, who settled in Rome, and became celebrated for his pictures of rural festivals, fairs, and masquerades. By such a study, Andrew acquired a remarkable facility in the composition of appropriate groups for his brother's landscapes, and the brothers worked so completely in harmony that it is difficult to believe that the whole pieces were not done by the same hand. They lived together also, and their house at Rome was the resort of all the great artists of the time—Claude, the P. P. Rubens, Bamboccio, Swanvelt, and Elzhrimer, by all of whom they were held in the highest esteem for their genius and excellent qualities. But the tie of affection which bound the two brothers was suddenly snapped, and the world was speedily deprived of so happy a combination of powers. They removed to Venice, with the view, it is thought, of seeing the pictures of Titian. While there Andrew was returning home one evening from an entertainment, when he unfortunately fell into one of the canals, so numerous in Venice, and before assistance could be rendered he was drowned. This loss was almost insupportable to the sorrowing brother. He at once renounced the idea of a longer residence in Italy, and he returned to Utrecht, his native place. Poelenburg, also a pupil of Bloemaert, but of an earlier date than the Boths, supplied in some measure the place of Andrew, as a co-operator in the labours of the landscape painter, but the figures of Poelenburg did not harmonize so well as those of his brother. Berghem, another contemporary, sometimes embellished his works with groups of cattle and other figures; but he never recovered the shock which his brother's death had given, and his health finally gave way under the bereavement. He died at Utrecht, in 1650, at the age of forty, having survived Andrew about five years. Houbracken relates the following anecdote concerning John Both. The Burgomaster of Dordrecht challenged Both and his rival Berghem to paint the better picture, each of the competitors to receive eight hundred florins for his work, but he whose picture was considered superior, was in addition to receive a magnificent present. Berghem produced a painting which all who saw it pronounced to be his *chef d'œuvre*; it was a passage of mountain scenery, in which flocks and herds of various kinds were introduced, every one thought the prize would undoubtedly be awarded to him. But then Both's was no less excellent in his peculiar style. The judge felt the difficulty of his position, and was unable to pronounce a judgment. The generous Vander

Hulk did not however make this difficulty a reason for withholding the gift from either; on the contrary his decision is worthy of being recorded in the history of Art. "Gentlemen," he said, "you have not left me the liberty of a choice; each of you well deserves the present I had designed for the most successful, since you have both attained so high a degree of perfection." And he munificently rewarded them both. Both's landscapes generally represent a mountainous country with tortuous paths broken up by the floods or cut through rocks. Along these paths are seen groups of travellers, peasants, and muleteers, both mounted, and on foot, bearing the produce of the vintage to the towns and villages for sale. In others the sunlight on the green pasturage of a wide-stretching country is broken by the shadows of high banks and clustering foliage. His trees differ very materially from those of Claude to which our attention was last directed. Claude's are clothed with thick masses of foliage through which no sunbeam scarcely can penetrate. Both's are however stately trees broken up into a variety of graceful branches, which gives them a light and elegant appearance. One of this painter's finest pictures is in the gallery of the Louvre, in Paris; it is a View in Italy at Sunset, a subject he frequently repeated with some variation of the figures by his brother. Both's only pupils were Henry Verschuring and William de Heusch; the former became a painter of battle pieces, the latter followed closely the style of his preceptor, and his works are sometimes mistaken by the uninitiated for those of his master.

## Varieties.

BARON HUMMELDT announces the discovery at Athens, of the building in which the Council of 400 held its sittings, in the early days of Greece.

THERE ARE NOW 75 Protestant Missionaries in China, connected with fifteen different missionary societies, being an increase of 65 in nine years. Of these 48 are Americans.

THE CRYSTAL PALACE.—A commission has been issued from the Lords of the Treasury to inquire and report on the cost of maintaining the building on its present site—of its removal elsewhere, either wholly or in part—and the purposes to which it may be advantageously applied. The evidence of the contractors and others qualified to advise on these subjects will be taken.

A HINT TO BLACKSMITHS.—The cutting of bars of iron or pipes with the chisel is a laborious and tardy process. By the following mode the same end is attained more speedily, easily and neatly.—Bring the iron to a white heat, and then fixing it in a vice, apply the common saw, which, without being turned in the edge, or injured in any respect, will divide it as easily as if it were a carrot.

## FORMS OF SALUTATION.

Most modern forms of salutation and civility are derived from chivalry, or at least from war, and they all betokened some difference, as from a conquered person to the conqueror, just as in private life we still continue to sign ourselves the "very humble servants" of our correspondent. The uncovered head was simply the head unarmed, the helmet being removed, the party was at mercy. So the hand ungloved was the hand ungauntlet, and to this day it is an incivility to shake hands with gloves on. Shaking hands itself was but a token of truce, in which the parties took hold each of the other's weapon hand, to make sure against treachery. So also a gentleman's bow is but an offer of the neck to the stroke of the adversary, so the lady's curtsy is but the form of going on her knees for mercy. This general principle is marked, as it ought naturally to be, still more strongly in the case of military salutes. Why is a discharge of guns a salute? Because it

leaves the guns empty, and at the mercy of the opponent. And this is so true that the saluting with blank cartridge is a modern invention. Formerly salutes were fired by discharging the cannon balls, and there have been instances in which the compliment has been nearly fatal to the visitor whom it meant to honour. When the officer salutes, he points his drawn sword to the ground; and the salute of the troops is, even at his bay, called "presenting arms"—that is, presenting them to be taken. There are several other details both of social and military salutation of all countries which might be produced; but I have said enough to indicate the principle.—*Notes and Queries.*

## Biographical Calendar.

	A. D.	
April 25	1595	Tasso, died.
	1599	Oliver Cromwell, born.
	1820	Volney, died.
" 26	1621	Roger Boyle, born.
	1711	David Hume, born.
	1716	Lord Somers, died.
" 27	1791	Sir William Jones, died.
		James Bruce, (the traveller) died.
" 28	1771	Francois Bally, born.
	1851	Admiral Coadrington, died.
" 29		Earl of Cottenham, died.
	1521	Bayard, killed.
May 1	1723	M. J. Brisson, born.
	1795	J. J. Barthelemy, died.
	1672	Joseph Addison, born.
	1700	John Dryden, died.
	1820	Arthur Thistlewood, executed.

Sir William Jones, an eminent lawyer, poet, and general scholar, was the son of an able mathematician; and was only 3 years of age when his father died, in 1716. He was educated at Harrow, from whence, at the age of 18, he went to University College, where he had been but a few months before he was invited to be private tutor to Lord Althorpe, afterwards Earl Spencer, with whom he made a tour on the continent. In 1776 he obtained a fellowship and began his "Commentaries on Asiatic Poetry." Soon after this he was engaged to translate the life of Nadir Shah, from an eastern manuscript, brought to England by the King of Denmark. His tutorship ceasing in 1770, he entered himself as a law student in the Temple. In 1776 he was made a commissioner of bankrupts, about which time he gave vent to his feelings on the American war by a spirited Latin ode to Liberty. In 1778 appeared his translation of the "Orations of Isæus." In the mean time he rapidly advanced in professional reputation, and continued at the same time to give almost daily evidence of the progress he was making in polite literature; at one time translating Arabian Poetry, at another writing odes on liberty, and then discussing with the genius of a statesman, and the fervour of a patriot, some intricate question of foreign or domestic policy. At length he obtained the appointment of judge of the supreme court of judicature in Bengal, being at the same time knighted; and not long after he married Miss Shipley, daughter of the Bishop of St. Asaph, with whom he embarked for India in 1783. At Calcutta he established an institution on the plan of the Royal Society, of which he was chosen first president. He took measures for procuring a digest of the Hindoo and Mahometan laws, and applied himself with ardour to the study of Sanscrit. During a cessation from public duties on account of ill health, he wrote a "Treatise on the Gods of Greece, Italy and India." Soon after translating the celebrated "Ordinance of Menu" he was seized with inflammation of the liver, which terminated his life on the 27th April, 1794, in the 48th year of his age. A monument to his memory was erected in St. Paul's Cathedral, London, and a statue at Bengal was executed at the expense of the East India Company.

The Youths' Department.

THE SAVOYARD BOY AND HIS SISTER.

(Continued from Page 147)

"These charges are much too high!" she exclaimed, "I never heard of such prices! I shall certainly not employ you again, young woman, nor recommend you to any of my friends, if you charge like this. No, these four francs certainly must be deducted."

"I hope, madame, you will not do that, for indeed I have not overcharged you one farthing, and I assure you I have worked night and day at it."

"Ay, ay," returned Madame Bertin, "you always say so, but it is not the work we pay for. It is for the plays, for the dancing, and for the fine dresses, to which you devote your money."

The young woman cast an expressive look at her own neat but simple dress, and said—"Alas, madame, there are six of us in a family, and we only live by our needlework, and that but very sparingly."

"Ay, ay, I understand that sort of excuse; however, here is the money; I will pay the three francs, but the fourth I shall deduct, if you wish to do any more for me."

The maiden took the money with a sigh, and withdrew. This scene touched Marie very much, for the young woman, at first so cheerful, had now walked away with a troubled, mournful countenance. No doubt, the harsh words of Madame Bertin had grieved her more than the loss of the franc, and Marie could not understand how a lady so rich could act so mean and cruel.

But our poor little Savoyard girl herself was equally forced to experience this harsh treatment. She, poor thing, received scarcely enough of dry bread to appease her hunger, whilst the pitted dog was fed upon every dainty. Every now and then she was reprimanded for not showing enough attention to the little brute; and wearied with the bad usage she received, she was glad when night came, so that she might lament her sad destiny upon her bed of straw.

Thus passed over some weeks, when, by some accident, the dog became ill and died; and her mistress, in her lamentations for her pet, revenged herself upon poor Marie, and turned her out of doors.

It was a bitter cold night; and, shivering from its inclemency, the poor girl walked about, lamenting her unhappy lot, and seeking in vain for shelter. She crouched down on the step of a door, and finding there, by accident, an old straw mat, she wrapped herself up in it, and thus awaited the approach of morning. Alas! how dreadfully did she suffer the whole of that severe and freezing night! Morning at length appeared, and at that early hour a young girl, with a basket in her hand, passed her hastily—"Ah, Mademoiselle Manon! Mademoiselle Manon!" exclaimed poor Marie. The young person she thus challenged, was no other than the embroideress whom she had seen at Madame Bertin's. Attracted by her voice the young woman turned round, and on seeing the poor creature in such affliction, almost dead with cold, she ran towards her, and said—"Good Heavens, Marie, what has brought you here in this sad state?"

"Oh! Mademoiselle Manon!" faltered Marie; "all night——" Manon stayed not a moment, but seizing her hand, helped her up, and supported her along towards her own home, where they soon arrived; and, ascending to the fifth floor, Manon opened the door, and led the suffering girl into a small but cheerful room. An elderly matron, who was busy with some needlework, raised her head as the door was opened, and exclaimed, in surprise, "Whom are you bringing there, Manon?"

Only look, dear mother, look," replied her daughter, with emotion, "at this poor little girl almost frozen to death! I found her shivering at a street door, and have brought her home for shel-

ter. She was with that Madame Bertin, for whom I work, you know, and who always deducts from my poor earnings."

The good matron immediately put aside her work, and soon got ready some hot tea and bread and butter, which she gave to the child, who now soon felt the beneficial effects of her kindness. She had now revived, and feeling much stronger, she related to the charitable friends all that had transpired since Manon had seen her at Madame Bertin's. During this time, the group was joined by two of Manon's little sisters, about the age of Marie, and as she went on with her narrative, their sympathising little hearts gave vent to their emotions, and they exclaimed, every now and then "Poor Marie!—to be turned out by that wicked woman in such a bitter, cold night!" Nor was there, in fact, of all the listening circle, one eye that remained unmoistened.

(To be continued.)

TO OUR YOUNG FRIENDS.

In a previous number we stated that six of the competitors for the Prize Questions, had, each sent in five answers. This announcement, we were aware at the time, might lead to some misapprehension; but the desire to give the prize to some one suggested the course, and it was adopted. It so happened that one of the six, mentioned by name, took advantage of the opportunity, and sent in another list of answers, which were found to be correct. In our last number we announced that fact, by stating that to Francis Nesbit was awarded the prize. Another of the six named, who signs himself Charles C. Latham, imagining, we presume, that his fellow competitor had not sent in another list, writes a long letter to prove that he is as justly entitled to the prize as the person to whom it is awarded, as he, too, had answered five of the questions. We have only to say, that had there been only five questions answered, there would have been no preference given at all, and the answers would have been published so that each might see where the shortcoming was. We have not the pleasure of knowing our young correspondent even by sight, or we should not have imposed this explanation upon our readers. His answer to the sixth question he considers to be more correct than the one published—He says between 90 and 100 cities fell to the lot of Judah, after deducting about 24 for Simeon and Dan. This, to say the least of it, is not so definite as it might have been. Francis Nesbit's answer to the question we published as 112, and consider this correct. We trust that this explanation will give that satisfaction we wish to give to all parties.

We have this week received a great many more replies, for which, we thank all our young friends.

MEASURAL QUESTION.

A gentleman of seventy years of age, with an extremely long face, is desirous of knowing the number of square yards his razor has passed over his face when shaving—it appears he began to shave at twenty, and has operated daily.

Now, at a moderate calculation, from the bottom of his nose to his throat, measures nine inches, and from whisker to whisker eight inches, deducting the mouth, which is of moderate size, viz., four inches by three-quarters of an inch.

Pray, can you assist him?

T. L.

Advertisements.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

J. CORNISH,

LADIES, GENTLEMEN'S & CHILDREN'S

BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

BEGS to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him, and trusts that by continuing to manufacture Goods of the Best Quality, to merit a continuance of public support.

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

Removed to 78, Yonge Street,

CORNER OF ADKLAIDE ST.,

Where he has a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, of every description and size, which he will continue to sell as usual, until he returns to his old stand, and in order to dispense of the whole, he has put them down to **THIS LOWEST PRICE.** All orders promptly attended to.

Toronto, March 27th, 1852.

18—

REMOVAL!!

CONFECTIONARY ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS McCONKEY

IN returning his sincere thanks to his numerous friends and patrons, for their liberal and generous support extended to him during the past and former years, would beg leave to inform them that he has leased the premises lately occupied by MRS. ELIZABETH DUNLOP,

No. 58, KING STREET,

And having fitted it up in the most modern and elegant style, he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line of business, with promptitude, neatness and dispatch.

T. McC. having engaged a cook who is unrivalled in his profession, flatters himself that his cuisine will always be found of the most recherche description, and such as will satisfy the taste of the most fastidious gourmand.

Suppers and Dinners furnished on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Lunches—Consisting of Soups, Coffee, Hot and Cold Meats, ready at all times.

T. McC. is now in receipt of a splendid lot of Spring Shell Oysters, and will continue to receive them regularly to the close of the Oyster Season.

The prices of T. McC.'s Old Establishment adhered to.

Toronto, April 8th, 1852.

1821

W. H. DOEL,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

IMPORTER of English, French Mediterranean and American Drugs, and Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Artists' Colours, Tools, Trusses, &c., &c.,

5, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851.

1-26

General Printing Establishment.

JAMES STEPHENS,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,

6, CITY BUILDINGS, KING ST. EAST.

EMBRACES the present opportunity of returning thanks to the Citizens of Toronto, and to the Inhabitants of the surrounding neighbourhood, for the very liberal support received from them during the few years he has been in business, (especially since his removal to his present stand,) and begs to assure them that he will endeavour to execute all their future orders in the SAME NEAT STYLE, as heretofore, with the utmost promptitude, and on the most liberal terms.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851.

1-11.



NEW WATCH AND CLOCKMAKER'S ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES W MILLAN respectfully informs to friends and the public that he has commenced business as Chronometer, Watch and Clockmaker, and Jeweller, &c. No. 24, YONGE STREET, 2nd door South of Adelaide Street.

J. W. M. hopes, by his long experience and training in all the branches connected with the manufacturing and repairing of time-pieces, in London, Edinburgh and Glasgow, and other parts of Britain, and being for Three years principal Watchmaker in a respectable establishment in this city, that he shall be found worthy of public confidence.

A large Assortment of Fine Clocks (Gold and Silver Watches) for sale—warranted for twelve months in writing. Gold and Silver Chains, newest pattern, Gold Buttons, Fancy and Wedding Rings, Gold and Silver Pened Cases, Mourning Brooches and Bracelets in great variety, for sale. American Clocks of every design, cheap for cash.

Common Vertical Watches converted into Patent Lever, for £1. 10s.

TO THE TRADE—Cylinders, Duplex and Lever Staffs made to order; Watches of every description repaired and cleaned. Toronto, March 14th, 1852. 13-40

PENNY READING ROOM!!

THE undersigned has opened a News Room, in his premises, 51, Yonge Street, supplied with the leading Papers and most valuable Magazines, both

BRITISH AND AMERICAN,

As follows, viz.:-

- London Quarterly Review, The Edinburgh, " North British, " Bibliotheca Sacra, Eclectic Magazine, Blackwood's, " International, " Littell's Living Age, Harper's Magazine, Sartain's Union, " Constitution and Church Sentinel Dublin Newspaper, Globe, " Colonist, " Patriot, " Examiner, " North American, " Canadian Family Herald, Literary Gem,

with a large number of others, and as the charge is only One Penny per visit, or Seven-pence half-penny per month, he trusts to be honoured by the patronage of the reading public.

C. FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 5-38

NEW BOOK STORE!

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto,

(Two Doors South of Spencer's Foundry.)

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public that he has commenced business as

Bookseller and Stationer

In the above premises, where he intends to keep on hand a choice and varied assortment of

BOOKS & STATIONARY.

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

A Valuable Second-hand Library for Sale.

TERMS—Cash.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 6-58

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HUGH ROUGHES, AGENT FOR CANADA.

Further Family Bible, London Art Journal, received monthly in advance, Cyclopaedia of useful Arts—Chemical, Manufacturing, and Engineering.

Books, Hyems, and Shakespeare, &c., &c. In every variety, published by Virtue, Son, & Co. Office, 41 Yonge Street, where specimen Numbers may be seen, and all orders left. 15-20

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30,000 PAIRS!!

BROWN & CHILDS,

At No. 88, KING STREET EAST,

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

- 5000 pairs superior thick Boots, 11s. 3d. 3000 " " Kip " 12s. 6d. to 13s. 9d. 2000 " " Calf " 15s. 6d. to 17s. 6d. 3000 " " Boys' " 6s. 7d. to 10s. 0d. 10,000 " Gen's, Youths', & Boys' Brogans, 7s. to 10s. 5000 " Ladies' Cloth & Prunella Boots, 6s. 3d. to 10s. 2000 " Children's, of every variety and Style.

B. & C. manufacture their own—the Manufactory producing from 500 to 1000 pairs daily. A liberal discount to the purchaser of more than £25.

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3000 SIZES BEST SPANISH LEATHER FOR SALE.

FOR SALE 100 BARRELS OF COD OIL.

Cash Paid for all kind of Leather.

Toronto, Dec., 1851. 3-55

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

THIS elegant Toilet Preparation is warranted to excel all others ever offered to the public, for Preserving and Restoring the hair; it prevents or cures baldness or grey hair; cures dandruff and ringworm; and what is of the highest importance, that it is unlike most other Toilet preparations, by being perfectly harmless; yet successful for the purposes recommended. It gives the hair a beautifully soft, smooth, and glossy appearance; in this, it also differs from other preparations, all of which more or less harden and dry the hair. The Spanish Ladies, so justly famed for beautiful and glossy hair, have used

THE CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR

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

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The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. per BOTTLE.

Toronto, Dec. 27th, 1851. 4-1

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G. & McE. 16-36

New-York, January, 1852.

D. MATHIESON'S CLOTHING, TAILORING,

GENERAL Outfitting, and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail, No. 73, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 23th, 1851. 18-42

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PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS BY HARRY SATERDAY MORNING, BY JAMES STEPHENS, PAINTER, No. 5, CITY BUILDING, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, AND PUBLISHED BY CHARLES FLETCHER, 54, YONGE STREET.