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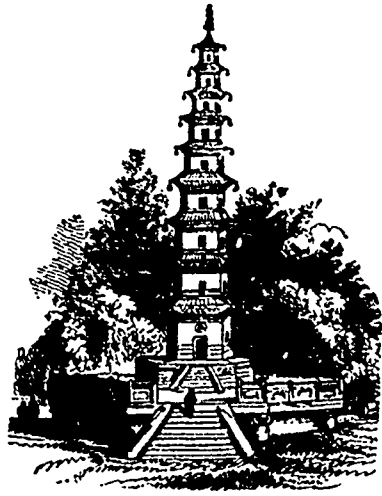
THE PULPIT.

BY COWPER.

The pulpit, therefore, (and I name it fill'd
With solemn awe, that bids me well beware
With what intent I touch that holy thing,)—
I say the pulpit (in the sober use
Of its legitimate, peculiar powers)
Must stand acknowledged, while the world shall stand,
The most important and effectual guard,
Support and ornament of virtue's cause.
There stands the messenger of truth: there stands
The legate of the skies! His theme divine,
His office sacred, his credentials clear.
By him the violated law speaks out
Its thunders; and by him, in strains as sweet
As angels use, the Gospel whispers peace.
He establishes the strong, restores the weak,
Reclaims the wanderer, binds the broken heart,
And, arm'd himself in panoply complete
Of heavenly temper, furnishes with arms
Bright as his own, and trains, by every rule
Of b'ly discipline, to glorious war,
The sacramental host of God's elect!
Would I describe a preacher, such as Paul,
Were he on earth, would ear, approve, and own,
Paul should himself direct me. I would trace
His master-strokes, and draw from his design.
I would express him simple, grave, sincere,
In doctrine uncorrupt; in language plain,
And plain in manner; decent, solemn, chaste,
And natural in gesture; much impress'd
Himself, as conscious of his awful charge,
And anxious mainly that the flock he feeds
May feel it too; affectionate in look,
And tender in address, as well becomes
A messenger of grace to guilty men.
Behold the picture! Is it like?—Like whom?
The things that mount the rostrum with a skip,
And then skip down again; pronounce a text;
Cry—hem; and reading what they never wrote,
Just fifteen minutes, huddle up their work,
And with a well-bred whisper close the scene!
In man or woman, but far most in man,
And most of all in man that ministers
And serves the altar, in my soul I loathe
All affectation. 'Tis my perfect scorn,
Object of my implacable disgust.
What! will a man play tricks, will he indulge
A silly fond conceit of his fair form
And just proportion, fashionable mien
And pretty face, in presence of his God?
Or will he seek to dazzle me with tropes,
As with the diamond on his lily hand,
And play his brilliant parts before my eyes,
When I am hungry for the bread of life?
He mock's his Maker, prostitutes and shames
His noble office, and, instead of truth,
Displaying his own beauty, starves his flock.

A GEM.—In an account of a lost child in Missouri, going the news-paper rounds, we find a sentiment, that, for simple expression of that confiding reliance on the Divine care which should characterize a believer in a Providence, we have never seen surpassed. The little boy, narrating the incidents of his wanderings, when night came on, says—"It grew very dark, and I asked God to take care of little Johnny, and went to sleep."

CHINESE PORCELAIN.



THE PORCELAIN TOWER, NANKING.

China has long been famous for the manufacture of the finest porcelain in the world, although latterly almost rivalled by the potteries of Severs, in France, and Staffordshire, in England. At one time, Chinese jars were so much in fashion, that, if sufficiently aged, they would command almost any price, but this absurd vanity has, to a great extent, passed away, and the manufacture of porcelain in China has much diminished. The following particulars are related in a publication of the Tract Society:—

The falling off arises chiefly from the emperors not encouraging the manufacture of it as they formerly did. Long ago, a present of £5000 used to be given to the person who produced the most elegant specimen. There are still, however, a great many manufactories of it. About a million of people are employed in them; for one tea cup passes through nearly fifty different hands before it is finished. A place called King-tith-chin, near the Poyang Lake, is where it is principally made; and at night, I am told, so many furnaces are lighted, that you would think the whole city was in a blaze.

It would take up too much time to describe the whole process of making china, from the time the clay is dug, to the moment when the ware is finished, and packed ready for the market. A very important matter it is with the Chinese, however. When the packing is completed, they offer a sacrifice to their gods. It is said, that, on one of these occasions, a lad offered himself as a sacrifice to the flames, from which great blessings, they believe, were procured. With all their skill, the poor Chinese know not the true God. There is a celebrated pagoda, or temple, near Nanking, built entirely of porcelain, although recent travellers say that it is only faced with it. I may mention, also, that it is said, that among the sorts of China once made, there was a white kind, the art of making which is now lost. The Chinese used to manufacture drinking vessels out of it. When these were empty, the color seemed plain white; when filled with any liquid, how ever, figures of fishes appeared upon the sides, as if swimming in the water.

THE BEST EPITAPH.—A man's best monument is his virtuous actions. Foolish is the hope of immortality and future praise, by the cost of senseless stone, when the passenger shall only say, "Here lies a fair stone and filthy carcase," that can only report the rich; but for other praise, thyself while living must build thy monument, and write thine own epitaph in honest and honourable actions. Those are as much more noble than the other, as living men are better than dead tones.

THE CITY OF MEXICO.

The following graphic description is taken from Waddy Thompson's *Recollections of Mexico*, a work of peculiar interest at this juncture:—

The city of Mexico is said to be the finest built city on the American continent. In some respects it certainly is so. In the principal streets the houses are all constructed according to the strictest architectural rules. The foundations of the city were laid, and the first buildings were erected by Cortez, who did every thing well which he attempted—from building a house or writing a couplet to conquering an empire. Many of the finest buildings in Mexico are still owned by his descendants. The public square is said to be unsurpassed by any in the world; it contains some twelve or fifteen acres paved with stone. The cathedral covers one entire side, the palace another; the western side is occupied by a row of very high and substantial houses, the second stories of which project into the street, the width of the pavement; the lower stories are occupied by the principal retail merchants of the city. The most of these houses were built by Cortez, who with his characteristic sagacity and an avarice which equally characterized him in the latter part of his life, selected the best portion of the city for himself.

The President's Palace, formerly the palace of the viceroys, is an immense building of three stories high, about five hundred feet in length, and three hundred and fifty wide; it stands on the site of the palace of Montezuma. It is difficult to conceive of so much stone and mortar being put together in a less tasteful and imposing shape; it has much more the appearance of a cotton factory or a penitentiary, than what it really is; the windows are small and a parapet wall runs the whole length of the building, with nothing to relieve the monotony of its appearance except some very indifferent ornamental work in the centre; there are no doors in the front either of the second or third stories—nothing but disproportionately small windows, and too many of them; the three doors, and there are only three in the lower story, are destitute of all architectural beauty or ornament. Only a very small part of this palace is appropriated to the residence of the President; and the public offices are here, including those of the heads of the different departments; ministers of war, foreign relations, finance and justice, the public treasury, &c. &c.

The streets of Mexico are uncommonly wide, much more so than is necessary, considering that they are not obstructed, as in our cities, by drays and wagons. The side walks are uncommonly narrow. The streets are all paved with round stone; the side walks with very rough flat ones. The houses on the principal streets are all two and three stories high. The elevation of the rooms, from the floor to the ceiling, eighteen and twenty feet, gives to a house of two stories a greater height than we are accustomed to see in houses of three.

The roofs are all terraced, and have parapet walls of three or four feet high, answering all the purposes of a breastwork, a use too commonly made of them in the frequent revolutions to which that unfortunate country seems to be for ever destined. The walls are built of rough stones of all shapes and sizes, and large quantities of lime mortar. They are very thick, in ordinary buildings from two to three feet, and in the larger edifices of much greater massiveness. The foundations of most of the largest buildings are made with piles. Even these foundations are very insecure, and it is surprising that they are not more so, with such an immense weight of stone upon such an unsteady foundation. The streets cross each other at right angles, dividing the whole city into squares. Each one of these squares is called a street, and has a separate name; a serious inconvenience to a stranger, in the city. Instead of designating the street in its whole extent, by one name, and numbering the houses, each side of every square has a different name, and names which sound to Protestant ears, very much like a violation of the Third Article of the Decalogue; such as the street of Jesus, and the street of the Holy Ghost. A gentleman will tell you that he lives in the Holy Ghost, or that he lives in Jesus; certainly not always true, if taken in the sense in which our preachers use the words. In most of these streets there is a church, which gives name to the street in which it stands. In many instances these churches and convents (that of San Augustine) for example, cover the whole square, not with separate buildings, but one single edifice, with the usual patio or court, an open space in the centre.

The Cathedral occupies the site of the great idol temple of Montezuma. It is five hundred feet long by four hundred and twenty wide. It would be superfluous to add another to the many descriptions of this famous building which have already been published. Like all the other churches in Mexico, it is built in the Gothic style. The walls, of several feet thickness, are made of unhewn stone and lime. Upon entering it, one is apt to recall the wild fictions of the Arabian Nights; it seems as if the wealth of empires was collected there. The clergy in Mexico do not, for obvious reasons, desire that their wealth should be made known to its full extent; they are, therefore, not disposed to give very full information upon the subject, or to exhibit the gold and silver vessels, vases, precious stones, and other forms of wealth; but quite enough is exhibited to strike the beholder with wonder. The first object that presents itself on entering the cathedral is the altar, near the centre of the building; it is made of highly wrought and highly polished silver, and covered with a profusion of ornaments of pure gold. On each side of the altar runs a balustrade, enclosing a space about eight feet wide and eighty or a hundred feet long. The balusters are about four feet high, and four inches thick in the largest part; the handrail from six to eight inches wide. Upon the top of his handrail, at the distance of six or eight feet apart, are human images, beautifully wrought, and about two feet high. All these, the balustrade, handrail, and images, are made of a compound of gold, silver, and copper—more valuable than silver. I was told that an offer had been made to take this balustrade, and replace it with another of exactly the same size and workmanship of pure silver, and to give half a million of dollars besides. There is much more of the same balustrade in other parts of the church; I should think in all of it not less than three hundred feet.

As you walk, through the building, on either side, there are different apartments, all filled, from the floor to the ceiling, with paintings, statues, vases, huge candlesticks, vases, and a thousand other articles, made of gold or silver. This, too, is only the every day display of articles of least value; the more costly are stored away in chests and closets. What must it be when all these are brought out, with the immense quantities of precious stones which the church is known to possess? And this is only one of the churches of the city of Mexico, where there are between sixty and eighty others, and some of them possessing little less wealth than the cathedral; and it must also be remembered, that all the other large cities, such as Puebla, Guadalajara, Guanajuato, Zacateras, Durango, San Louis, Potosi, have each a proportionate number of equally gorgeous establishments. It would be the wildest and most random conjecture, to attempt an estimate of the amount of the precious metals thus withdrawn from the useful purposes of the currency of the world, and wasted in these barbaric ornaments, as incompatible with good taste, as they are with the humility, which was the most striking feature in the character of the founder of our religion, whose chosen instruments were the lowly and humble, and who himself regarded as the highest evidence of his divine mission, the fact that "to the poor the gospel was preached." I do not doubt but there is enough of the precious metals in the different churches of Mexico to relieve sensibly the pressure upon the currency of the world, which has resulted from the diminished production of the mines, and the increased quantity which has been appropriated to purposes of luxury, and to pay the cost of much more tasteful decorations in architecture and statuary, made of mahogany and marble.

But the immense wealth which is thus collected in the churches, is not by any means all, or even the largest portion, of the wealth of the Mexican church and clergy. They own very many of the finest houses in Mexico and other cities (the rents of which must be enormous,) besides valuable real estates all over the Republic. Almost every person leaves a bequest in his will for masses for his soul, which constitutes an incumbrance upon the estate, and thus nearly all the estates of the small proprietors are mortgaged to the church. The property held in the church in mortmain is estimated at fifty millions.

BIRTHS AND DEATHS.—The births in the United States, yearly, are from 400,000 to 500,000. Of this number of children, one in fifteen or more than 25,000 are still born; more than 30,000 inherit from their parents a diseased constitution, and a majority die young.

THE SIGNS OF THE TIMES.

BY J. S. C. ABBOTT.

The indications are very numerous and decisive, that the present confusion of languages with which the earth is filled will soon disappear. A few leading nations are diffusing their influence over the globe, and the petty tribes which have dwelt in the forests or wandered over the plains have vanished; and with their disappearance have been silenced a thousand discordant tongues. Russia is moving onward in the career of conquest with most gigantic strides; and where her ambition is to meet with a check no one can tell. That vast empire already includes the whole of Northern Europe and the whole of Northern Asia. And in the inevitable progress of civilization, her language must soon absorb the unformed speech of the wandering tribes over whom she has stretched her sceptre. One-seventh part of the habitable globe Russia now occupies. And all the nameless influences of progressive civilization, tend to spread over all these heterogeneous tribes the one language of the camp, the schools and the court.

The number of known languages now spoken in the world has been estimated at 3664. The developments of Providence are very decisive, that this Babal confusion will soon yield to a few leading languages, prevailing over vast communities. And thus while the steamboat and the rail-car are bringing the ends of the earth into juxtaposition, a well educated man may soon be able with ease to traverse the world, and to converse with all the inhabitants.

The *Christian religion*, it is also very manifest, must soon be the religion of the human family.—Waiving the consideration of that vital piety, that spiritual renovation which Christianity is destined to secure, let us first, as philosophical observers, contemplate nominal Christianity, without reference to sects, either Protestant or Catholic. It is susceptible of demonstration, that the Christian religion will soon supplant all forms of idolatry, and reign undisputed.

Contemplate the past achievements of this wonderful moral power. Imperial Rome, earth's master and tyrant, with all her boasted legions, and after exhausting all her energies in the conflict, fell prostrate before Christianity. From the palace of the vanquished Cæsars the cross was unfurled. Even Nero could not build fires hot enough to burn up the energies of the Christian church. Even the wild beasts of the Coliseum, as they tore limb from limb, could not intimidate the followers of Jesus, or expel the Christian faith from the world. The philosopher has toiled, with unremitting energy, to undermine the deep foundations of Christianity; and the shafts of the satirist have fallen harmless from her triple shield. The hostility of earth has marshalled every possible power in every possible combination against Christianity, and all in vain. When the gorgeous idols of Ephesus, when the immortal statuary of Athens and of the Pantheon crumble from their pedestals, at the approach of Christ, can the miserable feather gods of the Pacific and the mud idols of India resist his approach? When the Roman empire, in the plenitude of its power, exhausted its energies in bloody persecution in vain, is it to be feared that earth can furnish other powers of persecution yet more terrible?

When we have seen philosophers and poets and dramatists and princes combine, with the highest resources of learning and wit and wealth, and Christianity steadily advancing notwithstanding all their endeavors, is it to be anticipated that other literary opponents will be able to accomplish that which Hume and Gibbon and Voltaire and Frederic—the conspiring encyclopedists of Europe, in vain essayed?

Were I an unbeliever in the divine authority of revealed religion, still, as a philosophical observer of cause and effect, I am compelled to believe that Christianity possesses an inherent energy which will make it triumphant over the world. All Europe with the exception of Turkey, has become nominally Christian. Every Island upon her southern and western coast has become Christianized. The energies of the Gospel have extended over the wide waves of the Atlantic, and nearly the whole of this new world, from the few feeble savages wandering over the cliffs of Patagonia, to the shivering inmates of the snow-huts of Greenland, has become nominally Christian. Probably, fifty years from this time, not a vestige of living heathenism will be found on the American continent. All of the

West India islands are Christianized. And with what miraculous rapidity is Christianity pervading the islands of the Pacific. Where are the idols of Tahiti, Hawaii, Raratonga? They are in the cabinets of the Missionary Rooms of England and America—the trophies of the peaceful conquests of Christianity. During the last twenty-five years, the groups of the Society and Sandwich Islands, the Austral, He-vey, Vavau and Hapai groups, have all thrown away their idols and become Christianized, and multitudes of other groups are now in rapid progress of change. And it is now not probable that an idolater will be found upon one of the islands of Polynesia, in half a century from the present time. And as England sends her influence up the rivers of Africa, paganism inevitably disappears, and Christianity takes her place. And in southern Asia, every intelligent native admits that Brahma and Booh are fast falling into dishonor. Even Juggernaut himself is disgraced, and at recent festivals he could with difficulty rally enough of votaries to drag his decaying car.

Christians from England and America are gathering the children of both sexes, by tens of thousands, into schools—the youth into colleges; they are establishing churches and the preached gospel, and the result is not problematical. These same causes, with vastly magnified power, must soon be operative in every section of the East. The doom of paganism is sealed.

And look at the Mohammedan power, once the terror of all the world. Its right arm is withered. France, with cathedrals is supplanting the mosques of Northern Africa. England and France and Russia are unfurling the cross above the crescent on a thousand minarets of the Moslem empire. The bell of every steamer which ploughs the Bosphorus, tolls the knell of Mohammed's power. Every European army, which encamps on the banks of the Indus or the shores of the Caspian, hastens the decay of that fearful delusion which was established by arms and by blood. Every ship from Europe or America, which drops her anchor in the Golden Horn, proclaims to the disheartened followers of the false prophet, the intellectual energy which Christianity inspires. Every ambassador from Europe, and every travelling scholar who enters the gates of Constantinople, Shiraz or Teheran, even be he an infidel, is influential, in the overruling providence of God, in undermining the foundations of Mohammed's reign.

And when we add to all this the persevering and sleepless zeal of Christian Missionaries, kindling, with the accompanying aids of the Holy Spirit, the fires of devotion—of spiritual renovation, in ten thousand hearts, we cannot doubt that the delusions of Mohammed will soon follow the idolatries of Greece and Rome to utter oblivion, and the Christian religion will extend without a rival over the habitable globe.

And when all hearts shall be brought under the spiritual influence of the religion of Christ; when all men shall be truly born again of the Holy Spirit; when all wrong shall cease, and the ties of brotherhood shall be universally recognized, then will this world again appear as it did on that bright morning when, at its birth, all the sons of God shouted together for joy.

This general outline may lead to investigation and thought to fill up its details; it may deepen the reader's interest in observing the signs of the times—those wonderful developments which are ever opening around us in the nineteenth century. And his heart must be indeed cold, and his faith must be indeed weak, who is not animated by these views to redoubled exertions in diffusing a spiritual Christianity through this agitated world. And now, when God is overruling the speculations of the closet, the experiments of the laboratory, the skill of the artisan, the policy of the cabinets, the tramp of armies, to usher in the glories of the Millennial day, let not the sacramental host of God's elect sleep. When God is compelling the toil even of the atheist and the infidel to be subjected to Christ, elevating the valley and depressing the mountain for Messiah to ride triumphant in the chariot of paternal deity, Oh! may the Christian be awake to the *signs of the times*, and be true to his privileges and his responsibilities.—*New York Ecangelist*.

There are three sorts of men-slayers; they which kill; they which hate; and they which detract.

MARVELS OF THE MIND.

BY MRS. HEKANS.

The power that dwelleth in sweet sounds to waken
Vague yearnings, like the sailors for the shore,
And dim remembrances, whose hues seem taken
From some bright former state, our own no more;
Is not this all a mystery? who shall say
Whence are those thoughts, and whither tends their way?

The sudden images of vanished things,
That o'er the spirit flash, we know not why;
Tones from some broken harp's deserted strings,
Warm sunset-hues of summers long gone by,
A rippling wave, the dashing of an oar,
A flower-scent floating past our parent's door;
A word—scarce noted in its hour perchance,
Yet back returning with a plaintive tone;
A smile—a sunny or a mournful glance,
Full of sweet meaning, now from this world flown;
Are not these mysteries, when to life they start,
And press vain tears in gushes to the heart?

And the far wand'rings of the soul in dreams,
Calling up shrouded faces from the dead,
And with them bringing soft or solemn gleams,
Familiar objects brightly to o'erspread,
And wakening buried love, or joy, or fear;
These are night's mysteries; who shall make them clear?

And the strange, inborn sense of coming ill,
That oft-times whispers to the haunted breast,
In a low tone, which nought can drown or still,
Midst feasts and melodies a secret guest:
Whence doth that murmur wake, that shadow fall?
Why shakes the spirit thus? 'tis mystery all.

Darkly we move—we press upon the brink
Of viewless worlds, and haply know it not;
Yes, it may be that nearer than we think
Are those whom death has parted from our lot!
Fearfully, wondrously our souls are made—
Let us walk humbly on, but undismayed!

Humbly—for knowledge strives in vain to feel
Her way amidst these marvels of the mind;
Yet undismayed—for do they not reveal
The immortal being with our dust entwined?
So let us deem! and e'en the tears they wake
Shall then be blest, for that high nature's sake.

NINEVEH.

The Augsburg Gazette gives an interesting account of the prosecution of M. Botta's researches at Nineveh; where he has had one hundred and sixty workmen employed in excavating. It states that, besides the walls covered with sculptures and inscriptions, many antiquities of a peculiar, and as yet inexplicable nature are met with. For example, under the large bricks, of which the floor consists, are stone repositories, which are filled with small clay enamelled figures of men and beasts, without anything on the surface indicating their existence. In another place were discovered great rows of earthen vases, of a remarkable size, placed on a brick floor, and filled with human bones; and similar to those which have been found at Babylon, Ahwaz, and others places in South Persia. The palace seems to have been totally plundered before its destruction; for neither jewels, nor instruments, nor even the small cylinders so numerous in the neighbourhood, are anywhere found, merely some bronze images of beasts, for instance, a long pillar, and also a bronze wheel of a war chariot. But the most incomprehensible circumstance is, that the alabaster slabs with which the walls are cased, and which are covered with inscriptions and sculptures, bear on the back, likewise, inscriptions in narrow headed characters, and certainly not in the Assyrian but in the Babylonian language. As it is not to be supposed that the architects would have been so foolish as to have engraven these inscriptions where no one could have seen them without pulling down the wall, it must be presumed that the slabs have served

twice, first belonging to a Babylonian palace, and afterwards have been transported by the Assyrians and freshly graven. At present no sculptures have been found on the back; which would, indeed be of the greatest interest. Some of the lately found bas-reliefs are especially remarkable; for instance, one representing the siege of a town situated on an island; the sea is covered with ships, the fore-part of which forms a horse's head, and which are occupied in bringing the trunks of trees for the purpose of erecting a dam. The water is covered with all kinds of marine animals—fishes, crabs, and winged sea-horses. The richness of the details, and the mass of sculpture which the palace contains, are amazing, and it is incomprehensible how so magnificent a building should have been so strangely buried in the earth.—The French ambassador, at Constantinople, has not yet obtained permission from the Porte, to send to Paris those articles of antiquity which will bear transport.

A FARMER'S LIFE.

I wish I could see in all our farmers a disposition to magnify their calling; but I have been grieved in many a farm-house, to listen to lamentations over their "hard lot." I have heard the residents upon a noble farm, all paid for, talk about drudgery, and never having their work done, and few or no opportunities for the children; and I have been especially sorry to hear the females lament over the hard fate of some promising youth of seventeen or eighteen, who was admirably filling his duties, and training himself for extensive usefulness and influence. They have made a comparison between his situation, coarsely clad and working hard, and coming in fatigued, with some college cousin, or young man who clerked it in a store, till at length the boy has become dissatisfied, and bogged off from his true interests and happiness.

I am conversant with no truer scenes of enjoyment than I have witnessed in American farm-houses and even log cabins, where the father, under the enlightening influence of Christianity, and sound views of life, has gone with his family, as the world would term it, into the woods. The land is his own, and he has every inducement to improve it; he finds a healthy employment for himself and family, and is never at a loss for materials to occupy his mind. I do not think the physician has more occasion for research than the farmer; the proper food of vegetables and animals will alone constitute a wide and lasting field of investigation. The daily journal of a farmer is a source of much interest to himself and others. The record of his labours, the expression of his hopes, the nature of his fears, the opinion of his neighbours, the result of his experiments, the entire sum total of his operations, will prove a deep source of pleasure to any thinking man.—*Choules' Address.*

AN OCCUPATION THAT COMMANDS RESPECT.—While a lady was distributing tracts in a not very inviting neighborhood, a gentleman who had been standing by said to her, "May I ask you, madam, what induces you to come to such a place as this with tracts?" She explained to him that the people there needed such instruction, and that many of them would not receive tracts from any but ladies, and that since the duty must be performed by females, it was really devolved upon her as upon any other. "But, madam, are you never insulted?" She replied that she never had been. "Well," said he, "I saw you speaking to a sailor and giving him a tract; I was afraid so rough a man would have insulted you, and that was the reason I waited." Here he paused a short time, and then added, "But I see how it is—your occupation commands respect."

THE CLIMATE OF MEXICO.—It is said that there is a greater variety of climate in Mexico than in any other country of equal extent in the known world. The low situations are the hottest and most unhealthy. What is called the rainy season, usually lasts from the month of May till October; and it is then the yellow fever commits its ravages. But it is only on the coast, and a few leagues inland, and there principally to the newly-arrived, that the climate proves destructive to the human constitution. As you rise to the table-land, the air begins to cool, vegetation altogether changes, and tropical plants disappear, and those belonging to temperate regions supply their places. It is said that where the oak tree is found in abundance, the yellow fever seldom prevails; and in these regions a perpetual spring abides, the woods are never unclothed, and vegetable productions are always to be obtained in the markets. High winds are seldom known in the interior of Mexico, and whole years elapse without witnessing a single storm.—*Cincinnati Chronicle.*



NESTORIANS AND TENTS.

Our readers must have heard of the persecution, to which the Nestorian Christians, on the borders of the Persian and Turkish Empires have been subjected, and will doubtless feel an interest in the following particulars, which are extracted from a letter, written by Dr. Grant the American Missionary, to the children of the United States, about the beginning of that persecution. We also give a cut of Nestorians and Tents, to show the simple mode of life of this primitive people.—Ed. P. M.

“Two bright little Nestorian children, a brother and sister,—who had been stolen from their quiet mountain home, torn from parents and friends, and hurried away with hundreds more by the wild Koords,—were at length carried to the distant town of Mardin, where the little brother was sold for two thousand piastres, or about one hundred dollars. Then his little sister began to cry, to think that she must be parted from her dear brother; for he was all that was left to her in the wide world. The brother, too, cried that he was to see his sweet little sister no more; and they both wept and clung to each other a long time, and would not be parted. So the man returned his slave and took back his money. Then the little boy was taken away, with his sister, to Diarbekir,—a city of Mesopotamia, surrounded by high walls of black hewn stone, with towers and strong iron gates; and we do not know what has become of them now.

“You have, perhaps, heard that some of the poor captives threw themselves into the river Zab, to escape from the Koords, and were drowned. There was one young woman that jumped into the Tigris, which runs by this city, and thus put an end to her life, because the cruel Koords tortured her with hot irons to compel her to renounce her religion, and embrace that of Mohammed. And some of these wicked Koords tried to frighten some children to receive the false prophet Mohammed, instead of that precious Saviour, who said “Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not.” So they threatened to kill them, and dug their graves before their faces, to bury them up in the ground.

“Some other very small children were thrown up in the air that the Koords might cut them in two with their swords while they were falling. Others they held up by their heels and cut off their heads. And one very pretty little boy who attended our school, and used to come every day and kiss my hand, had his head cut off with a sword. His father was a priest and taught our school at Asheta, and he was also killed by the Koords. Another priest who was killed, a man of superior learning, had also been in our employ as a teacher in another village.”

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION. *

“Stood at his feet behind him.”—Luke vii. 38.

This is an expression applied often to servants in waiting at meal-times. The painters do not correctly represent this scene. It was at this time the custom among the Jews, as well as the Romans, to recline, at meal time, on couches, set around the table. It is only necessary at present to observe that the guests so reclined on these couches that their feet were behind them, towards the open space or passage, between the couch and the wall, where the servants stood in attendance. It was in this open place, to which access without obtrusiveness was easy, that the woman came and washed the feet of Jesus

with her tears and anointed them with ointment, without appearing before his face: indeed he could not perhaps have seen her without turning his head. Hence the force of expression “behind him.”—*Pictorial Bible.*

THE MIGRATION OF BIRDS.

The migration of the feathered race has occupied much attention, and afforded subject for many interesting inquiries, from a very early period. Nor is the topic exhausted; numerous important facts still remain unexplained; and a vast field for observation still presents itself to scientific research.

Birds migrate northwards and southwards; so that there is, in our latitudes at least, a periodical ebb and tide of spring and winter visitors. The former gradually work their way, as the season advances, from the warm regions of the south, where they have enjoyed food and sunshine, and have escaped the rigors of our winter, and arrive here to cheer us with their songs, and to make our summer months still more delightful. The latter, being inhabitants of the arctic circle, and finding in the forests and morasses of that region a sufficient supply of food in summer, are only led to quit their homes when the early winter begins to bind up the lakes and the surface of the earth, and to deprive them of sustenance. It is then that they seek our milder shores; and, accordingly, at the season when our summer visitants are leaving us to proceed on their journey southwards, these songless inhabitants of the north arrive to take their places, and to feed on such winter fruits and berries, and such insects and aquatic plants, as are denied to their own inhospitable climate. These visitors, though mute, are of no mean value, for many of them are esteemed as delicate food; and, in consequence, the red-wing, fieldfare, woodcock, snipe, widgeon, &c., are wont to receive homage and admiration from those who could listen to the sweet warblings of the nightingale, or the tender cooings of the turtle dove with perfect indifference.

The visits of these birds, as well as of those from the south, depend greatly on the state of the weather, which appears to hasten or retard their flight as the season may be. Thus, we often find that a few of our summer birds leave the main body, and arrive sooner than the rest, while the others have been kept back by a sudden return of unfavorable weather, according to the adage, “One swallow does not make a summer.” It is a singular fact, that the early comers are male birds, arriving, as it would seem, in search of a fit spot to which to introduce their mates. The bird-catchers are aware of this, and prepare their traps accordingly, so that nightingales and other singing birds are often snared on their first arrival, and spend the short remainder of their lives in captivity. Many birds return not only to the same country, but to the very spot they left in the preceding season—a fact which has been ascertained by catching and marking some of them; while other birds do not confine themselves to a particular country, but range from one to another, as circumstances may dictate.

It has been observed, that certain migratory birds do not leave their summer abode, unless the winter is to be one of unusual severity: this fact is surprising, and the question, By what means is the bird instructed as to the coming season? naturally presents itself to the mind, but still remains unanswered. What their instinctive knowledge is, and whether they have any power of reflecting on the phenomena by which they are surrounded will ever, probably, be a mystery to us; but we may trace in this, as in numberless other instances, the care and wise arrangement of a superintending Providence, by which creatures, small and insignificant in the scale of creation, are led to choose the climate most favorable to them, and to hasten towards another region just at the period when a longer tarry in the one they inhabited would be fatal to their existence.

Most birds perform their migrations during the night; but there are some that travel only by day, and others that stop not either by night or by day. Among the first are the owl, blackbird, &c., and a great number of aquatic birds; among those that travel by day, are the crow, pie, titmouse, wren, woodpecker, chaffinch, lark, swallow, and some others; and of those which do not intermit their flight, are the heron, wagtail,

yellow-hammer, stork, crane, plover, swan, and wild goose. These chose a bright moonlight season in which to set out on their journey.

The flight of birds has been estimated from fifty to a hundred and fifty miles an hour, though some heavy birds scarcely exceed thirty miles an hour. Bishop Stanley mentions, in his "Familiar History of Birds," an easy way by which the flight of birds may be determined with tolerable accuracy:—Supposing any bird—a partridge, for instance—should rise from the middle of the stubble, and fly in a straight line over a hedge, all the observer has to do is, to note by the seconds' hand of a watch the number of seconds between the bird's rising, and that of its topping the hedge; and then ascertain the distance between the point from whence it rose and the hedge, by stepping and counting the number of paces; when, supposing each pace to be a yard, we have a common rule of three sum. Thus, if a partridge in three seconds flies one hundred yards, how many yards will it fly in 3000 seconds, or one hour?

Another method of ascertaining the flight of birds is by carrier-pigeons. The same author tells us of a recent instance, in which fifty-six of these birds were brought over from Holland, and set at liberty in London. They were turned out at half past four o'clock in the morning, and all reached their dovecots at home by noon, but one favorite pigeon, called "Napoleon," arrived about a quarter before ten o'clock, having performed the distance of three hundred miles at the rate of above fifty miles an hour, supposing he lost not a moment and proceeded in a straight line; but, as they usually wheel about in the air for some time before they start, the first bird must have flown most likely at a still quicker rate.

It is probable that most birds perform their journey to distant countries by stages of a few hours flight, resting and recruiting their strength in convenient situations. We need not suppose them often to cross the wide expanse of the ocean, but take it at its narrowest portions, as the channel between France and England, the Mediterranean, &c., and so pursuing their way across the continent. Their power of remaining on the wing does not excite so much surprise as do the motives which lead them to undertake such distant flights, and the instinct which guides them so unerringly in their aerial course; for, though we have named the deficiency of food as one of the probable causes of migration, this does not apply in many cases; and we are more and more at a loss to account for the facts relating to several species of the feathered race.

Of all migrating birds the crane may, perhaps, be considered the most remarkable. They seem to be most endowed with foresight, and have every appearance of consultation and regular preparation for the time of their departure. They utter peculiar cries several days before, and assemble with much noise and bustle. They then form themselves into two lines, making an angle, at the vertex of which one of their number, who is looked upon as the general director of their proceedings, takes his place. The office of the leader seems to be, to exercise authority and issue orders to the whole party, to guide them in inclement weather in their circling flight, to give the signal for their descent, feeding, &c. Piercing cries are heard, as if commanding and answering to the command. If the leader grows tired, his place is taken by the bird next him, while he retires to the end of the line; and thus their orderly flight is accomplished.

In order that birds may fly with ease and continue long on the wing, they must fly against the wind; and patiently do they wait for a favorable time in this respect. The sudden change of the wind will sometimes cause numbers of quails, which are heavy in their flight, to be drowned in crossing the Mediterranean Sea. Yet there are certain seafaring birds so wonderfully endowed as to remain almost continually on the wing, and which are often found at the distance of more than a thousand miles from land. The gigantic albatross is one of these, with its enormous expanse of wing, measuring fourteen feet, or even more, from tip to tip. But the bird which surpasses all others in its power of flight, is the frigate-bird, which seldom visits the land except at the breeding season, and is never seen to swim or rest upon the waters. With such an instance of adaptation to the regions of the air, we need no longer wonder at the power by which our birds are enabled to

remain so long on the wing as to perform their periodical migration to other lands.

It has been observed that the least willow-wren and the stone-curlew generally appear amongst us during the last week in March; while the following birds are not often with us till from about the 14th to the 20th of April:—The nightingale, blackcap, chimney-swallow, redstart, yellow willow-wren, grasshopper-lark, martlet, and pied fly-catcher. At the end of April and the beginning of May are seen the lesser reed-sparrow, cuckoo, sandmartin, great willow-wren, spotted fly-catcher, black marten, and landrail; while, about the middle of May, the swift and the goat-sucker, or fern-fowl, usually join the throng.

The subject of migration is one of so much interest that we would gladly engage some of our readers, as far as practicable, to notice the time of arrival, the rapidity of flight, and other circumstances connected with our migratory birds, so that, from continued observation in various quarters, we may gain as much knowledge as possible of this beautiful and wonderful part of the economy of nature.—*Chronicles of the Seasons.*

LORD EXMOUTH'S BOMBARDMENT OF ALGIERS.

During the struggle between Napoleon and the allied powers, Algiers was but little heeded. In vain did the expectant pirates,

"Gaze where some distant sail a speck supplies,
With all the thirsting eye of enterprise."

For under the policy of Buonaparte commerce languished almost to inanition—and at a crisis when the liberties of Europe hung suspended in the balance, few vessels cared to cross the seas unless guarded by the all-sufficient protection of an English frigate. But when the fall of Napoleon gave tranquility once more to the world, and men began again to busy themselves with trade, and in the pursuit of riches, the piracies committed by the states of Barbary became once more the subject of remark and indignation.

England, which had just chastised, at such a fearful cost to herself, the great arch-robber of Europe, was not likely to permit the petty depredations of a few insignificant states to remain any longer unreprieved. To her, as the constituted protectress of the civilized world, seemed naturally to belong the office of exterminating this nest of robbers. Accordingly, in the year 1816, a discussion arose in parliament, on the motion of Mr. Brougham, as to the propriety of our compelling the piratical governments of Algiers, Tripoli and Tunis, to observe the conventionalities of the law of nations in their intercourse with other states. Up to this period our own relations with them had been on the whole amicable. In the time of Elizabeth, indeed, Sir E. Mansel had conducted thither an expedition, which he mismanaged so much as to weaken in some degree the influence of our flag; and Admiral Blake still later had stormed the Goletta, at Tunis, in revenge for some insults offered to vessels under our protection, and had presented himself before Algiers, and demanded satisfaction from that city also. The Algerines bid him do his worst; and Blake, after having 'curled his whiskers,' (his constant custom, it is said, when irritated,) captured two of their vessels, and compelled them to sue for peace. These misunderstandings, however, had been only temporary; and in the reign of Charles I. a treaty had been concluded with them, which was then still subsisting, and had been adhered to on their part with tolerable fidelity. Some, therefore, urged, that, under these circumstances, it was inconsistent with good faith on our part to commence hostilities; and it was, moreover, suggested that, waiving the question of right or wrong, success itself would be doubtful; for it was by no means an easy exploit to bombard a city in which all the houses were flat-roofed, and built of stone, after the fashion of Rosetta and Buenos Ayres.

To these arguments, however, it was replied with irresistible force by the promoters of the Algerine expedition, that the pirates, by indiscriminately attacking all nations they fancied weaker than themselves, had become *hostes humani generis*, and out of the pale of ordinary treaties; that we merely owed our own exemption from insult to the salutary dread they entertained of British guns; that as to the difficulty of the enterprise, it did not become those who had sustained the hostility of Europe, to flinch from punishing half-disciplined barbarians; and, finally, that it was not in-

tended to interfere with their adherence to those principles in their foreign intercourse, which humanity and justice rendered imperative on every government.

In the same year a fleet was placed by the British Government under the command of Admiral Lord Viscount Exmouth, and that officer was directed to obtain from the several states of Algiers, Tripoli, and Tunis, if possible by negotiation, but failing that, by force of arms: the unequivocal abolition of Christian slavery; secondly, the recognition of the Ionian Islands as possessions of our crown; and lastly, an equitable peace for the kingdoms of Sardinia and Naples.

The appearance of the English squadron off the coast of Barbary apparently sufficed to obtain all these concessions. With regard, indeed, to the article respecting slavery, the Dey of Algiers demurred, and suddenly remembering his allegiance as a vassal of the Ottoman empire, which had long since become merely nominal in its character, suggested the necessity of obtaining the concurrence of the Sublime Porte.

Lord Exmouth, on the dey's first answer, which was a point blank refusal, had vigorously prepared for hostilities; but this latter proposal threw him off his guard. His lordship's honest English heart was no match for the cunning of the Algerine, whose only object was to gain time for finishing the defences of his capital. Unsuspicious of this ulterior object, he even placed a frigate at his command, in order that the desired permission might be more speedily obtained—and, contenting himself with stipulating for a final answer to his demands at the end of three months, sailed back to England, where the fleet was paid off.

Hardly, however, had this been accomplished, when tidings arrived of an outrage so cruel and unprovoked, that we scarcely know whether to admire the folly or the treachery of the dey under whose orders it was perpetrated.

The town of Bona, to the east of Algiers in the province of Constantina, has from a very early period* been famous for the excellence and abundance of the coral found in the gulf of the same name on which it is situated. These fisheries had been formerly in the hands of the Catalans, then of the Genoese, and afterwards of the French, under whom the 'Compagnie d'Afrique' at one time rivalled in wealth and prosperity our own Hudson's Bay Company. Oregon however is not the only debatable territory in the world, and those coral banks often changed masters. At length, in 1807, England was duly invested by the dey with the seigniorial possession of this fishing station; and at the time of Lord Exmouth's expedition it was occupied for the most part by Genoese, Neapolitan, or Sardinian traders, under the protection of our flag.

Upon this defenceless colony, as soon as the now hated sails of the English fleet had disappeared, the dey of Algiers, with all the wayward folly of a child, poured out his pent up indignation. His soldiers laid waste the town, massacred many of the inhabitants and enslaved the remainder; and, failing there, wreaked their vengeance upon the English flags, which they tore to ribands and dragged through the mire in insane triumph.

The commotion excited in England by this burst of foolish fury may easily be imagined. It had at least the effect of silencing those disposed to advocate conciliatory measures with the pirates, and Lord Exmouth set off again for the Mediterranean with the full determination not to be again deceived by his highness.

On arriving at Gibraltar, Lord Exmouth was joined by the Dutch admiral Van Cappellen, who had been ordered by his government to co-operate with the British commander, and the combined fleet set forward in company for the coast of Barbary. The dey now felt that he must throw away the scabbard; and on a frigate appearing in the port of Algiers to take off the English consul, Mr. Macdonald, he placed that gentleman in chains, and hearing to his vexation that his wife and daughter had effected their escape in the dresses of midshipmen, he ordered two boats belonging to the frigate which happened to be in the harbor to be detained with their crews. When these fresh misdemeanors were reported by the fair fugitives on their arrival on board the fleet, they of course added new fuel to the general indignation,

and on the 17th of August, Lord Exmouth anchored his fleet, which consisted of twenty-five English and five Dutch vessels, three or four leagues from Algiers, in no mood to digest any further coquetry on the part of the dey.

His lordship's interpreter, M. Saleme, was immediately despatched with a letter containing the ultimatum of the English admiral. His demands were brief and stern; though not more so than the conduct of his highness fully justified. In addition to our previous requisitions, they comprised stipulations for the immediate delivery of all Christian slaves without ransom; for the settlement of the grievances of the Sardinian, Sicilian and Dutch governments; and for ample satisfaction for insults offered to our own. Three hours were all that was to be allowed the dey for deliberation, and M. Saleme was directed to return at the expiration of that time if no answer was previously given.

At the expiration of the appointed time, Saleme returned without any reply from his highness, and at the same instant a light breeze springing up, Lord Exmouth gave the signal for advance. Turning the head of his own ship towards the shore he ran across the range of all the batteries without firing a shot, and lashed her to the main-mast of an Algerine brig which lay about eighty yards from the mole that enclosed the inner harbor. The other vessels followed in the wake of the Queen Charlotte, and took up their allotted stations with admirable precision.

A dead silence prevailed during these evolutions; the Algerines were taken by surprise, and their guns were not shotted, so that a brief interval elapsed during which the scene must have been one of the most thrilling interest.

This frightful repose was soon broken. The Algerines took the initiative, and a gun fired athwart the poop of the admiral's vessel began the battle. A furious cannonade on both sides continued for several hours without intermission. The bomb-boats belonging to our fleet pressed forward close under the batteries, and caused immense havoc among the troops which crowded the mole; and, when at last the enemy's fire became more slack, an explosion ship which had been kept in reserve was brought forward close under the walls, and the devastating effects it produced completed their confusion.

The total cessation of the enemy's fire toward's the close of the evening convinced Lord Exmouth that his victory was complete, and he therefore drew off his vessels out of gun-shot, and early the next day despatched Saleme with a second note to the dey, reiterating the demands which had been treated so disdainfully the preceding morning. At the same time preparations were made for renewing the bombardment, but they were unnecessary. The haughty Algerine was effectually humbled. The greatest part of his capital was reduced to ashes, and his very palace at the mercy of our troops: his ships were burnt or taken, and his numerical loss was very great. Under these circumstances no alternative remained to him. A gun was fired in token of his acceptance of the terms offered, and an officer was sent on shore to superintend the embarkation of the liberated slaves, and the restoration of the immense sums the dey had from time to time exacted from the Sardinian and Neapolitan governments as ransom for their captured subjects. The demeanor of his highness on this trying occasion was very entertaining. The most bitter pill appears to have been the apology, which we required on behalf of our consul. Seated cross-legged on his divan, the dey sulkily gave the requisite orders for the freedom of the slaves, and even the delivery of the treasure; but when Saleme hinted that now was the proper time to ask pardon of Mr. Macdonald for the insults to which he had been exposed, his highness shook his head, and puffed his chibouque in all the bitterness of wounded pride. But the English officer was inexorable, and Omar at length muttered, that M. Saleme might say for him what he pleased. 'This is not sufficient,' was the answer, 'you must dictate to the interpreter what you intend to express.' And the dey at last complied. More than a thousand slaves on this occasion were restored to liberty, and as they embarked on board the vessels employed to convey them to Europe, they exclaimed in grateful chorus, "Viva il Re d' Inghilterra, il padre eterno! è il ammiraglio Inglese che ci ha liberato di questa secondo Inferno!" Among them were inhabitants from almost every state of Europe, but singularly enough not a single Englishman.

* The coral fisheries of Bona are mentioned by Aboulfeda, who flourished about the year 700 of the Hejira, in his 'Description du Pays du Magreb.'

PRAY FOR ALL.

BY VICTOR HUGO.

Pray thou for all who living tread
Upon this earth of graves;
For all whose weary pathways lead
Among the winds and waves;
For him who madly takes delight
In pomp of silken mantle bright,
Or swiftness of a horse:
For those who laboring, suffer still;
Coming or going—doing ill—
Or on their heavenward course.

Pray thou for him who nightly sins
Until the day dawns bright—
Who at eve's hour of prayer begins
His dance and banquet light:
Whose impious orgies wildly ring,
Whilst pious hearts are offering
Their prayers at twilight dim;
And who, those vespers all forgot,
Pursues his sin, and thinketh not
God also heareth him.

Child pray for all the poor beside;
The prisoner in his cell,
And those who in the city wide
With crime and misery dwell;
For the wise sage who thinks and dreams;
For him who impiously blasphemous
Religion's holy law.

Pray thou—for prayer is infinite—
Thy faith may give the scorners light,
Thy prayer forgiveness draw.

NEWS.

STATISTICS.—Statistics are in general a dry, but not unprofitable, branch of political economy. Without constant reference thereto, it is vain to seek for any true information as to the state of a country, and legislation which is not based on a perfect knowledge thereof must be valueless and ill-directed; they are, as it were, the foundation of legislation, and one fact demonstrated thereby is worth volumes of fine drawn sophistical arguments. We have often had occasion to note the great deficiency of statistical information with regard to Canada; of its resources, agriculture, and commerce, little is really known: the population and census returns are so carelessly taken and so badly arranged that they afford no general guide, and such is the fear of taxation that people hesitate to give the assessors correct reports; and to the shame of those in whose hands the matter is, year after year is allowed to pass away without even an effort being made for amelioration. Political knowledge, with our statesmen of all parties, seems limited to the trickery of office.—to get in, all the object of "the outs," to stay in, all the anxiety of "the ins." Look at the accuracy of statistical information in England, and the use made of its facts in the debates in Parliament, and you will see in how great a degree all legislation is based thereon; without a thorough knowledge of this branch of policy, it is impossible that either the wants or wishes of the people can be legislated upon; it is like the attempting to steer a vessel in a direct course without chart or compass.—*Cobourg Star.*

TRADE TABLES OF THE UNITED STATES.—From tables for the year ending June 30th, 1845, we fine the following items:

Total exports,	£28,661,651 10
Total imports,	29,313,641 0
Balance against the States,	£ 651,989 10
Exports to England,	15,261,135 15
Imports from England,	12,475,931 5
Balance in favor of States,	£2,785,202 10

Thus we see that the States export to England and her dependencies more than one-half of her whole export trade, and receive very nearly the like amount of imports; with France the balance against the States is nearly 1½ million £. The amount of domestic produce exported is £24,824,944, and of foreign produce, £3,836,707 10s.

In 1843, the balance in favor of U. S.,	£4,898,170 0
1844, " " " "	691,278 0
1845, " against " "	651,989 10

MR. O'CONNELL.—The London papers have told us repeatedly, of late, that the physical energies of this remarkable old man were rapidly and suddenly falling; and their report is confirmed by a London correspondent of the *New York Observer*, who, describing a public meeting, says:—"The cause of all this tumultuous noise was the entrance of an old man muffled up in a great coat, and wearing a large

brown wig, who appeared enfeebled and broken by age, and slowly made his way to the platform through the dense concourse, who divided to let him pass. It was Daniel O'Connell! The few hisses which were heard here and there when the cheering partially subsided for an instant were the signal for new and if possible still louder and more vehement outbursts, which lasted till the tottering old man reached the platform, and after bowing respectfully, with his hand on his heart, he sat down. "As soon as the cheering had sufficiently subsided, he commenced speaking. The stillness was perfect. What a change since I last saw and heard him at Exeter Hall! His form, then erect, now bent together; his voice, whose lively, rich, and varied tones used to fill every corner of that hall, now monotonous and grave, and withal so low that though seated on the platform, I was unable to catch more than half that he said; his action—formerly full of energy, elasticity, and grace—gone. This great change has come over him suddenly and rapidly. His day is gone by. Ireland must seek another champion."

THE WASTE IN WAR.—Give me the money that has been spent in war, and I will purchase every foot of land on the globe: I will clothe every man, woman, and child, in an attire that kings and queens might be proud of: I will build a school-house in every valley over the earth; I will supply that school-house with a competent teacher: I will build an academy in every town, and endow it—a college in every State, and fill it with able professors: I will crown every hill with a church consecrated to the promulgation of the gospel of peace: I will support in its pulpit an able teacher of righteousness, so that on every Sabbath morning the chime on one hill shall answer to the chime on another. around the earth's broad circumference, and the voice of prayer, and the song of praise, shall ascend as one universal offering to heaven.

CITY OF BURLINGTON (Iowa).—It is with unfeigned pleasure that we see the rapid strides which Burlington is making on the march of growth and improvement. In all directions you can hear the hammer of the stone cutter, the spade of the digger, and the various sounds of the several mechanics and artisans, in preparation for building. We are informed by intelligent mechanics, that in no one year previous has there been such extensive preparation for building, as are now making. Her destiny is fixed—she is bound to become the largest and heaviest city on the Mississippi, this side of St. Louis.—*Iowa Territorial Gazette.*

A FEMALE LAWGIVER.—By an ancient act of the good old Scottish Parliament, passed in the reign of Margaret, about 1288, it was "ordonit that during ye reign of her maist blessit Majestie, ilka maiden ladee of baith high and low estait, shall hae liberty to speak ye man she likes; gif he refuses to take her to be his wife, he shall be mulct in the sum of an hundredty poundis or less, as his estait may be, except and always gif he can make it appear that he is betwothit to another woman, then he shall be free."

Received up to the present date (3d July) from Mr Gemmel, viz.:
Brockville, N. T., 2s 6d; J. R., 2s 6d.—Bath, J. F., 2s 6d; G. P., 2s 6d;
H. R., 1s 3d; J. H., 2s 6d; Mr P., 1s 3d; S. R., 2s 6d; L. C. L., 1s 3d;
Rev W. S. H., 2s 6d.—Belleville, G. H., 2s 6d; H. H., 1s 3d; H. L., 1s 3d;
N. T., 1s 3d; S. S., 1s 3d; G. M'A., 1s 3d; M. C., 1s 3d.—Brighton, P.
., 2s 6d.—Bowmanville, W. W., 2s 6d; J. F., 1s 3d.—Brantford, F. E.,
1s 3d; W. A., 1s 3d.—Coteau du Lac, J. S., 2s 6d; Capt. M'A., 1s 3d.—
Camden East, Mr S., 2s 6d; F. W. C., 2s 6d.—Colborne, G. A. K., 1s 3d;
J. S., 2s 6d; G. M. G., 2s 6d; W. H. C., 1s 3d; C. U., 2s 6d.—Cobourg,
W. A., 1s 3d; W. H., 2s 6d; J. M. M., 2s 6d; C. H. M., 2s 6d; W. D.,
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