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THE SON OF AN EMPIRE AND A NATION

Canadian Literary Gem.

HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. IV.

TORONTO, C.W. JANUARY 21, 1854.

NO. 3.



LIFE'S A RAILROAD.

Life's a railroad. Hurry on!
Always keep a-going;
Never stop to look at flowers
By the roadside growing.
Never think of anything
But your present hurry,
What if you should lose a train?
Wouldn't you be sorry?

What's the use of sighing so
After beauty, lying,
Half a sleep beneath the trees
Where the winds are dying:
Where, through winding cattle-paths,
Creep the lazy hours,
And the slow-paced seasons walk
O'er unconscious flowers?

Beauty changes with the times,
Once she chose her shelter
In the shadowy solitudes,
Lest the sun should melt her.
Stronger breathed, she dashed on,
Now, from town to city,
In a locomotive's shape,
Nothing half so pretty.

Life was once a trodden path,
Where the travellers cheery
Spoke to all they chanced to meet,
Or would rest, if weary,
Rest is now quite obsolete;
Sips of slumber take you,
Careless who beside you sits,
Norwalk draws will wake you.

Life's a railroad. Hurry on!
Always keep a-going!
Never stop to look at flowers
By the roadside growing,
Never mind what's on the track;—
On—though headlong—faster!
If the engine's progress stops,
That's the great disaster!

THE IRON WILL OF A FATHER.

"Fanny, I've but one word more to say on the subject. If you marry that fellow I'll have nothing to do with you. I've said it; and you may be assured that I'll adhere to my determination."

Thus spoke, with a frowning brow and a stern eye, the father of Fanny Crawford, while the maiden sat with eyes bent upon the floor.

"He's a worthless, good-for-nothing fellow," rejoined the father; "and if you marry him you wed a life of misery. Don't come back to me—for I will own you the day you take his name. I've said it, and my decision is unalterable."

Bill Fanny made no answer, but sat like a statue. "Lay to heart what I have said and make your decision, girl." And with these words Mr. Crawford turned from the presence of his daughter.

On that evening Fanny Crawford left her father's house, and was secretly married to a young man named Logan, whom in spite of all his faults she tenderly loved.

When this fact became known to Mr. Crawford, he only repeated this threat of utterly disowning his daughter; and he meant what he said—for he was a man

to the love she believed him to bear for her, Fanny ventured home; she was rudely repulsed, and told that she no longer had a father. These cruel words fell upon her heart, and ever after rested there, an oppressive weight.

Logan was a young mechanic, with a good trade, and the ability to earn a comfortable living. But Mr. Crawford's objection to him was well founded, and it would have been much better for Fanny if she had permitted it to influence her; for the young man was idle in his habits, and Mr. Crawford too clearly saw that idleness would lead to dissipation. The father had hoped that his threat to disown his child would have deterred her from taking the step he so strongly disapproved. He had, in fact, made his threat as a last effort to save her from a union that would, inevitably, lead to unhappiness; but having made it, his stubborn and offended pride caused him to adhere with stern inflexibility to his word.

When Fanny went from under her father's roof, the old man was left alone; the mother of his only child had been many years dead. For her father's sake as well as for her own, did Fanny wish to return. She loved her parent with a most earnest affection, and thought of him as sitting gloomy and companionless in that home so long made light and cheerful by her voice and smile. Hours and hours would she lie awake at night thinking of her father, and weeping for the estrangement of his heart from her. Still there was in her bosom an everliving hope that he would relent; and to this she clung, though he passed her in the street without looking at her, and steadily denied her admission, when, in the hope of some change in his stern purpose, she would go to his house and seek to gain an entrance.

As the father had predicted, Logan added, in the course of a year or two, dissipation to idle habits, and neglect of his wife to both. They had gone to house-keeping in a small way, when first married, and had lived comfortably enough for some time; but Logan did not like work, and made every excuse he could find to take a holiday or to be absent from the shop. The effect of this was insufficient income. Debt came, with its mortifying and harassing accompaniments, and furniture had to be sold to pay those who were not disposed to wait. With two little children, Fanny was removed by her husband into a cheap boarding-house, after their things were taken and sold. The company into which she was here thrown was far from being agreeable; but this would have been no source of unhappiness in itself. Cheerfully would she have breathed the incongenial atmosphere, if there had been nothing in the conduct of her husband to awaken feelings of anxiety. But alas! there was much to create unhappiness here; idle days were more frequent, and the consequences of idle days more and more serious. From his work he would come home sober and cheerful; but after spending a day in idle company, or in the woods gunning, a sport of which he was fond, he would meet his wife with a sullen and dissatisfied aspect, and, too often, in a state little above intoxication.

"I'm afraid thy son-in-law is not doing very well, friend Crawford," said a plain-spoken Quaker to the father of Mrs. Logan, after the young man's habits began to show themselves too plainly in his appearance.

Mr. Crawford knit his brows, and drew his lips closely together.

"Hast thou seen young Logan lately?"

"I don't know the young man," replied Mr. Crawford, with an impatient motion of his head.

"Don't know thy own son-in-law—the husband of thy daughter?"

"I have no son-in-law—no daughter!" said Crawford, with stern emphasis.

"Frances was the daughter of thy wedded wife

"But I have disowned her. I forewarned her of the consequences if she married that young man. I told her that I would cast her off for ever, and I have done it."

"But friend Crawford, thee has done wrong."

"I've said it, and I'll stick to it."

"But thee has done wrong, friend Crawford," repeated the Quaker.

"Right or wrong, it is done, and I will not recall the act. I gave her fair warning; but she took her own course, and now she must abide the consequences. When I say a thing, I mean it. I never eat my words."

"Friend Crawford," said the Quaker, in a steady voice, and with his calm eyes fixed upon the face of the man he addressed, "thee was wrong to say what thee did; thee had no right to cast off thy child. I saw her to-day, passing slowly along the street; her dress was thin and faded, but not so thin and faded as her pale young face. Ah! if thee could have seen the sadness of that countenance. Friend Crawford she is thy child still; thee cannot disown her."

"I never change," replied the resolute father.

"She is the child of thy beloved wife, now in heaven, friend Crawford."

"Good morning!" And Crawford turned and walked away.

"Rash words are bad enough," said the Quaker to himself; "but how much worse is it to abide by rash words after there has been time for reflection and repentance."

Crawford was troubled by what the Quaker had said, but more troubled by what he saw a few minutes afterwards, as he walked along the street, in the person of his daughter's husband. He met the young man, supported by two others, so much intoxicated that he could not stand alone. And in this state he was going home to his wife—to Fanny.

The father clenched his hands, shut his teeth firmly together, muttered an imprecation upon the head of Logan, and quickened his pace homewards. Try as he would, he could not shut out from his mind the pale, faded countenance of his child, as described by the Quaker, nor help feeling an inward shudder at the thought of what she must suffer on meeting her husband in such a state.

"She has only herself to blame," he said, as he struggled with his feelings. "I forewarned her; I gave her to understand clearly what she had to expect; my word is passed, I have said it, and that ends the matter; I am no childish trifler. What I say I mean."

Logan had been from home all day, and what was worse, had not been, as his wife was well aware, at the shop for a week. The woman, with whom they were boarding, came into her room during the afternoon, and, after some hesitation and embarrassment, said—

"I am sorry to tell you, Mrs. Logan, that I shall want you to give up your room after this week. You know I have had no money from you for nearly a month, and, from the way your husband goes on, I see little prospect of being paid anything more. If I was able, for your sake, I would not say a word; but I am not, Mrs. Logan, and therefore must, in justice to myself and family, require you to get another boarding-house."

Mrs. Logan answered only with tears. The woman tried to soften what she had said and then went away.

Not long after this, Logan came stumbling up the stairs, and opening the door, of his room, staggered in, and threw himself heavily upon the bed. Fanny looked at him a few moments, and then crouching down, and covering her face with her hands,

by her father, wronged by her husband, destitute, and about to be thrust from the poor home into which she had shrunk faint and weary, it seemed as if hope were gone for ever. While she suffered thus, Logan lay in a drunken sleep. Arousing herself at last, she removed his boots and coat, and drew a pillow under his head, and threw a coverlet over him. She then sat down and wept again. The tea-bell rang, but she did not go to the table. Half an hour afterwards, the landlady came up to the door and kindly enquired if she would not have some food sent up to her room.

"Only a little bread and milk for Henry," was replied.

"Let me send you a cup of tea," urged the woman.

"No, thank you. I do not wish anything tonight."

The woman went away, feeling troubled. From her heart she pitied the suffering young creature, and it had cost her a painful struggle to do what she had done; but the pressing nature of her own circumstances required her to be rigidly just. Notwithstanding Mrs. Logan had declined having anything, she sent a cup of tea and something to eat; but they remained untasted.

On the next morning Logan was sober, and his wife informed him of the notice which their landlady had given. He was angry, and used harsh language towards the woman. Fanny defended her, and had the harsh language transferred to her own head.

The young man appeared as usual at the breakfast table, but Fanny had no appetite for food, and did not go down. After breakfast, Logan went to the shop, intending to go to work, but found his place supplied by another journeyman, and himself thrown out of employment, with but a few shillings in his pocket, a month's boarding due, and his family in need of almost every comfort. From the shop he went to a tavern, took a glass of liquor, and sat down to look over the newspapers and think what he should do. There he met an idle journeyman, who, like himself, had lost his situation. A fellow feeling made them communicative and confidential.

"If I was only a single man," said Logan, "I would not care. I could easily shift for myself."

"Wife and children! Yes, there's the rub," returned the companion. "A journeyman mechanic is a fool to get married."

"Then you and I are both fools," said Logan.

"No doubt of it. I came to that conclusion, in regard to myself, long and long ago. Sick wife, hungry children, and four or five backs to cover; no wonder a poor man's nose is ever on the grinding-stone. For my part I am sick of it. When I was a single man I could go where I pleased, and do what I pleased; and I always had money in my pocket. Now I am tied down to one place, and grumbled at eternally; and if you were to shake me from here to the Navy-yard, you wouldn't get a six-pence out of me. That is a fact I'm sick of it."

"So am I; but what is to be done? I don't believe I can get work in town."

"I know you can't, but there is plenty of work and good wages to be had in Charleston or New Orleans."

Logan did not reply, but looked intently into his companion's face.

"I'm sure my wife would be a great deal better off if I were to clear out and leave her. She has plenty of friends, and they'll not see her want."

Logan still looked at his fellow journeyman.

"And your wife would be taken back under her father's roof, where there is enough and to spare. Of course she would be happier than she is now."

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But your present hurry,
What if you should loose a train?
Wouldn't you be sorry?

What's the use of sighing so
After beauty, lying,
Half a sleep beneath the trees
Where the winds are dying:
Where, through winding cattle-paths,
Creep the lazy hours,
And the slow-paced seasons walk
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Beauty changes with the times,
Once she chose her shelter
In the shadowy solitudes,
Lest the sun should melt her.
Stronger breathed, she dashed on,
Now, from town to city,
In a locomotive's shape,
Nothing half so pretty.

Life was once a trodden path,
Where the travellers cheery
Spoke to all they chanced to meet,
Or would rest, if weary,
Rest is now quite obsolete;
Sips of slumber take you,
Careless who beside you sits,
Nor walk draws will wake you.

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Thus spoke, with a frowning brow and a stern face, the father of Fanny Crawford, while the maid sat with eyes bent upon the floor.

"He's a worthless, good-for-nothing fellow," rejoined the father; "and if you marry him you wed a life of misery. Don't come back to me—for I will show you the day you take his name. I've said it, and my decision is unalterable."

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On that evening Fanny Crawford left her father's house, and was secretly married to a young man named Logan, whom in spite of all his faults she tenderly loved.

When this fact became known to Mr. Crawford, he sternly repeated this threat of utterly disowning his daughter; and he meant what he said—for he was a man of stern purpose and unbending will. When, trusting

to the love she believed him to bear for her, Fanny ventured home, she was rudely repulsed, and told that she no longer had a father. These cruel words fell upon her heart, and ever after rested there, an oppressive weight.

Logan was a young mechanic, with a good trade, and the ability to earn a comfortable living. But Mr. Crawford's objection to him was well founded, and it would have been much better for Fanny if she had permitted it to influence her; for the young man was idle in his habits, and Mr. Crawford too clearly saw that idleness would lead to dissipation. The father had hoped that his threat to disown his child would have deterred her from taking the step he so strongly disapproved. He had, in fact, made his threat as a last effort to save her from a union that would, inevitably, lead to unhappiness; but having made it, his stubborn and offended pride caused him to adhere with stern inflexibility to his word.

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"Don't know thy own son-in-law—the husband of thy daughter?"

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"Frances was the daughter of thy wedded wife," friend Crawford.

"But I have disowned her. I forewarned her of the consequences if she married that young man. I told her that I would cast her off for ever, and I have done it."

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"She is the child of thy beloved wife, now in heaven, friend Crawford."

"Good morning!" And Crawford turned and walked away.

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Crawford was troubled by what the Quaker had said, but more troubled by what he saw a few minutes afterwards, as he walked along the street, in the person of his daughter's husband. He met the young man, supported by two others, so much intoxicated that he could not stand alone. And in this state he was going home to his wife—to Fanny.

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Mrs. Logan answered only with tears. The woman tried to soften what she had said and then went away.

Not long after this, Logan came stumbling up the stairs, and opening the door, of his room, staggered in, and threw himself heavily upon the bed. Fanny looked at him a few moments, and then crouching down, and covering her face with her hands, wept long and bitterly. She felt crushed and powerless. Cast off

by her father, avenged by her husband's dissipation, and alone to be banished from the poor home into which she had shrunk, thin and weary, it seemed as if hope were gone for ever. Weary with suffering thus, Logan lay in a drunken sleep. Arousing herself at last, she removed his shoes and coat, and drew a pillow under his head, and threw a coverlet over him. She then sat down and wept again. The tea-table rang, but she did not go to the table. Half an hour afterwards, the landlady came up to the door and kindly enquired if she would not have some food sent up to her room.

"Only a little bread and milk for Henry," was the reply.

"Let me send you a cup of tea," urged the woman.

"No, thank you. I do not wish anything to-night." The woman went away, feeling troubled. From her heart she pitied the suffering young creature, and it had cost her a painful struggle to do what she had done, but the pressing nature of her own circumstances required her to be rigidly just. Notwithstanding Mrs. Logan had declined having anything, she sent a cup of tea and something to eat, but they remained untasted.

On the next morning Logan was sober, and his wife informed him of the notice which their landlady had given. He was angry, and used harsh language towards the woman. Fanny defended her, and had the harsh language transferred to her own head.

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"Wife and children? Yes, there's the rub," returned the companion. "A journeyman mechanic is a fool to get married."

"Then you and I are both fools," said Logan.

"No doubt of it. I came to that conclusion, in regard to myself long and long ago. Sick wife, hungry children, and four or five backs to cover, no wonder a poor man's nose is ever on the grinding-stone. For my part I am sick of it. When I was a single man, I could go where I pleased, and do what I pleased, and I always had money in my pocket. Now I am tied down to one place, and grubbed at eternally; and if you were to shake me from here to the Navy-yard you wouldn't get a sixpence out of me. That is a fact I'm sick of it."

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"I know you can't, but there is plenty of work and good wages to be had in Charleston or New Orleans."

Logan did not reply, but looked intently into his companion's face.

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Logan still looked at his fellow journeyman.

"And your wife would be taken back under her father's roof, where there is enough and to spare. Of course she would be happier than she is now."

(To be continued.)



Ladies' Department.

LINES

Written on the Birth of my daughter Mary, 1st January, 1842, at Chicago.

One year ago upon this day My Mary first saw light, A little helpless babe she lay, Within Mama's fond sight.

Thrust on the world by chance and fate, She came to walk its round, Like the rose-bud was her state, So chaste, so sweet she's found.

We, her parents, fondly smiled, Affection moved our hearts, As, gazing on our only child, We saw what love imparts.

The pledge of holy married love, That burns in youthful breasts; One not of earth, but from above, The holiest of behests.

Sweet Mary is a prattling thing; A cherub plump and red; She makes the house with Papa ring; And Mama oft has said.

Her little cheeks are like a rose; Her hair like flaxen silk; Her rights and wrongs she shrewdly knows, And cries for bread and milk.

She is her Ma's companion sole, When I am far away; And many a weary hour has stole, By winking ticks and play.

May Providence preserve her life, And till her breast with truth, Amid life's scenes and wazy strife, In womanhood and youth.

C. M. D.

WHAT ARE FASHIONABLE YOUNG MEN?

A young lady, over the signature of "Kate," sends the following spirited article to the New Orleans Tri- Delta. We think she gives fashionable young men a well merited rebuke. Her remark, "It will never do to commence the work of reform entirely on one side," is worthy of consideration. She entitles her piece, "How to Educate Young America."

I read in a paper, she says the other day, that some new ornamental branches in young ladies education were coming out soon—"Cook-ology Spin-ology, and Weave-ology." All honor to the projector of so happy an improvement; but allow me to ask, when our young Misses became such pattern house-wives; in what "circles" they will look for suitable companions? Not in upper-tendom could they be found. Just fancy one of the ho-whiskered, mustachioed exquisites, in companionship with one of Solomon's maidens, who layeth her hand to the spindle, or playeth the flying shuttle, or compoundeth rare cookery. What affinity would there be between them? The same that exists between the butterfly and the honey-bee—one all glare, and frisking movements, the other all patient industry and sobriety.

I can not think of a more useless article, or one more out of place, in a room where work is progressing, than a fashionable young man. He knows so little about matters and things, I feel in pain till he is safely lodged in the parlor, among other things of "more ornament than use," annuals and bijouterie.

It will never do to commence the work of reform entirely on one side. I propose three branches more to be added to the list of studies for finishing young gentlemen fashionably: Saw-ology Chop-ology Split-ology, and that, in addition to the requisite number of "sheets, towels, spoons and napkin rings," each promising pupil be furnished with a new wood-saw and axe well sharpened, and daily exercise with them to be practiced. It will

what a dreadful state of affairs would occur in upper snob-dom, if one of the first families were to marry beneath their dignity.

Hasten, then, the glorious era, when walking-sticks shall be converted into hoe-handles, crochet-hooks into knitting-needles, and quizzing glasses and flirtations be known no more.

There is living in Tenthall street, a colored man aged 68, who is the father of fifty-one children; thirty of them are now living. He had three wives the first of whom was the mother of fifteen children two of whom were twins. The second was the mother of fifteen—having twins three times; the latter, who is still alive, has twenty-one children—having had twins five times. We venture that there is scarcely such another case on record.—Blue hen's chicken Paper.

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With hopes for your prosperity, And paper, yours,

HENRY D. LOCK.

Jan'y. 1854.

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I must inform you that the Pelham Elections for Councillors occupied but a short time, the old Councillors were all elected but one, being Sons of Temperance and all for granting no licenses, or Maine Law men. The Star of Bethlehem Division is doing well. I was on Saturday evening at the EVENING STAR Division. The installation was public, and the Hall was well filled. There were



Youth's Department.

BOYS, DARE AND DO.

Dare to think, though bigots frown; Dare in words your thoughts express; Dare to rise, though oft cast down; Dare the wronged, and scorned to bless.

Dare from custom to depart; Dare the priceless pearl possess; Dare to wear a next yr heart; Dare, when sinners curse, to bless.

Dare forsake what you deem wrong; Dare to walk in wisdom's way; Dare to give where gifts belong; Dare God's precepts to obey.

Do what conscience says is right; Do what reason says is best; Do with willing mind and heart; Do your duty, and be blest.

AN OFFER TO CADETS

There are many vigorous and well-conducted sections of Cadets in Canada West. It is true, the Order has much declined, it is said, chiefly through the neglect of Sons. At its late session at Kingston, the Grand Section, among other things, recommended to all Sections, the observance of the strictest order in Section Rooms, decorum in addressing each other—the assembling early, and the retiring home as early as 9 o'clock every night. Also that active and zealous Worthy Patrons be chosen. We highly approve of these recommendations. The only fears we have ever had, as to the effects of the Order on boys, have arisen from the supposition that their meetings might create too much forwardness in young lads, resulting ultimately in disobedience to parents. A section well conducted cannot produce such a result in our opinion.

To induce Cadets to read and patronize this paper at home, and in their section rooms—we will send FIVE COPIES to a Section, for its exclusive use, to be directed to the Worthy Patron, for \$4, payable in advance, from this time to the end of the year. There are many Cadets in Canada belonging to families, the parents of whom are not strict teetotallers. These Cadets by taking this paper, and having it read in the house, may induce their parents to become like themselves total abstainers. How beautiful would it be to see the young generation, that must soon take our places, growing up virtuous, temperate, and wise. Any cadet wanting this paper shall have the same from this time to the end of the year for five shillings, or \$1, payable in advance; or by enclosing \$24 two copies will be sent postage free.

THE SAILOR'S DOG.

One day, while walking with little Maria, we met a sailor who had a beautiful dog. Maria was greatly taken with it, so I bought it for her.

From that day, Maria and Frisk were always together. When she walked, he ran by her side. When she slept, he lay on the foot of the bed, to keep her little feet warm. There never was a dog that loved a little girl so well as Frisk loved Maria.

Thus they lived together five or six months. When the sailor came home from sea, he came one day to ask if he might see Frisk. The little dog knew him, and jumped upon his knee, and licked his hands. This made the poor sailor cry. He said he was very sorry that he had sold Frisk; for he had a little girl at home about six years old, and when she heard the dog was sold, it almost broke her heart.

I have promised my little Dolly that I will try to buy Frisk back again; and the sailor, for Dolly is a good girl, and she is sickly now, and pines after the little dog all the time. When she sees me, her first question will be whether I have brought Frisk back; and it makes me feel very bad to see my little Dolly cry.

Maria stood looking in the sailor's face all the time. When he had done speaking, she made up a very nice little slip, and I gave it to her, and she said, "I will try to buy Frisk back for you, and when I do, I will bring him to you, and you will have the dog again; but you

Maria ran out of the room as fast as her small feet would carry her, and a minute after, she came back with her kitten in one hand and her bird cage in the other. You see, both these to Dolly said to her, and she said, "I will be waiting that I should keep Frisk." The sailor wanted to please the girl, but he did not know what to do. I said to Maria, "Dolly does not love the canary bird and the kitten, because she has never lived with them. But she does love Frisk, and she will cry if her father does not bring him back; for poor little Dolly is not well."

Maria thought a little, and then she kissed the dog, and put him in the sailor's arms, and said, "You may carry him back to little Dolly because little Dolly is sick."

The sailor almost cried. He kissed Maria and thanked her, and called her a blessed little girl, and promised to bring Frisk to see her whenever he could.

When he had gone, Maria sat down in a corner and cried. But I took her out to walk, and we went to the Museum, where we saw many pretty things. She came home very tired and sleepy. When I undressed her, she said, "I am glad I got Frisk away. I suppose the sailor's sick girl is very happy with him; and I have got a kitten and a bird, and a rose-bush that I can water with my own little green water-pot."

"Yes," said I, "and better still, you have been a kind happy little girl."

ANECDOTE OF WASHINGTON.

One Reuben Ronzey, of Virginia, owed the General one thousand pounds.—While President of the United States, one of his agents brought an action for the money; judgment was obtained and execution issued against the body of the defendant, who was taken to jail. He had considerable landed estate; but this kind of property cannot be sold in Virginia, unless at the direction of the owner. He had a large family; and for the sake of his children preferred paying in jail to selling his land. A friend hinted to him that probably General Washington did not know anything of the proceeding, and that it might be well to send him a petition, with a statement of the circumstances. He did so—and the very next post from Philadelphia after the arrival of the petition in that city, brought him an order for his immediate release, together with a full discharge, and a severe reprimand to the agent for having acted in such a manner. Poor Ronzey was consequently restored to his family, who never laid down their heads without first presenting prayers to heaven for their beloved Washington. Providence smiled upon the labors of the grateful family, and in a few years Ronzey enjoyed the exquisite pleasure of being able to lay the money with interest at the feet of the truly great man. Washington remanded him that the debt was discharged. Ronzey repaid the debt of his family to the Father of the Country, and the preserver of their family could never be discharged; and the General, to avoid the pressing importunity of the grateful Virginian, who could not be denied, accepted the money, only however to divide it among Ronzey's children, which he immediately did.—Old Colony Memorial.

A MISTAKEN PUNISHMENT.—A miser having lost a hundred pounds produced ten pound reward to any one who should bring it to him. An honest poor old man, who had a brown dog, the old gentleman demanded the ten pounds; but the miser, to bait him, allowed there were a hundred and ten pounds in the bag, when lost. The poor man, however, was able to get the money, and when the case came to be tried, it appearing that the seal had not been broken, nor the bag ripped, the judge said to the defendant's counsel, the bag you lost had a hundred and ten pounds in it, you say? Yes, my lord, said he. Then replied the judge, according to the evidence given in court, this cannot be your money, for there were only a hundred pounds; therefore the plaintiff must keep it till the true owner appears.

ASKING FOR MICH.—A young couple were sitting together in a romantic spot, and birds and flowers about them, when the following dialogue ensued:

"My dear, if the sacrifice of my life would please thee, most willingly would I give it for thee."

"Oh, sir, you are too good. But it just reminds me that I wish you'd stop smoking tobacco."

"Can't think of it. It's the only thing which I am wedded to."

"You will find this is the way you lay down your life for me, and as you are already wedded to tobacco, I'll take good care you are never wedded to me, as it would be bigamy."

A YOUNG IDEA.—The following anecdote is related in the Knickerbocker, in its compend of the saying of young folks:

"The other day Dr. S.—'s three children, while playing in the nursery, decided to have a railroad excursion. So they all mounted up into the crib, and commenced rocking at full speed. After a while it was proposed to have an accident, thinking I suppose it would be unfashionable to track far without one. So they all took hold and tipped the crib over by main force, and little Mary broke her arm short off."

Miss B.—was very kind, and was pitying her



Ladies' Department.

LINES

Written on the Birth of my daughter Mary, 1st January, 1842, at Chicago.

One year ago upon this day My Mary first saw light, A little helpless babe she lay, Within Mama's fond sight.

Thrust on the world by chance and fate, She came to walk its round, Like the rose-bud was her state, So chaste, so sweet she's found.

We, her parents, fondly smiled, Affection moved our hearts, As, gazing on our only child, We saw what love imparts.

The pledge of holy married love, That burns in youthful breasts; One not of earth, but from above, The holiest of behests.

Sweet Mary is a prattling thing; A cherub plump and red; She makes the house with Papa ring; And Mama oft has said.

Her little cheeks are like a rose, Her hair like flaxen silk; Her rights and wrongs she shrewdly knows, And cries for bread and milk.

She is her Ma's companion sole, When I am far away; And many a weary hour has stole, By winning tricks and play.

May Providence preserve her life, And fill her breast with truth, Amid life's scenes and mozy strife, In womanhood and youth.

C. M. D.

WHAT ARE FASHIONABLE YOUNG MEN?

A young lady, over the signature of "Kate," sends the following spirited article to the New Orleans True Delta. We think she gives fashionable young men a well merited rebuke. Her remark, "It will never do to commence the work of reform entirely on one side," is worthy of consideration. She entitles her piece, "How to Educate Young America."

I read in a paper, she says, the other day, that some new ornamental branches in young ladies' education were coming out soon—Cook-ology, Spin-ology, and Weave-ology. All honor to the projector of so happy an improvement; but allow me to ask, when our young Misses become such pattern housewives, in what "circles" they will look for suitable companions? Not in upper-tendom could they be found. Just fancy one of the be-whiskered, mustachied exquisites, in companionship with one of Solomon's maidens, who layeth her hand to the spindle, or playeth the flying shuttle, or compoundeth rare cookery. What affinity would there be between them? The same that exists between the butterfly and the honey bee—one all glare, and frisking movements, the other all patient industry and sobriety.

I can not think of a more useless article, or one more out of place, in a room where work is progressing, than a fashionable young man. He knows so little about matters and things, I feel in pain till he is safely lodged in the parlor, among other things of "more ornament than use," animals and bijouterie.

It will never do to commence the work of reform entirely on one side. I propose three branches more to be added to the list of studies for finishing young gentlemen fashionably: Saw-ology, Chop-ology, Spin-ology, and that, in addition to the requisite number of "sheets, towels, spoons and napkin rings" each promising pupil be furnished with a new wood-saw and axe well sharpened, and daily exercise with them to be practiced. It will supersede necessity of gymnasiums.

In our onward march to perfection, and in taking up the accomplishments of our grandmothers, we earnestly beg that some provision be made against being cut off from the "best society," and such would be the result unless the lords of recreation are willing to keep pace with us. Their lily hands would scarcely, with present views, be willingly united with those which bear marks of labor; and

When, then, the glorious... shall be converted into hoes, needles, crochets, books into knitting-needles, and quizzing glasses and flirtations be known no more.

There is living in Tanhall street, a colored man aged 68, who is the father of fifty-one children. Thirty of them are now living. He had three wives, the first of whom was the mother of fifteen children—two of whom were twins. The second was the mother of fifteen—having twins three times; the latter, who is still alive, has twenty-one children—having had twins five times. We venture that there is scarcely such another case on record.—Blue Hen's chicken Paper.

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Yours in L. P. & F., SAMUEL RICE.



Youth's Department.

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- Dare to think, though bigots frown; Dare in words your thoughts express; Dare to rise, though oft cast down; Dare the wronged, and scorned to bless. Dare from custom to depart; Dare the peerless pearl possess; Dare to wear it next your heart; Dare, when sinners censure, to bless. Dare forsake what you deem wrong; Dare to walk in washon's way; Dare to give where gifts belong; Dare God's precepts to obey. Do what conscience says is right; Do what reason says is best; Do with will and glad heart; Do your duty and be blest.

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Thus they lived together five or six months. When the sailor came home from sea he came one day to ask if he might see Frisk. The little dog knew him, and jumped upon his knee and licked his hands. This made the poor sailor cry. He said he was very sorry that he had sold Frisk; for he had a little girl at home about six years old, and when she heard the dog was sold, it almost broke her heart.

"I have promised my little Dolly that I will try to buy Frisk back again," said the sailor, "for Dolly is a good girl, and she is sickly now, and pines after the little dog all the time. When she sees me, her first question will be whether I have brought Frisk back; and I do not feel very bad to see my little Dolly cry."

Maria stood looking in the sailor's face all the time. When he had done speaking, she made up a very pretty lip, and came and I held in my lap, and when I asked her to go home to take Frisk away, she said she would not go home until she knew whether he might have the dog, or not; but she must remember that Dolly loved Frisk very much; and perhaps poor little sick Dolly had nothing else to love or play with.

Maria listened to me when I said this; and she stood still, and looked very serious. At last, he said to the sailor, "Has Dolly got a canary bird?" "No, miss," said the man. "Has she got a Maltse kitten?" "No, miss," said he.

But she does love Frisk, and she will cry if her father does not bring him back, for poor little Dolly is not well.

Maria thought a little and then she kissed the dog, and put him in the sailor's arms, and said, "You may carry him back to little Dolly because little Dolly is sick."

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ASKING TOO MUCH.—A young couple were sitting together in a romantic spot, with birds and flowers about them, when the following dialogue ensued:

"My dear, if the same law of divorce would please thee, most willingly would I be at thy feet."

"Oh, sir, you are too kind!—It just reminds me that I wish you'd stop using tobacco."

"Can't think of it. It's too good for which I am wedded."

"Yes, well, it shall be the way you live down your life for me, and as you are already wedded to tobacco, I'll take good care you are never wedded to me, as it would be bigamy."

A YOUNG IDIOT.—The following anecdote is related in the Knickerbocker, in its compend of the sayings of young folks:

"The other day Dr. S—, three children, while playing in the nursery, decided to have a railroad excursion. So they all mounted up into the crib, and commenced rocking at full speed. After a while it was proposed to have an accident, thinking I suppose, it would be unfashionable to travel without one. So they all took hold and tripped the crib over by main force, and little Mary broke her arm short off."

Miss B— went to see her and was pitying her very much with her help, and bandaged arm, when Mary said:

"Well, if I ever get well, I'll sue the company for \$3000 damages! I think that will be enough; for father thinks it's a great affair after all."

That is the best sarcasm on the present state of railroads that I know of."



THE LITERARY GEM.

THE BURIAL OF LOVE.

BY WILLIAM C. BRYANT.

Two dark-eyed maids, at shot of day,
Sat where a river rolled away,
With calm sad brows and raven hair,
And one was pale and both were fair,
Bring flowers, they sang, bring flowers unblown
Bring forth a bloom of name unknown;
Bring budding sprays from wood and wild,
To strew the bier of Love, the child.
Close softly, fondly, while ye weep,
His eyes, that do at many seem like sleep,
And fold his hands in sign of rest,
His waven hands, across his breast.
And make his grave where violets hide,
Where star-flowers strew the rivulet's side,
And blue birds in the misty spring
Of cloudless skies and summer sing.
Place near him, as ye lay him low,
His idle shafts, his loosened bow,
The silken fillet that around
His waggish eyes in sport he bound
But we shall mourn him long, and miss
His ready smile, his ruddy kiss,
The prattle of his little feet,
Sweet frowns and stammered phrases sweet,
And graver looks, serene and high,
A light of heaven in that young eye,
All these shall haunt us till the heart
Shall ache and ache—and tears will start
The bow, the hand shall fall to dust,
The shining arrows waste with rust,
And all of Love that earth can claim,
Be but a memory and a name.
Not thus his nobler part shall dwell,
A prisoner in this narrow cell;
But he whom now we hide from men,
In the dark ground, shall live again.
Shall break these clouds, a form of light,
With nobler mien and purer sight,
And in the eternal glory stand,
Highest and nearest God's right hand.

A GOLD DIGGER'S ADVENTURE WITH A SNAKE.

The following is an extract from the letter of a digger established at Eagle Hawk Cully, 3d September:—"You remember 'Dead Horse Cully,' the scene of our sporting adventures. Well, I lately sank a hole there in the deep sinking. Mine ran about 17 feet, and, as it turned out pretty good, I drove it about 10 feet towards the side of the hill. One day I had been more than usually lucky, so next morning betimes I was stirring, made fast my rope to a tree, and down I went by it hand under hand, lit my slush lamp, and proceeded along the drive on my hands and knees, eager to begin work, and thinking of the big nuggets. You remember I was always celebrated for making small drives. Shading the light with my hand, I crawled in. Near the far end I stopped to avoid crawling through a small pool of water. Casting the light before me to see how the land lay—horror of horrors!—on the other side of the pool I perceived a pair of small glittering grey eyes intently fixed on me, the cold malignant expression of which forced the warm blood to my heart with a bound which nearly suffocated me. I knew at once that it was a snake, and a deadly one, too. Arching its neck with a hissing noise, it collected itself for the fatal spring; starting back, my head came in contact with the roof of the tunnel, and I fell back stunned and senseless. How long I lay in this state I know not, but when I came to consciousness I first thought that I was home in the 'big smoke'; but gradually the truth forced itself upon me. Where was the snake? Was I bitten? To the last mental query I cheerfully answered 'No' for most of these snakes are very deadly, and the bitten part swells up immediately. On consideration I remembered that the snake had reared for the spring, so it was clear I had fallen in the nick of time, and the reptile had passed over me, but where was it now? A cold

My fighter, as you well know, but for all the gold in Bonanza I would not be in that situation again. How was I to proceed? My only weapon was a driving pick, and I was creeping cautiously along. I heard a noise in front. Was it the snake? I held my breath in fearful suspense with the sweat of a day's toiling on my brow. No! it was only some loose stones falling from the roof. I breathe again, and with a forced courage creep stealthily along. When nearer the mouth of the tunnel I was again startled by a large carpet snake my late tormentor, which, from the bottom of the hole and gliding half its length up its slippery sides, darting in and out its forked tongue, and moving his head as if searching for an opening to hide itself. Being concealed in the dark tunnel, I had ample time for deliberation. Evidently I should be able to strike the first blow. I could succeed in reaching the mouth without making a noise. I made up my mind at once perhaps rashly; I might have done better if I had waited until it was asleep. Muttering a prayer, I crept cautiously forward, but the head of my pick caught a loose projecting stone and down came a lot of earth. Cursing my bad luck, I looked to see what effect it would have on the snake. It was evidently aroused, twisting and contorting its body into all sorts of knots and circles at the same time, keeping its piercing glance fixed on the mouth of the tunnel. Darting quickly from my concealment, I nailed the snake to the ground, through the neck, with my pick. With a hiss of pain it suddenly threw its folds round my leg, and partly drew it towards its head; recovering, I planted my leg firmly, pulled out my bowie-knife with my left hand, and cut the snake in two about a foot from the head; still the slimy body was contracted round my leg, and still the forked tongue was playing in and out, notwithstanding the body was severed in two. I clambered up the side of the hole with the snake's body still clinging to my leg; when I got to the grass I again cut the snake in two and unwound it, thanking God for my narrow escape. The snake measured 8 feet 6 inches. I went home to my tent, and made out the day 'foresicking.'

The tale on our first page, entitled the FATHER'S HOX WILL, is well worthy of being read. It shows the terrible domestic evils caused by drunkenness.

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It will be seen that Messrs. Hill and Cook have opened a new eating and oyster Saloon, on Wellington Street, in the house formerly occupied with the Post Office. The RIALTO HOUSE, we understand, is conducted on temperance principles and deserves encouragement from all good citizens.

In the Morning Live call at Messrs. Burgess & Leishman's, and at Mr. Harcourt's.

Persons enclosing money will please recollect that our rules require postage paid.



Agricultural.

A SPINNING WHEEL SONG

FROM THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE

Mellow the moonlight to shine is beginning,
Close by the window young Ellen is spinning,
Bent o'er the fire her blind grandmother's sitting,
Is crooning and moaning and drowsily knitting—
'Ellen, ahora, I hear some one tapping,'
'Tis the ivy, dear mother, against the glass flap-
jung."
'Ellen, I surely here somebody sighing.'
'Tis the sound dear mother, of the summer wind
dying."
'Heardly, cheerily, noisily whitting,
Sing the wheel, spin the wheel while the foot's
stirring
Sprightly, and lightly, and airily ringing,
Thrills the sweet voice of the young maiden
singing
'What's that noise that I hear at the window, I
wonder.'
'Tis the little birds chirping the holly-bush under.'
'What makes you be shoving and moving your
stool on,
And singing all wrong that song of 'The Coolin'?'
There's a form at the casement—'tis that of her true
love,
And softly, he whispers "I am waiting for you love;
Get on the stool, through the lattice step lightly.
We'll rove in the grove as the moon's shining
brightly."
Merrily, cheerily, noisily whitting,
Swings the wheel, spins the wheel, while the foot's
stirring;
Sprightly, and lightly, and airily ringing,
Thrills the sweet music the young maid is singing.

The maid shakes her head on her lips lays her fingers,
Steals up from the seat—longs to go, and yet lingers:
A frightened glance turns on her drowsy grandmother,
Puts one foot on the stool, spins the wheel with th'
other.
Lazily, easily, swing now the wheel round;
Slowly and lowly is now heard the wheel's sound,
Noiseless and light to the lattice above her
The maid steps, then leaps to the arms of her lover.
Slower—and slower—and slower the wheel swings!
Lower—and lower—and lower the reel rings.
Ere the reel and the wheel stopped their ringing and
moving,
Thro' the grove the young lovers by moonlight are
roving.

THE WEATHER.—Friday afternoon the 13th was snowy but warm—wind at night high from the west. On Saturday the weather was very mild for January—cloudy and wind west. Sunday in the morning was mild—in the afternoon cold wind north—in the evening the wind shifted to the east, and it snowed a little. During the night it again changed and some rain fell; thus within 24 hours we had 4 changes. Monday was mild but cloudy and rainy, wind south-west. This day was unusually warm for January. The Quebec Gazette speaks thus of the weather at the seat of Government:—

"The weather is intensely cold. Yesterday morning at 8, the thermometer indicated 14° below zero in the Upper Town, and this morning 16° below, having been down to 20° during the night."

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On Friday morning wind in the east, blowing strongly—it had snowed several inches during the night. It is cold to-day, no good sleighing yet.

COMMUNICATIONS.—A. D., of Bellville—letter received,—he will accept our thanks. To W.W.'s of Hampton, enquiry as to this paper being FREE OF POSTAGE FOR 1854, we would say, the new Post Office regulations do not come into force until the 1st February. We presume this paper will be free, and will lay the matter before the proper department. If this paper be not passed free, then



Lumorous.

A... Is rebuked by the west wind.

FASHION AND INFLUENCE

That fair form... What... What... To show... strange... That... With... For... You... The... You... 'But... 'I... The... That... 'Oh... Let... And... Have...

Punch

ACROSTIC ON NEWS

Funkey is getting the Russian Bear—
Haiper and Brothers have suffered by the...
Europe is voting the fighting affair—
Donna Maria did lately expire.
Oward the cause of Temperance...
Chauncy Johnson robbed one of the Banks—
The French are constructing a Palace...
Over the States the People gave thanks.
Russia can't give the great Turkey...
I nchans are killing the Muffons...
'Sontag' is singing away there.
Chinamen Rebels are gaining the sway.
Omer Pasha is prepared for a fight.—
Meagher and Mitchell are come to an exit.
In Japan Yankee sailors were treated polite.
Now read these few lines in a rosiatic style.
Go sit and look out at the window awhile.
Peterboro' Dec. 27th. 1854. W. H. L.

THE TOPER TO HIS BOTTLE

'Tis very strange that you and I
Together cannot joll,
For you are full when I am dry,
And dry when I am full.

The reason that a chilly day is called raw, is because the sun doesn't give heat enough to cook it.

"Come here, my dear, I want to ask you about your sister. Has she got a beau?" "No," the Dr says it is the jaundice she's got."

CONSTITUTIONAL COMFORT.—A trader in New York heads his advertisement as follows: We copy for the benefit of those benedicts have a partiality for clear coffee and nice steak:—

"Said Mrs. John Smith to her 'dear:
'If you'll buy me a Burling Ship Urn,
I will pour out your coffee so clear!
And your steak shall be done to a turn."

A VERITABLE DOWNFALL.—A Mayor of one of the Communes in France, lately made the following entry upon his register:—

"I, Mayor of—, found yesterday in the forest of—, a man by the name of Rollan, committing an act against the laws. I commanded him to surrender, whereupon he set upon me, heaped me with insult and contumely, calling me a ragamuffin, an ass, and a precious dull and a scarecrow—All of which I certify to be true."

THE THIEF AND THE DUKE.—The great Duke of Marlborough, passing the gate of the Tower after having inspected that fortress was accosted by an ill-looking fellow with—

"How do you do, my Lord Duke? I believe your grace and I have now been in every jail in the kingdom!"

"I believe, friend," replied the Duke, with surprise, "this is the only jail I ever visited."

"Very lucky," replied the other but I have been in all the rest."

A Book has been published in England by Dr. ...



THE LITERARY GEM.

THE BURIAL OF LOVE.

BY WILLIAM C. BRVANT.

Two dark-eyed maids, at that of day,
Sat where a cover hid away,
With cat and mouse and raven hair,
And one was pale and both were fair.

Bring flowers, they sang, bring flowers to blow,
Bring faded blooms of some unknown;
Bring budding sprays from wood and wind
To strew the bier of Love, the chief.

Close thy, for thy, while ye weep,
His eyes, that do not may seem like sleep,
And fold his hands in sign of rest,
His waxen hands, across his breast.

And make his grave where violets hide,
Where star-bowers strew the violet's side,
And blue birds in the misty spring
Of cloudless skies and summer sing.

Place near him, as ye lay him low,
His ale staff, his bow, and his bow,
The silken fillet that around
His waggish eyes in sport he bound.

But we shall mourn him long, and miss
His ready smile, his rosy kiss,
The prattle of his little feet,
Sweet frowns and stammered phrases sweet.

And graver looks, serene and high,
A light of heaven in that young eye,
All these shall haunt us till the heart
Shall ache and ache—and tears will start.

The bow, the hand shall fall to dust,
The shining arrows waste with rust,
And all of Love that earth can claim,
Be but a memory and a name.

Not thus his nobler part shall dwell,
A prisoner in this narrow cell;
But he whom now we hide from men
In the dark ground, shall live again.

Shall break these clouds, a form of light,
With nobler mien and purer sight,
And in the eternal glory stand,
Highest and nearest God's right hand.

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The following is an extract from the letter of a digger established at Eagle Hawk Cully, 3d September:—"You remember 'Dead Horse Cully,' the scene of our sporting adventures. Well, I lately sank a hole there in the deep sinking. Mine ran about 17 feet, and, as it turned out pretty good, I drove it about 40 feet towards the side of the hill. One day I had been more than usually lucky, so next morning, before I was stirring, made fast my rope to a tree, and down I went by it hand under hand, lit my slush lamp, and proceeded along the drive on my hands and knees, eager to begin work, and thinking of the big nuggets. You remember I was always celebrated for making small drives. Shading the light with my hand, I crawled in. Near the far end I stopped to avoid crawling through a small pool of water. Casting the light before me to see how the land lay—horror of horrors!—on the other side of the pool I perceived a pair of small glittering grey eyes intently fixed on me, the cold malignant expression of which forced the warm blood to my heart with a bound which nearly suffocated me. I knew at once that it was a snake, and a deadly one, too. Arching its neck with a hissing noise, it collected itself for the fatal spring; starting back, my head came in contact with the roof of the tunnel, and I fell back stunned and senseless. How long I lay in this state I know not, but when I came to consciousness I first thought that I was home in the 'big snake,' but gradually the truth forced itself upon me. Where was the snake? Was I bitten? To the last mental query I cheerfully answered 'No!' for most of these snakes are very deadly, and the bitten part swells up immediately. On consideration I remembered that the snake had reared for the spring, so it was clear I had fallen in the nick of time, and the reptile had passed over me; but where was it now? A cold shudder passed over me when I considered that the snake must be in the hole, perhaps even within a few feet of me, watching me with its glassy eyes, or preparing for another spring. I am not

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25- Persons enclosing money will please recollect that our rules require POSTAGE PAID. The Postage Bill of an Editor would be very great if he had to pay 3d on a thousand letters in a year. If we have to pay £25, or even less, it would be a large item in a yearly Bill.

Agricultural.

A SPINNING WHEEL SONG.

FROM THE DUBLIN UNIVERSITY MAGAZINE.

How the moonlight to stars is beginning
Close by the window young Ellen is spinning,
Best o'er the fire her blind grandmother's sitting,
Is c-singing and making and drowsily knitting—
"I den, when I hear some one tapping"
"By the way dear mother, against the glass tapping"
"I do I surely here somebody singing"
"I've a sound dear mother of the summer wind
dying."
"Merrily, cheerily, noisily whirring,
Sings the wheel, spins the wheel while the foot's
starting,
Sprightly, and lightly, and airy ringing,
Thrills the sweet voice of the young maiden
singing
"What's that noise that I hear at the window I
wonder."
"Tis the little birds chirping the holly-bush under."
"What makes you be shoving and moving your
stool on,
And tinging all wrong that song of 'The Coolun'?"
"There's a form in the casement—'tis that of her true
love,
And softly, he whispers "I am waiting for you love;
Get on the stool, through the lattice step lightly.
We'll rove in the grove as the moon's shining
brightly."
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starting;
Sprightly, and lightly, and airy ringing,
Thrills the sweet music the young maid is singing.

The maid shakes her head, on her lips lays her fingers,
Steals up from the seat—longs to go, and yet lingers.
A frightened glance turns on her drowsy grandmother,
Puts one foot on the stool, spins the wheel with the
other.

Lazy, easily, swing now the wheel round;
Slowly and lowly is now heard the wheel's sound;
Noiseless and light to the lattice above her
The maid steps, then leaps to the arms of her lover.
Slower—and slower—and slower the wheel swings!
Lower—and lower—and lower the reel rings.
Ere the reel and the wheel stopped their ringing and
moving,
Thro' the grove the young lovers by moonlight are
roving.

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Humorous.

FASHION AND FOLLY.

That fair...
What's that noise that I hear at the window I wonder?
'Tis the little birds chirping the holly-bush under.
What makes you be shoving and moving your stool on,
And tinging all wrong that song of 'The Coolun'?"
There's a form in the casement—'tis that of her true love,
And softly, he whispers "I am waiting for you love;
Get on the stool, through the lattice step lightly.
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ACROSTIC ON NEWS.

I nterest is the life of Ross and Blair—
H arper and Brothers have such a goodly store—
E urope is viewing the Egyptian altar—
D onna Maria delata y expiate
O nward the cause of Temperance goes
C hancey John in a blood-bath of the Balk—
T he Fretful is constructing a Palace for
O ver the State the People give thanks,
R ussia and the great The eye for
I ndians are killing the Morona Cay
S onntag is singing away there Joan out
C onstantin Rebels are punting the away
O mer Pasha is prepared for a fight—
M engher and Mitchell to come from exile,
I n Japan Yankee sailors were treated poorly,
N ow read these few lines in acrostic style:
G o out and look out at the war-draw
Peter's Dec. 27th 1854. W. H. F.

THE TOPIC TO HIS LOGIC.
Thy story strange that you and I
Together cannot pull,
For you are full when I am dry,
And dry when I am full.

The reason that a chilly day is called raw, is because the sun doesn't give heat enough to cook it.

"Come here, my dear, I want to ask you about your sister. Has she got a beau?" "No," the Dr. says it is the jaundice she's got."

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And your steak shall be done to a turn."

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"I believe, friend," replied the Duke, with surprise, "this is the only jail I ever visited."

"Very likely," replied the other but I have been in all the rest."

A Book has been published in England by Dr. Stowel, in which he undertakes to prove that the "forbidden fruit" was the tobacco plant. If the Dr. fails to make out his case, he still has the satisfaction of knowing that it ought to be "forbidden."

Subscribers in arrears for 1851, are due this office 6s. 3d.; for 1852, 6s. 3d.; and for 1853, (paper being weekly,) 10s. These sums must be paid before we can stop the paper.



The Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last, it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs, chap. 23

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 21, 1854.

AGITATION! AGITATION!

BY E. R. PLACE.

O thou, trembling, halting soul
That darest agitation,
Lest earth should yawn from pole to pole,
And swallow up the nation—
Giveth the wind to fold its wings;
Go chain the heaving ocean;
Suspend throughout the realm of things,
The infinite law of motion;
Be all the marching spheres of space
Arrested in their courses;
Transfixed and moveless in their place,
Freeze nature's boundless forces;—
Let not a breath disturb the air,
Let music hush her singing;
Dead be the voice of praise and prayer,
Ere every treasure bringing;
Let every throb of life be still.
The pulses cease their leaping;
The Samson of the human will
Lie bound in dreamless sleeping;—
Then shalt thou know, if unto thee
Be left the power of knowing,
The health, the might, the spirit glee,
From agitation flowing.
The fanning breeze, the crumbling clod,
The turf our foot we press on,
Unceasingly, true priests of God,
Teach agitation's lesson!—
Thus speaks the present and the past—
Achieving our salvation,
Far mightier than the mountain blast,
God's breath is agitation.
It smote upon dark Pharaoh's heart,
As Israel's dauntless leader
Before him stood, in lofty part,
As Right's intrepid pleader.
It thundered forth from Sinai's cloud,
And souls have caught the quaking,
And rolled it on, in echoes loud,
The thrones of tyrants shaking.
Along the brave, illustrious line
Of prophets and of sages,
It fires a train of truth divine,
Upheaving through the ages.
Then swell the cry—inspire the song,
Now higher and still higher,
Against the battlements of wrong,
Open Truth's all-conquering fire,

We rejoice to announce the following news:

BRING OUT THE BIG GUN!

THE RUMOCRACY ROUTED!!

HOREE FOOT AND DRAGOONS!!

DR. SMITH ELECTED!!!

LAW AND ORDER TRIUMPHANT!!!

Last Monday was a glorious day for this good city.—Notwithstanding all the efforts of the Rumocracy, including Bay State Club, Union Association, and all other combinations together, DR. SMITH WAS ELECTED BY OVER FIFTY-SEVEN HUNDRED MAJORITY!—Messrs. Osborne, Williams and Drake, candidates for Aldermen, of the Citizens' Union—the first two reliable temperance men—are elected. This gives a majority of the Board, in favor of the law. The overthrow of the liquor interest has been complete.

After the election on Monday, a large body of men repaired to the office of Dr. Smith, under the Tremont House, and called him out. He made a short speech, thanking the citizens for the honor, &c. &c. The greatest enthusiasm prevails among the friends of Dr. Smith.—*Boston Life Boat*, 13th January.

COUNTY CONVENTIONS OF DIVISIONS.—We hinted last week at the propriety of their im-

Then each Division may appoint one special delegate if it chose. These persons form the delegation to a county convention to devise therein plans to carry out temperance objects, to employ lecturers, revive divisions and act in union in view of coming Elections. The convention should meet once each month or at least once in six weeks in various localities of the County, full notice being given thereof, accompanied by a public meeting. By these means a general understanding would be arrived at in counties. The plan has worked well in Welland and Lincoln. Some small expense is of course attendant on it, but if the prohibitory law is ever to be passed in Canada, its friends must be wide awake. They may depend on it every day clearly proves the fact that they have powerful foes to oppose, and that many of those who pretend to be friends in fair weather, will be found traitors in time of trouble. Trust your ship to men who practice what they preach. A true temperance man will exhibit an example to those he wishes to reform.

THE IDEA ENTERTAINED, BY SOME LEARNED MEN, OF TEMPERANCE—BLACKWOOD'S MAGAZINE—GENTEEL MODERATION.

The *Quebec Chronicle* quotes approvingly the following language from the celebrated *Blackwood's Magazine*, in reference to the modern temperance movement. It is again indorsed by the *Perth Standard*, from which we cut it. The sentiments contained in the following article are very generally entertained by the genteel classes of Great Britain and America. These classes have only heard one side of the story: they have never taken the trouble to examine the Maine Law thoroughly, being prejudiced beforehand against it. Brought up among old customs, which allow of the use of spirituous liquors upon all festive occasions, at weddings and funerals, they are deaf to the arguments adduced by wise men, to show the inutility of such customs, and the ultimate ruin and vice engendered by them. The arguments used in the following article, to prejudice the public mind against the Maine Law, overturn themselves. The best proof of the insincerity of those that use them, and who thus recommend "moral suasion" instead of the Maine Law, is the fact that THEIR EXAMPLE, THEIR OWN INDULGENCE, MODERATELY OR EXCESSIVELY, in the use of alcohol, would destroy all moral suasion. Why do not these moral suasionists—these preachers against the Maine Law—practice this suasion? It is easy for them to pull down, to slander those opposed to all licenses, yet they, whilst admitting the great and present evils of intemperance, do nothing to stay the current!! Can such reasoners be sincere? Maine Law men practice what they preach.

Just suppose, for a moment, that all the temperance societies in the world were to stop their exertions, and let every thing take its natural course, what would these DRINKING MORAL SUASIONISTS do? Why they would just drink on like the rest, and he who had the strongest stomach, or the greatest nerve, would last the longest, that is all; whilst the human current would glide down the whirlpool of drunkenness. It is said, because Mahomet and Eastern nations forbade, by their moral laws, the use of wine, it drove men to the use of opium and other poisons. This is not true in the sense the *Chronicle* would have it understood. Eastern nations have always used narcotics; and, if wine were used at pleasure, the opium eaters would still exist. In China, the law does not forbid the use of wine: yet the nation is given to opium eating. A wise policy would forbid the public sale of either. Because the mind has a tendency to evil—to commit larceny—to gamble—to whoredom, to any other vice,—is that a reason why laws of prevention should not exist, to check such tendency? How do we act in all the private matters of life? Do we yield to the private vices and inclinations of our children? Do our schools act upon this principle? Do we bring up our sons upon this principle? No! no! We remove temptation from them: at times apply moderate correction. Maine Law men only act upon this principle. It is only because they know and believe in the tendency of the savor race to become drunken, that they strive to obviate this tendency, to stop it, in as far as possible, by refusing to LICENSE TIPPING SHOPS. Moses believed the use of swine flesh, in a warm climate, unwholesome: he forbade it; and did not the Jews obey for generations? Was it unwise to do so? Maine

The advocates of the Maine Liquor Law would gain valuable information and instruction from the perusal of a very able article upon "Narcotics, &c." in *Blackwood's Magazine* of November. We there learn that, in all those countries, where the Law of Mahomet prevails, and where the use of fermented liquors is prohibited, stimulants, more dangerous than even the bad spirit of this country, are in general assailed, preparations of hemp, &c. &c. when indulged in, degrade man both mentally and physically, far more than wine and whiskey. And it will always be found, that when a government endeavours to interfere with, and check feelings and tastes with which it has no right to meddle, the passions dammed up for a time, will soon find an outlet, and burst forth with greater fury than ever.

History has furnished us with many instances of the fatal consequences that result from this meddling spirit.

A Parliament that had murdered its King, determined to extend its patronage only to those whose claim to sanctity was thoroughly established. Now this in itself was all very proper. But the consequence was, that every one assumed (at least externally) the garb of sanctity, thus adding the crime of hypocrisy to his other vices. We all know what followed—again the boiling passions of years at length were free from restraint, and swept before them in their irresistible rush every trace of decency, and have left an indelible blot upon the history of our country. Numerous instances might be added of the evil consequences of Legislatures interfering in matters which unquestionably ought not to be under their control.

We much fear, that the strict prohibition by law of the sale of fermented liquors, will largely increase the consumption of opium in those States where the law prevails.

Should the use of opium become general on this continent, the evils we now deplore, the drunkenness that is so frequent among us, would be exchanged for evils a thousand times more dreadful, and intoxication a thousand times more terrible. Moral compulsion we believe to be the most efficacious, the only agent for overcoming such vices. No despot would have dared to have passed such a law as the Maine Law. But the affair became ridiculous, when a similar law was tried to be forced upon the people of this country, by those who were daily seen quaffing potent goblets of some liquid they appeared to relish. Nay, if we are to believe a factious contemporary, some of these gentlemen occasionally enjoyed an after process, only employed in extreme cases, called "being tucked up."

Our American brethren, though some time domesticated on this continent, have still the Anglo Saxon partiality for fermented liquors, and certainly if the gratification of them is denied in one form, they will try to find it in another."

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The Grand Jury of the Recorder's Court lately thus addressed the Recorder on Toronto intemperance.

"As regards the business more immediately under the cognizance of the Grand Jury, we desire to state that all the cases of larceny brought before us, seem to have resulted from the baneful practice of setting the wise provisions of the License law at defiance, by licensing so many of those houses known as low grogeries, the owners of which have not the qualifications required by the statute. The Grand Jury are unanimously of opinion that it would conduce much to the comfort and prosperity of the city if no license was granted, unless to those persons who have the qualifications required by the license act, and they would earnestly recommend that the system of granting beer licenses be entirely done away with, as these houses are too frequently the prolific source of immorality and vice of every description.

"The Grand Jury are deeply impressed with the fact, that the present system of devolving the responsibility of regulating the licensing of inns and taverns in the city, upon License Inspectors, has proved a total failure hitherto, as the parties chosen to that responsible office have been completely in the power of the tavern keepers, and from the selections recently made, the prospect for the future is even more gloomy. We would, therefore, most earnestly urge, for the safety of the city, that every license granted be first decided upon by the Clerk of the Peace, whose duty it shall be to satisfy himself that the applicant has the qualifications provided for in the act. In connection with the lamentable results of a pernicious system, would also have recommended that the number of licensed houses be reduced; but as we are satisfied from the reliable information laid before us, that not more than 100 of the 200 licensed houses have the qualifications required by the law—we would only earnestly recommend that the license act of February, 1851, be strictly enforced."

Thus proof after proof falls upon us, showing the evils of the license system. Now we think that talking has been long enough practiced. Let Courts, Juries, and Officers, do something by money and votes to put down the system.—[EDITOR SOFT]

THE TEMPERANCE PRESS.—Divisions and Sons may depend on it that they must do some-

port properly Presses devoted to their interest.—They encourage inconsistent Presses; hence the cause becomes an inconsistent one. If Sons prefer to let their families read papers filled with liquor advertisements, is it wonderful that these families and themselves retrograde, return like the sow "to her wallowing in the mire." In the United States many temperance papers are well supported. The *New York Organ* has a circulation of over 10,000, the *Utica Teetotaler* has a similar number. General Carey's Ohio Organ has a circulation of 20,000. We here in Canada can get a circulation that barely keeps a paper above water, often obliging conductors to use their private funds to pay printers. Such a patronage is shameful. Let a generous support be given to the Press. We present you with a paper that will bear a comparison with any in Canada. It is also the cheapest in Canada, everything considered. True Temperance principles have ever been advocated by us. Notwithstanding this, it is a lamentable fact, that many are dropping off from our list, and either not taking any paper or subscribing for some political run advertizing one, at a greater price. No person without large private means, can continue to publish a temperance paper in Canada, unless Sons and temperate men, act upon a different principle. We believe the *Watchman* has been stopped for want of support. The *Advocate* of Montreal is got up upon the cheapest scale, and issued only twice a month, yet we presume although published in connection with other papers, barely pays its actual outlay and the Editor's salary. We risk much in continuing this paper, but our spirit will not permit us to shrink although times look dark. As it was the first Temperance paper started with any success in Upper Canada, it will be the last to quit the field.

We have heard it stated that the Non-conformist Paper of England has written an article lately against the Maine law. It has not come under our observation, but it would not at all surprise us if it were so. The Christian classes in Great Britain are not as yet fully acquainted with the necessity of PREVENTIVE LAWS. When ministers themselves indulge—and countenance the common practice of drinking and selling intoxicating liquors, it cannot be wondered at, if they are opposed to the Maine Law. Moral Suasion has been tried in England for 150 years, and what has it done? Is it not known that drunkenness is as rampant now as ever. Moral Suasion for a time succeeded in Ireland under Father Matthew, but the licensing system remaining, Ireland has again gone back to the "Slough of drunkenness." The use of liquor is again increasing there. Why? because the license system is in full force.

RESULTS OF DRUNKENNESS.—The *Norfolk Messenger* of the 5th January gives an account of a brutal murder that occurred in the gaol of that County by a drunkard on a poor man confined in the same cell with him. The *Globe* of the 9th gives an account of a long trial that took place at the now sitting Assizes, between parties for a quarrel and assault between a wife and several men, resulting in serious loss to all parties. This case will cost all parties at least \$200. A bottle of liquor worth 7s. and a low tavern were the cause! Go on ye advocates of licensing, and ye opposers of the Maine law, behold the wisdom of your system. Moral suasion! moral suasion!!

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The Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright. At the last, it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs, chap. 23

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 21, 1851.

AGITATION! AGITATION!

BY E. R. PLACE.

O land, trembling, halting soul
That dreads agitation,
Lest earth should yawn from pole to pole,
And swallow up the nation—
Go tell the wind to fold its wings;
Go chain the heaving ocean;
Suspend throughout the realm of things,
The infinite law of motion;
Be all the marching spheres of space
Arrested in their courses;
Transfixed and motionless in their place,
Freeze nature's boundless forces;—
Let not a breath disturb the air,
Let music hush her singing;
Dead be the voice of praise and prayer,
Ere every treasure bringing;
Let every throb of life be still.
The pulses cease their leaping;
The Samson of the human will
Lie bound in dreamless sleeping;—
Then shalt thou know, if unto thee
Be left the power of knowing,
The health, the might, the spirit glee,
From agitation flowing.
The tanning breeze, the crumbling clod,
The turf our foot we press on,
Unceasingly, true priests of God,
Teach agitation's lesson!—
Thus speaks the present and the past—
Achieving our salvation,
Far mightier than the mountain blast,
God's breath is agitation.
It smote upon dark Pharaoh's heart,
As Israel's dauntless leader
Before him stood, in lofty part,
As Right's intrepid pleader.
It thundered forth from Sinai's cloud,
And souls have caught the quaking,
And rolled it on, in echoes loud,
The thrones of tyrants shaking.
Along the brave, illustrious line
Of prophets and of sages,
It fires a train of truth divine,
Uphaving through the ages.
Then swell the cry—inspire the song,
Now higher and still higher,
Against the battlements of wrong,
Open Truth's all-conqu'ring fire,

20 We rejoice to announce the following news:

BRING OUT THE BIG GUN!

THE RUMOCRACY ROUTED!!

HORSE FOOT AND DRAGOONS!!!

DR. SMITH ELECTED!!!

LAW AND ORDER TRIUMPHANT!!!

Last Monday was a glorious day for this good city.—Notwithstanding all the efforts of the Rumocracy, including Bay State Club, Union Association, and all other combinations together, Dr. SMITH WAS ELECTED BY OVER FIFTY SEVEN HUNDRED MAJORITY!!—Messrs. Odorne, Williams and Drake, candidates for Aldermen, of the Citizens' Union—the first two reliable temperance men—are elected. This gives a majority of the Board, in favor of the law. The overthrow of the liquor interest has been complete.

After the election on Monday, a large body of men repaired to the office of Dr. Smith, under the Tremont House, and called him out. He made a short speech, thanking the citizens for the honor, &c. &c. The greatest enthusiasm prevails among the friends of Dr. Smith.—*Boston Life Boat*, 13th January.

20 COUNTY CONVENTIONS OF DIVISIONS.—We hinted last week at the propriety of their immediate formation all over Canada. The process is simple. The divisions have all the elements and materials within themselves. The past Worthy and Acting Patriarchs, Worthy Associates and Recording Scribes should be delegates ex officio.

The convention should be held once each month or at least once in six weeks in various localities of the County, full notice being given thereof, accompanied by a public meeting. By these means a general understanding would be arrived at in counties. The plan has worked well in Welland and Lincoln. Some small expense is of course attendant on it, but if the prohibitory law is ever to be passed in Canada, its friends must be wide awake. They may depend on it every day clearly proves the fact that they have powerful foes to oppose, and that many of those who pretend to be friends in fair weather, will be found traitors in time of trouble. 20 Trust your ship to men who practice what they preach. A true temperance man will exhibit an example to those he wishes to reform.

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History has furnished us with many instances of the fatal consequences that result from this meddling spirit. "A Parliament that had murdered its King, determined to extend its patronage only to those whose claim to sanctity was thoroughly established. Now this in itself was all very proper. But the consequence was, that every one assumed (at least externally) the garb of sanctity, thus adding the crime of hypocrisy to his other vices. We all know what followed—again the boiling passions of years at length were free from restraint, and swept before them in their irresistible rush every trace of decency, and have left an indelible blot upon the history of our country. Numerous instances might be added of the evil consequences of Legislatures interfering in matters which unquestionably ought not to be under their control.

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port the most respectable, a man like the sawyer, her wallowing in the mire." In the United States many temperance papers are well supported. The *New York Organ* has a circulation of over 10,000, the *Utica Teetotaler* has a similar number. General Carey's *Ohio Organ* has a circulation of 20,000. We here in Canada can get a circulation that barely keeps a paper above water, often obliging conductors to use their private funds to pay printers. Such a patronage is shameful. Let a generous support be given to the Press. We present you with a paper that will bear a comparison with any in Canada. It is also the cheapest in Canada, everything considered. True Temperance principles have ever been advocated by us. Notwithstanding this it is a lamentable fact, that many are dropping off from our list and either not taking any paper or subscribing for some political raim advertising one, at a greater price. No person without large private means, can continue to publish a temperance paper in Canada, unless Sons and temperate men, act upon a different principle. We believe the *Watchman* has been stopped for want of support. The *Advocate* of Montreal is got up upon the cheapest scale, and issued only twice a month, yet we presume although published in connection with other papers, barely pays its actual outlay and the Editor's salary. We risk much in continuing this paper, but our spirit will not permit us to shrink although times look dark. As it was the first Temperance paper started with any success in Upper Canada, it will be the last to quit the field.

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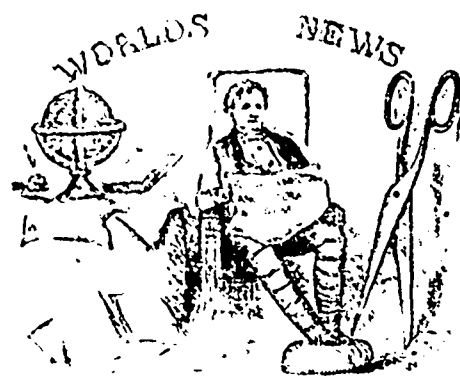
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W. ... Street ...



THE CATHOLIC AND PROTESTANT QUESTIONS OF CANADA.

The Editor of this paper ... expressed his mind fully and ...

political one, and that it is to tell our fellow ...

THE TREACHERY OF THE BRITISH ARISTOCRACY

Many persons have wondered at the supineness of England—at her vacillating policy in the war ...

SUMMARY OF NEWS.—Some of the following news should have been inserted and was prepared for our two first numbers, but was omitted by the Printers.

Mr. Soule the American Minister at Madrid, Spain, and his Son, have lately fought a duel there, with some Spanish Grandees.

... the grow wise! Mr. Romain of this city has been ...

... FUGITIVE SLAVES.—It is said, that not less than two thousand slaves of a market value of two millions of dollars, have effected their escape into Canada, from the United States, during the past year.

D. E. Boulton Esq. has been elected Mayor of Cobourg; Jas Cummings, Esq. has been elected Mayor of Hamilton; and Joshua G. Beard, Esq. has been elected Mayor of Toronto; the appointment upon the whole is a good one, showing clearly that public opinion is against Gowan and Bowes.

THE MINUTES OF THE GRAND DIVISION.—The scarcity of Compositors, which seems too general every where, must be our apology to those of our Brethren, who are impatient to see the Minutes of the last General Meeting of the G. D.

IN CONNECTICUT a man named Lucas has been sentenced to the State Prison for six years, for placing obstructions upon the Middleton Railroad track.

EMIGRANTS AT NEW YORK.—There was a falling off last year in the number of emigrants arriving at New York, the number of 1853 being 234,915; in 1852 was 309,912; in 1851, 289,255; in 1850 212,696.

RUSSIA.—The New York Times learns from private sources entitled to credit, that Gov. Kussuth left London for Constantinople on the 23d Dec.

THE BRANTFORD ROAD COMPANY has been compelled to pay the price of a horse which got its leg broken, in consequence of the bad state of the track.

THE ST. CATHARINES POST is to be issued daily.

The trial of the Tomlinsons for murder, came off on Tuesday, and lasted all day. After a patient and thorough investigation, the Jury brought in a verdict of acquittal against the four persons, Alfred Tomlinson, Joseph Tomlinson, Horatio S. Lewis, and Cicero Tomlinson.

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The celebrated Bayard Taylor (the world's traveler) has returned to the United States from China. Two of the Erie rioters whilst committing depredations on the railroad—had been shot.

There are a few such men as McQueen of hoc genus in Canada, that would do well to emigrate to France to serve the Emperor Napoleon in his tyranny, pay such men for their miserable writings, and they will serve any cause or master.

It seems there is a great coal or fuel mine in England as well as in Canada. Cals that sold for 19s in 1852 are now sold for 2s.

ton on the 30th December the inhabitants of Peel determined that it should be separated from the county of York for judicial and other purposes.

The excitement in Cincinnati, occasioned by the police shooting down and arresting a number of noble hearted Germans who had assembled to express their disgust at the presence of the Italian priest-tyrant Bedini in that city, is greatly on the increase.

A French Steamer lately appeared off the Island of Hayti and demanded 20,000 francs for damages, caused by the Government of that island refusing to allow certain French emigrants to land.

A treaty has just taken place between the United States and Mexico, whereby the latter has granted the former all the land comprised in the Massilla valley for the consideration of \$20,000,000.

The terrible disaster of the loss of the steamer San Francisco, having on board a Regiment of American Soldiers, is confirmed. Nearly all of the Soldiers perished, 100 having been swept over by one swell.

has just completed one year's publication. The conduct of the Editor during this time has been as usual, independent and fearless.

The Brighton Sentinel gives a long account of the Cobourg Municipal Elections showing the violence of a certain class there led on by Rattan and Boulton, a class of violent drunken men similar to those that carried the Gowan election in St. John's Ward.

The Bank circulation of Canada is estimated at \$20,000,000. Frederick Wilhelm, a son by birth, a partly naturalized citizen of the United States has been creating, Kozza like, some excitement, owing to his arrest in Germany—but luckily he has effected his escape.

Lord Palmerston has resumed office as British Foreign Secretary. Mr. Bartley bull and his wife were thrown from a buggy last week coming to Toronto, and were much, though not dangerously injured.

Our contributors must bear with us, as in the the beginning of the year, we are hurried in many ways.

The following notice should have gone in our first January number, but got mislaid:—We deeply regret to announce the death of Bro. Dum an McKimmon, of the Oakville Division, who died of consumption, on the 20th December last—deeply regretted by a large circle of friends.

RECEIPTS FOR NO. 3. C M C, Brockville, \$1, in full of 1853; J C, Duffin's Creek, \$2 1853; received J M, Bimbrook, \$2, \$1 being for W, of Port Rowan, balance of 1853, and \$1 for himself, 1854; S R Pelham, \$1 for 1851, 1853, being still due; A T, Clearville, Kent, \$1, 1854; W N, Grimsby, \$2, 1853; Eldad Taylor, New York, \$6 for paper & adv.; C S J, Otterville, \$2, applied thus: 3s 9d on Mr. Lusby's subscription, 1853, leaving 6s 2d still due, and \$1 on W H, Springfield, subscription, 1854 (we have since received his letter, and will send an explanation and correct any mistake, if there be any); F K, Brooke, Lambton, \$14, 1854, the paper will be sent according to his directions; J I, West Flamboro', \$24, 1854; G B, Galt, \$14, 1854; J B, Beamsville, \$3, \$2 for 1853 and \$1 for 1854; W W, Woodstock, \$2, 1853; M A H, Newcastle, \$14, 1854, the paper will be sent as he desires; W W, Hampton, \$14, 1854; G V Georgetown, \$1, in full of 1853; W B Hamilton 1853 \$11.

To K. Beamsville \$1, F W, Georgetown \$5 paying for 4 copies 1851, S S, Stoney Creek, \$3 1852, M D, Chappewa, \$14, J J, Pickering, \$14, 1854, E B, Milton, for R W, \$14, 1853, if does not pay the amount due—his bill will be sent; J M M, Queenston, \$14, 1851.

TORONTO RETAIL MARKETS. January 21st. 1854. Flour—Miller's extra S, fine per bushel 26 3 a 30 3 do. Superfine do. 0 0 a 31 0 Fatners per 196 lbs. 0 0 a 25 0 Wheat—Fall per bushel, 60 lbs. 5 9 a 6 3 Spring, per bush. 60 lbs. 0 0 a 0 0 Oatmeal, per barrel. 5 0 a 37 6 Rye, per bushel 56 lbs. 3 9 a 4 0 Barley, per bushel, 48 lbs. 3 8 a 3 8 Oats, per bushel 34 lbs. 2 8 a 2 9 Peas, per bushel. 3 9 a 1 0 Potatoes, per bushel. 2 9 a 2 10 Apples, per bushel. 2 6 a 3 6 Clover seed, per bushel. 0 0 a 0 0 Hay, per ton. 0 0 a 75 0 Straw, per ton. 19 8 a 55 0 Onions per bushel. 7 6 a 8 0 Butter—Lub, per lb. 0 84 a 0 9 Fresh per lb. 0 10 a 0 11 Lard, per lb. 0 7 a 0 7 1/2 Turkeys, each. 3 1 a 5 0 Geese, each. 1 10 a 2 6 Ducks, per couple. 1 8 a 2 4 Fowls, per pair. 1 0 a 1 3 Cheese per lb. 0 5 a 0 0 Pork, per 100 lbs. 21 3 a 30 0 Beef, per 100 lbs. 17 6 a 25 0 Mutton, per 100 lbs. 35 0 a 40 0 Wool per lb. 1 2 a 1 4 A good deal of Pork coming in, and rising.

HOUSE OF ALL NATIONS, 10, KING STREET, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET, Toronto, C. W.

SAMUEL HEAKES again respectfully returns thanks for the increasing patronage bestowed upon him, especially during the past two or three years, and is determined to maintain that integrity in the system of business, which, for twenty years, has characterized this Establishment, combined with modern appliances and improvements, in order to keep pace with this rapidly increasing and prosperous community.

Choice assortments of Woollen and Cashmere Long Shawls, Plaid and Cloth Cloaks, Woollen Polka Jackets.

Bonnets & Millinery, Consisting of Silk Velvet, Drawn Silk and Satin Bonnets, Tuscan and every variety of Straw; Ribbons of every description, Dress Caps, Artificial Flowers, Plain and Figured Dress Silks, French Merinoes, Cobourg Cloths, Printed Cashmere and Delaines, D.ries, Domestic Ginghams, Hoyle's Prints,

FACTORY COTTON, White and Coloured Flannels, Gala Plaids, Furs of every description, Doeskin, Sattinet, and Canada Cloths; Blankets of every size; a splendid assortment of Gloves and Winter Hosiery.

No connection with any other House in the City. Toronto, Jan. 11, 1851.

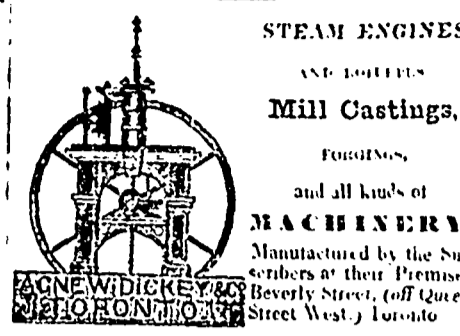
BURGESS & LEISHMAN, (Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House, Toronto,) HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND, The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

WE Have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most Fashionable materials, and in great variety, Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mourning's Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received Monthly.

Table with columns for Men's Br'n Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Moleskin Trousers, etc. with prices and quantities.

DRY GOODS. Muslin deLaines, yard wide from 1s. Table Linens, Quilts, Counterpanes, Factory Cotton, Bed Tick and Towels, White do. from 3s. Heavy ginghams, do. from 7 1/2d. Crapes and Materials for Mourning Striped Shirting, do. 7 1/2d. Infants' Robes, Caps and Frock: Cotton Warp from 4s. 4d. Ladies Stays, from 2s. 6d. Fringes, Gimps, Trimmings, Barege Dresses, Silk warp A/pieces.

SOHO FOUNDRY STEAM ENGINE WORKS.



AGNEW, DICKEY & CO. Toronto, Jan. 22, 1854.

MR. ROBERT MOORE, ATTORNEY, &c. will attend to any legal business entrusted to his care in the Courts of this Province. Office, on King Street, over Skilton's Fancy Store a few doors west from the corner of Yonge Street. Toronto, January 14, 1854.

BRITISH AMERICA ASSURANCE COMPANY.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Thirty-second Dividend on the Capital Stock of this Company paid in, was this day declared for half year ending with Thirty-first of December instant, after the rate of Eight per cent. per annum, and that the same will be payable at the Office of the Institution, on and after MONDAY, the SIXTEENTH day of JANUARY next.

The Transfer Books will accordingly be closed from the 1st to the 14th day of January inclusive. By order of the Board, T. W. BIRCHALL, Managing Director. Toronto, Dec. 30, 1853.

R. H. BRETT, 161 King-street Toronto, Canada. GENERAL MERCHANT,—WHOLESALE. IMPORTER OF Hardware, Earthenware, Oils, Paints, Dry Groceries, Window Glass, Gunpowder, &c., &c. Toronto, January 14, 1854.

PRIVATE BILLS.

PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislative Assembly for PRIVATE or LOCAL BILLS, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties,—are hereby notified that they are required by the 62nd, 63rd, and 64th Rules (which are published in full in the Canada Gazette) to give TWO MONTHS' NOTICE of the application in some newspaper published within the County or Union of Counties affected; sending copies of the first and last of such notice to the Private Bill Office, Quebec. W. B. LINDSAY, Clerk of Assembly. Quebec, 14th Jan., 1851.

per called the... at Georgetown... the division court clerk of that village. Well done Georgetown. The paper is printed at Toronto, in the Guardian office, and sent out to Georgetown weekly. It presents a very good appearance. At a temperance meeting was held at Hamilton on the 29th Dec., addressed by Judge Marshall and the Rev. Mr. Pelee.

The excitement in Cincinnati, occasioned by the police shooting down and arresting a number of noble hearted Germans, who had assembled to express their dissent at the presence of the Italian priest-tyrant Behni in that city, is greatly on the increase. This Behni, the nuncio of the Pope, is no more than a secret Italian spy—seeing how heilar to those that carried the Cross of St. Canary Catholics in America against Republican Institutions. The stock of the Grand Trunk Railway by late accounts is going down. The Hamilton papers are filled with a correspondence by Mr. Tiffany concerning the grant of a large sum of money by the Great Western Railway Company to Sir Allan N. McNab. Mr. S. it seems, has strenuously opposed it. The Shield of Sarnia, says that owing to the quarrelling of the temperance people, a majority of Councillors were not elected in Sarnia to prevent immo being licensed in 1854, yet that in truth a majority of the people are against all licenses. This tendency to quarrel in Divisions, and among temperance men is too prevalent. The Buffalo and Brantford Railroad was opened this week. F. T. Wilkes, Esq., has been appointed County Judge of Grey—and Mr. Snyder, formerly of Yonge Street, Sheriff, both good appointments. Mr. Gowen now owns the Patriot establishment. His contested election is now before the Courts. The Hon. Malcolm Cameron has entered an action for libel against the Hamilton Spectator for libel, in stating that he as a minister of the crown in 1849, suppressed a petition from Kent for certain lands sent to the then Commissioner of Crown Lands. The facts stated by the Spectator have been stated to parties in Toronto and are no doubt perfectly true. He will make little by the prosecution. If he were innocent he had better have let it alone, but as it is only personal exposure will result. The Sarnia Shield says a great deal of drunkenness took place there at the late elections. We are glad to learn that an excellent Board of School Trustees has been elected for Toronto, among them are Messrs. Leslie and Patterson.

A French Steamer lately appeared off the Island of Hayti and demanded 20,000 francs for damages, caused by the Government of that island refusing to allow certain French emigrants to land. It alarmed the Government of the Emperor Soloque—but the French man-of-war finally left.

A treaty has just taken place between the United States and Mexico, whereby the latter has granted the former all the land comprised in the Massilla valley for the consideration of \$20,000,000. The Metropolitan Hall and Lafrage's Hotel burnt down in New York, has caused a great destruction of property. In the city of Portland, Maine, too a very destructive fire has occurred, resulting in the loss of the Custom House, a Bank, &c. The Legislature of Massachusetts has for two years past had a temperance society consisting of a large portion of its members. When will our champagne-sumptuous-dinner-loving Assembly men of Canada have such a thing? Not we fear whilst Aristocratic Governors preside over us. At Quebec the whole atmosphere of genteel society is pregnant with wine bibbing. It is at the splendid wine-diners of the Governor and the Crown Ministers that the unstable members of Upper Canada get their heads turned from popular platforms.

The terrible disaster of the loss of the steamer San Francisco, having on board a Regiment of American Soldiers, is confirmed. Nearly all of the Soldiers perished, 100 having been swept over by one swell. The Clayton Bulwer treaty is creating angry discussions in the American Congress. The Americans think that their Minister was diplomatically outwitted. Late news from England state that Turkey had been further humbled by the cowardice of England and France, compelling her to again negotiate for Peace, whilst Russia is playing the tyrant. Great meetings had been held in various parts of England protesting against the conduct of the British Ministry, and further meetings were to be held in Birmingham and London. How disgraceful is such conduct to the cowardly and tyrannical British Aristocracy. An indictment for murder has been found against one of the parties who murdered Irvine in Toronto. The Message, published by Mr. W. L. McKenzie

par and a... McKenzie. His paper... from the boxes of... world. His views on the Catholic... entirely coincide with our... Catholic Hierarchy as... and religious liberty, especially... Mr McKenzie has been invited to address the people

The Brighton Sentinel... the Cobourg Municipal... violence of a certain class... and Boulton, a class of violent... John Ward. Notwithstanding the... orderly and sober people triumphed... Mr. Smith. We regret to see that... Violence was used towards the Mayor.

So much for drunkenness at election. The Bank circulation of Canada is estimated at \$20,000,000. Frederick Wilhelm, a partly naturalized citizen of the United States has been creating, Kozza like some excitement, owing to his arrest in Germany—but in July he has effected his escape.

Lord Palmerston has resumed office as British Foreign Secretary. Mr. Bartley Bull and his wife were thrown from a buggy last week coming to Toronto, and were much, though not dangerously injured. The horse took fright at something and ran away. It is rumoured in Europe that a league offensive and defensive is to be formed between Sweden and Denmark, and a diet is to be formed immediately in the former. This may be in view of Russian power. An armistice between Turkey and Russia is spoken of in Europe. England as usual is playing a double game. She seems to be ruled by some secret power. It is rumoured that the Grand Trunk Railway is playing false in respect of the Guelph, Stratford and Sarnia Railroad. Mr. Robinson of the City Council has proposed to file a Bill in Chancery about it. The Railway Company propose to alter the route to St. Mary and Sarnia, not going to Stratford. A large and respectable petition is to be sent to the Government, asking them to countermand the order closing the college avenue to the North. This is a very improper proceeding on the part of the Government. There are 50 miles of railroads in operation in Egypt. The city papers of last week were filled with accounts of the impost held over the body of George Irwin, a young man, who was killed in a drunken row. One of the parties is held to bail for the murder. The managers of the House of Industry held a meeting last week to give a public statement of its affairs. Officers for the year were chosen. The late Col. Allan and Mr. Gillespie have given handsome presents to the Institution.

Our contributors must bear with us, as in the the beginning of the year, we are hurried in many ways.

The following notice should have gone in our first January number, but got mislaid:—We deeply regret to announce the death of Bro. Duncan McKinnon, of the Oakville Division, who died of consumption, on the 20th December last—deeply regretted by a large circle of friends. He was in the bloom of youth—a Student of Divinity, and Head Master of the Oakville School. His remains were conveyed from Oakville, and buried at Toronto on the 29th December—followed by many sorrowful friends and relatives. The deceased was a brother of Alex. McKinnon, of Ontario Division, well-known as a talented temperance orator.

RECEIPTS FOR NO. 3. C M C, Brockville, \$1, in full of 1853; J C, Duffin's Creek, \$2 1853; received J M, Bimbrook, \$2, \$1 being for W, of Port Rowan, balance of 1853, and \$1 for himself, 1854; S R Polham, \$14 for 1854, 1853 being still due; A T, Clearville, Kent, \$4, 1854; W N, Grimsby, \$2, 1853; Eldad Taylor, New York, \$6 for paper & adv.; C S J, Oterville, \$2, applied thus: 3; 9d on Mr. Lusby's subscription, 1853, leaving 6s 2d still due, and \$14 on W H, Springfield, subscription, 1854 (we have since received his letter, and will send an explanation and correct any mistake, if there be any); F K, Brooke, Lambton, \$14, 1851, the paper will be sent according to his directions; J L, West Flamboro', \$24, 1854; G B, Galt, \$14, 1854; J B, Beamsville, \$3, \$2 for 1853 and \$1 for 1854; W W, Woodstock, \$2, 1853; M A H, Newcastle, \$14, 1854, the paper will be sent as he desires; W W, Hampton, \$14, 1854; G V, Georgetown, \$1, in full of 1853; W D B, Hamilton, 1854, \$14. A B, Westminster, \$2, 1851, for himself and for C; C C, Thorold, enclosing \$5 for 1853, including \$1 for 1854. Agents will recollect what our terms of 1854 call for. T W, of Markham village, \$54 for C, and I, of same place, 1852-3; M C B, Simcoe, \$3, pays in full for 1853-4.

TORONTO RETAIL MARKETS. Flour—Mills' extra... Fat... Oatmeal... Potatoes... Apples... Hops... Straw... Onions... Butter... Lard... Turkeys... Geese... Ducks... Poultry... Pork... Bacon... Wool... A good deal of Pork coming in, and rising.

HOUSE OF ALL NATIONS, 10, KING STREET, OPPOSITE TORONTO STREET, Toronto, C. W.

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Choice assortments of Woollen and Cashmere Long Shawls, Plaid and Cloth Cloaks, Woollen Polka Jackets.

Bonnets & Millinery, Consisting of Silk Velvet, Drawn Silk and Satin Bonnets, Tuscan and every variety of Straw; Ribbons of every description, Dress Caps, Artificial Flowers, Plain and Figured Dress Silks, French Merinos, Cobourgh Cloths, Printed Cashmere and Delaines, Derries, Domestic Gingham, Hoyle's Prints,

FACTORY COTTON, White and Coloured Flannels, Gala Plaids, Furs of every description, Doeskin, Sattinet, and Canada Cloths; Blankets of every size; a splendid assortment of Gloves and Winter Hosiery.

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Table with 3 columns: Item, Price, Item. Men's Br'n Holland Coats, 4 4; Men's Black Cloth Vests, 7 6; do. Che'k'd do., 5 0; do. Black Alpaca do., 10 0; do. Russell Cord do., 12 6; do. Princes do., 12 6; do. Canada Tweed do., 17 6; do. Broad Cloth do., 30 0; do. Cashmere do., 25 0; Boy's Br'n Holland do., 4 4; do. Che'k'd do., 5 0; do. Mole'skin do., 6 3; do. Broad Cloth do., 10 0; do. Broad Cloth do., 17 6; do. Russel Cord do., 8 9; White Shirts, Linnen Fronts, 4 4; Striped do., 2 6; Men's Black Cloth Vests, from 7 6; do. Linnen Drill do., 5 0; do. Check do., 5 0; do. Courderoy do., 7 6; do. Sattinet do., 11 3; do. Cassimere do., 13 0; do. Buckskin do., —; do. Doeskin do., —; Boy's Drill do., 4 4; do. Checked do., 4 4; do. Mole'skin do., 5 0; do. C'n'da twe'd do., —; do. Casimere do., 4 4; do. Tweed do., 4 4; Red flannel Shirts, 4 4; 1 10 Under-shirts and drawers —

DRY GOODS. Mushn deLaines, yard wide from 1s. Table Linens, Quilts, Counterpanes, Factory Cotton, 10jd. Bed Tick and Towels. fast colours, do. from 7jd. Crapes and Materials for Mourning. Heavy gingham, do. 7jd. Infants' Robes, Caps and Frack. Splendid bonnet Ribbons 7jd. bodies. Straw bonnets, from 1s. 3d. Shawls, Handkerchiefs, neck-ties, Ladies Stays, from 2s. 6. Gloves, Hosiery, Ribbons, Laces. Cap-fronts, Mushin netts, Fringes, Gimps, Trimmings, Edgings, Artificial Flowers. Collars, Silks Satins, &c., Barege Dresses. Shot, Checked and plain Alpaca. Orleans, Cobourgh, Delaines. Silk warp Alpacaes. BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS. BURGESS & LEISHMAN, Corner of King and Church Streets, Toronto. No second Price, Toronto, January 14, 1854.

Mill Castings. AGNEW, DICKEY & CO. MACHINERY. Toronto, Jan. 22, 1854.

MR. ROBERT MOORE, ATTORNEY, &c. will attend to any legal business entrusted to his care in the Courts of this Province. Office on King Street, over Skilton's Fancy Store a few doors west from the corner of York Street. Toronto January 14 1854.

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R. H. BRETT, 101 King Street Toronto, Canada. GENERAL MERCHANT.—WHOLESALE. IMPORTER OF Hardware, Earthenware, Oils, Paints, Dry Groceries Window Glass, Gunpowder, &c., &c. Toronto, January 14, 1854.

PRIVATE BILLS. PARTIES intending to make application to the Legislative Assembly for PRIVATE or LOCAL BILLS, either for granting exclusive privileges, or conferring corporate powers for commercial or other purposes of profit, for regulating surveys or boundaries, or for doing anything tending to affect the rights or property of other parties,—are hereby notified that they are required by the 62nd, 63rd, and 64th Rules (which are published in full in the Canada Gazette) to give TWO MONTHS' NOTICE of the application in some newspaper published within the County or Union of Counties affected; sending copies of the first and last of such notice to the Private Bill Office, Quebec. W. B. LINDSAY, Clerk of Assembly. Quebec, 14th Jan., 1854.

FRESH ARRIVALS.

WINTER DRY GOODS



William Polley, CHEQUERED WAREHOUSE, 66 KING STREET EAST, THIRD DOOR WEST OF CHURCH ST., TORONTO.

DEGS to call the attention of the Citizens of Toronto and surrounding Country, to his large and well selected stock of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.

Imported expressly for the Trade, replete with every article in the line, including the latest and most improved styles of Ladies Dress Goods, Cotonnades, Lingerie, Long Wool, Satins, All W. Plands, Rich Cambric, Prints, Paper Collars and Vests [assorted sizes] Ribbons, &c. &c.

Every description of Staple Goods; viz. Superior American Grey Cottons, White Cottons, Sewings, Stout Serge, Flannels, Scotch, White, and blue Flannels, Scotch Plaids, Prints, Cotonnades, Counterpanes, Ticks, Linens, Towelings, Hosiery, Bagging, Cambrics, Denims, Denims, Hosiery, Papers, Table Covers, Edgings, Board Cloths, Bearers, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Satins, Canadian Cloths, Vestings, Carpets, Duvetts, Moleskins, Trunks, Oilcloths, &c. &c. &c.

A full assortment of Woolen Goods; Ladies Stoves, caps, Hoods, Bos. Hosiery, Gloves, &c. &c. A nice quantity of Check, Swiss, Cambric, and Jaconet Muslins, Cottons, Satins, Laces, Edgings, Nets, Crapes, Veils, Handkerchiefs, Hat Nets, &c. Linings, Trimmings, Buttons, Brads &c. &c.

SMALL WARES IN ENDLESS VARIETY. The Stock will be found large, and well assorted with Fresh Seasonable Goods, well adapted for a Canada Fall and Winter Trade, intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to examine for themselves; which for quality and Cheapness is not surpassed by any house in the City. Cloth-Yarn (all No's.) a prime article in Bating, S. Laid Back Mts, Gloves, &c.

WILLIAM POLLEY, Third door West of Church St.

Chequered Warehouse, 66 King St. East, Toronto Jan 5, 1854. 1-11

BREWER, McPHAIL & Co.,

WHOLESALE STATIONERS, Publishers of the National and other School Books, No. 46 King Street East, Toronto.

B. McP. & Co. beg to call the attention of their customers, the trade, and country dealers, to their large and well-assorted Stock of Stationery.

- School Books, Blank Books, Writing Paper, Paper Hangings, &c. &c. &c. &c.

To which they have now received large additions by the Fall vessels, and would respectfully solicit an early inspection of their stock and Prices. Toronto, January 14, 1854. 2

RIALTO HOUSE, (Late Old Post Office.)

45, WELLINGTON ST. EAST, TORONTO.

THE Undertaken take this method to inform their friends and the public, that they have opened an LATING SALOON in the above premises. Weddings, Dinners, or Evening Parties furnished. 2d Oysters, Baked Turkeys, Game, &c. Ice Cream, Jellies, Biscuits, Mince, Charlotte Russe, and all kinds of Confectionaries.

COOK & HILL, Toronto, January 14, 1854. 2

TENDERS.

TO BUILDERS.

TENDERS will be received at this Office, until Noon on Wednesday, the 14th inst. from Builders who intend to tender for the erection of a MARKING

J. B. RYAN,

Importer of English and American HARDWARE.

sign of the large knife and Fork. 615, 617, 619, Yonge Street, Toronto.

HAS constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE, consisting of all the best quality of English Goods, Cutlery, Blades, Metalware, Fire-locks, Implements, Cast-iron, Carriage, and other Tools. Warranted as usual. The Trade and all kinds of low prices. Toronto, Jan. 21, 1854.

BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS, INSTRUMENT AND MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT.

MESRS. A. & S. NORDHEIMER beg to inform their friends and the public, that they have besides their large stock of FLUTES, of the best makers and MUSIC, which they keep constantly on hand, they have received from Europe, the most improved INSTRUMENTS FOR BANDS, both Brass and Wood, which they are enabled to sell at a lower price than any other Establishment on the Continent. Particularly they would recommend their new AX HORN CORNOPIANS and other BRASS INSTRUMENTS, which are made by the celebrated maker CURTIS of Paris.

Any order from any part of the country will be particularly attended to.

A. & S. NORDHEIMER,

King Street, Toronto

Toronto, January 14, 1854. 2

WINTER BOOTS AND SHOES.

H. BROWNSCOMBE

OFFERS AT HIS NEW CHEAP YONGE STREET STORE, SIGN OF THE LION, RED BRICK WEST SIDE OF YONGE STREET, OPPOSITE ARMSTRONG'S STORE, FINEST DRY A. C. Boots, expressly manufactured by himself.

All kinds of Shoes, in the most durable and the shortest notice. Farmers from the country would do well to give him a call.



THE RUSSIA SALVE VEGETABLE OINTMENT

Has been used and sold in Boston for the last Thirty Years, and its virtues have stood the test of time.

- RUSSIA SALVE CURES RUINS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CANCERS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EYES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES ITCH. RUSSIA SALVE CURES YELONS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCALD HEAD. RUSSIA SALVE CURES NITELL RASH. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CUTS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CORNS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SOULDS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SALT RHEUM. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLEA BITES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES WHITLOWS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES ULCERS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES WARTS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE NIPPLES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES STIES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES HINTERS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES RINGWORM. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SCURVY. RUSSIA SALVE CURES BURNS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE THROAT. RUSSIA SALVE CURES INGROWING NAILS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPIDEL STINGS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SHINGLES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES ERUPTIONS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES MOSQUITO BITES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHILBLAINS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FROZEN LIMBS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES WENS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SORE EARS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES BOILS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES FLESH WOUNDS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES PILES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES BRUISES. RUSSIA SALVE CURES CHAPPED HANDS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SPRAINS. RUSSIA SALVE CURES SWELLED NOSE. RUSSIA SALVE CURES RHEUMATISM. RUSSIA SALVE CURES IAMB WRIST.

Boxes of Venomous Insects are instantly cured by this EXCELLENT OINTMENT.

EVERY MOTHER WITH CHILDREN, and all Heads of Families, should keep a Box in the cupboard, or on the shelf, handy to use in

CASE OF ACCIDENT. Price, 25 Cents per Box.

Put up in large size metal boxes, with an engraved wrapper, similar to the above engraving, without which none are genuine. Sold in the United States and Canada by all good Dispensaries and Dealers in Medicines.

HENRY LATHAM,

DEPARTMENT OF LAW, &c. &c. has been appointed by the Court of King and Bench, to be the Receiver of the

PAINTING, Glazing, & Paper Hang. Henry Latham, 211 York Street, Toronto.

A. M. SMITH,

OFFERS FOR SALE.

At 101 Yonge Street.

- 50 HOURS CASH BRIGIT PORTO RICO and CURA SUGARS. 25 boxes of Crushed Sugar. 20 boxes of Coffee, comprising fine and extra. 140 boxes of Gunpowder and Senchong. 100 boxes of Family use in 6, 10, 13. 200 boxes of Assorted sizes. 200 boxes of Assorted sizes.

Raisins, Currants, Spices, Mustard, Caps, Soap, Blue, Indigo, Starch, Pipes, Buttons, Axes, Letter and Wrapping Papers.

With a general assortment of fresh Groceries, Canned Goods, and Earthenware, Wholesale and Retail.

200 boxes of Assorted sizes. 150 boxes of Assorted sizes. Wholesale and Retail. Toronto, Jan. 2, 1854. 1-11

WINTER ARRANGEMENTS.

Toronto, Port Credit, Oakville, and W. 2 in Square, with connection by Stage to Hamilton.

THE STEAMER MAZEPPA.

W. H. FULTON, MASTER.

Carrying the Mails.

Will leave Toronto for Queen's Wharf at 10 o'clock every Monday at Eight o'clock, and return to Toronto at 10 o'clock every day, at half-past 10 o'clock on Saturdays (Sundays excepted) calling at the above mentioned Ports (weather permitting).

Charles Stewart, Agent. Toronto, Jan. 14, 1854. 1-11

NEW GROCERY STORE.

E. J. CLARK.

HAVING received from Front Street first floor west of King, a new and well fitted up store for the sale of a new and extensive assortment of Groceries, Dry Goods and Ready Made Clothing, which he intends to sell at the lowest prices.

Toronto, January 2, 1854. 1-11

WINTER GROCERIES!

CHEAP GROCERIES,

Of every description, SUITABLE FOR FAMILIES! CAN BE HAD AT THE NEW CHEAP GROCERY STORE OF

JOHN HISCOCK, YORKVILLE,

Dry Goods, Teas, COTTON GOODS, HAMS and Coffee, SALT FISH, SALT MEATS, Rice, BUTTER, STARCH, Sugars, CHEESE,

Raisins, Molasses, SOUPS, CANDLES, NUTS, CANDIES, &c. &c.

Farmer's Produce Bought and Sold.

REMOVED HIS COCK'S YORKVILLE Groceries. January 2, 1854. 1-11

DUFFET & WARD,

KEEP constantly on hand a splendid assortment of READY MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS, which they sell at the smallest remuneration.

MADE TO ORDER. Guaranteed to be warranted a perfect fit or money refunded.

RAILWAY NOTICE.

THE Great Western Railway open from London to Niagara Falls, and after Wednesday, the 21st Dec., 1853. Trains will run as follows.

GOING EAST. Leave London at 8 30 A. M. Arrived at the Falls at 2 45 P. M. RETURN WEST. Leave the Falls at 11 45 A. M. Arrived at London at 6 0 P. M.

The above Trains connect with Trains to and from Buffalo, New York, Boston, Albany, Schenectady, Utica, Syracuse, Rochester and intermediate places.

Passengers can now purchase Through Tickets, at Hamilton or London, for New York and the principal Stations on the New York Central Line.

Five from HAMILTON TO NEW YORK - \$9. London " " \$11.25. Passengers going East will arrive in New York at 9 o'clock next morning.

The Buffalo Trains will institute arrive at and start from the Suspension Bridge at Niagara Falls.

C. J. BRYDGES, Managing Director. Hamilton, January 1854. 14

LUNATIC ASYLUM.

NOTICE - The situation of Medical Superintendent of the Provincial Lunatic Asylum at Toronto having become vacant, applications for the said situation, accompanied by Testimonials, will be received by the Government of Canada, until the First of FEBRUARY next.

The salary attached to the Office is £500 (Five Hundred Pounds) Currency, per annum, with a residence in the Asylum. Applications must be addressed to the Honorable the Provincial Secretary, Quebec.

P. O. CHAVEAU

Provincial Secretary

Provincial Secretary's Office, Quebec, 4th Nov., 1854.

PARLIAMENTARY NOTICE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Municipality of the City of Toronto will make application at the next Session of the Provincial Legislature, for the passage of an Act to amend the Act incorporating the Ontario, Simcoe, and Huron Union Railway Company.

Published by Order of the Municipality of the City of Toronto.

CHARLES DALY,

Clerk of the Council, Clerk's Office, Toronto, Nov. 3, 1854. 1-11

A CARD.

CHARLES COCKBURN (Barrister at Law, No. 4 in Lincoln, Welland,) Licensed Auctioneer, Office at his residence Pine Street, Toronto. Sales attended in Town and Country at short notice and Moderate Terms.

Thorold January 2nd 1854. 1-11

WAR! WAR! WAR!!!

Turkey against Russia!

ROBERT TAYLOR,

At his well known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

Makes War upon no One;

But he invites his numerous customers to commence a Campaign against his well-assorted

Winter Stock of Groceries.

He will offer against the assaults any amount of TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, RICE, RAISINS, SALT FISH, SOAPS, SALT, SPICES, Cheese, Raisins, Starch, Flour, Brooms, and every description of Family Groceries.

All of which will form his only batteries—and he craves that the

Ammunition used against them

May be only Silver or Gold Bullets, or good paper missiles, payable at some Canadian Bank on demand.

Farmer's Produce of all kinds bought and sold. City and country customers will find his Stock of Groceries of the cheapest and best description.

Toronto, Jan. 2d, 1854. 1-11

A CLARKE'S MANUFACTORY,

Five doors East of St. Lawrence Market King Street East Toronto.

BREAD, Biscuits, Pastry, Confectionary, &c. - Private Families, Steamboats and Country Merchants, supplied. Cough Candy, and Dyspeptic Biscuit, Temperance Drinks in Great Variety, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Please call before purchasing, and examine the goods. Toronto January 2nd, 1854. 1-11

W. P. MARSH

CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE,

THE LARGE ONE HUNDRED AND THREE, YOUNG STREET.

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

While here we are blessed with a generous soil, The man may have gold who is willing to toil, And vain were his search for a happy shore, While blessings so numerous encircle his door.

Strange indeed would it be, if a land like our own, Where our roses, though latest, are sweetest when blown

Though our winters are long, and sometimes severe, But lead us to summers delightfully clear Should be less attractive, because of its cold, Than lands full of vices—though teeming with gold!

Not prosperous as Canada always hath been, This year is the best that she ever hath seen, And now she is wreathing a laurel to wear, That nations may one day be anxious to share.

Her prosperous condition will appear very plain, Where her farmers get a dollar and a quarter for grain, While all their productions so readily sell, At prices which now pay them equally well.

To many, it doubtless may seem very queer, Why Dry Goods are cheap and Provisions so dear, It is true, notwithstanding, which our patrons may see,

By calling on Young Street "One Hundred and Three."

While many must know, an advance very great, Has been made in the value of woollens of late, Yet our flannels and blankets will quickly appear, Quite as low as the prices we offered last year.

Our Bonnets and Cloaks have been tastefully made, With a prospect of greatly increasing our trade, And our Shawls and our Furs will at once please the eye, And induce even the most fastidious to buy.

Our manner of business is extensively known, The lowest price asked, with the article shown; And such, we determine, shall continue to be, The unceasing practice at ONE HUNDRED AND THREE.

THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

M. PEARSON, Successor to JOHN McDONALD Respectfully invites attention to his very large Stock of Seasonable Dry Goods, received this season. The whole of which he offers very reasonable; which the following list of Prices will show:—6,000 yds. of yard wide Prints, fast colors, from 7 1/2d. Also, a few Pieces as low as 4 1/2d.

- 3,000 yards Narrow Prints, fast colors 4 1/2d.
- 1,500 " Gingham and Derrys, very heavy 6d.
- 4,000 " Heavy Manchester Shirting stripes, 7 1/2d.
- 3,000 " Fine printed De Laines 7 1/2d.
- 2,000 Fine Linen Handkerchiefs 4 1/2d.
- 1,000 Drawn Silk, Satin and Velvet Bonnets, 3,000 yds. Fancy Bonnet Ribbons 1 1/2d.
- 250 doz. Silk, Cotton, and Fr. Kid Gloves, per doz. 2s. 3d.
- 203 " Hosiery 1s.
- 600 lbs. Fishing Thread, Warranted good. A Case of Milliner's Doll Heads.

Ladies' Saques and the new Circular Cloak. Blankets and Flannels at last years' prices. Stone Martin, Mink, Grey Squirrel, and all other furs.

WITH EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE TRADE.

Wholesale Department up Stairs.

REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE ST.

Toronto, 2d Jan. 1854. 1-1f

NOTICE.

To Farmers and the Country Generally—The undersigned, at No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, beg to intimate to the country generally, that they have made arrangements with Messrs. Rapalje and Co. of Rochester, to act as agents for their various kinds of Agricultural Implements, &c. &c., similar to those which demanded so many Premiums at our Provincial Exhibition.

Farmers wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress, and at the same time save some of the unnecessary labour they have heretofore had, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the implements for themselves.

COOKING STOVES AND HARDWARE.

The subscribers will also have on hand—as usual—a supply of Cooking Stoves, Parlor and Bar Stoves, Coal Grates, &c., together with an assortment of General Hardware, which they will be prepared to sell as low as any other house in the city.

Remember the place No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, General Agricultural Ware-room, under Mackenzie's "Weekly Message Office."

McINTOSH & WALTON.

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

HAT AND FUR STORE.

HAMILTON GENERAL HAT & FUR WAREHOUSE. Messrs. MILLS & WRIGHT, Hatters and Furriers, Corner of King and John Sts., Hamilton, keep constantly on hand, the largest selection of Hats, Caps and Furs to be found in this city, all of which they will sell at Low Prices. Notice—They have just imported from New York city, a large supply of Fresh Goods within their line. They solicit an early call from Ladies and Gentlemen.

Hamilton, 2d Jan. 1854. 1-1f

NEW PAINTING AND GLAZIER ESTABLISHMENT.

S. BOOTH & SON, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Glaziers, Golders, Paper Hangings, &c., 1854.

TO THE PUBLIC.

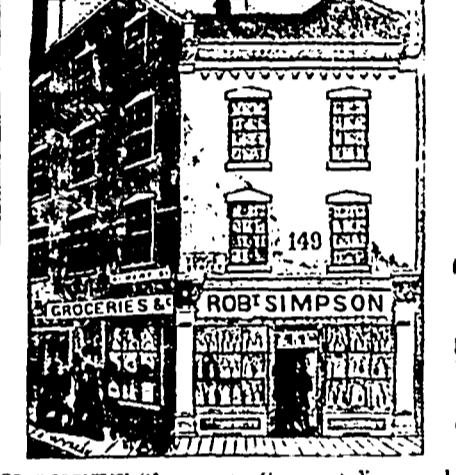
NOTICE to the Trade—Toronto Hat and Cap Factory. Sign of the Green Cap, No. 77, Yonge Street.—The Subscriber in consequence of his grateful acknowledgments to the Trade for the support given to him since his removal to his new premises, and desirous to cherish his patronage, solicits to be favoured, begs leave to call their attention to his extensive Winter Stock of

HATS, CAPS, AND FURS.

now open for sale. Great care has been taken to procure the latest fashions and the most stylish in England, France and America. Not only has he undertaken by the Subscriber's preparation, but the Trade his present Stock, which will be found to be of a superior quality, neat in finish, and of a price than can be had at any other Establishment in the Continent of America. His present Stock consists of Black Silk Plush, Kossuth, Bowdies, Boys, and Children's Hats, in great variety of style and color; Silk velvet Cloth, Tweed, Glazed Silk, and Glazed Cotton Caps in endless variety of sizes and styles. Have prepared some of the best HATSMAKERS in America. The Subscriber has commenced manufacturing Hats in connection with his Cap Factory, and will supply the Trade with Hats of every description, made of the best materials and finished in the latest style, at lower prices than any other House in the Trade. Samples will be furnished on the shortest notice to persons wanting a large supply. Terms encouraging and in order to accommodate the Trade. The highest price given for Canadian Furs of every description. L. MARKS.

Toronto, 2d Jan. 1854. 1-1f

NEW STOCK OF GROCERIES!



ROBERT SIMPSON, Corner of Yonge and Albert Sts., Toronto. Has for Sale a large stock of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, SALT FISH, NATURAL FRUITS, CROCKERY, &c. At the very lowest prices. Farmer's Produce Brought.

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

W. HAMILTON, Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.

BOOT and Shoe Establishment. W. HAMILTON, has on hand and for sale, a superior and well selected Stock of Boots and Shoes. Suitable for the Season, to which he invites the attention of the Public. W. H. respectfully solicits an inspection of his Fall Stock of India Rubber Shoes and Boots, all of the latest Fashions. Third Door North of Adelaide Street, Elgin Buildings No. 2, Yonge Street.

Toronto 2d January, 1853. 1-1f

MONTREAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

The Cheapest in Canada! BROWN & CHILDS, 88, King St., Toronto, 130, Notre Dame St., Montreal. Their Manufactories produce 100 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition. Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more than \$25—none for less amounts. Cash paid for all kinds of Leather. 3000 sides best Spanish Sole for Sale. Also, 400 bbls. Cod Oil. Would you make the most of your money, don't miss those places.

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

W. STEWARD.

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

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

A CARD.

YONGE St. Potteries, NEAR TORONTO. JOHN DAVIS, Proprietor.—Manufactures 2500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 45 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year. These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper Province for quantity and quality. They took all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs. Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glaze, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and ornamental chimney tops, on short notice. J. D., having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the usual red and dirty ware heretofore used.

BOOT, Shoe, and Rubber Ware. House, No. 12, King Street East Toronto.—J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of Boots and Shoes of every description.—Also India Rubbers and Ladies over Boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call. ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO. Remember the "Old Stand." No. 12 King Street, six doors east of Young Street.

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

CHARLES Baker, Merchant Tailor, No. 67, King Street West, Toronto, begs leave to inform the public, that in addition to the above business, he has on hand, (or will make to order) ALL KINDS OF SHIRT FRINGS, FREEMASON'S APPROVED HEMM Agency for F. Mann's Paris and New York Places of Fashions, also, for J. H. Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion of System of Cutting.

Toronto, 2d January 1854. 1-1f

JOHN Bentley, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER, No. 71, Yonge Street, has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genuine Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Paint, Varnish, Patent Dryer, &c. Also, Writing and Wrapping Papers, School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Portfolios and General Stationery.—N. B.—Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder; Smith's improved Rat and Vermin Exterminator; Jolley's Pills; Farrell's Arabian Linctus, &c. Rags Bought for the Paper Mill as usual.

Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

JOHN PARKIN, PLUMBER & GAS FITTER, Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St., Co. of Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps fitted up and repaired, Gas, Water, Steam apparatus, Baths, Water Cisterns, &c. &c., supplied with the utmost promptitude and on the most liberal terms.

Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

NIAGARA TEMPERANCE HOUSE, "Near the Liberty Pole," Buffalo city—H. BAYLEY, and L. BAYLEY, Proprietors.—Good accommodations can be had at all times at this House at very moderate charges. BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

J. McVab, Barister, Attorney, &c. 1st Door North of the Court House, Church Street Toronto.

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

HARCOURT & Co., TAILORS, CLOTHIERS, and General Outfitters, No. 11, North side of King Street, Directly opposite the Colonist Office, Toronto.—The Subscribers keep always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doezkins, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths, of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of Vestings of the richest styles, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description Ready-made Garments, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General. Judges' Barristers' and University Robes, of every Degree and quality, made to order. G. HARCOURT & Co.,

Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

CROCKERY! CROCKERY!

THE Subscriber have just received a large assortment of CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE, to which they invite the attention of country Merchants and others.

—ALSO—

Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services, of PLAIN PRINTED AND ENAMELLED STONEWARE, PLAIN AND RICHLY GILT CHINA Breakfast, Tea, and Coffee Services,

CUT AND PLAIN Glassware—Wine Glasses, Decanters, Tumblers, Custard Cups, Jelly Glasses, &c., &c.

Parian Statuettes:

Wyatt's Apollo, as the Shepherd Boy
Flaxman's Bust of Nelson.
D'Orsay's Bust of Wellington.
Busts of Napoleon and Peel, and a variety of other figures.

PATTON & CO. No. 5, Wellington Buildings } 6-w. King Street, Toronto, Jan. 2, 1854

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets.

THE undersigned having leased a portion of those extensive Premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Whittemore Rutherford, & Co., begs respectfully to invite the attention of the Public in Toronto, and its vicinity, to his Well-Assorted STOCK OF HARDWARE, Comprised in part of the following GOODS:—

Furnishing and Building Hardware, Superior Table and Fine Cutlery, Cabinet Makers, Joiners, Coopers, and Blacksmiths' Tools. Plated, Britannia Metal, and Japanned Ware, Iron, Steel, Anvils, Vices, Nails, &c.,

WM. BLIGHT. Toronto, January 2, 1854. 1-1f

BOUND Volumes of the Son of TEMPERANCE for 1852-3. Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above years can obtain them upon applying at this Office. Volumes of 1851 bound in boards containing 4 of the number of 1851.

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!

SAMUEL WOOD Surgeon Dentist 2 doors West from corner of Bay and King Streets Toronto. Toronto, January 2, 1854. 1-1f

CHARLES DURAND Esq.

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR in CHANCERY, especially in form call desirous of employing him professionally, that his Law Office is removed over the store of C. Moore, Grocer, near the corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets, No. 87, Elgin Buildings, Toronto. He will attend to Business in all of the Courts of this Province, or to Conveyancing, Drawing Deeds, Writings, &c. Toronto, Jan. 14, 1854.

LAWRES peeing Newspapers.—Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary are considered as wishing to continue their subscriptions.

If Subscribers order the discontinuance of their papers, the Publishers may continue to send them till all arrearages are paid up. If Subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they have settled their Bills, and ordered their papers to be discontinued.

If Subscribers remove to other places, without intimation to the publishers, and the paper is sent to the former directions, they are held responsible.

Agents for 1854.

WILLIAM HILL, North Williamsburgh; John Tyner, Cumminsville; Robert Balmar, Oakville; John Darrington, Port Robinson; John Burston, Dundas; A. Dampford, Belleville; John Clinton, Peterborough; H. A. Graham, Hornby, Tratalgar; E. B. Cowe, Pelham; J. Rapalje, Chippewa; Robert Connor, Niagara; George Davison, St. Vincent; Dr. P. G. Colburn; A. McKenzie, Cornwall; John Vert, Lambton; John Martin, Milton; Alonzo Sweet, Waterloo; S. J. Lancaster, Lohr; John Mordock, Aylmer, Elgin; S. Newcombe, Vienna; J. Russell, North Gower; L. D. Marks, Burton; Charles Taylor, Port Sarina; C. S. Johnson, Otterville; J. W. Coulson, Guelph; F. Lawton, Oranville; D. D. Hay, Innisfil; Wm. Hamby, Nottville; J. B. Brown, Alkali Division; James Shaw, Port Colborne; R. W. Wood, Bowmanville; George Wheeler, Stouffville; Alex. Graham, Stouffville; John Boyd, Okawa; C. S. Powers, Newcastle; E. B. Brown, Peterboro; Wm. H. Fannon, Kempsville; Dr. Thomas Ashton, Bath; Josiah Purkiss, Thornhill; Leonard Tuttle, Colborn; John Bullard, Montreal; David McGuire, Weston; John Terry, Sharon; James Cooper, Sutton; A. Youme, Tyrone; G. W. Cook, Crowland; I. Telfer, Summersville; W. Smith, West Flamboro; J. C. Moulton, Newmarket; Jacob Rupert, Ruperts P. O. F. B. Ralph, Paris; H. D. Lock-Fonthill, Edward Major, Port Perry.

Terms of this Paper for 1854.

THE "CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM" is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons—to temperance generally—to agriculture and the interests of farmers—to the advancement of Canadian Literature and Science—and to general and political news. The effort of the Publisher and Editor will continue to be to make it eminently a home and family paper, filled with a choice variety of reading matter. Our terms for 1854 are as follows:—

Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city, in advance, or within January, 6s. 3d., cy.

At the end of three months, 7s. 6d., cy.; at six months, 8s. 9d., cy.; at the end of the year 1854, 10s. cy. These sums will be considered as due at collection at the end of these respective periods.

Half-yearly Subscribers 5s. 9d., cy., in advance, and \$1 if not paid till the end of six months.

To Agents, Friends and Clubs, we offer these inducements:—

To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1853, if declining to act as such in 1854, 5s., cy., in advance, will be charged.

To old agents collecting from old or new Subscribers, in 1854, \$10—or sending five entirely new names, sending the money to us during the year, at regular prices, a copy will be sent gratis.

To any old Subscribers sending two new Subscribers, at regular prices, 5s., cy.

Ten copies of this paper will be sent to one address for \$10. Twenty copies to one address for \$18. In such cases it must be distinctly understood that the papers will be done up in one package, and addressed to but one person, or Division—and that these sums must be paid in advance, or within January—otherwise the usual credit charge will be made against the person or division ordering them.

Any one sending ten new subscribers, at usual prices, of 6s. 3d. each, (in advance) may deduct out of the money collected 15 per cent, and so for any greater number. The Proprietor however, gives notice that he will not be answerable for the receipts of, and payments to agents, travelling or otherwise, whose names do not appear regularly as such in this paper. Subscribers, before paying self-constituted agents, should see that they are persons of character and property.

The "SON & GEM" will be regularly issued weekly, on Friday afternoons,—dated and mailed on Saturday, so that most, if not all of our Subscribers will receive the same in Canada East and West by Saturday evening.

Advertisements will be inserted upon moderate terms—a large deduction will be made for yearly advertisements.

All Postages must be paid by Subscribers and Contributors.

Address Mr. C. DURAND, Editor and Proprietor—Son & Gem Office, Toronto, C. W.

To persons wishing to Advertise in this Paper. The Son & Gem has always had a large circulation in this city, and the three neighboring counties, never less than from 800 to 1000;—and that too among a busy population—the farmers and mechanics. We will do more to increase this circulation within a few months than 1000 dollars worth of any other way.

That our own favored Canada is the best...

While here we are blessed with a general well...

Strange indeed would it be, if a land like our own...

Though our winters are long, and sometimes severe...

But prosperous as Canada always hath been...

Her prosperous condition will appear very plain...

To many, it doubtless may seem very queer...

While many must know, an advance very great...

Our Bonnets and Cloaks have been tastefully made...

Our manner of business is extensively known...

THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

M. PEARSON, Successor to JOHN McDONALD...

REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE ST...

NOTICE.

TO Farmers and the Country Gen...

Farmers wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress...

COOKING STOVES AND HARDWARE.

The subscribers will also have on hand—as usual—

Remember the place 103 No. 3, Elgin Buildings...

HAT AND FUR STORE.

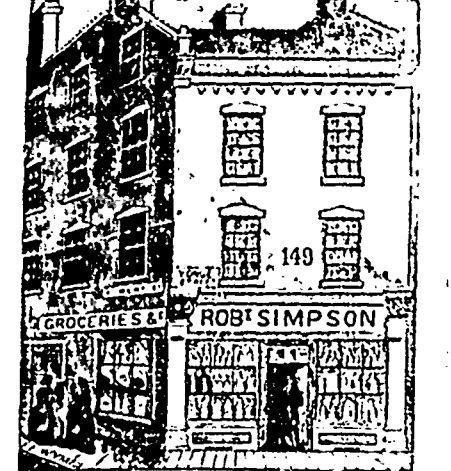
HAMILTON GENERAL HAT & FUR WAREHOUSE...

NEW Painting and Glazier Establishment...

Advertisement for HATS, CAPS, AND FURS.

Low open for Hats, Caps, and Furs...

NEW STOCK OF GROCERIES!



ROBERT SIMPSON, Corner of Yonge and...

W. H. MILTON, Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.

BOOT and Shoe Establishment. W. HAMILTON...

MONTREAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

THE Cheapest in Canada! BROWN & CHILDS...

Toronto, 2d January, 1854.

PREMIUM SADDLERY WAREHOUSE, 95 Yonge St...

A CARD.

YONGE St. Pottery, NEAR TORONTO. JOHN DAVIS...

PRATT'S Temperance House, 1 Division Street...

Advertisement for CHARLES Baker, Merchant Tailor.

JOHN Bentley, Draught and Stationer...

JOHN PARKIN, PLUMBER & GAS FITTER...

NIAGARA TEMPERANCE HOUSE, "Near the Liberty Pole..."

J. McVab, Barrister, Attorney, &c., 1st Door North of the Court House...

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

HARCOURT & Co., TAILORS, CLOTHIERS, &c...

CROCKERY! CROCKERY!

THE Subscriber have just received a large assortment...

Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services...

Glass-ware—Wine Glasses, Decanters, Tumblers...

Parian Statuettes: Watt's Apollo, as the Shepherd Boy...

No. 5, Wellington Buildings, King Street, Toronto, Jan. 2, 1854

NEW HARDWARE STORE.

Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets.

THE undersigned having leased a portion of those extensive Premises...

BOUND Volumes of the Son of TEMPERANCE for 1852-3...

Advertisement for BARRISTER AT LAW and SOLICITOR in CHANCERY...

LAWYERS peeling Newspapers. Subscribers who do not wish to express...

Agents for 1854. WILLIAM HILL, North Williamsburgh; John Taylor...

Terms of this Paper for 1854. THE "CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM" is devoted to the interests...

Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city...

To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1853...

To all agents collecting from old or new Subscribers...

To any old Subscribers sending two new Subscribers...

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