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THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

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No. 21

THE DOOMED ONE.

"Woe unto that man when my Spirit shall depart from him, saith the Lord." "My Spirit shall not always strive."

There is a time, we know not when,
A point, we know not where,
That marks the destiny of men,
To glory or despair.

There is a time, by us unseen,
That crosses every path;
The hidden boundary between
God's patience and His wrath.

To pass that limit is to die,
To die as if by stealth;
It does not quench the beaming eye,
Nor pale the glow of health.

The conscience may be still at ease,
The spirit light and gay;
That which is pleasing still may please,
And care be thrust away.

But on that forehead God has set
Indelibly a mark,
Unseen by man, for man as yet
Is blind and in the dark.

And yet the doomed one's path below,
Like Eden may have bloom:
He did not, does not, will not know
Or feel that he is doomed.

He knows, he feels that all is well,
And every fear is calmed;
He lives, he dies, and wakes in hell,
Not only "doomed," but "damned."

O where is this mysterious bourne,
By which our path is crossed;
Beyond which God Himself hath sworn
That he who goes is lost?

How long may we go on in sin?
How long will God forbear?
Where does hope end, and where begin
The confines of despair?

An answer from the skies is sent;
Ye that from God depart—
While it is called to-day, repent,
And harden not your heart!

A ROSY CHILD WENT FORTH TO PLAY.

BY REV. JAMES G. LYONS, L.L.D.

A rosy child went forth to play,
In the first flush of hope and pride,
Where sands in silver beauty lay,
Made smooth by the retreating tide;
And kneeling on the trackless waste,
Whence ebb'd the waters many a mile,
He raised, in hot and trembling haste,
Arch, wall, and tower;—a goodly pile.

But when the shades of evening fell,
Veiling the blue and peaceful deep,
The tolling of the vesper bell
Called the boy-builder home to sleep:—

He paced a long and restless night,
Dreaming of structures tall and fair:—
He came with the returning light,
And lo! the faithless sands were bare.
Less wise than that unthinking child,
Are all that breathe of mortal birth,
Who grasp with strivings warm and wild,
The false and fading toys of earth.
Gold, learning, glory;—What are they
Without the faith that looks on high?
The sand-forts of a child at play,
Which are not when the wave goes by.

THE RUINED SON.

A TALE OF TRUTH FOR PARENTS.

About five years since, a young man in the neighbouring State was detected in the act of committing a high crime, and committed to the county jail. He was universally known in that vicinity as a licentious and abandoned character. Such was the nature of the evidence against him, that there remained no doubt of his guilt. Being in that place at the time, I, in company with one of the clergymen of the village, made him a visit. As we entered his cell, I was forcibly struck with his appearance. He was scarcely twenty-five years of age, and though within the gloomy walls of a prison, his dress was arranged with a studious neatness. He bore evident marks of dissipation and crime—and yet there was something in his dark piercing eye, and full intellectual forehead, indicative of ability to do right. He was standing at his grated window, apparently contemplating some objects without; but as we entered, he turned and received us with an easy politeness, which would have graced a drawing-room. As he readily engaged in conversation, we succeeded in drawing from him a portion of his history.

"You see in me," said he, "a degraded guilty being; but I was not always so. Had I, in early youth, been blessed with the pious parental example, counsel and restraint, with which many are blessed, I should never have been reduced to the wretched condition in which you now see me."

"Are your parents living?" inquired my companion.

"My father died when I was a child. I have no recollection of him. My mother I have not seen for nearly six years, and do not know whether she is living or not."

"Is it not your wish that your mother, if living, should know where you now are?" I enquired.

"It is not. No; rather let me perish, than that she should know that I am imprisoned, though it is chiefly owing to her neglect of my moral culture, that I am here. I have already said that I was not always as you see me now. My father was a graduate of one of the first institutions of learning in New England, and, as a member of the bar, was fast outstripping his associates, and reaching an eminent career, when he was arrested in the midst of his career by death. I was left an infant of six months. Having been thus early deprived of her husband, I became the idol of my mother. I was petted and indulged, and through excess of maternal fondness, ruined. My mother always loved me, wild and wicked as I was; and so deep was her love, that it blinded her to my faults, and led her to forget the obligations she was under, to train me up to virtue and piety. My every wish was gratified. My passions, naturally strong, were never curbed by wholesome restraint. Religious instruction was never communicated to me at my fireside home. My mother, apparently forgetting that I was immortal, sought rather to gratify my present wishes than to mould my character for time and eternity. My Sabbaths were spent, not in the House of God, but in dissipation and vice.

"Thus I ran my headlong course, unchecked, until my evil passions, violently inflamed by the vices in which I was indulged, impelled me to commit an act, which rendered it unsafe for me to remain longer beneath the parental roof, and I fled. My mother knew not where I went. Since that time I have been wandering in dissipation and crime. Four months since, I came to this place, where my vices have rendered me notorious. Night before last I was detected in the crime for which you now see me in prison. My career is run. The gloomy walls of a state prison will be my abode for several years. Should I live to leave them, I must leave with the brand of infamy upon me. One consolation alone remains. I am under an assumed name, so that my mother can never know. Still, I am a wretch, a villain, unworthy the society of men, and fit only for a prison.

"O! my mother! But I will not upbraid her. She meant well, though her undue fondness has led me to disgrace and ruin."

Here he became subdued, and bowing his face between his hands, wept tears of repentance and regret.

We left him, but never shall I forget that scene.

That young man is now an inmate of a state-prison. His term of imprisonment has now nearly expired, and he will soon leave that miserable abode, to wander a seared and blighted spirit over the earth, seeking rest and finding none. Perchance, in his wanderings, he may return to his native place; but he will find no mother there to soothe his troubled spirit. She is dead.

Reader, I knew that mother. Two years ago I heard her, with her dying breath, regret her weakness in not restraining her son. She died without a knowledge of his fate. I saw her laid beside her departed husband.

Parents, and especially mothers, ponder well the above, and remember that, to some extent, at least, you hold your children's destinies "for weal or for woe."—*Advocate of Moral Reform.*

THE REVELATIONS OF ASTRONOMY.

(Continued from North British Review.)

Before quitting the description of this wondrous system of worlds, let us contemplate the general harmony in the distance of the planets from the sun. Kepler, the great apostle of harmony in the celestial spaces, predicted the discovery of a planet between Mars and Jupiter. The discovery of Uranus, in 1781, directed the attention of German astronomers to this inquiry, and in 1789, Baron von Zach actually published in the Berlin Almanac for that year, the elements of the orbit of the planet which ought to be found between Mars and Jupiter! He makes its distance from the sun 2082 (that of the earth being 1), or 260 millions of miles, and its period four years and nine months. After the discovery of CERES, having almost this very distance and period, in 1801, Professor Bode of Berlin communicated to the Baron his empirical law of the planetary system, in which the distance between the orbits of any two planets is nearly twice as great as that between the orbits of the next two planets nearer the sun, and one half the distance of the next two planets from the sun. This very ingenious relation is shown more clearly in the following table:—

Distance from Sun.	Law of Distance.
Mercury, .	4 = 4
Venus, .	7 = 4 + 3 X 2 ⁰ = 4 + 3
Earth, .	10 = 4 + 3 X 2 ¹ = 4 + 6
Mars, .	16 = 4 + 3 X 2 ² = 4 + 12
Ceres, .	} 28 = 4 + 3 X 2 ³ = 4 + 24
Pallas, .	
Juno, .	
Vesta, .	
Astræa, .	
Jupiter, .	52 = 4 + 3 X 2 ⁴ = 4 + 48
Saturn, .	100 = 4 + 3 X 2 ⁵ = 4 + 96
Uranus, .	196 = 4 + 3 X 2 ⁶ = 4 + 192
New Planet, .	388 = 4 + 3 X 2 ⁷ = 4 + 384
Distance of other	} 772 = 4 + 3 X 2 ⁸
Planets, if they	
exist, }	
	3076 = 4 + 3 X 2 ¹⁰

Had Kepler been alive, he would have predicted the discovery of planets at the three last of these stations, in order that the system might terminate with the tenth power of 2,* and that the number

* At present the number of primary planets is only NINE, a number with which the worshippers of the muses will be satisfied. If we reckon each of the small planets separately, we have the ill-omened number of THIRTEEN.

of the planets (reckoning the 5 asteroids one, might be TWELVE.*

Having thus conducted our fellow-travellers from the centre to the verge of the planetary system,—from the effulgent orb of day to that almost cimimerian twilight where Phæbus could scarcely see to guide his steeds, let us ponder awhile over the startling yet instructive sights which we have encountered in our course. Adjoining the Sun, we find Mercury and Venus, with days and seasons like our own, varying only with the peculiarity of their position. Upon reaching our own planet, we recognise in it the same general features, but we find it larger in magnitude, and possessing the additional distinction of a satellite to enlighten it, and a race of living beings to rejoice in the pre-eminence. In contrast with Mars, our Earth still maintains its superiority both in size and equipments; but upon advancing a little farther into space, our pride is rebuked and our fears evoked, when we reach the golgotha of our system, where the relics of a once mighty planet are revolving in disserved orbits, and warning the vain astronomer of another world, that a similar fate may await his own. Dejected, but not despairing, we pass onward, and as if in bright contrast with the desolation we have witnessed, there bursts upon our sight the splendid orb of Jupiter, eleven times the diameter of our own globe, and proudly enthroned amid his attendant torch-bearers. When compared with so glorious a creation, our earth dwindles into insignificance. It is no longer the monarch of the planetary throng, and we blush at the recollection that sovereigns and pontiffs, and even philosophers, made it the central ball, round which the Sun and Moon and planets, and even stars, revolved in obsequious subjection. The dignity of being the seat of intellectual and animal life, however, still seems to be our own, and if our globe does not swell so largely to the eye, or shine so brightly in the night, it has yet been the seat of glorious dynasties—of mighty empires—of heroes that have bled for their country—of martyrs who have died for their faith, and of sages who have unravelled the very universe we are surveying. Still, however, does the thought loom on the mind's horizon, that the gigantic planet which we are undervaluing may be teeming with life more pure and noble than our own,—with heroes who have never drawn the sword against truth and liberty,—with martyrs who have never died for error,—and with sages who have never denied their God. Pursuing our outward course, a new wonder is presented to us in the gorgeous appendages of Saturn, encircled with his triple halo of rings, and lighted up with his seven moons. Does this magnificent and splendid arch, whose circuit is seven times that of our own globe, span the azure vault of Saturn merely to delight the prying astronomer, and do his seven bright attendants serve but to try his telescopes? Advancing onward, we encounter Uranus with his six pledges that he is the seat of life; and after passing the New Planet, which awaits the scrutiny of science, at the frontier of our system, we reach what is the region, and what may be regarded as the home of comets.

COMETS, or wandering stars as they have been called, are those celestial bodies which appear occasionally within the limits of the Solar System. They move in illiptical orbits, in one of the foci of which the Sun is placed; but unlike the planets, whose orbits, excluding the asteroids, are never inclined more than seven degrees to the ecliptic, and which always move from west to east, the comets move in orbits inclined at all possible angles, and move in all possible directions. No fewer than between six and seven hundred comets have been recorded, and the orbits of nearly one hundred and forty have been calculated; and as there are times, when so far as astronomers know, there is not one of these comets (excepting those of Encke, Biela, and De Faye) "within the limits of the solar system, their movements must be principally executed within that vast region which lies between the nearest fixed star α Centauri, and the orbit of the new Planet, an interval equal to 6000 times the distance of that planet from the Sun. What is their occupation there, or what it is here, when they are our visitors, we cannot venture to guess. That they do not perform the functions of planets, will appear from the description of them which we shall proceed to give; and there is no appearance of their importing anything useful into our system, or

* Captain Smith has given us—without mentioning to whom we owe them—the following singular astronomical coincidences respecting the sun, moon and earth:—

Earth's diameter (miles 7,912 X 110 = 870,320,—the estimated diameter of the sun.

Sun's diameter 870,320 X 110 = 95,735,200,—average mean distance of the earth from the sun.

Moon's diameter 2,160 X 110 = 237,600,—average mean distance of the moon from the earth.

their exporting anything useful to another. Judging from the immense portion of their orbits which lie beyond our system, we are disposed to *imagine* that the central body of some other system is placed in the distant focus of each of their orbits, and that in this way all the different systems in the universe are, as it were, united into one by the intercommunication of comets. Were our planetary system, with its 700 comets, and probably as many thousands more, to be surveyed from other external systems, a mass of unresolvable nebulous matter, mixed with stars, would doubtless be described by powerful telescopes, and exhibit to us a picture analogous to the nebulous combinations by which astronomers have been so much perplexed.

The most common aspect of a comet *κομήη*, hair, is that of a faint round nebula, through which stars are visible. In advancing towards the sun the luminous matter becomes bright, and at last shoots forth a long train of light called its tail. After passing the sun the tail becomes shorter and shorter until it disappears, and when the comet has receded to a certain distance it, too, disappears, even to the most powerful telescopes. According to M. Arago, there are some comets whose luminosity is uniform, others which have a *nucleus* or condensed portion which is sometimes transparent, while there are other comets which are more brilliant than the planets, and whose nuclei, there is reason to believe, are opaque and solid. The comet which M. Gambard saw pass over the Sun's disc was obviously an opaque body. The origin and nature of the tails of comets have excited much speculation. Sometimes their tails are only a few degrees in length, and sometimes they stretch even from the horizon to the zenith. In some comets the tail is composed of streams of diverging light, of which six have been counted, extending from the nucleus nine millions of millions, and all of them bent in the same direction. These streams vary in number and length in the same comet, as was seen in the comet of 1825, when observed at Paramatta. Mr Dunlop assures us that the tail underwent not only continual but *periodic* changes, indicating "a rotation or irregular succession of the same appearances," performed in 19 hours and 36 minutes. The changes of figure were very sensible in a short time, "and made their appearance generally at the head of the comet, sometimes shooting out from one tail, and sometimes from both, but generally making their appearance first on the following side of the head."* In the splendid comet of 1811, which was visible for ten months in this country, the tail which displayed rapid coruscations, consisted of two diverging beams of slightly coloured light, inclined at an angle of about 18°, and a little bent outward. The length of the tail varied from about 96 to 130 millions of miles. The nucleus of the comet was a brilliant spot, estimated to be 50^c miles in diameter, and it was separated from the inner surface of the surrounding disc by an interval of 36,000 miles. M. Chaldini observed in this comet "certain undulatory ebullitions rushing from the nucleus to the end of the tail, a distance of more than ten millions of miles, in two or three seconds of time." The comet of 1824 mocked the many theories of cometary tails, by exhibiting *two tails* diametrically opposite, the one on the Sun's side being smaller and fainter than the other.

CHRIST'S SECOND COMING

Will be sudden and striking; and yet the signs of it will be apparent to all that are looking for it. Yes, as a snare will it come upon the ungodly who dwell upon the earth, and are seeking their happiness below; but to God's living saints the signs of its coming will appear evident and plain. Then it is that, while all the tribes of the earth shall mourn, the people of God may, as they are bidden by our Lord himself, lift up their heads because their redemption draweth nigh. Awful then will be the reflections of worldly men who have their part and portion in this world. Let those who now spend Sabbaths in riot and drunkenness, in idleness, levity and listlessness, think of the consternation they will then be in; and let saints who are ready to fret under their trials learn to be patient, since the coming of the Lord will eternally compensate for all.

Christ's second coming is fixed and determined by God, though unknown by angels and men. Yes, he hath appointed a day,—the very day—in which he will judge the world in righteousness by that man—the God-man Christ Jesus—whom

he hath ordained. This momentous day is frequently referred to in Scripture. It is spoken of as the Day of the Lord,—the day of Christ's second coming,—the great day,—the time when the Lord shall come, and bring to light the hidden things of darkness, and make manifest the counsels of the heart. Yet, though fixed by God, it is to all men a hidden mystery; for of it knoweth no man; no, not the angels of heaven; neither the Son, as man; but the Father only. And all is in mercy to us, that we may watch, lest coming unawares, he find us sleeping. O to be ready and watching, so that we may, without surprise, go into the blessed marriage supper of the Lamb! Happy surely will be our lot, if thus it be found with us?

Christ's second coming will be splendid and glorious. He will come in his own glory, in the glory of his Father, and of his holy angels. His first appearance on earth was mean, but his second coming will be infinitely glorious. In his first coming he had sin, not indeed inherent sin, for he had no sin of his own; he was the holy, harmless, undefiled Lamb of God, otherwise he could not have taken away the sins of the world. For as the Paschal Lamb was without blemish, so was he without blemish and without spot. But though he had no sin of his own, yet, (Glory to a Three-one God for it,) he had all our iniquities laid upon him,—charged to his account; and that he might atone for them he behaved to subject himself to poverty and disgrace, to want and infamy, to sufferings both from God and man; and therefore was he emphatically styled a man of sorrows,—a man set apart to ignominy and suffering. But now at this his second coming, all the shame shall be forever wiped away, and his Cross appear, in the sight of all, an eternal glory to God, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit. Then shall heaven be emptied of the angels, and ten thousands of his saints attend the Lord of Glory to the throne of Judgment. O happy lot, to be then among the Righteous! O blessed day! O joyful time! Saints made completely happy forever, and angels eternally confirmed in that state of holiness and happiness already conferred upon them!

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

(From the True Wesleyan.)

A physician, not long since, was called upon to visit a person said to be in need of his professional aid. Following his guide, he was conducted up three flights of stairs into a poverty-stricken, sky-lighted apartment, where, on entering the room, he saw two young females sitting upon the bed. One of these was the patient. The bed itself exhibited marks of poverty, and every thing in the room corresponded. On approaching, he found the subject of his visit nearly in the agonies of death. Her companion was supporting her, and at the same time labouring to persuade her to take a bite of bread dipped in spirits. The pale emaciated figure refused, saying in a feeble voice that it would only prolong her misery which she hoped was nearly at an end. As the doctor approached her, she fixed on him her languid eyes, which as she gazed appeared to kindle with unnatural fires and she spake as follows:—"You have come too late, sir, I want none of your assistance—O that you could administer to a mind diseased, seized with the pangs of moral death! O that you could quench the fires of remorse that burn within, it would be more than to heal the body." Here she drew a convulsive sigh, and fell back upon the bed, from which she never rose until removed a corpse. Every effort was made to restore her but in vain; within two hours her spirit was gone.

In a small box by the side of her bed, were found some papers, showing that this wretched young woman was from a good family, and possessed more than an ordinary education. She had changed her name to conceal her life and wretched end from her parents, whom she pitied, and whose greatest fault had been, that they were too indulgent, and had placed too much confidence in the prudence of a favourite daughter.

There was one paper which contained directions concerning her funeral. Upon the back of this paper, were the following verses, and in the box was some money to pay for having them engraved upon her tomb-stone.

VERSES FOR MY TOMB, IF I SHALL HAVE ONE.

By a Penitent.

"The wretched victim of a quick decay"
Relieved from life on humble bed of clay,

* The reader will find in the *Edinburgh Journal of Science* for January, 1827, a plate by Mr Dunlop, containing seventeen drawings of these different states of the comet.

The last and only refuge from my woes,
A lost love-ruined female I repose.

From that sad hour I listened to his charms,
And fell half forced in the deceiver's arms,
To this, whose awful veil hides every fault,
I longed for shelter in this welcome vault.

THE GREAT PYRAMID

Our first expedition was to the top of the great pyramid of Cheops. Standing upon lower ground than that of Cephrenes, but in itself somewhat loftier, the perpendicular height is about five hundred feet; and its base is said to equal the area of Lincoln's Inn Fields, following the line of houses. The material is limestone, much worn and shaken by time and violence. The steps, *i.e.*, the successive layers or tiers of massive blocks which constitute the pyramid, are not less than two feet high, and require what the French call a *bon jarret* to ascend without assistance; which is, however, always at hand; my friend and myself being obliged to show much energy in our determination to trust to our own legs, for our Arab satellites, urged in their zeal for the service by inordinate love of bakshesh, and, skipping like chamois on a mountain, unencumbered with any garment, expressible or inexpressible, were resolutely bent on lifting, dragging, and shoving us up the steep, after a fashion which was anything but dignified, though doubtless very safe. Two little blue-robed bare-footed damsels, with porous earthen pitchers of delicious water from the Nile, were far more gentle and welcome auxiliaries; and the "bakshesh," modestly murmured and fairly earned, was an appeal from the gazelle-eyed maidens too just and powerful to be resisted. Pausing half-way on the tremendous slope, we looked up and down on the piled mountain above and below us with a feeling of awe approaching to dread, though the footing is broad enough to ensure safety to any one not endowed with a very topsyturvy imagination; but here we shudder at the thought of the Englishman who, missing his hold on the first step, fell, and rolled and bounded, a bloody, bruised, and broken mummy, down that Brobdignagian staircase. This, of course, is a grand story for the guides; and, whether true or no, produces its impression then and there: his friend saw him stumble, caught the last glare of agony from his starting eyeballs, and heard the shriek of despair as the clutched fingers grasped and lost their hold upon the stones. An order has since been issued that no stranger shall climb the pyramids unattended by Arab guides.—*Wilson's Egypt and Syria.*

BOILING PONDS.—NEW ZEALAND.

On the edge of a great swampy flat, I met with a number of boiling ponds; some of them of very large dimensions. We forded a river flowing swiftly towards the lake, which is fed by the snows melting in the vallies of the Tongariro. In many places in the bed of this river, the water boils up from the subterranean springs beneath, suddenly changing the temperature of the steam, to the imminent risk of the individual who may be crossing. Along whole tracts of the ground I heard the water boiling violently beneath the crust over which I was treading. It is very dangerous travelling; for if the crust should break, scalding to death must ensue. I am told that the Roturua natives, who build their houses over the hot springs in that district for the sake of constant warmth at night, frequently meet with fatal accidents of this kind: it has happened that when a party have been dancing on the floor, the crust has given way, and the convivial assembly have been suddenly swallowed up in the boiling cauldron beneath. Some of the ponds are ninety feet in circumference, filled with transparent pale blue boiling water, sending up columns of steam. Channels of boiling water, run along the ground in every direction, and the surface of this calcareous flat around the margin of the boiling ponds is covered with beautiful incrustations of lime and alum, in some parts forming flat, saucer-like figures. Husks of maize, moss, and branches of vegetable substances, were crusted in the same manner. I also observed small deep holes or wells here and there amongst the grass and rushes, from two inches to as many feet in diameter, filled with boiling mud, that rises up in large bubbles, as thick as hasty pudding; these mud-pits send up a strong sulphurous smell. Although the ponds boiled violently, I noticed small flies walking swiftly, or rather running, on their surface. The steam that rises from these boiling springs is visible at a distance of many miles, appearing like the jets from a number of steam engines.—*Rogatzky's Life and Scenes in Australia and New Zealand.*

A STIMULANT FOR DROWSINESS FROM COLD.

In an excursion made in the winter of 1792-3, from St. John's to the Bay of Bulls, Captain (the late General) Skinner forming one of our party, we had on our return to cross a large lake over the ice, some miles in extent. When about the middle, Captain Skinner informed me that he had long been severely pinched by the cold, and found an irresistible drowsy fit coming on. I urged him to exertion; representing the fatal consequences of giving way to this feeling, and pointing out the state in which his wife and family would be found should the party arrive at St. John's without him. These thoughts roused him to exertion for some time; but when he had reached the margin of the lake, he gave way, and declared he was utterly unable to struggle farther, delivering at the same time what he considered his dying message to his family. As there was some bushes near the spot, I broke off a branch, and began to thrash my fellow-traveller with it; at first without much apparent effect, but at length I was delighted to find that my patient winced under my blows, and at length grew angry. I continued the application of the stick, until he made an effort to get up and retaliate. He was soon relieved from the torpor; and as we were now but a few miles from St. John's, I pushed on before the party, leaving the captain under their especial care. I left also the stick, with strong injunctions that it should be smartly applied in the event of the drowsiness returning. I soon reached the town; and, having had some warm porter with spice prepared against the arrival of my friend, with this and considerable friction he was enabled to proceed home, where he arrived perfectly recovered. He himself related the story at the Earl of St. Vincent's table at Gibraltar, many years afterwards; expressing at the same time much gratitude for the beating he had received. *Memoir of Vice Admiral Sir Jahleel Brenton.*

THE CHIMÆRA.

Not far from the Deliktash, on the side of a mountain, Captain Beaufort discovered the yanar or perpetual fire, famous as the Chimæra of many ancient authors. We found it as brilliant as when he visited it, and also somewhat increased; for besides the large flame in the corner of the ruins described by him, there were small jets issuing from crevices in the sides of a crater-like cavity, five or six feet deep. At the bottom of this was a shallow puddle of sulphurous and turbid water, regarded by the Turks as a sovereign remedy for all skin diseases. We met here two old Turks attended by two black slaves, who had come from a distance to procure some of the soot deposited from the flames, valued as efficacious in the cure of sore eyelids, and also as a dye for the eyebrows. They had been enjoying themselves by this ancient fireside for two days, cooking their meals and boiling their coffee on the flames of Chimæra. A number of hewn blocks of stone built into more modern walls, and lying around, may be remains of the temple of Vulcan, which anciently stood here. On one of them was an inscription, which we copied.—*Travels in Lycia, Milgas, and the Cabyratis, by Lieut. Spratt.*

APPLES OF GOLD.

I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel.—Gen. iii. 15.

By "the seed of the woman" is to be understood Christ the Saviour; not excluding his friends and followers in every age of the world. This prediction of a Saviour signified to our first parents these four things; 1. That the promised Saviour was not to be the man's but the woman's seed, or born of a virgin: 2. That he was to be a man by that expression, "Thou shalt bruise his heel:" 3. That he should break the head of the serpent, or destroy his power and dominion over mankind, and punish him, and all his votaries, with an utter destruction; and, 4. That in order to our Saviour's doing so, he must have his own heel, or human nature, that lowest part of his mediatory person, bruised by the serpent, or persecuted and put to death by the devil and his emissaries. This was the first intimation of a Saviour that was made to the world; it was made to the serpent for his immediate confusion; made in the presence of our first parents, and before their sentence was pronounced, to inspire them with the hope of pardon and life, and with a sense of the distinguishing mercy of God, who, before he denounced so much as any temporal punishment, animated them with the hope of eternal redemption.

Arise, arise, thou woman's Seed,
And bruise the serpent in my heart!
Employ thy vengeance on his head,
And deadly strokes each day impart.

—*Rogatzky's Treasury.*

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.



"Now this was the manner in former time in Israel concerning redeeming and concerning changing, for to confirm all things; a man plucked off his shoe, and gave it to his neighbour: and this was a testimony in Israel.—Ruth ii. 7.

The same Hebrew word (*naal*) denotes both a sandal and a shoe; more generally, doubtless, the former than the latter, although always rendered "shoe" in our version of the Old Testament, in which the word "sandal" does not once occur. It must, indeed, generally be left to the context to determine which is intended; and this the context does not often enable us to say. It is very likely, however, that shoes, properly so called, were in use before this time, for it is probable that we are to understand, from the mention of "rams' skins dyed red," in the books of Moses (see the note on Exod. xxv. 5), that the Hebrews had the art of preparing and colouring leather. If so, shoes were probably confined to the more comfortable classes of the people; for not only were sandals of the earliest date, but, so far as covering for the feet was employed at all, continued in general use for ages after the invention of shoes. Indeed, down to the present time, shoes have by no means superseded sandals in the East.—When men first thought of some contrivance to defend their feet from being cut by sharp stones, or injured by cold, or scorched by the hot sand, they fastened to the bottom of their feet soles of bark, wood, raw hide, and, ultimately tanned leather, by means of straps or thongs variously disposed—but most generally by two, one of which was joined to the sole at the heel or hollow of the foot, and after passing round the ankle, had fastened to it another which passed between the great and the second toe.

The progressive history of the sandal will be better illustrated by our cuts than by written explanation. From these, it will be seen that it ultimately became an elaborate and ornamental article, with a more complete sole, bound to the foot and leg with lacings in multiplied convolutions, and sometimes decorated with costly ornaments of various kinds. The Jewish ladies seems to have been very particular about their sandals, if we may judge from what is said of the bride in Sol. Song, vii. 1:—"How beautiful are thy feet with sandals, O prince's daughter!" and in the instance of Judith, in the Apocrypha, we observe that it was not so much the general splendour of her attire—her rich bracelets, rings, and necklaces, that attracted most strongly the attention of the fierce Holofernes; but it was "her sandals" that "blinded his eyes." (Jud. xvi. 9.)

Some of the customs connected equally with sandals and shoes, we have formerly noticed; such as that frequent washing of the feet which they rendered necessary, and the custom of taking them off on entering a sacred place, or even a house. We need therefore only further mention, that to loose or unbind the sandals was usually the business of the lowest servants. Disciples, however, performed this duty for their teachers; but the Rabbins advised them not to do it before strangers, lest they should be mistaken for servants. It was also the business of an inferior servant, not only to loose, but to carry his master's sandals or shoes, when not immediately in use; whence the proverbial expressions of John the Baptist, in speaking of Christ—"Whose shoes I am not worthy to bear," (Matt. iii. 11);—"The latchet of whose shoes I am not worthy to stoop down and unloose," (Mark, i. 7).—*Pictorial Bible.*

CANADA AND ITS LITERARY PROSPECTS.

Whilst measures have been taken for the public education of the male portion of the rising community, it is to be regretted that the instruction of females, at least those of the wealthier class, should have been entirely left to the chance opportunities afforded by private labour and enterprise. Why the distinction should be made, must remain matter for speculation. For, however well qualified his abilities, attainments, and moral worth, the teacher of female youth may be, without derogating from the merits of those who have assumed the responsibilities of a preceptress, it may be safely asserted that individual exertion alone is not at all times sufficient to meet the wants of society; and it, therefore, becomes a public duty that institutions for the instruction of the daughters of Canada should be established, which may exist independent of the casualties and uncertain duration attendant upon individual exertion.

The necessity of some speedy movement in establishing institutions which may meet the wishes of parents, is very generally felt in all the cities and large towns of this province; more particularly in Montreal and Quebec. If the state of the many seminaries for young ladies be examined, few will be found conducted with such ability, and on such principles, as to merit public confidence and support.

The superficial acquirements of young ladies when entering into society, as it is termed, so far from imbuing them with a taste for useful literature and sound knowledge, only serves to finish off a showy exterior, and fit them for scenes of gaiety, in some cases, approximating very closely to dissipation.

Too great a proportion of the time of most girls at school is spent in acquiring what are termed accomplishments, whilst the more solid and useful parts of education are either entirely neglected, or but partially attended to; and hence arises that shallowness of understanding, and flippancy of conversation, so frequently met with in the society of fashionable ladies.

The women of Britain are better off in this respect; but even in that favoured land, blest as it is with the means of education, much exists that is censurable, and much that calls forth the animadversions of the moralist, and the reprehension of sensible men.

Speaking of the decline of female conversation, and the taste for that elegant style of epistolary correspondence, for which ladies in England have long been celebrated, a writer in the Quarterly Review says, "It is not to be denied, that the conversational power, as well as the graceful craft of letter writing, for which the last century was famous, has vanished. The range of conversation generally has been sadly contracted; and the field remaining open to women has been still further circumscribed, by the wanton and not very brilliant ridicule which men are accustomed to throw upon the learning of the quicker sex." The women, in truth, have been fairly laughed out of their wits.

The foregoing affords a truthful description of female society, as it exists in Canada at the present time. There is a sad deficiency of that modest intelligence, learning and good sense, which so much enhance the graces of the fair sex, and make woman, as Providence intended, "sweet soother of man's care," fitted alike to undertake the duties, and adorn the different stations of life, which she is destined to fill.

It is to be hoped that the time is not far distant when the mental training of the daughters of Canada will be more carefully attended to. Much depends upon the moral tone of instruction given at school, but perhaps much more upon early culture under the parental roof. But a thorough and radical change must be made before any permanent good can be effected. If, instead of volatility of manner and flippancy of speech, graceful modesty and elegance of conversation, and soundness of information, were displayed, the ladies would render their society more pleasing, and men would find something in woman besides personal attractions, which they could admire and esteem.

The importance of the preceding observations will be better appreciated, when it is remembered how great the influence of maternal direction upon the future tastes, habits, and character of man.

The early impressions of childhood are seldom if ever forgotten in after life. And it is a common saying, though not the less true, that "the mother forms the man." It is recorded of the amiable Cecil and the pious Newton, both remarkable for their vicious courses of youthful life, but afterwards eminent for their Christian graces and

SINGULAR EFFECT OF FEAR.—A Frenchman, named Gullet, who was bitten by a dog, a short time since, in New Orleans, died from the fear of the hydrophobia.

religious attainments, that, in the most dissolute part of their lives, they never lost the early impression of the instruction conveyed by maternal lips, and were frequently held back from rushing headlong into the lowest depths of sin and eternal ruin, by the remembrance of that well beloved voice of warning and admonition sounding in their ears.

And if the lives of great men remarkable for their actions, their writings, their deeds of benevolence, their piety or moral excellence, could be thoroughly examined, much of their eminence might be traced to the first impulses given by maternal instruction.

If, then, the prosperity of this country is to be secured, its literature increased, its civil and political relationship strengthened, and its social blessings multiplied and refined, it behoves parents to attend most carefully to the religious and mental training of their daughters, since to their guidance, example, and influence, are, in a measure, committed the happiness of posterity, and the destinies of future generations.

ON THE REFLEX INFLUENCE OF THE MISSIONARY ENTERPRISE.

That it is "more blessed to give, than to receive," is the dictate as much of experience as Scripture, and "there is that scattereth and yet increaseth," is a maxim stamped with the same infallible authority. The rationale of both may be explained on the same principle, viz., that in the exercise of the one there is felt at the same time the reciprocal influence of the other. The giving process is accompanied and followed by a simultaneous reflex receiving process; and in the "scattering" abroad of the bounties of a gracious Providence, there is made to return into the bosom of the benevolent dispenser, a virtual if not an actual increase of the same. The honest husbandman expends his time and labour on the soil of his patrimonial inheritance—clearing, tilling, draining, and manuring—in short, employing all the plans which ingenuity and art can devise for its improvement; and at length, when all the requisite preparation has been gone through, and spring time arrived, he commits to its care the precious deposit, "casting," as it were, "his bread upon the waters." Such is the giving and scattering operation. So soon, however, as the bright suns of summer pass away, and nature begins to be clad in her yellow livery, while autumn

"Crown'd with the sickle and the wheaten sheaf,
Comes jovial on!"—

The reflex operation begins to show itself; the receiving process comes into play, and he finds, though it may be "after many days," the ample fulfilment of the promise, in his smiling crops and well-stored barns.

The same system of acting and re-acting, giving and receiving, is visible in other departments of nature's operations, and it is this which stamps on them all such marvellous uniformity and order.

Throughout the moral system of the universe, we behold traces of the same great principle. In the cultivation of the benevolent affections, and the exercise and manifestation of the Christian graces, there is not merely an outward benefit accruing to those who are the objects of these, but a reflex internal benefit accruing to those who are the subjects of them. Every righteous act, by whomsoever performed, and every Christian effort, by whatever agency put forth, is thus made the means of exerting an influence as well on the individual agents themselves, as on those for whose benefit they were more immediately designed.

In this respect the Missionary Cause, like that lovely principle of which it is the offspring, may be appropriately said to have been "twice blessed"—conferring its blessings equally on those who are engaged in it, with those for whose behoof it has been engaged in. It has been like oil to the lagging wheels of Christian enterprise, rubbing away that rust with which periods of inactivity have encrusted them, and causing them to revolve in beautiful and uninterrupted harmony. It has not only diffused the pure atmosphere of truth throughout those regions which were wont to be affected by the pestilential malaria of error, but has also been made instrumental in communicating additional purity and healthfulness to the very regions whence it has emanated.

Apart altogether from the spiritual results with which it has been accompanied, there are numerous benefits of a more temporal kind, which it has been the means of conferring on mankind, and these form

not the least important part of the trophies with which it has been crowned. It has opened up channels of knowledge, and departments in the great field of science previously unknown. It has given rise to a class of works unexampled in the annals of literature, combining, as they do, all the interesting narrative and popular information which characterise the writings of a Cook and a Chalmers, with the rich exhibitions of Gospel truth, for which our most precious Divines are distinguished. It has enriched the stores of the Philologist by bringing to light, and reducing to the systematic form of grammatical analysis, languages whose very existence had never before been ascertained. It has added to the department of the antiquarian, by rescuing from the rubbish of centuries, some of the choicest chronicles of hoary antiquity—it has enlarged the field of geographical discovery by opening up to view some of the loveliest islands that stud the surface of the great Pacific, but which had eluded the piercing eye of the most indefatigable navigators. It has been subservient in no small degree to our country's commercial interests, by rendering access safe and easy to those ports which formerly were shut against the civilized world—it has diffused the inestimable blessings of civil and religious freedom throughout many of those lands, over which the malignant genius of a most tyrannical despotism had been accustomed to reign—it has accompanied the torch of civilization with the torch of truth, and has caused both to beam forth with benignant lustre on the wigwams of a degraded savagism. These, and such like, may be classed among the reflex benefits of a more temporal kind, which have flowed from the operations of the Missionary Cause.

ONE NIGHT'S WORK.—A German woman named Johan Fritz, concluding on Tuesday evening last "to make a night of it," got drunk, danced for an hour or two, and died soon after. She did make a night of it—one that knew no morning. So much for rum.

TOUCHING INSTANCE OF FILIAL LOVE.—An unknown man was found at midnight, dead drunk, among some casks on the pier at the foot of Peek Slip, and lying upon his body were three little girls. The children had found their father in this sad plight, and instead of leaving him to his fate, were watching over him, weeping as if their little hearts were broken, and shivering under the influence of the night wind. When the motherless children were discovered, the youngest was in a deep sleep, with its soft pale cheek lying on the bloated breast of its father.

NOVEL SPECULATION.—An enterprising Yankee at Canton has recently built a Chinese Junk of about 300 tons, fitted and rigged entirely after the Chinese mode, which he intends taking to New York, loading her with every species of China wares, curiosities, &c., to be sold on board after arrival off that city. He takes also a Chinese crew, a theatrical and juggling company, males and females, and every thing curious, illustrative of the manners and customs of the Celestials. The junk will have canvass sails and a Christian rudder to make her suitable for the long voyage, but upon arrival at the Narrows, every thing foreign will be replaced by Chinese articles, mat sails, clumsy rudder and all, and the junk will anchor off the city in her entire oriental costume and build, where she will remain as a show shop, sale room, and mountebank exhibition. It is expected she will make the passage in five months. The cost of the whole affair will be about \$30,000, and the "cute" proprietor will undoubtedly realise a large fortune. After having exhausted the United States, he has been offered \$20,000 to deliver his junk in England. The Manhattans will stare as broadly at the strange sight of a cruiser from the flowery land sailing up their noble river, as did the aborigines when old Hendrick Hudson astonished their unsophisticated senses by a display of his Dutch canvas in their bay. The junks are said to be good sea boats, and nothing worse than delay is feared in the voyage. We only wonder some one never thought of it before.—*Sundreich Island Polynesian.*

EXCISE PETITIONS.—By an official announcement, we learn that more than thirty thousand signatures have been obtained, in the city of New York, to the petitions against the repeal of the excise law of that State, and urging its extension to that city.

MISS DIX THE PHILANTHROPIST.—Miss Dix, the benevolent Quakeress has presented a memorial to the Illinois Legislature, in favour of erecting a Lunatic Asylum in that State. During the last year, she visited a large portion of Illinois on her mission of mercy, and in her memorial she gives the result of her investigations.

THOROUGHLY DEPRAVED.—The Rochester Daily Democrat exposes to public abhorrence a rascal by the name of Daniel G. Unthank, who, within some fourteen years, has married and successively abandoned at least three, and it is said, five wives. His last victim was a Miss Lydia Bush, of Rochester.

"CAN'T TAKE CARE OF THEMSELVES."—We cut the following from the New Orleans Delta of the 21st. ult. The "intelligent negro" here mentioned must be either bond or free. If the former, does he not deserve liberty? If the latter, does he not know how to make use of it? This man, whether bond or free, answers all the books in defense of slavery that ever were written:—**INGENUOUS.**—We yesterday saw a steambout whose dimensions would admirably suit the inhabitants of Lilliput. It was one foot and a half in length, six inches in breadth, depth of hold two inches, and, as an hickman would say, "tonned" about ten pounds. The boilers were heated by means of spirits of wine, and in every respect the machinery was perfect. The maker of this is a very intelligent negro, who for some time past has been engaged in the up-river trade. Only think of it—a man carrying a steambout, all fired up, under his arm! In the Quartermaster's office, where it was exhibited, all were delighted.

SELECTIONS.

CURE OF INTEMPERANCE.—We have not been able to see the grounds upon which churches decline to set the prevalence of this great moral pestilence before them as a specific and substantive evil, to be dealt with by means of specific and well-considered remedies, vigorously applied for their specific object. It is true that gospel truth in the hearts of men is not only the only means of their salvation, but the only effectual corrective of all moral evil; but still the existence and prevalence of bad moral habits, re-acts against the power of the truth, undermining its influence and obstructing its progress; and while, therefore, the establishment of the truth in men's hearts should ever be the great and ultimate end of every church, still, for the sake of attaining that end, and as auxiliary to it, a church should not hesitate to set itself studiously to the removal of any specific moral evil which it finds to be in its way, and to be neutralising and obstructing its essential work. Of this, we cannot give a better illustration than is afforded by the desecration of the Sabbath. The desecration of the Sabbath is a great moral evil—the removal of which, however, is something very different from the establishment of God's truth in the hearts of men, and no substitute whatever for the attainment of that great object; and yet our church, seeing the facilities afforded by Sabbath observance for the prosecution of its work, and the obstructions and distractions consequent upon the desecration of the holy day, has not hesitated, when the circumstances of the time and the state of society required it, to make Sabbath desecration a substantive object of its solicitude, and to set itself deliberately to devise and carry out specific measures for the abatement of this specific and pressing evil. Now, great as the evils are arising from Sabbath desecration, we hesitate not to say that the evils, both within and without the Church, arising from the prevalent habit of intemperance, are, at all events, not less, as respects both the influence of the truth and the obstructions presented to its progress; and why, then, should the Church hesitate, in the one case more than in the other, to devise and prosecute appropriate measures, specifically adapted to remove this monstrous evil out of its way? We can figure no reason.—*Scottish Guardian.*

ELIHU BURRITT.—The learned blacksmith is holding large and enthusiastic meetings in the principal provincial cities, on the subject of peace and universal brotherhood. A meeting was not long since held in Birmingham, at which no less than four thousand persons were present. Joseph Sturge, Esq., presided, and Mr. Burritt spoke at great length with prodigious effect. He evidently strikes a popular chord, when urging this great subject. Among his facts were these, in proof of the cost and cruelty of war. During the twenty-two years that preceded the general peace of 1815, it was supposed that 9,700,000 human beings in Christendom perished in war. From 1141 to 1815, a period of 674 years, England was at war with France alone for 206 years, and had expended as much treasure on that war as would have purchased the whole of the kingdom of France at the rate of £14 an acre! The cost of war in Europe, for the twenty-two years preceding 1815, was such as would require a tax of £29 sterling on every individual in a population of 114,000,000 of souls, or nearly £8 a head on every inhabitant of the globe! But who could calculate the loss of life, and who was able to calculate the cost of those wars to the masses who were now taxed so heavily to pay them?

MODEL LODGING HOUSE FOR FEMALES.—A Model lodging-house for females has been opened in London. The inmates are principally servants out of place, persons who obtain a livelihood by needlework, artificial flower-making, clear starchers, and workers in fancy paper. The accommodation is superior to what might be expected, and the greatest order prevails throughout the establishment. Each lodger is provided with a separate bed. On the basement story there is a kitchen, with every requisite for cooking, a good fire, and two boilers, with water boiling every morning by 7 o'clock. Round the kitchen are small cupboards, with different locks; one of these is appropriated to the use of each lodger. On the ground floor is a work-room for persons at needle-work; there is also a washing-room with every convenience. The charge is 18d. a week. As this system has been found to work well, the promoters intend to construct similar establishments in all neighbourhoods where the industrious poor reside.

MARRIAGES.—The Total number of places of religious worship in England registered for marriages under the Act 6th and 7th William IV., c. 85, is 2467, divided into eight classes:—Presbyterians, 195 places; Independent Congregationalists, 970; Baptists, 599; Methodists (Arminian), 267; Methodists (Calvinistic), 78; Roman Catholics, 301; foreign churches, 5; and miscellaneous, 52; making 2467 places. In the year ending the 31st December, 1841, there were 122,496 marriages in England; 5362 men and 16,285 women were not of full age; 39,954 men and 59,680 women signed with "marks." In 1842 the marriages were 118,825. There were 5387 men and 16,003 women under age; 38,031 men and 56,965 women signed with "marks." In 1843 the marriages were 123,818, of which 5511 men and 16,403 women were under age; 40,520 men and 60,715 women signed with "marks." The marriages in the year 1844 were 132,249; 5494 men and 17,362 women were under age; 42,769 men and 64,816 women signed with "marks."

PARLIAMENT—RETURN OF RELIGIOUS MEMBERS.—The late number of the *Churchman's Monthly Review* (evangelical) contains an article, urging Evangelical Dissenters to unite with Churchmen, in returning to Parliament men of sound religious character. The *Patriot* (Con-

gregationalist) quotes a pretty long passage from that article:—observing, "We think that these remarks (of the Reviewer) deserves the serious attention of our readers." The *Patriot* observes that "the greatest practical difficulty in returning religious men to Parliament consists in finding eligible and trustworthy Candidates, and inducing the right men to come forward." And he adds, emphatically,—"We confess that our hearts almost fail us at the prospect of having another House of Commons returned, very nearly the same in its general character as the present,—possibly for another seven years,—in which the cause of free education shall find no competent champion, the true principles of religious liberty no intelligent expounder, the persecuted Protestant missionary no advocate, and the principles of Protestant Nonconformity no representatives."

THE TEMPTER.—As in the robbing of a house, it is the custom of the sturdiest thieves to put in a little boy at a window, who being once within the house, may easily open the doors and let them in too; so the tempter, in rifling of the soul, despairs for the most part to attempt his entrance by some gross sin of a dismal frightful hue and appearance, and therefore he employs a lesser, that may creep and slide into it insensibly; which yet, as little as it is, will so open and unlock the bars of conscience, that the biggest and the most enormous abominations shall at length make their entrance, and seize and take possession of it.

HOW TO GET FEED.—Count Rumford once proposed to the elector of Bavaria a scheme for feeding his army at a much cheaper rate than formerly. His plan was simply to compel them to masticate their food thoroughly. A small quantity thus eaten would, he supposed, afford more substance than the largest meals hastily devoured. How the proposition was received we do not remember, but we are pretty sure that a hint may be taken from it in regard to the best method of feeding our souls. The prevalent method is to multiply the seasons for taking spiritual food in the shape of sermons, exhortations, &c., and to increase the quantity. We suspect it will be found more nourishing to take the hint of Rumford and digest our food better. A single sermon well digested, will do us more good than a dozen devoured without rumination. We are aware that it is extremely difficult to induce frivolous and light-minded people to adopt this method, but it is nevertheless the true and only one.—*N. Y. Evangelist.*

The *Medical Times* says—"We have been informed that two operations were performed by Mr. Liston, at the University College Hospital, on Saturday last, while the patients were under the stupefying influence of vapour of ether. The one was amputation of the leg, the other, evulsion of the nail of the great toe. The vapour of ether was inhaled by means of a proper apparatus, and when it had produced its full effect the operation was speedily performed. Neither of the patients knew, when they recovered from their stupor, that the operation had been performed. Mr. Liston observed that the vapour of ether had been used for a similar purpose in America, but only in minor operations, such as the removals of tumours, &c. We hope to have further particulars on this very interesting subject."

MISERIES OF THE JEWS.—An English clergyman, who recently travelled through Palestine, in speaking of the fulfilment of the judgments predicted by the prophets, as now manifest in the miseries of the people, relates the following facts, which he says he had on the highest authority:—"The houses in Jerusalem belong to Turks. If a Jew wants a habitation, he must therefore have an oppressive hater for his landlord. The landlord has a right to demand a year's rent, to be paid on taking possession; but yet he may eject the tenant at a short notice. The Mohammedan law sanctions the claim of an ejected tenant for the repayment of an adequate portion of the rent; but he must prove his case before the Cadi. A Jew's testimony is not admissible. A Christian's is refused. No Turk will bear witness on behalf of a Jew. So then, at any moment, a Jew may be turned into the street; and in addition to that calamity, must lose all the year's rent which he paid in advance. Moreover, if a Jew engage in any little trade, he barely earns enough to sustain life. If he possess any thing beyond this, he is an object towards which rapacity glances its greedy and cruel eye. The poor Jews throughout Palestine derive all their sustenance, or nearly so, from contributions made by the richer Jews in various parts of Europe."

WALNUTS.—It has been ascertained that the shag bark walnut may be successfully engrafted, and that the engrafted trees are much the surest bearers. It is probable that the hickory or shag bark, would do well engrafted on the pig nut. If it should, the quantity raised might be greatly increased and the quality much improved. The Madeira nut, which is usually sold at the shops under the name of the English walnut, at twelve and a half to sixteen cents per pound, may be cultivated here without difficulty, and is very productive. In the vicinity of New York there is a tree which has produced in a single year as many as sold in the market for \$200. We have no doubt that it might be engrafted on the butternut or the walnut with perfect success.

PUBLIC COST OF CRIME.—Polly Bodine's trial has been so expensive, that Orange co. has petitioned to be relieved from paying for it, and a bill for that purpose is now before the Legislature. She is now in Jail at Newburgh, awaiting her trial for the murder of the child and the burning of the house. The world has yet to learn that it is cheaper, as well as better, to prevent crime than to punish it. The money spent in this dreadful case might have educated a small continent.

NEWS.

By the *Cambria* we have news to the 4th February.

The distress in Ireland and Scotland was undiminished.

Government proposes a very comprehensive plan for the improvement and relief of Ireland, which, however, it is said, will cost England seven millions.

The Corn Law and the Navigation Laws are suspended.

The prices of Bread Stuffs have declined about 4s. to 5s. per quarter on Wheat and Indian Corn, and 4s. per barrel on Flour.

MELANCHOLY AFFAIR.—An inquest was held on the 11th inst., by W. J. Millar, Esq., Coroner, on the body of George Warrington, of the Township of Bastard, who was most cruelly murdered on Sunday evening the 10th inst., under the following circumstances:—The deceased, with a young man of the name of Johnston, came to a man's house of the name of Bolton, near Portland; they were not there more than half an hour, when a sleigh drove up with four men, and a boy about thirteen or fourteen years old. The parties did not stay long in the house, and left to go away—the two young men who were not of this party walked down on the ice with those that purposed to depart, there seemed to be no difficulty or unpleasant feeling between the parties, when, all of a sudden, a man named George Cox knocked down the deceased, who was rather in a lying posture, when Cox called upon one of his party, named William Fox, who ran up to George Warrington, and stabbed him to the heart with a knife, who called out he was killed—he ran a few paces and fell, he was carried into the house and died in a few minutes. Fox took up an axe, waving it round his head in a threatening manner; however he got quickly into the sleigh, accompanied with George Cox, Patrick Bulgar, Caesar Myers, who owned the sleigh, together with the boy, who all went to Myers' house, where Major Young and R. Preston, two of the nearest magistrates, arrested the whole party. Dr. Millar, the Coroner was sent for, who caused a very intelligent and respectable Jury to be summoned on the occasion, who returned a verdict of wilful murder against William Fox, and against George Cox aiding and assisting in the said murder.—*Statesman.*

A truly heart-rending instance of death, from inclemency of the weather, occurred last week. A teamster travelling westward from the village of Caledonia, on the plank road, overtook a woman walking with an infant in her arms, and offered her a ride, which she accepted. The night being exceedingly cold, the teamster stopped at the first tavern to warm himself, where he asked the woman to step out and come to the fire; but she refused, saying she felt quite warm and comfortable. Some of the inmates however, insisted on her coming in, and she attempted to obey them, but found that her under limbs were frozen and lifeless, and that her poor infant was frozen to death in her lap.—The dying woman was immediately carried into the house, where in less than five minutes she followed her child into eternity. *St. Catharine's Journal.*

A melancholy catastrophe occurred during the gale and snow storm of the 3d instant, on the London and Goderich road, opposite Mr. R. Bell's, about 25 miles from Goderich. A gentleman named Watson, was returning from Goderich in a sleigh, accompanied by Mr. Whiteford, inn keeper, of Turker Smith; when passing under the woods in the height of the storm, Whiteford saw the tall dead trunk of a tree falling directly towards them. He had just time to exclaim "we are both dead men," when it fell, crushing Watson to death on the spot. Whiteford was severely bruised in the arm and shoulder. The tree was about a foot in diameter. Watson has left a wife and five small children.—*British Canadian.*

Great exertions were made in England to raise a large fund for the relief of Ireland. The Queen had subscribed £2000, Prince Albert £500, several Dukes and bankers £1000 each, Lord John Russell £300, Sir Robert Peel £200, &c.

Joseph John Gurney, who has been so long before the world in the character of a philanthropist, died at Norwich, on Monday, 4th January.

The Liverpool Journal says the number of emigrants who are almost daily taking their departure from this country for various parts of America, in the numerous packet ships leaving this port, is scarcely credible, considering the advanced state of the season. Few steamers from Ireland arrive without their decks being crowded by poor people, gladly leaving their wretched country, to seek in a land of plenty, that subsistence denied them at home.

IRELAND.—The accounts of misery in Ireland continue to be most affecting. Pestilential diseases follow in the train of famine. The deaths in the workhouse of Scariff, county Clare, from this cause, averages from 4 to 12 daily. Some of the public works had been suspended in consequence of the outrages committed by those employed on them. The condition of the country around Cork is most appalling, starvation being universal, deaths from want of food frequent, and fearfully on the increase, whilst despair had seized upon the public mind from the apparent indisposition of the government to exert itself for the preservation of the people. The prices of food have now risen to a point which places it far beyond the reach even of those amongst the labouring classes who are employed. The papers are filled with accounts of horrid murders and outrages. A great meeting of the Irish landlords was held at Dublin on the 15th. Strong resolutions expressive of the sense of the meeting were passed, and a petition, with an immense number of signatures, framed and forwarded to London.

ASTRONOMICAL DISCOVERY.—The Dublin Evening Post states that Sir William Hamilton declares that he has discovered by mathematical calculations, with a probability so strong as to amount to certainty, the point around which our sun revolves, carrying with him the planets as satellites. Sir Wm. Hamilton is also of opinion that the new planet of Le Verrier is surrounded by a ring like that of Saturn.

LE VERRIER'S PLANET.—We see it announced as the result of late observations and discoveries, that this planet is continually approaching the earth. When first discovered, it was with difficulty seen with the most powerful telescopes; but it is now nearly visible to the naked eye. It is said to travel

at the rate of a million and a half miles in twenty-four hours, and as it is believed by some to partake of the nature of a comet, some philosophers apprehend serious results from its approach, and the most learned professors in England and France are anxiously endeavouring to solve the mysterious problem.

The civil war in Portugal appeared to be subsiding since the defeat of the insurgents at Terres Vedras.

The prices of food continue to rise in France.

The Paris papers mention an insurrectionary movement in Morat, a little Protestant district attached to the Jesuit Canton of Fribourg. On the 6th two columns marched against the capital, which was prepared to receive them.

AWFUL STEAMBOAT EXPLOSION NEAR MOBILE.—A correspondent of the Tribune, Jan. 29th, says:—Last night the steamer Tuscaloosa burst her boiler and was burned up, destroying we know not how many lives, though we have made diligent inquiry. There were some sixty passengers in all. We saw eight dreadfully scalded, some too much distorted to be recognized by their friends. The Tuscaloosa made several ineffectual efforts to leave the city in the evening. At every trial she was forced back by a severe easterly wind; finally at about four o'clock she succeeded, and the accident occurred about ten or twelve miles above the city. The report was heard by Capt. Guarrier of the James Hewet, who had just got in with a heavy load of cotton, but he fired up immediately and sailed to the wreck, where the most heart-rending scene presented itself. Some were up to their waists in water others were running about the woods uttering the most piteable cries. All that could be done was done for their relief and comfort, and those saved speak in the highest praise of the services of the Captain and people of the J. Hewet. The clerk was among the killed. The mate is said to have his head blown off. It is estimated there were at least thirty lives lost. We have just been informed there were about one hundred passengers on board. The remains of Lieut. Inge were on board; which were lost. All the ladies were saved, though some stood up to their necks in water for three hours. The number of killed and wounded has not as yet been ascertained, but it is feared that of the former there are not less than twenty; and of the latter a like number.

THE MARCH OF MORALS.—The St. Louis American says that a petition is about to be presented to the Legislature of Missouri, praying for a repeal of all our statutes relating to the observance of the Sabbath as a religious day, and remarks:—"All such laws, it is contended, are unconstitutional. Surely, this is an age of progressive improvement with a vengeance." [Yet this is, we presume, precisely in accordance with the views of the newspapers and others who oppose the closing of the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railway.—*Ed. Mag.*]

LOADSTONE ON LAKE SUPERIOR.—The editor of the Detroit Advertiser has received a letter from J. Houghton, Jr, stating that among the many discoveries which have been made in the Mineral Regions of Lake Superior during the past season, there has been one which is of great interest to the man of science. It is the discovery of native loadstone, a variety of the pleisto-magnetic iron ore. It was discovered by Bela Hubbard, Esq., who was carrying on a geological in connexion with a United States linear survey, and who has collected the only specimens ever obtained in that region. He was led to the discovery by noticing the great fluctuations in the bearing of the magnetic needle. Its locality is Middle Island, which is two miles north westerly from Presque Isle. The island is granite, traversed by dykes of greenstone trap, in two of which (having a course nearly north and south, the loadstone was found. It is of a crystalline or granular structure, and might, by slight examination, be mistaken for a variety of granite. It exhibits polarity, the opposite sides of the same specimen attracting and repelling the north end of the needle. It also attracts iron filings. The loadstone of different portions of these dykes was observed to exhibit different powers of magnetism. Although this portion of the Mineral Region had been thoroughly examined by competent geologists during a period of several years, yet the existence of native loadstone remained unknown, and this circumstance is a further proof of the imperfect knowledge possessed of the various minerals of that interesting country, and that the richest discoveries and developments may yet remain to be made.

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT -MONTREAL, Feb. 22, 1847.

	s.	d.	s.	d.		s.	d.	s.	d.
ASHES, Pots, per cwt	27	0	a	27	6	BEEF, Prime Mess,			
Pearls,	27	0	a	27	6	per brl. 200lbs.	50	0	a
FLOUR, Canada Superfine, per brl.						Prime,	45	0	a
196 lbs.	35	3	a	37	6	Prime Mess, per			
Do. Fine,	33	0	a	35	6	tierce, 304lbs.	00	0	a
Do. Sour,						PORK, Mess, per brl.			
Do. Middlings, .						200lbs.	90	0	a
Indian Meal, 168lb,						Prime Mess,	75	0	a
Oatmeal, brl. 224lb.	33	0	a	33	9	Prime,	65	0	a
GRAIN, Wheat U.C.						Cargo,	00	0	a
Best, 60lbs. ...	7	3	a	0	0	BUTTER, per lb. ...	0	7	a
Do. L.C. per mn.	6	0	a	6	6	CHIEESE, full milk,			
BARLEY, Minot, ...	3	0	a	3	3	100 lbs.,	40	0	a
OATS, " " " " " "	2	0	a	2	2	LARD, per lb., best,	0	0	a
PEASE,	5	0	a	5	2	TALLOW, per lb,			
						rough,	0	4	a

THOS. M. TAYLOR, Broker.

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