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THE MONTREAL MAGAZINE.

NO. 1.]

MARCH, 1831.

VOL. I

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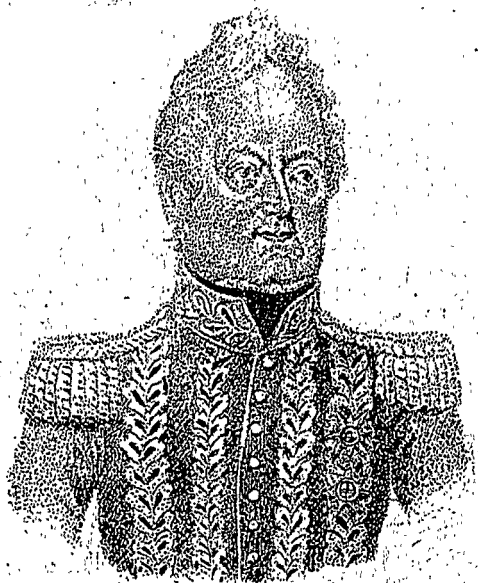
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His Majesty
WILLIAM IV



THE
MONTREAL
MONTHLY MAGAZINE.

NO. 1.]

MARCH, 1831.

[VOL. I.

THE EDITOR, TO THE PUBLIC.

Upon entering myself as a candidate for public patronage, it may be expected I should lay my claims before the public, as is usual on these occasions, and inform the world, what I was—what I am—and what I expect to be by public favour and liberality, modestly disavowing any idea of my own ability, or the existence of talent, sufficient to prosecute the undertaking. Stating at the same time, my only motive is to benefit the public, &c. &c. &c.

But I intend to be more candid. Bear with me my kind readers, while I explain the causes, which induced me to undertake this *little* work.

I choose to commence upon a small scale for three reasons; the first and principal, was economy: I could not expect individuals would bind themselves by signature, to pay much for an unseen article; secondly, being small it cannot contain *much* offensive matter; thirdly, if it *should* contain anything good it may be the easier found.

Thus much for commencing it small.

Now, why I commenced it at all? Is this, I have necessities in common with my fellow creatures, these, and the wants of others

depending upon me for support, must be supplied,—therefore business is necessary.—But why a Magazine? It was the only vacancy I found in Canada, and I have a particular dislike to crowd myself into any business already over stocked with professors and candidates.—But talent and ability? Of that I must leave the public to judge, men frequently deceive *themselves* in these matters. And it is very unsafe to depend upon the opinion of friends, for while our means are ample and we can confer favours, we are praised to the skies for our erudition scientific knowledge &c., but if our means fail, or we feel a disposition to be no longer trifled with, we degenerate into illiterate blockheads; *consistency* and truth are frequently dispensed with on these occasions.

But to be serious, I beg leave here to express my grateful acknowledgements to those ladies and gentlemen, who have kindly subscribed to this work, actuated no doubt by a patriotic feeling, as well as personal kindness. Without whose encouraging assistance, even this number, would not have made its appearance, and to whose first support, the public will be indebted, should these pages ever prove of a beneficial nature, which time only can develope; but I take upon myself to guarantee the public against anything of a mischievous or dangerous tendency, my intentions are simply to diffuse useful and scientific knowledge and moral maxims, amongst the youth of this country.—To expose vice in all its hateful forms—To encourage virtue by the exhibition of virtuous characters, who have shone in different ages; and by so doing create a laudable emulation in youth—To teach youth to discriminate as far as possible, by historical examples, between real and apparent virtue—To hold the mirror up to folly—To unmask hypocrisy—To recommend genuine and unassuming piety without respect to sect or name, and promote harmony and happiness, throughout the human family—To create and encourage a taste for the fine arts and sciences in Canada; and progressively convey elementary instruction in the most pleasing and familiar manner; and though at present its pages are few, I am not

without hopes, that an increasing circulation will enable me (without additional expense to the subscribers) to increase its size, and embellishments, and I sincerely hope its usefulness. A Lithographic establishment commenced expressly for this work, will greatly assist it in the instructive as well as the ornamental department, in giving occasional drawings of Philosophical, Chemical, and Mechanical apparatus, diagrams &c., the utility of which are too well known to require further comment.

Such is the purpose of the MONTREAL MAGAZINE. Should it continue in existence and meet the approbation of the public, the editor will feel it his duty and interest, to use every effort in his power, to make it, what every work of this kind should be, a source of instruction and amusement.

And in so doing, begs leave to style himself

the public's most obedient servant,

J. WILSON.

HOME.

Home can never be transferred—never repeated in the experience of an individual. The place consecrated by paternal love; by the innocence and sports of childhood; by the first acquaintance with nature; by linking the heart to the visible creation, is the only home. There is a living and a breathing spirit infused into nature. Every familiar object has a history; the trees have tongues, and the very air is vocal. There the vesture of decay doth not close in and control the noble function of the soul. It sees, and hears, and enjoys, without the ministry of gross and material substance.—*Hope Leslie.*

Sir John Tabor went to Versailles to try the effect of the bark upon Louis the Fourteenth's only son, the dauphin, who had been long ill of an intermittent fever. The physicians who were about the Prince, did not choose to permit him to prescribe to their royal patient till they had asked him some medical questions. Amongst others, they desired him to define what an intermitting fever was: he replied, "Gentlemen, it is a disease which I can cure, and which you cannot."

From the New-York Mirror.

JANE OF FRANCE.

JANE of France, the daughter of Louis the eleventh and Charlotte of Savoy, was born in the year 1464. Her illustrious birth proved no safeguard against injustice and wrong; and it is a melancholy reflection that her misfortunes may be ascribed chiefly to her want of beauty. Her person was materially deformed, and her features irregular; but the moral beauty of her character fully compensated for her unattractive exterior. Her gentleness, her sweetness of disposition, her inexhaustible goodness, her frankness, even in a court where dissimulation was accounted a virtue, rendered her an object of universal affection. She was married at the early age of twelve years to the duke of Orleans, her cousin, who was unfortunately incapable of appreciating her virtues. Upon the death of her father, his son and successor, Charles the eighth, was but thirteen years old. The duke of Orleans claimed the regency, as first prince of the blood. He found the duke of Bourbon a formidable competitor. The matter was referred to the states general, who were assembled at Tours. They declared a regency unnecessary, and thus confirmed the last will of Louis, which directed the person of the young king to be placed under the care of his sister, Anne of France, the lady of Beaujeau—a woman inheriting the energy and talents, the jealous caution and deep dissimulation of her father. The duke of Orleans, disappointed in his expectation of the regency, withdrew to Brittany, and persuaded the duke of that province to excite an insurrection; but the war was of short duration. The rebel forces were every where defeated. The duke of Orleans was taken prisoner at Saint Aubin, and confined in the tower of Bourges. According to Brantome, his confinement was prolonged and rendered more rigorous, through the influence and resentment of the lady of Beaujeau, whose projects he had opposed, whose passion he had slighted, and whose feelings he had once publicly insulted. He was accused of treason. His situation was perilous. His amiable wife, who had long been treated by him with injury and neglect, forgot her own wrongs, and listened only to her affections. She besought Charles, with prayers and tears, to release her husband. He yielded reluctantly to her earnest entreaties, and the captive duke was liberated. Although he owed his liberty, perhaps his life, to the devoted Jane, yet his conduct to her was not softened. The claims of gratitude and his nuptial vows were equally disregarded. She murmured not; yet her patience, her resignation, her fervent affections, her tender solicitude for his safety, touched not the heart of the duke of Orleans. Upon the decease of Charles, he ascended the throne

under the title of Louis the twelfth, and soon after solicited from the pope, Alexander the sixth, the dissolution of his marriage. His pretext was, that in uniting himself with Jane, he had not been allowed to consult his inclination; that he had been constrained to the match by her father Louis the eleventh, whose tyrannical will he had not dared to oppose. What weight this argument had with the infallible representative of Saint Peter, is not told even by the garrulous chronicles of that period. These irreverent writers had sometimes the hardihood to record their own wicked conjectures for truths; and in the present case, they have dared to publish that bribes and promises elicited from the holy tribunal the sentence which annulled the inauspicious marriage, and deprived the unhappy Jane of a husband and a throne. Three weeks afterwards she saw the man whom she had loved so long, so tenderly, and so devotedly, united to another. He married Anne of Brittany, the widow of Charles the eighth. He had loved her before her union with Charles, and his love had not been unrequited. Jane yielded to her adverse fortunes with her wonted resignation, and with a firmness becoming her rank; yet as the divorce rent asunder all the dearest ties of the female heart, and the marriage that followed it violated all the nicest sensibilities of her nature, her mental agony must have been extreme. The feelings of her desolated bosom have been described by one of our own country-women, in the following touching lines:

Pale, cold, and statue-like she sat, and her impeded breath
Came gaspingly, as if her heart was in the grasp of death,
While listening to the harsh decree that robbed her of a throne,
And left the gentle child of kings in the wide world alone.

And fearful was her look, in vain her trembling maidens moved
With all affection's tender care, round her whom well they loved;
Stirless she sat, as if enchained by some resistless spell,
Till with one wild, heart-piercing shriek, in their embrace she fell.

How bitter was the hour she awoke from that long dreamless trance,
The veriest wretch might pity then the envied Jane of France;
But soon her o'erfraught heart gave way, tears came to her relief,
And thus in low and plaintive tones she breathed her hopeless
grief:

"Oh! ever have I dreaded this since at the holy shrine
My trembling hand first felt the cold reluctant clasp of thine;
And yet I hoped.—My own beloved, how may I teach my heart
To gaze upon thy gentle face, and know that we must part?"

' Too well I know thou lovedst me not, but ah! I fondly thought,
 'That years of such deep love as mine some change ere this had
 wrought;

I dreamed the hour might yet arrive, when sick of passion's strife,
 Thy heart would turn with quiet joy to thy neglected wife.

" Vain, foolish hope! how could I look upon thy glorious form,
 And think that e'er the time might come when thou wouldst cease
 to charm?

For ne'er till then wilt thou be freed from beauty's magic art,
 Or cease to prize a sunny smile beyond a faithful heart.

" In vain from memory's darken'd scroll would other thoughts
 erase

The loathing that was in thine eye, whene'er it met my face;
 Oh! I would give the fairest realm beneath the all-seeing sun,
 To win but such a form as thou might'st love to look upon.

" Woe, woe for woman's weary lot, if beauty be not hers;
 Vainly within her gentle breast affection wildly stirs;
 And bitterly will she deplore amid her sick heart's dearth,
 The hour that fixed her fearful doom—a helot from her birth.

" I would thou hadst been cold and stern, the pride of my high
 race

Had taught me then from my young heart thine image to efface,
 But surely even love's sweet tones could ne'er have power to bless
 My bosom with such joy as did thy pitying tenderness.

" Alas! it is a heavy task to curb the haughty soul,
 And bid the unbending spirit bow that never knew centroul;
 But harder still when thus the heart against itself must rise
 And struggle on while every hope that nerved the warfare dies.

" Yet all this have I borne for thee—ay, for thy sake I learn'd
 The gentleness of thought and word which once thy proud breast
 spurned;

The treasures of an untouched heart, the wealth of love's rich
 mine,
 These are the offerings that I laid upon my idol's shrine.

" In vain I breathed my vows to heaven, 'twas mockery of pray'r;
 In vain I knelt before the cross, I saw but Louis there;
 To him I gave the worship I should have paid my God,
 But oh! should his have been the hand to wield the avenging rod?"

Jane did not allow her domestic afflictions to disturb the repose

of her country. She neither, protested against the sentence of divorce, nor did she appeal to her countrymen for redress. Had she done so, there is reason to believe that the daughter of Louis would not have appealed in vain; but she retired quietly to Bourges, which had been assigned to her for her dower. She there dedicated herself to the service of religion, and spent the remainder of her days in acts of charity and devotion. She renounced all the vanities of the world; she clothed herself in the coarsest garment; she practiced the most rigid economy in the expenses of her establishment, and distributed her revenues to the poor. She instituted at Bourges, in 1500, the order of the *Annunciado*; she assumed the dress of that order in 1504, and died on the fourth of February, 1505. Her remains were burnt in 1562, when Bourges was taken by the Calvinists.

The church of Rome has enrolled her among its saints, and pious men have ascribed to her the power of working miracles. We cheerfully assent to their faith, with this restriction, that the miracles she wrought were miracles of genuine piety, moderation, and purity, in an age of bigotry, violence, and universal depravity. Her exalted virtues more than her illustrious birth entitle her to a place among distinguished women.

THE IMPRECATION.

Oh! Eliza, if ever thy name I forget
 May the rain fall in torrents, *but not* on my head,
 May the lightnings bright flash; rend the proud forest oak,
 Whilst I your devoted, lie snugly in bed.

THE BACHELOR'S WISH.

If happiness, is found in life,
 We cannot wish for better,
 A kind companion, friend and wife
 Completes it, to the letter.

COURAGE.

Not to the ensanguined field of death alone
 Is valour limited: she sits serene
 In the deliberate council, sagely scans
 The source of action, weighs, prevents, provides,
 And scorns to count her glories, from the feats
 Of brutal force alone.—SMOLLET.

ORIGINAL POETRY.

ON THE DEATH OF A PIOUS SISTER.
(who departed at four A. M.)

Before the rising sun appeared,
Her soul had winged its way,
And left her tabernacle here
To dwell with fellow clay.

Consolation from the sacred word
Forbids her friends to weep,
Tells us her soul is with the Lord,
Her body sweetly sleeps,

From all its care and earthly toil,
It's now laid down to rest,
We're told the grave of every saint,
Has been divinely blest.

No more in darkness through a glass,
She now beholds her Lord,
But joyful meets him face to face,
And sweetly hears his word,

Come blessed of my father here,
Enjoy the place prepared,
For you before the earth was formed,
Or earthly mansions reared,

She now can praise her dearest Lord,
With a celestial tongue,
And join the heavenly concert there,
To bless the Three in one.

English Fashions, for January, 1831.

EVENING DRESS.—A dress of plain velvet; the colour a dark shade of violet; the *corsage* cut very low, and arranged around the upper part of the bust before and behind in drapery folds the lower part sits close to the shape. Short full sleeves, particularly covered by a *manche orientale* of English blond lace, looped on the shoulder by a butterfly bow of satin to correspond with the dress. The skirt is trimmed with a row of English blond lace, arranged in the style of drapery down the front, and round the upper part of the hem behind; the lace, which is set on rather full, is attached to the dress by a satin *rouleau*. The head-dress is a black velvet hat, with a low crown; the brim, cut *en cœur*, is ornamented on the inside with rose-coloured gauze ribbon, disposed, *en tulipe*, and a band of rose-coloured gauze ribbon, which goes from the *cœur* part of the brim across the crown, and terminates behind, *en tulipe*. A similar ornament is attached nearly at the top of the crown. Two rose-coloured ostrich feathers are placed upright in front of the crown, and a third behind it falls over the brim on the left side. Earrings, and Grecian brooch of burnished gold.

MORNING DRESS.—A Pelise-gown of white *gros d'hiver*, *corsage a schall*, made quite up to the throat behind, but open at the upper part of the bust, and wrapping across at the *ceinture*. It is trimmed round with four satin *rouleaus*, put very close together, and forming a small point behind; and a single row of lace. The sleeves are *a la Medicis*. The skirt is ornamented with a plain band of satin down the centre, and the two satin *rouleaus* placed on each side of the band at the upper edge of the hem. Hat of *vapeur* satin, trimmed with an intermixture of very small white flowers, and white gauze ribbons. White lace *chemisette*, finished round the throat with a triple *roche* of *tulle*. The earrings, *chemisette* buttons, and *ceinture* buckle, are of plain gold, the latter forming a cypher.

Philadelphia Fashions, for January 1831.

WALKING DRESS.—Cloak of blue merino cloth, stamped with a black figure; collar of black velvet. Lining of the cloak, white satin. Black velvet hat, very much elevated in front; with a small low crown, and white egret feather. The hat trimmed with broad satin riband. Ruffle for the neck of quilled bobbinet. Blue cloth gaiters.

EVENING DRESS.—Dress of lilac acrophane; over, and under

frock, of white satin, with a pointed lapel cape, trimmed with narrow blond edging, laid on plain. The corsage of lilac satin, trimmed also with narrow blond. Sleeves to correspond, having a double row of small points edged with blond, extending from the wrist nearly to the elbow. Scarf, of white blond gauze. Head-dress, a bandeau of pink gauze riband slightly twisted, having scalloped bows at intervals, and a drooping ostrich feather, shaded with pink, is attached and falls over the head.

MEMOIRS OF WILLIAM IV.

This should have appeared in the 3d page but being unable to procure anything correct except what has recently appeared in the public papers, we waited for something from home to enable us to lay before our readers some additional information, but as that has not yet arrived, we select the following from the New North Briton.

Prince William Henry, now King William IV, was born at St. James' on the 21st of August 1765 at a quarter before 4 A. M. The baptismal ceremony was performed by the Archbishop of Canterbury, his sponsors were the late duke of Gloucester, and Prince Henry Frederick, and the Princess of Brunswick. From an early period he was destined for sea. The king his father is said to have discovered something in him particularly fit for the naval service. His brothers, though well formed strong lads, had not that corporeal strength, and constitutional hardihood which were more adapted to an active life than the long course of study, necessary to complete the accomplished courtier and competent Statesman.

The destination of the Prince for the navy, had caused a corresponding education, and he entered upon active service as midshipman in 1779, in the Prince George 98, under the command of Admiral Digby, to whose care the young Prince was committed, and who appointed Jack Dover captain of the fore-top his instructor in the practical part of a sailor's duty. His Royal Highness bore a part in the great naval engagement, off, Cape St. Vincent, on the 16th of January 1780, between the English and Spanish fleets, the former commanded by Admiral Rodney, and the latter by Don Juan de Languara, when the British proved victorious, and captured four first rates from the enemy, and Don Juan, surrendered his sword to the young Prince.

From the *Prince George*, he was transferred in 1780 to the *Warwick*, under the late Lord Keith; and the same year he visited New-York, Quebec, Montreal, Upper Canada and the falls of Niagara, &c.

During his western cruises, he became acquainted with the gallant Nelson, and was present at the hero's marriage in the West Indies, in 1787 when he gave away the bride.

After a service of six years and 3 days afloat as midshipman, he passed his examination, and received a Lieutenant's commission on the 17th of June 1785, and embarked on board the *Hebe* with the late Admiral Leveson Gower, in which ship he visited several parts of Scotland.

In 10 months after his appointment to the *Hebe* we find His Royal Highness serving as captain of the *Pegasus* on the West India station, and afterwards in the *Andromeda* 32, and the *Valiant* 74. His Royal Highness, having passed through the regular duties of midshipman, Lieutenant and Captain, received, at the close of 1790, a commission as Rear-Admiral of the Blue; and here his active service terminated; after serving six years as midshipman; eleven months, lieutenant; three years and ten months post-captain; and seven weeks Admiral of the fleet.

In 1789 His Royal Highness was by letters patent created Duke of Clarence and St. Andrews, and Earl of Munster, and took his seat in the House of Lords, in which he was not a very frequent speaker, though he addressed it much oftener than his royal brothers; he was decidedly opposed to the Pitt administration, but to the Addington administration which succeeded he seemed to have no objection. And afterwards was generally found on the ministerial side.

About 1800 he formed a connexion with Mrs. Jordan a popular actress, by whom he had ten or twelve children, and, of whom are still alive, five males, four hold the rank of field officers, and one in the church. Three females all married to noblemen.

In 1814 it appears His Royal Highness was present with the land forces, in Brabant, the same year he hoists his flag in the Royal Yacht, and sailed to Calais to conduct the Emperor of Russia, and King of Prussia, with their suites to England; also commanded the escort which conveyed Louis XVIII, to the throne of his ancestors, with his royal relatives the Duchess de Angouleme, &c.

On the 11th July 1818 His Royal Highness married the Princess Adelaide Amelia Louisa Teresa Caroline, sister to the reigning Duke of Saxe Meiningen, born 13th of August 1792, on this occasion the ministers proposed an addition of £19,500 a year to his income, but the Parliament after much discussion, granted 6,000.

On the 12th of May 1827 His Royal Highness took his seat at the board as Lord High Admiral of England, after which he visited Portsmouth and some other sea-ports, inspected the Royal

Navy, Dockyards, Arsenals and the Royal Marines, dined with the corporation of Portsmouth, and soon after his return, he resigned his situation of Lord High Admiral, upon which there was much speculation among the papers and periodicals of the day; but, the cause yet remains a secret (at least) to the majority.

His Royal Highness took an active part in the discussion on the Roman Catholic question, in the House of Lords, declaring his conviction of its propriety, and his vote in its favour.

HIS ACCESSION TO THE THRONE.

We now come to the important period of His Royal Highness' succeeding to the Throne of the British Empire, on the demise of his Royal Brother George the IV, by the style and title of William IV, which took place on the 26th of June 1830.

His Majesty is said to be very regular and temperate in his habits, very domesticated and attentive to business, affable and free of access, and his disposition to retrenchment and reform, renders him deservedly popular with his subjects.

FROM THE UNPUBLISHED JOURNAL OF A TRAVELLER.

Whoever has travelled from Vitipsk to Wilna, will probably recollect, a small house, about ten versts from the former place, partially concealed from the view of the passing traveller, by a small grove of Fir trees. There is nothing remarkable in the place, thousands no doubt have passed it without knowing whether Jew, Turk, or Christian, resided there, and in all probability we should have done the same, had not an accident (very common in that, yes, in all countries with bad roads) stopped our progress, it was the first day we had travelled upon wheels, the ice was just breaking up, which rendered the roads in some places almost impassible, and our vehicle (which was a hired one) had been laid up in the post yard at Vitipsk during a long winter, it was originally none of the best, and its dry lodging had so opened all its crevices and joints, that every jolt seemed to dislodge some tenon or spoke from its mortiss, and had it not been for the watchful eyes of our driver which were incessantly turned right and left, and the rope so providentially deposited under his seat, at the post house; we should never have gained the sixth verst post, but now the driver's lengthened visage, partly concealed by his bushy beard, turned over his right shoulder, announces the unwelcome intelligence *Ata cruglem prapal, batushka, ycaa nu vin a vatt*, that is, the wheels are broke but it is not my fault; upon looking out we found both fore wheels in such a state as to render further progress impossible; more than half the spokes being out of one, the tire

lost, and one of the fellows dropped off the other; we ordered him to draw up to the roadside, the attempt was made, which nearly lodged us both in the mud, all the other fellows had disengaged themselves, as if by mutual consent. The wheel was totally annihilated, and even the nave disappeared in the mud, after the usual bustle on those occasions, we disengaged ourselves from the carriage, and what was more difficult from the stiff muddy clay that surrounded it, we found ourselves upon an elevated bank, and calling to the driver (who was half buried in the mud attempting to disengage his poor wearied cattle) to enquire how long he would detain us in the road to complete his repair, he answered, (the answer convinced us he was in a great passion) *churt suay*, i. e. the devil knows, he must go three versts to get some people to help him, the excessive coldness of the day made this any thing but pleasant intelligence, however at that moment I espied the small house behind the trees and the sight drew an exclamation from me, then said my companion we will take cover there, and make ourselves as comfortable as circumstances will permit; we approached, knocked, and demanded admittance; in bad russ, endeavouring to mimic the Polish accent a venerable looking old man, opened the door, and bade us welcome, in polish, but with an accent peculiar to the Israelites (who form a great part of the population of Poland, and whose industry in agriculture and mechanical employments equal if not surpass the other inhabitants.) There is something peculiarly inviting in the noble, dignified, and ingenuous smile of an unsophisticated veteran, which claims our confidence, and inspires us with a corresponding candour, sympathy of souls seems to unlock the doors of precaution, and we feel as it were under a paternal roof. After briefly relating the cause of our intrusion we inquired (in the most delicate manner our want of language would permit) if he could favour us with some refreshment, to which he replied by an affirmative; accompanied by that smile of honest gratification, which every good man feels when he has an opportunity of serving his fellow man in distress; and retired, leaving us to make our own observations on our situation, survey the apartment which we found warm and comfortable, and form our conjectures as to the treatment we should meet with, from our present host; who we concluded was a *Jew*; but, whose countenance beamed genuine hospitality and unaffected kindness; here prejudice might have robbed a good man of a part of the reward of his virtuous actions, had not accident compelled us to remain and partake of his hospitality, and learn more of his generous character and that of his amiable family, which I shall some day make public, in order to create a laudable ambition in the breasts of others, and to convince the honest peasant, who lives retired "from the busy haunts of men," that his virtuous actions may find a recorder, when he least expects it, and that his descend-

ants may have more cause to triumph in the virtuous deeds of their ancesster, than he who has shone in the brilliant circle of a court; or has been the cause of devastating countries, burning and plundering cities, towns, and villages, destroying the peace, happiness and prosperity of families, creating widows and orphans to curse their——but hold, I beg pardon, dear reader for this digression, I am too apt to moralize, when I am serious, and the destruction of my fellow creatures always makes me so. But it is time to return to my subject as the old gentleman has just returned to the room, leading in his wife and lovely daughter, (as we supposed) who had been employed with their domestic concerns in a back room and who kindly welcomed us, and more by their looks and gestures, than their language (which we understood very imperfectly) convinced us they would do all in their power to make us comfortable, and begged leave to retire, pointing to our venerable host; thereby intimating he would keep us company until our repast was ready, which he most willingly complied with, much to our satisfaction; and we endeavoured to hold a conversation upon the dismemberment of Poland, and the unhappy causes which led to that event; he informed us he perfectly recollected that occurrence, melancholy indeed to him, as it called to his recollection the death of an only son, who though very young, had fallen a victim to the savage ferocity of some of the Russian Soldiers, as the poor little fellow was endeavouring to defend his father's property against their pilfering attacks, it was the only support of himself and mother during his fathers absence, who was then with the Polish army. The poor old man was sensibly affected at the recital, and he changed the conversation, (if a conversation it may be called where the fragments of three or four languages was called into our aid without good effect) he made us understand, that his son-in-law would shortly come home from the fields, where he was then employed, and entertain us much better, as he spoke French perfectly, (being a native of that country) also a little English German, and Russian, which he had learned during his captivity in Russia, and if we were fond of narratives he would prevail upon his son-in-law to relate his sufferings during and subsequent to the French campaign in Russia, which thank God, (said the old man) was the cause of our first acquaintance, but you must prepare yourselves, (observing we had almost shed tears at his own recital, though very imperfectly understood, perhaps it was sympathy) prepare added he to hear what I know will be painful for him to relate, though to oblige me, I know he will make the attempt after dinner.——

(To be continued.)

TO A MINIATURE PICTURE

(of an adopted Sister.)

Thou faint resemblance, of a sister dear,
To thee I am going to speak, prepare to hear,
In vain thy various tints, conspire to vie,
With Angelina's lovely sparkling eye,
But when I am absent, from that lovely face,
With eager eye, I fondly stoop to trace,
Each well form'd feature, gladly I survey,
As eye, meets eye, it says, or seems to say,
Welcome adopted brother, be at rest,
With kindred kindness, glowing in her breast,
Picture of innocence, untaught by cunning art,
Features expressive of a tender heart,
A mind unbias'd, may thy breast contain,
And there may every social virtue reign,
Heaven blast the wretch, who with perfidious art,
Of feigned affection, would ensnare thy heart,
Or dim the lustre of that lovely eye,
Or make that tender bosom heave a sigh,
At thy complaint thy brother's martial arm,
Is ready to protect thee, free from harm,
If wronged revenge thee, if man the offender is,
My sword shall search the traitor's heart, or his
My bosom shall receive, 'tis well prepared,
A smile from thee in death, a good reward.
But all propitious heaven, her youth protect,
Guard her through life, and may she ne'r forget
To ask thy powerful protection,
And I remain with warm affection,

Her loving Brother, J. W.

THE LAWS OF ATTRACTION SIMPLIFIED.

Local ideas and local expressions, so associate themselves with our daily occupations, and habits of thinking, that it is with difficulty we can divest ourselves of them when we would expand our views beyond this Globe we inhabit, which is absolutely necessary in order to form a right conception of our relative situation. Thus when we see an artificial globe suspended in a room, we cannot avoid the idea of its possessing an upper and under side; and immediately form the same idea of the Earth; and conclude it is as impossible for persons to stand on the under side of it, as for a stone to lie on the under side of the artificial globe, which we see instantly fall to the ground. This does not raise a doubt in the scientific mind, of the general laws of attraction, but rather confirms it. The descent of the stone, is occasioned by the Earth's superior magnitude and its consequent greater attractive power, but we see small particles of dust adhere to the under side of the artificial globe, and very small insects will travel round it, and no doubt find themselves as much at ease, on one side as the other. Thus we find it is only in proportion to the relative magnitude of the respective bodies, and their distances from other bodies of a superior magnitude. If our Earth was placed near a body larger than itself, such as the planet Jupiter, then it would appear to have an upper and under side, with respect to the larger planet, which by its attractive power, would draw away every thing from the side of our Earth next to it, and only those on its surface or opposite side could remain upon it. But there is no larger body near enough to our Earth to overpower its central attraction; and therefore the local phrases of above and below are not applicable, for all bodies on, or near the Earth's surface, (even the Moon) gravitates towards its centre. And were it possible to bore through the Earth's centre from surface to surface, and throw a cannon ball into the shaft, it would pass nearly through the Earth, and recoil when it had spent the force of its first acquired velocity, again it is attracted by the Earth's centre, and as before passes it, by the force it has acquired in approaching it, which force gradually diminishing as it recedes from the Earth's center, becomes sooner exhausted than before, and the ball is again resigned to the powers of central attraction and so would continue its motion with diminishing vibrations until it would finally settle at the point of attraction—the Earth's center.

A celebrated astronomer has observed "if a man were to imagine the Earth and every thing was removed from him, and he left a alone in infinite space; he could then have no idea of up or down: and were his pockets full of gold, he might take the pieces one by one, and throw them away on all sides of him, without danger of losing them, for the attractive powers of his body

would bring them all back, consequently he would be down to every one of them. But if a sun, or any other large body was created, and placed in any part of space, though several millions of miles from him, he would be attracted towards it, and could not avoid falling down to it, and he would acquire additional velocity every mile he moved towards it.



MATERNAL LOVE.

A Mother who perished in the woods seeking her lost Child,
in winter, in Upper Canada.

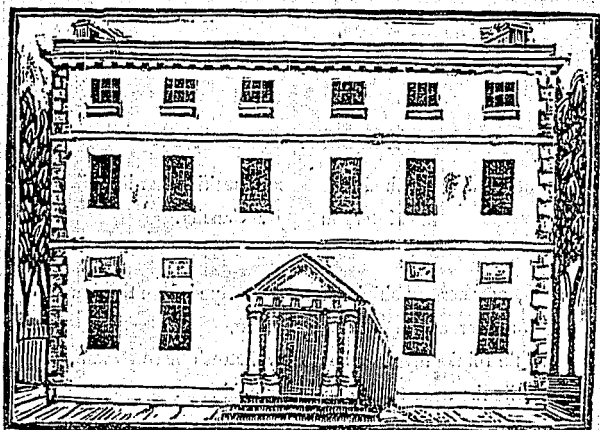
Ah, whither my child, hast thou strayed from thy home,
No appearance of footsteps I trace,
Little thinks my dear boy, how distres'd here I roam,
While the tears trickle down my cold face.

There is no path to guide me, I wander by chance,
How the wind whistles through the tall pine,
Its cold has benumbed me, I cannot advance,
And the moon will cease shortly to shine.

In darkness I cannot my home find again,
 And my husband by this time's returned,
 When he misses his William! alas, my poor brain,
 Is distracted,—I heard him, he mourned.

Ah! my limbs are all frozen I cannot proceed.
 And I hear my dear child faintly crying,
 My husband, my love, this is anguish indeed,
 Haste, haste to my infant he's dying.

His voice dies away on my ear, it's too late,
 No hand to protect or to save,
 His father by searching may meet the same fate,
 Adieu, till we meet in the grave.



THE MONTREAL BANK.

This building which stands in St. James' street Montreal, was commenced in 1819 by Mr. A. White the contractor, under the direction of John Grey, Esq., then president of the Montreal banking company; chartered by act of Parliament in 1817, which char-

ter is in force until 1837. It cost the company £10,600, including £1,000 for the ground it occupies. The front is of hewn stone, (embellished with a neat portico of the doric order,) extending 75 feet, and 40 in depth, covering 30,000 square feet of ground. It was finished in 1820. Underground are several stone fire-proof vaults; upon the ground floor are five rooms occupied as the offices &c. of the establishment, above which are elegant apartments consisting of two floors, with six rooms on each, occupied by B. Holmes, Esq., Cashier.

ON DRAWING.

And the best method of inspecting Paintings.

Drawing as connected with painting being considered one of the fine arts, necessarily forms a part of an accomplished or complete education; and though sometimes neglected by persons possessing every other accomplishment. It frequently arises from a want of proper ideas of the nature and utility of the art, or the apparent impossibility of acquiring a competent knowledge to make the possession of it either useful, or amusing; of the former, lineal drawing is practised by every one who is in the habit of using pen pencil, crayon, or chalk. The child learning to write, delineates the form of a letter; which is a line so systematically curved as to leave an impression on the retina of the eye, that indicates a character of sound, therefore writing is a species of drawing, (and in some of the Eastern languages there is only one word to express both,) and if the child is instructed to form a line which by its curves and angles represents the boundary of some object, the rudiments of outline is commenced, but it will be more or less correct in its form and proportions, according to the child's ability, or as Dr. Gaul expresses it, the child's "Ideal-ity of forms". A command of hand will be acquired by practice, and the exuberances of fancy must be corrected by the drawing master, whose duty is to teach the rules of *proportion* and *perspective*, but more of this hereafter.

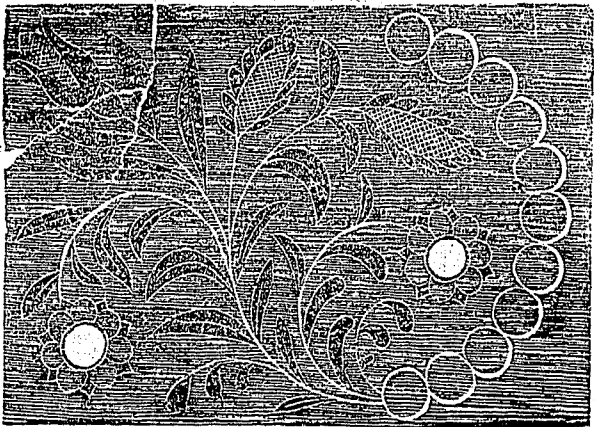
Secondly, the utility of the art cannot be questioned by any one unacquainted with it, and who has often had to regret their wanting such knowledge, when writing to a friend and found language insufficient to describe the beauty, singularity or novelty of an object, which they are most solicitous to impress upon the mind of their correspondent, or in memorandums where the outline of an object would assist the memory more than several pages of manuscript,—or when an epistolary order is necessary for any particular article of dress, furniture, or carriage to display the taste and ability of the orderer, or a piece of machinery to save manual labour, and this is more frequently the case

in Colonies than at home. Some of its advantages to Ladies are, it enables them to embellish their rooms, furniture and dresses, to design with more taste and facility patterns for their needle work, and greatly assists them in their botanical studies.

Besides its well known utility to the builder, surveyor and mechanist, mechanics in general would certainly be benefitted by this art, as there are few of that useful class of society who have not occasion frequently to manufacture some piece of novelty in their profession, in this age of invention and improvement, and by a drawing preceding the model, much trouble and expense may be saved in many cases. The difficulty so alarming to some and their want of taste, may be easily overcome by perseverance, and (where such can be procured) a few lessons from a competent master, or, in the absence of such, Sir Joshua Reynolds' Lectures, Morltons, Dr. Brook Taylor's, or Hayters, perspective, may be studied with profit, (I shall occasionally give extracts from these works), which will correct the judgment and inform the taste, few persons have a taste for a thing they are ignorant of, taste generally increases with knowledge, as the beauties of art, as well as nature, unfold themselves to our inspection more and more as we persevere, in our acquaintance with them.

I shall here point out some necessary rules to be observed in the inspection of painting, Sir J. Reynolds directs the spectator to stand three times the length of the picture from it, a miniature (he says) may be taken in the hand, but nothing larger. Pictures should never be placed opposite a light, in some of the Galleries in Europe, for want of room they are placed opposite, but upon hinges so that the spectator may turn them round for inspection. There is a kind of etiquette necessary on entering a picture gallery or room of paintings, which the uninitiated never attend to, which robs them of the greatest pleasure, that of seeing a good painting to advantage, or in its proper light, without which you can never judge of its merits, or demerits, when you enter a room of this kind, place your eyes upon one picture only never allow them to ramble over all at once, and approach it slowly keeping the back part of the shoulder to the light, so that your visual ray may pass with the light and form an angle of about 70 degrees, with the line of the transparent plane, i. e. the surface of the picture, and when the eye can survey the whole of the picture without motion of the head, (which will be about the distance laid down by Sir Joshua Reynolds) the best position is then gained, if the light is a proper one, which in some measure depends upon the construction of the windows, which should always be as high as possible, and no mirrors, or other strong reflectors should ever be placed opposite paintings, to cause a glare upon the varnish, the more composed you stand to examine a picture the better, and above all never run up to it, or attempt to

touch it; *that* would instantly prove you were no connoisseur, remember a near view of the best picture (if a large one) will only offend the sight, and its greatest perfections appear faults, to the unaccustomed eye, we are too apt to forget, that painting is a deceptive art, that the finest effect produced by the harmonious combination of tints which so well deceives the eye at the proper distance, only disgusts it at a nearer approach when the canvas and paint becomes visible. Hence Panorama's and Diorama's and even theatrical scenery when well executed, have so fine an effect, being painted upon so large a scale; they impose more upon the senses, and the Spectator being kept in the proper place the delusion is complete.



EMBROIDERY,

An original pattern for Muslin.

The out side or scalloping forming a chain, and is worked with a button-hole stitch outside, and the inside is sewed over, and also the stems of the flowers. The leaves and every dark part in the pattern are embroidered. The rose-bud and the leaves are filled up with net, or with any open lace stitch. The round flowers are worked in Oiletts forming an open flower.

THE BEAUTIFUL APPEARANCE OF THE AURORA BOREALIS,

In high northern latitudes.

Nothing can be more agreeable to the benighted traveller in the arctic regions, (if he is an admirer of nature,) than the ap-

pearance of the Aurora Borealis, as it displays much more brilliancy, variety and beauty there, than is visible to the eye of the more southern inhabitant of the northern hemisphere. Language is quite inadequate to convey an idea of the enchanting grandeur displayed by nature

“Which mocks the painter’s mimic skill,

when those stupendous formations of ice, present their glassy surface to the moon, whose feeble rays softly burnishing their every variety of form; conspire as it were, with other natural objects in this region, to convince man, that all his puny efforts to produce the grand, magnificent, and sublime, fall infinitely short of nature, or, more rationally speaking, the Creator of nature, let us always

“Look through nature up to nature’s God.”

The grandeur of an oriental city with its numerous gilt domes, spires, and minarets, viewed at a distance, may give some idea, to assist the imagination, but very imperfectly. I must confess nature has never so much the appearance of art, (but art excelled ten thousand times,) as presents itself to the astonished vision of the delighted stranger, when the moon on his right, and the northern coast on his left, with its numerous ice-bergs, in the distance, displaying their diversified prismatic colours; and, rising from behind these, he sees that beautiful phenomena, the Aurora Borealis, sporting in every variety of form and colour, producing an effect which nothing but ocular demonstration can realize.

Philosophers are not all agreed upon the nature and cause of this phenomena, or its distance from the Earth, several works have been published upon this subject, all of which may have some claim to public attention, as each may tend to elucidate this luminous subject. But the most probable, and the most popular opinion is, that it is occasioned by a stratum of hydrogen gas, passing through the atmosphere of common air, or floating upon its surface; which becomes ignited by the electrical fluid and burns slowly where it comes in contact with the denser air, but more vivid and changeable as it ascends. The levity of this gas accounts for its ascending to so high a region, and as it can only burn when in contact with atmospheric air, its variations may be easily accounted for, and the appearance we observe in the Aurora Borealis, are precisely such as we should expect from such a cause, and such as experiments made with this gas, has amply justified.

Lectures on Geography.

A CABINET DUETTE,

(concluding with a Quartette and Finale.)

CHARLES X.

Come here my prince, and tell me why
 These Frenchmen are so fractious,
 It seems to me as if they'd try,
 To thwart our plans and vex us,
 And unseat us all.

POLIGNAC.

Your kindness sire, to these canaille,
 Has ruined them completely,
 And if you wish, to live at all,
 You'll act somewhat discreetly,
 And chain them all.

CHARLES.

These Deputies, have learned to speak,
 They tell us to our faces,
 That French, is neither Dutch or Greek,
 Suppose we give them places,
 To gag them all.

POLIGNAC.

O sire they are not fit for place,
 They have had such bad tuition,
 They would contradict us, to our face,
 Expose us to the nation
 And hang us all.

CHARLES.

How have these wretches learned to chat,
 And talk of rights and charter,
 As if they meant to tell us that,
 Their liberties we barter,
 To enslave them all.

POLIGNAC.

O sire the press, that blabing press,
 That issues papers daily,
 Has been the cause, I must confess,
 It says we act unfairly,
 And gull them all.

CHARLES.

How dare those dogs, their types compose,
 To language so rebellious,
 And dare to look, before their nose,
 And do they mean to tell us,
 We starve them all.

POLIGNAC.

Collect the troops, destroy the press,
 And send the chambers packing,
 How dare they think of food, or dress,
 We'll give them ropes, and racking,
 To teach them all.

Chantlauze. Let swords be ground, and balls gave out,
Peyronnet. Let wine and francs flow freely,
Ranville. To make our soldiers brave, and stout,
Charles. We'll make these cits pay dearly,
 Or shoot them all.

Lafitte. The people's armed, the soldiers fly,
Perrier. Or hoist the tri cockade,
Polignac. I wont stay here,
Peyronnet. Nor I,
Ranville. Nor I.
Charles. Order my coach my aid,
 Good bye to you all.

TO OUR PATRONS:

The publication of this number has been unavoidably delayed in consequence of repeated disappointments in not receiving the Lithographic ink, which was ordered in New-York in January, but has not yet arrived, and as no proper materials can be procured in Canada, we have been compelled to use an inferior article, rather than disappoint our subscribers any longer. This and any other faults this number may contain, we hope will be favourably excused, as it has been got up under unfavourable circumstances, and we promise the succeeding numbers will be more perfect.

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