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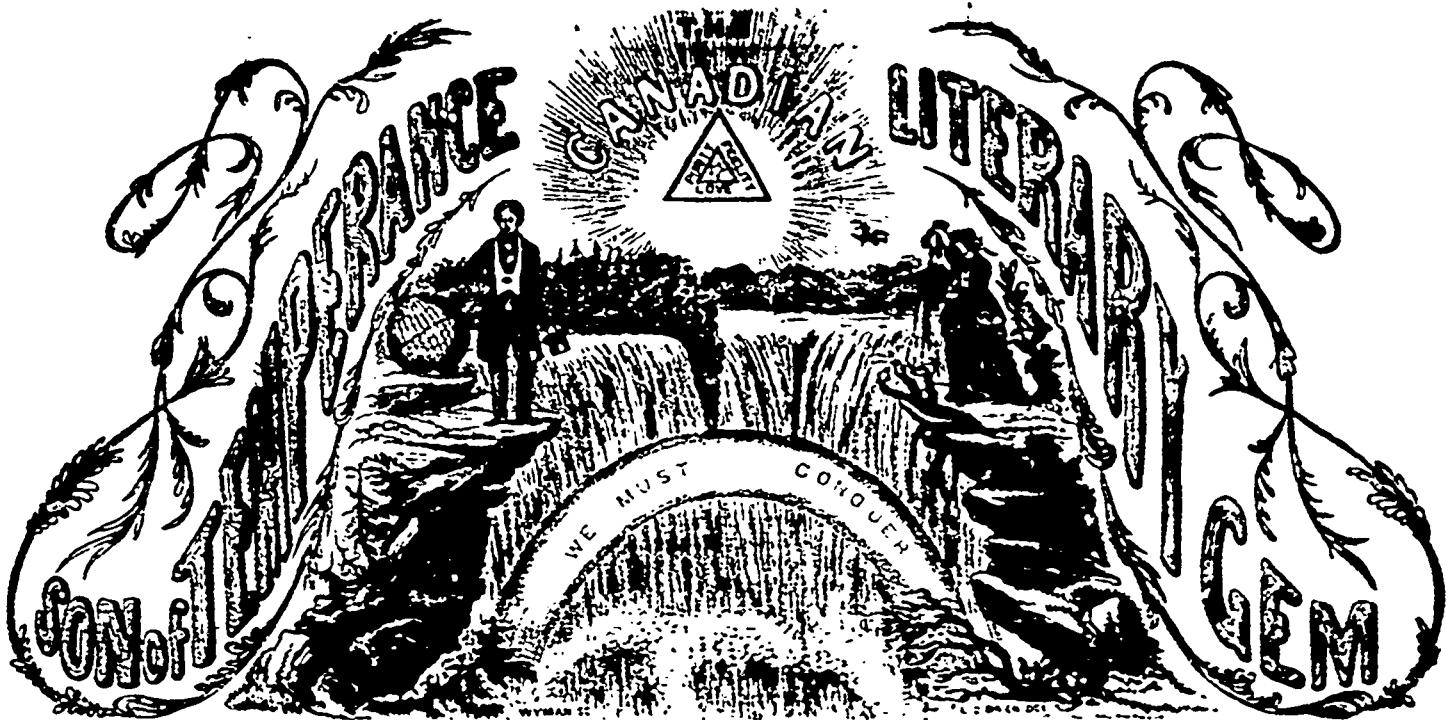
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

THE VULTURE OF THE ALPS.

It is difficult to imagine anything more terribly exciting than a scene such as depicted by the following lines. Terrible as it is to imagine, it is no doubt that such things have occurred. The Condor of the Andes is the largest species of bird in the world, capable of carrying a small sheep or a child five or six years old, to the highest cliffs of the mountains. Birds of the same species nearly as powerful, live among the cliffs of the Alps.—LORD DUN.

Heaven among the night; Alas,
And wandered through their folds,
I heard the hoarse mountain raven,
Which their daily work was o'er,
From their daily work was o'er,
By some of them was disappeared,
And no more were heard of more.

There I from a shepherd heard,
A narrative of fear,
To read a mother's heart—
Which mothers might not bear—
As he was standing in his eyes,
His voice was tremulous—
Whispering all those words away,
He told his story thus—

Among these barren cliffs,
The vulture's nest was built,
To sweep fathers on his prey,
Which from afar he sought—
Patient watching hour on hour,
Upon a lofty rock,
Single and lone, he sat,
Staring from the flock.

On Sabbath morn'g resumed work,
He saw a youngling high,
From his children on the green,
Heard a fearful cry,
Some awful deed was done—
A shriek of grief and pain,
I hardly trust to read,
I've many times again.

He fled to learn the cause,
He saw a youngling high,
Children never ceased to shriek,
From his frozen sight—
And the youngling of his, hater—
A child of his own race,
Screaming caught his searching
Eye.

What an awful spectacle!
To see a father's eye,
That made a Vulture's prey,
Be turned to prey,
Those with agonizing heart.

And with a snail's pace,
That earthly power could not avail,
That instant to have
My infant stretched his little hands
Impetuously to me,
He struggled with the ravenous bird
Who only fought for
At intervals I heard his cries,
As loud he shrieked and screamed,
I fell upon the ground,
A lowering spot he seized.

The vulture clapped his sail-like
Wings,
Though heavily he flew,
A note upon the air's loud face,
He seemed unto my view;
But once I thought I saw him stop,
As if he would alight,
I saw only a deceptive thought,
For all had vanished quite.

All search was vain, and year he
Passed,
That could we never find,
When once a dark hunter combed
I into a lofty spot,
From whence upon the rugged top,
The children were removed,
He saw an instant's glimpse more,
The elements had dissolved.

I thought of that rugged cliff,
I could not stay away,
I knew that were my father's home,
That haunting to-day,
A father's garment yet remained,
Though torn to shreds and shreds,
The crimson cap he wore that morn',
Was still upon the head.

That dark spot I never saw,
To intruder passing by,
Who never could see his face,
Nor see his eyes,
And as I passed that spot that morn',
Along my way,
The youngling was there to me,
Who bore the infant's cry.

take the time or trouble to become. It contains much that is worth reading, and much that is pleasant enough to read. Though the Ottawa has not quite as many heads upon it as one would like to strike, it has many seen in the few would like to turn their backs upon; and we purpose taking here and there a glimpse of them through the latter in question.

Speaking of the magnitude of this fine river, the writer says—

Some idea may be formed of the immense volume of water running in the Ottawa if we examine its tributaries. Besides the rivers Dumaine and Montreal, already mentioned, and many others tributaries above, which have no place on any map, the following rivers will give the reader a view of the mighty Ottawa. The Petawawa is 130 miles in length; Black River 130; the river Coakage 160; the Beau-chene, 120; the Madawaska 210; the Missisquoi 101; the Rodas 116; the Gouillon nearly 300; the Riviere de Louisa 200; the North and South Nason Rivers, each about 100; the River Rouge 90; the River du Nord 100; the River Assumption, which has a course of 130 miles. The length of these rivers is more than three thousand miles, and drain a immense area, besides many other large rivers not here enumerated, which swell the volume of the Ottawa. Many of these rivers equal in size to the Hudson, the St. Lawrence, the James, the Trent, the St. Lawrence, and the C. de. have scarce a place upon any map, yet any one of them, flowing in some parts of our province, would soon become famous in story and song.

We have the village of Penikese, on the Ottawa, for some distance, is called Deep River. In this region, it is found a beautiful forest of tall, majestic, and abrupt hills along the north side of Deep River, under the scenery truly magnificent and extensive. The scenery is far surpassing, in the opinion of many, the scenery of "Lake of the Thousand Islands" on the St. Lawrence. Here beauty and grandeur are united, while there is a beautiful abundance of life, and the wide-spread forests afford homes for the deer. The valley of the Ottawa has an extent of nearly eight times as large as the State of Vermont. This immense region contains a great variety of geological formations, and presents a rich and varied character, from the river mouth to the southern shore of the Ottawa to the rugged ridges in the north, and the high mountains which stretch far away to the north and west. It is usually employed upon the Ottawa and its tributaries about 20,000 lumbermen every season, and what is more remarkable, nearly all this great number are engaged by their employers upon the condition of taking home from a winter's work. The Ottawa drains some of the best of territory, a large portion of which is yet unexplored. This region is capable of sustaining one-half as many persons as any one in the United States.

INDIANS AND GAME TO THE NORTH.

A recent letter from the Woodstock Branch American, who has been engaged during the summer months in exploring the country lying between Georgian Bay and the Upper Ottawa, has just favoured us with a most interesting letter, descriptive of his wanderings. We have the luxury of giving a lengthy extract for the benefit of our readers—we trust he will pardon us for making this use of a private communication, and we are sure they will read his account of incidents in the unknown region with pleasure. He says—

"Since I had made to you, I have gone over a great region of country, of very diversified character, and possessed of varied objects of interest. The whole region is usually uninhabited from Lake Huron to the Ottawa, where I struck it, except by a very few Indians of Abeniquis, on the West side of the height of land and a few lumbermen towards the lower end on the East side. From Lake Huron, I ascended a river as far as the Muskoka, passing through a series of cascades and beautiful lakes, in its course it is about 120 to 130 miles, and rising in elevation over the surface of Lake Huron, from 150 to 200 feet. The main body of the country is a high, rugged, and unproductive region, and is usually uninhabited, except by a few Indians of Abeniquis, on the West side of the height of land and a few lumbermen towards the lower end on the East side. From Lake Huron, I ascended a river as far as the Muskoka, passing through a series of cascades and beautiful lakes, in its course it is about 120 to 130 miles, and rising in elevation over the surface of Lake Huron, from 150 to 200 feet. The main body of the country is a high, rugged, and unproductive region, and is usually uninhabited, except by a few Indians of Abeniquis, on the West side of the height of land and a few lumbermen towards the lower end on the East side.

ous rites and Pagan ceremonies of their ancestors—and on occasions painting and bedizening themselves with skins and feathers as in days of yore. Their wig-wags were of birch-bark, as usual—but although of the most primitive order of construction, were nevertheless, not only extremely clean, but were, in some instances, at all events, absolutely elegant. Some of their ward-robes, instruments, wrap-ups, and pipes are exceedingly handsome, and the people themselves, have an independent bearing and look, and good contours of face, I have seldom or never seen among Indians before. We were greatly amused one night, by the performance of a religious ceremony among them—intended to invoke the devil in favor of a poor creature rapidly descending to the grave with consumption; which, however efficacious it might be with the powers of light or darkness, I should certainly suppose was as good a receipt for his bodily destruction, as if they had knocked him on the head with an axe. The preparatory arrangement for each ceremony is, namely, to drive a set of stakes in the ground firmly; round which, large sheets of birch bark are lashed; the place selected for the purpose, apparently, being sound ground, adorned with lofty piles, and fanciful wooden erections, ornamented with colours, patterns, &c. At dark, (which appears to be the time for all such orgies) a man is put into the birch-bark box, who immediately commences making a hideous noise, by shaking the bark and howling out incantations in a fainter or louder key alternately,—and keeps the same thing up without interruption, for three or four hours together. The performer, or the "Jack in the box," is supposed to be a personage of great and mysterious importance, having direct communication either with a good or an evil spirit, who can either oppose or aid his desires; he is usually an elderly personage of grave and dignified demeanour—and is known as "The Great Medicine man;" but on this occasion, at which I was present, I must acknowledge that the tenance of the whole exhibition, fell largely in its consequences in my estimation, when I detected the prisoner from his cage, who should pop out but a boy of about twenty years of age, laughing, talking and joking as unlike any agent of the devil ever I heard of, as he would could be! After the dreadful noise had ceased, and I do not set when the poor dying man would have tried to sleep—his merciful ministers of spiritual medicine—all for the benefit of the invalid—began to beat the tom-tom, which, with howling, screaming, and wailing, they kept up till daylight, when all was still again and quiet as the grave. The worthy medicine man was no kind afterwards, as to take one of my men, who had received an injury carrying one of the canoes, back to Lake Huron. The last time I wrote, I complained of want of game—since that time the quantity that we have come upon, have amply compensated for its absence previously. I never heard of game in such quantities as we have found them over a country at least, 100 miles broad, and deer, ducks, and partridges, were in ample abundance.—Speckled trout, of the very finest kind I ever saw in my life, we could look out, just as fast as we could throw a line, weighing from one to four or five pounds—and the Lake or Salmon Trout we speared or caught with trolls on the lakes. When the stream and day are right, I could guarantee a fish every minute in the hour, during the latter part of the day. I killed 15 trout one evening in about 15 minutes, and lost several besides, the total weight of which must have been from 25 to 40 pounds. To add to the comforts of good cheer, while on the height of land, we had no fire! The temperature had become exceedingly cold so that great coats were called into requisition, and in the mornings we found ourselves surrounded by a thick coating of hoar-frost. I am no opposer of cold weather, but I prefer it to being half-dressed up with furs—and I had a never failing appetite, and the means of supplying it amply. Strange enough, we have not met any bear—and the only ferocious beast we have come across was a fine Lynx, which I shot a good way down the Petawawa."

KAFFIR CHIEFS.

The Kaffirs or Kaffirs are an important class of natives with which the English colonists of South Africa have more intercourse than with those of any other tribe. The term Kaffir, which appears to be a word applied by the Europeans of the Cape to certain tribes, who live on the colonial frontier, and derive their name from their common stock. They are a far more energetic race than the Hottentots of the country, and besides their usual occupation of herdsmen, they add to the calculation of grain which

THE GREAT OTTAWA COUNTRY.

The romance of the old forests of Canada is now nearly faded away. Our Province is becoming quite settled. The woods that once abounded is going back still farther to the north-west. The wild-wood scenes and stories that our boyhood familiar with, have vanished in the old settlements with the years. It is under these circumstances pleasant to peruse articles as the two following—especially the second, which is a thrilling account of things belonging to the northern parts of Canada. There lies, yet in its primitive wildness, a tract of land to the north of Lake Huron and Simcoe, and the rear of Peterboro along the line of the noble Ottawa River, a immense tract of unsettled yet valuable land, filled with game, and seems an aboriginal Indian tribe. In a few years hardly a will take possession of even this tract, and when they do the Ottawa banks will be as well settled as are those of the Lawrence do so.—Ed. Sox.

THE OTTAWA.

The New York Tribune of the 15th contains a letter, which in three columns and a half of that enormous Journal, on Ottawa, its tributaries, surrounding country, scenery, &c. speaks to be one of the most interesting thousands of persons who visit during the summer season, the magnificent scenery of Ottawa. The letter is a most interesting one, and has been thought together by some one to be a most interesting Ottawa matters than most of our Yankee visitors enter

they store for future consumption, that of maize, millet, water-melons, and various other esculents.

They live in kraals, of from ten to twenty families under a subordinate chief, to whom they yield certain privileges, such as offerings of first fruits, a share of the slaughtered cattle, &c. Wars, which usually arise from some dispute about pasture-grounds occur occasionally among them, one of which, as we are informed by a letter recently received in this city, from the Cape, is at this time being carried on about seven hundred miles from Cape Town. Their ideas of a future life are very vague and indistinct, but they are exceedingly superstitious and sacrifice animals to certain spirits whom they fear. It is a singular trait in their history, of whose origin they can give no account, that in common with the Jewish race they never taste swine's flesh, neither do they eat fish, excepting shell-fish.

The huts of these people resemble beehives in shape, and are from eighteen to twenty feet in diameter, and from six to seven feet high. They are very simple in their construction, and are formed by driving poles into the ground and weaving boughs of trees over them, after which they are thatched with straw and covered with clay. Very little furniture is sufficient for these simple dwellings, and it consists only of a few mats some coarse earthen pots, made by themselves, of clay, rush baskets so closely woven as to contain liquid, and a wooden bowl or two. Their milk they preserve in skins, and do not use it till it becomes sour, when it is considered most nutritious. A kaross or cloak of sheep-skin rendered soft by currying, forms the dress of both sexes, but the chiefs wear a leopard-skin, by way of distinction.

Mr. Pringle says of the Kafirs, that they are a tall, athletic, and handsome race of men, with features often approaching to the European or Asiatic model, and excepting their woolly hair, exhibiting few of the peculiarities of the negro race. Their color is a clear dark-brown; their address is frank, cheerful and merry. The women are not so good looking as the men, owing to the labour they undergo, for though the men will enclose their patches of ground and milk their cows, yet the actual cultivators are the women, who likewise construct their huts. We see always that this state of toil and vassalage is woman's lot in savage life—it is so with the Indians of this continent and in all states of barbarism, where the light of the gospel has not yet illumined the darkness of the human mind. How much then does woman owe to the blessed and benign influences of christianity, which has raised her from the lowest degradation to that position which her Creator designed her to occupy, and caused her to rejoice in the certainty of a glorious immortality, as revealed by the teachings of our blessed Lord and Master.

£1000 has been offered for the apprehension of Sandilla. He is the principal chief of the Kafirs. He has a withered leg. Macoma is a chief, second in command.

THE MAINE LAW IN ENGLAND.

Whatever John Bull undertakes "with a will" (as the seamen say) he usually accomplishes. Catholic Emancipation in 1829, Parliamentary Reform in 1832, and the abolition of import duties of breadstuffs in 1846, are instances of this. Every opposition was thrown in the way of these measures for years, but they were carried in the end. Another great question now excites the public mind in England, and is destined, we cannot and will not doubt, to equal success at last. The cause of Temperance agitates the country, and is occupying the attention of all classes, is gaining converts and champions hourly. In fact, at this moment, it is the question, and if its agitation proceeds as it has commenced, its advocates will be in a condition to call upon Parliament next spring to legislate upon it.

The English temperance advocates have got the right track at last. They see the folly of half measures; and their appeal to the Legislature will be for nothing less than an enactment, by which the traffic in intoxicating liquors will be entirely prohibited and suppressed. The Maine Liquor Law, in short, is what they intend asking for. Sooner or later, we trust, it will pass into the Statute book of Great Britain, and the sooner the better. Nothing else can put an end to the habits of intoxication, which create so much crime, misery, and poverty in the British dominions.

The Government, ever professing to have the welfare of the people much at heart, can bring forward only one reason against wholly prohibiting the sale of intoxicating liquors. The Chancellor of the Exchequer may be expected to come forward and say:—"In common with my colleagues I am desirous of putting an end to the demoralization arising from the sale of intoxicating liquors; but the financial condition of the country unhappily prevents our acceding to the proposal. The money annually accruing to the Public Revenue, from the duty on British spirits alone, (and wholly independent of the amount realized by the duty on wine and foreign spirits,) is six millions sterling. The duty on malt is over five millions more. Taking the duties on spirits, malt and wine, they bring at least fifteen millions sterling into the Treasury, or considerably more than one fourth of the whole revenue collected for the public expenditure." This may be true enough, financially, but a substitute can easily be found for the tax on drink, and we would venture to hint that economy and retrenchment in the expenditure of the public money, such as Mr. Cobden has suggested would go far to supply the deficiency. In 1833, the public revenue of Great Britain and Ireland was not much over fifty millions sterling; in 1852 it exceeded that amount by seven millions and a half.

It is fearful to think of the immense quantity of wine and spirits consumed in the British Islands. In the year ending January 5, 1851, [the latest for which we have a return,] nearly 26,000,000 proof spirits were distilled and consumed in England, Scotland, and Ireland, on which were paid duties to the amount of £5,948,467. In the same year, over eight million gallons of foreign spirits were imported into the British Islands, of which five million gallons were therein consumed. The duties on rum, brandy, and Geneva alone exceeded £2,500,000. In the same year, over nine million gallons of foreign wine were imported, of which 6,437,222 gallons were for home consumption, and the duties amounted to within a trifle of £2,000,000. Here, then, we have 31,000,000 gallons of spirits consumed in one year, with nearly six and a half million gallons of foreign wine. The whole amount thence accruing to the public revenue is over fifteen millions sterling. A large sum to be surrendered—but surrendered it will be, in spite of an army of drinkers on one side, reformed by 2,357 licensed brewers in the British Islands, of 38,400

persons licensed to sell spirits and wine, and of 38,658 licensed to sell beer.

In aid of the arguments which the Temperance League are now casting over the whole of England, in public speeches and by means of the press, a curious auxiliary, in the way of undisputed facts, has been published by Parliament. We take the following from an English paper:—

"The House of Commons recently granted to Mr. Hume a return of the number of persons apprehended for being drunk and guilty of disorderly conduct, in London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, respectively, for a series of years, up to the close of 1851. Taking the last year embraced in this curious return, it appears that the number of persons drunk and disorderly picked up in London (or more properly the whole metropolis) was 24,203, the population being 1,626,693—or about 1 in 106; in Edinburgh, with a population of 166,000, the number was 2,794—or about 1 in 69; while in Glasgow, with a population of 333,557, the number was 44,870—or 1 in 22. In other words, Glasgow seems to be three times more given to intoxication than Edinburgh, and five times more drunken than London!"

With such data before them, the friends of Temperance in England do well in pushing for the Maine Law. Nothing less than total extirpation of the gangrened part can save the body politic. "Gradual" or "prospective" abolition will not do; it must be rooted out wholly and unconditionally.

Bad as is the case in England, however, it can be paralleled on this side of the water. Take Liverpool, for example as a place which may be fairly compared with New York as a commercial city, but with a population only half as great. A recent calculation states that the "criminal convictions in New York during 1852, reached 3,500 in Liverpool they reached only 610. In 1851, Liverpool licensed 2,324, and there were 851 unlicensed rum holes. In Liverpool the rum-shops were closed on Sundays; in New York they remained open." Whether in New York or Liverpool, in the New World or the Old, the traffic in strong drinks should be put down, as wholly inconsistent with the happiness of the people and the national prosperity. An English writer says with the force of truth:—

"Every day it is impoverishing and degrading the people. Every day, fortunes, health, happiness, and life, are wasting away under its malign influence. Every hour the process goes on without ceasing—the conversion of virtuous, intelligent, and industrious men and women, useful members of society, into the vicious, ignorant, idle, and profligate, who are a burden to the community. Your alms-houses, gaols, penitentiaries, and penal colonies are full of the wretched victims of the wicked system which has been for many generations tolerated and sustained in the United Kingdom—the manufacture and traffic in intoxicating drinks. That traffic benefits nobody, under any circumstances—prompts no legitimate trade or interest of society—while it curses the nation and the world with more and greater evils than all other causes of evil combined."

Humorous.

A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men.

THE BACHELOR'S BRIDAL.

Not a laugh was heard, nor a joyous note,
As our friend to the bridal was hurried:
Not a wit discharged his farewell shot,
As the bachelor was going to be married.

We married him quickly to save his fright,
Our heads from the sad sight turning;
And we sighed, as we stood by the lamp's dim light,
To think him no more discerning.

To think that a bachelor free and bright,
And shy of the girls as we found him,
Should there at the altar, at the dead of night,
Be caught in the snare that bound him.

Few and short were the words we said,
Though we heartily ate of the cake;
The nuptials escorted him home from the scene of dread,
While his knee did awfully shake.

We thought as we hollowed his lowly bed
Of the beech the birch and the willow
How the shovel and broomstick would break on his head,
Of the tears he would shed on his pillow.

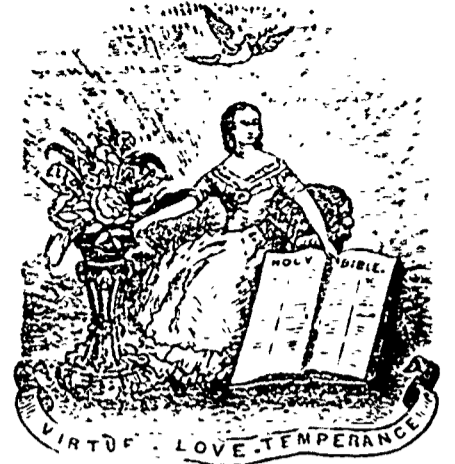
Says he, "They will talk of their friend who has gone,"
And every old "Bach" will upbraid me,
But nothing I'll reck, if they'll let me sleep on,
'Neath the coverlid, just as they've laid me.

But half our brotherly task was done,
Ere the clock told the hour of morning,
And we left with the hope that the fate he had won
Would prove to each comrade a warning.

Slowly and sadly we marched down,
From the top of the uppermost story,
And we never have heard from or seen the poor man,
Whom we left not alone to his glory.

GRAVITY.—Professor Boyle, of the Dublin Freeholder, says:—"I have seen the gravity of parsons in the pulpit—lawyers in court—judges on the bench—Quakers at conventicle—demagogues at public meetings—the chancellor in the lords—the speaker in the commons—soldiers at drill—doctors near a patient—clients at a law suit—anonocers puffing a worthless daub—antiquarians over a brass farthing—old gentlemen at funerals—young gentlemen at tailors' bill—bailiffs at an execution—and the hangman at the gallows; I have seen the gravity of an author when his play was damned, and of a coxcomb taking his place at twelve pace—of an attorney drawing out bills of costs and of an alderman adjusting his napkin at a city feast; I have seen Mr. Roger's and Belzoni's mummy; but the gravity of each and all taken together, does not equal the gravity of a cow chewing her cud.

TO YOUR MARRIED WOMEN.—Never tell your own affairs to any old gossiping house-wife. Let her appear ever so precious—so sincere—so candid—be sure to keep your own counsel, for the reason she has for insinuating herself into your confidence, is to learn some error, or deformity existing in your family, in which she may feast in secret delight for a luxurious moment, and then share with her neighbors.



Ladies' Department.

THEY SAY THAT THOU ART POOR.

<p>They say that thou art poor, Louise, And so I know thou art; But what is wealth to noble minds, Or riches to the heart? With all the wealth of India's mines Can one great deed be bought? Or in a kingdom's ransom bring One pure and holy thought? No! vain your hoarded treasure, Though earth to gold is given— Gold cannot stretch to measure, The love bestowed by Heaven!</p>	<p>We'll rove beside the brook at eve, When birds their vesper song Of gentle truth and guileless love To woods and winds prolong! And from the morning's jeweled ray Such healthful draughts we'll have, As never met the fevered lip Of fortune's gilded slave Could Lydian Cressus dream, As wide a kingdom see, As the fair truth that hearest Belongs to thee and me</p>
<p>They say that thou art poor, Louise, And so I know thou art; But why should I seek or sordid self Thrust thee and me apart? The pearls that sparkle on the lawn Our jewels bright shall be; The gold that frets the early dawn Shall fill our treasury! Ask ye the proudest minion When gold gives rule o'er earth, Doth not our own dominion Out beggar all he's worth?</p>	<p>I know that thou art poor, Louise, And so indeed am I. But not the hoards of ocean's caves Our poverty could buy; For wealth beyond the miser's thought We both alike control— The treasure of a priceless love, The riches of the soul! Then at this hour divide, love, To holy ecstasies given, Let thy true vows and mine, too, Be registered in Heaven</p>

WOMENS' RIGHTS.

A great deal is said and written about the rights of women and their fitness for manly exercises, travel, the forum, and their capability of exercising offices. There can be no question that woman is as capable as man is to discharge most offices, which he now performs, that her intellect is capable of being made as vigorous as his is, and that her ambition is as great. The necessity and propriety of her leaving her domestic sphere may be another question. As we understand the women's rights movement, they do not require that women shall leave the domestic sphere. The choice is left to themselves, and it is only asked on their part that the laws shall be such as to give woman her choice in these matters, and to enable her to hold and control property to the same extent that man can. Also, that public opinion be so modified as to have it considered no disgrace for women to vote, speak, or lecture in public, or hold her property separately. When we read the following account of Madame Pfeiffer, and the history of a De Sisel, Mrs. Butler, Mrs. Jameson, Mrs. Hemans, and others, it cannot be questioned that woman is able to move in the world like man. The history of Cleopatra, Zenobia, Lady Hester Stanhope and others, show woman to be able to govern even man. All of us would rather see women confine themselves to the domain of the domestic kingdom; this is man's instinct in society. In savage life it seems to be man's instinct to make a slave of woman. The women's right advocates in strict justice and abstract truth on their side, but not apparent fitness in society. Why should not woman have all the rights of man?

MADAME IDA PFEIFFER THE FEMALE T. LAVELL.

A letter from Bavaria, of July 10, says: It will interest an English reader to learn the progress of that surprising traveler, Madame Pfeiffer. After staying about fourteen days at Surabaya, Madame Pfeiffer went to Macassar, where she tarried a few days, and then continued her journey to Banda, where, a few days before, the heavy earth and sea quakes had raged with much violence—she was an eye-witness to their dreadful destruction. From Banda she proceeded to Ambon, and from the harbor place she resolved to make right across to Ceram. From Larika, after three days, she reached Wabani on the north coast. She traversed this way on foot, through unbroken paths, through woods and the beds of rivers. Three times she was obliged to clamber mountains, in one place reaching a height 1500 feet. In consequence of the great difficulties she experienced she determined to return by the same route, and reached Makanki in five days and a half.

At Ternate Madame Pfeiffer remained two days, and then set for Medano, through the interior of which she travelled for whole months. She visited several military stations, and took highly of the labours of the missionaries in that distant part. Having left Keimar for Macassar, she made another important no less fatiguing journey. Quitting Macassar, and taking a northerly direction, she travelled sometime on horseback, at other times in a prahu. The natives assured her that a European had before been seen in that country. On her way she passed over the so little known sea of Tempe. On her way she was detained on this sea for twenty-four hours, by adverse currents, with twenty-one persons in the hollowed trunk of a tree.

A second time Madame Pfeiffer returned to Batavia, and she directs her course to the America, and afterwards to North America, intending to travel through the interior of those countries. She intends to devote one year to this purpose, and then to return to Europe and publish her travels. As a particular circumstance we may mention the circumstances of her meeting the Sesochothnan of Soekarta, which happened on a voyage through Java. The prince was much struck with everything he heard of her travels, and on her taking leave of him he made long speech—of a word of which she understood—and

ing from his finger a heavy gold ring, in which was a valuable stone, he bid her wear it as a proof of his esteem. Madame Pfeiffer talks of once more visiting the Archipelago, and traveling over the Philippine Islands.

OUTWARD BEAUTY.

I cannot understand, says Frederika Bremer, the importance which certain people set upon outward beauty or plainness. I am of opinion that all true education, such at least as has a religious foundation, must infuse a noble calm, a wholesome coldness, an indifference or whatever people may call it, towards gifts, or the want of them. And who has not experienced of how little consequence they are, in fact, for the weal or woe of life? Who has not experienced how, on nearer acquaintance, plainness becomes beautified, and beauty loses its charm, exactly according to the quality of the heart and mind? And from this cause I am also of opinion that the want of outward beauty never disquiets a noble nature, or will be regarded as a misfortune. It never can prevent people from being amiable and beloved in the highest degree; and we have daily proof of this.

THE LIMITED WORLD'S CONVENTION OF NEW YORK.

It seems the pretended World's Convention of New York of 6th ult., was not only opposed to allowing females to speak or sit in that body as Delegates, but they were also opposed to the admission of men who had dark skins. This prejudice in Americans is a sad blot on their character—the exclusion from the Order of the Sons of all who have colored skins is a stain which prevents it from becoming what it ought to be, a world wide Order. Institutions of this partial and limited nature cannot last very long, and surely cannot be smiled on by the Creator of the whole human family. Suppose Africa were civilized as Hayti is—then because a few millions of white slave holders must be pleased, a whole Island or Continent is excluded from the participation in Conventions assembled for the world. This foul stain in the Order of the Sons will prevent its ever being established in Great Britain. We have asserted this wrong frequently in this paper and in the Grand Division too. Since writing the above, we have heard that the reason why Mr. Smith was rejected, was because he falsely pretended to be a delegate from Scotland, whereas he was not. We are inclined to doubt this story.—(Ed. Sox.)

THE "MAINE LAW" IN AFRICA.

In a letter written by Dr. McCune Smith, a colored gentleman of superior talents and no little learning, to the New York Tribune, complaining of his being refused admission to the World's Temperance Convention, although a regularly appointed delegate—there occurs a curious piece of information. Among the reasons why Dr. Smith wished to be in the Convention were the following:—

"The tender sympathies of the Convention were announced to three quarters of the globe, while the fourth was left to grope in the outer darkness of the REAL TRADE and its twin brother the SLAVE TRADE.—Globe.

"I felt anxious not only to fill up this omission, but also to claim for the quarter omitted, AFRICA, the land of my forefathers, not only a share of the sympathy, but also the gratitude and admiration of this World's Temperance Convention, for having organized in her very heart, among her untutored tribes, the germ of the *Maine Liquor Law*, long before Neal Dow was born. And I had with me ample proof of this interesting temperance fact in the following, which I quote from Pritchard's researches, &c., into the Physical History of Mankind volume 2, page 305:—

"The despatches of Col. Lacorda, written at Tete, in 1798, contain the depositions of Pereira, a traveller into the interior of South Africa, who passing through the territory of the Marraris, and by the Lake Zambra, came to the country of the Movizas, more advanced in civilization; these last pay tribute to a neighboring State, whose prince, Cassemba, dwells in a capital which was a fortified town: he was visited by Pereira, and found living in great magnificence; he has, moreover a well disciplined army, and appoints magistrates to prevent drunkenness among his subjects.

"The accuracy of the names of these localities is confirmed by a paper recently read by Rev. Joshua Leavitt before the American Geographical and Statistical Society.—N. Y. Tribune.

HOGS AND DISTILLERIES

The reader may recollect a case of a visit made by us, some weeks since, to the New Richmond distilleries, about 20 miles above Cincinnati, on the Ohio river. A reporter connected with one of the weekly papers of our city, has been up to Richmond since our visit, and states that the work of whiskey-making and hog-killing is still in progress. We give part of his report:

There are two distilleries at New Richmond—one of them the most extensive establishment of the character in the United States. The larger is called the upper, the other the lower distillery,—at the upper one a stock of 100,000 bushels of corn and other grain is kept constantly on hand, out of which about 1300 bushels per day is taken for manufacturing purposes. In the same establishment, 20 barrels of flour are manufactured every forty hours.

The average yield of whiskey is 125 barrels per day, at the upper, and 80 at the lower distillery. Of course, nothing but the spirit of the grain is extracted in this distillation process of getting the whiskey out of corn, and there remains a mass of matter which would be a dead loss were it not that still-fed pork is a marketable commodity.

In the pens of the upper distillery, there are, regularly, 9,000 hogs, and in the lower one, 7,000. It is calculated that the hogs are changed over twice a year, making 27,000 for one, and 21,000 for the other distillery, or 48,000 still-fed hogs, which New Richmond sends annually to the cities of the east and south.

Thus, from one of our distilleries, pork is not the only hog commodity. A large business is done in the manufacture of hard oil, by the same which do not happen to have strong enough constitutions to enable them to get fat on whisky tainted slop, and I venture to drink—nor a. Last reason, the number of these victims

was 3,000, their value about \$12,000. The proprietor of the lard-oil manufactory informs me that his sales of oil for the six months ending March, 1853, amounted to over \$3,500.

Oil made from hogs that die drunk may burn well, or be good to grease machinery, but it does appear to me that if I must eat pork, I should prefer that which was not fattened on slop which kills, at this season of the year, fifteen per day out of 9,000 of the hogs fed on it. I was informed that on an average 100 hogs per week die at the two distilleries. How many die with mania potu I did not learn; but no doubt the number is large, and of those that die of consumption still larger.

Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs, c. 22, v. 3.

THE BLIND BOY.

[This is worthy of being read a hundred times.—Editor Sox]

It was a blessed summer's day—
The flowers bloomed—the air was mild—
The little birds pour'd forth their lay,
And every thing in nature smiled.

In pleasant thought I wander'd on
Beneath the deep woods' ample shade,
Till suddenly I came upon
Two children, who had thither strayed.

Just at an aged beech tree's foot,
A little boy and girl reclined,
His hand in her's he gently put,—
And then I saw the boy was blind

The children knew not I was near;
A tree concealed me from their view;
But all they said I well could hear,
And I could see all they might do.

"Dear Mary!" said the poor blind boy,
"That little bird sings very long—
Say, do you see him in his joy,
And is he pretty as his song!"

"Yes, Edward, yes," replied the maid,
"I see the bird on yonder tree."
The poor boy sighed, and gently said,
"Sister, I wish that I could see!"

"The flowers, you say, are very fair,
And bright green leaves are on the trees,
And pretty birds are singing there,—
How beautiful for one who sees!"

"Yet I the fragrant flowers can smell,
And I can feel the green leaf's shade,
And I can hear the notes that swell
From those dear birds that God has made.

"So, sister, God to me is kind,
Though sight, alas! He has not given;
But tell me, are there any blind
Among the children up in heaven?"

"No, dearest Edward, there all see,
But why ask me a thing so odd?"
"Oh, Mary, He's so good to me,
I thought I'd like to look at God!"

Ere long disease his hand had laid
On that dear boy, so meek and mild,
His widow'd mother wept and prayed
That God would spare her sightless child.

He felt her warm tears on his face,
And said, "Oh, never weep for me,—
I'm going to a bright, bright place,
Where, Mary says, I God shall see.

"And you'll come there, dear Mary, too;
But, mother, dear, when you come there,
Tell Edward, mother, that 'tis you—
You know I never saw you here!"

He spoke no more—but sweetly smiled,
Until the final blow was given;
When God took up that poor blind child,
And open'd first his eyes—in heaven.

APPEAL TO THE YOUNG MEN OF THE AGE.

Five and twenty years ago the men to whom this appeal is addressed were in their cradle. But during the next quarter of this century the moral destiny of the world depends upon them. The strong hands of the veterans are, one by one, palsied by the touch of age. The voices that have rung out for God and Truth are slowly passing into the harmonies of a better world. Upon your shoulders the ark of Reform is henceforth to rest. In your hands the torch of human progress is to be borne onward.

Among the sacred truths bequeathed to your charge is the Temperance Reformation. It owes an existence no longer than yours. Thirty years ago this movement was restricted to a few earnest spirits who, further up the mount of progress than their fellows, had caught the rays of the early dawn before it had gilded the plants below. The first national organization against alcohol was formed in 1826. Since then the history of the Temperance Reform has been a history of healthy progress—the steady movement from the unknown out into the known and the well established. The first local society with its pledge against the use of ardent spirits alone, the subsequent adoption of the total abstinence principle, the Washingtonian movement, the formation of beneficial Orders like the Sons of Temperance, the creation of political "Alliances," and the enactment of laws for the entire prohibition of the deadly traffic are but the successive stages of a mighty revolution, each related to the other, and all looking to a common end. An abstract principle, once confined to a few sagacious minds, has since walked into the halls of legislation, and in five sovereign States it now sits upon the bench of Justice, crowned with the majesty of LAW.

The God of Love has stood by the history of this reform from its cradle, and has guided it onward through its most crucial periods. To the young men of our time it is now committed both as a trial and as a trust. What is it that God and humanity demand of us? What is the great question for our practical solution? Unless we greatly err, that question simply is—shall

we, by Jehovah's help, destroy the traffic in intoxicating poisons, or shall they destroy us? Shall we lay alcohol in its grave, or permit him to lay a myriad of our comrades in their own? Shall we consent to have the most brilliant intellects among us any longer extirpated? Shall we permit the fair bride of to-day to become a desolate widow of to-morrow? Shall we stand idly by and see the nobles of our brotherhood go down to darkness and the worm? Shall we suffer this monster evil to cast its hideous shadow athwart the rays that fall from Calvary itself, or shall we, hand in hand, join in the death-grapple with the Hades? The destiny of millions hang upon our answer.

The determination of this question demands great plainness of speech, as well as earnestness in action. Let us learn to speak right out. The press that is silent on this topic deserves a place in the collars of Hercules. The legislator who has not studied the code of prohibition is unworthy of the seat he occupies. The orator is to point his shafts, the voter must aim his ballots, and the philanthropist is to direct his prayerful efforts straight towards this, as the grand moral question of the age.

In this warfare for humanity, we have need of patience. Wilberforce toiled through one whole generation ere the British Parliament declared the slave trade to be piracy. Opinions grow slowly. Let us put our trust in Truth rather than in majorities. The prohibitory law movement was, not long ago, in a minority of one; but the Lord of Hosts stood with that man, and together they were more than an overmatch for all that were against them. Galileo with his telescope, and Columbus with his compass, stood up alone against the world, but they both at last brought over the whole world to their positions. May it not be also that before this century closes the law of Maine will become the law of Christendom?

Comrades in this sublime warfare! we are compassed about with a great cloud of witnesses. Humanity beckons us onward. We tread upon the dust of heroes as we advance. White-robed Love, floating in mid-air before us, leads us to the conflict. The shouts of the ransomed are in our tents; and the voice of praise makes music amid our banners.

Let us press forward with our ago. Let us wear a bright link in the history of our country. Let us lie down to our rest near the goal of human perfection. Let us find in our toils an ever-exciting stimulus—an ever-fresh delight. So shall our inter-annals be written in the characters of a millennial glory. So shall our posterity be cheered by that sun which shall shine with a seven-fold lustre, as the light of seven days."

Though we were but two or three,
Sure of triumph we should be,
We our promised land shall see,
Though the law seem long;

Every fearless word we speak
Makes sin's strongholds bend and creak,
Wickedness is always weak,
But Truth is young and strong.

—Massachusetts Life Boat.

WHEREABOUTS OF KOSZTA.—A letter from Smyrna to the Boston Traveller, says:

Kosztka is now in confinement in the French Hospital in this city, where, by pushing my way boldly in, in company with a friend, I obtained an interview with him. An old, grey-headed Turk who stood guard at the entrance, upon our mentioning the name of "Kosztka," produced a key most ponderous in size, from his highly ornamental waistcoat, and unlocking the door, ushered us into Koszta's room. His confinement is at present by no means rigorous. The walls of his room are of stone, and his window is covered with an iron grating. These are the only signs which indicate that his liberty is restrained. His room is about ten feet square, and contains a sofa, or more properly a Turkish divan, coarsely covered, but very comfortable, nevertheless, several chairs two tables, upon both of which stand vases of flowers, lately gathered. A washstand with its usual accompaniments, and an iron bedstead, complete the furniture of the room.

M. Koszta received us very cordially, and entertained us for an hour or more in reciting the events connected with his capture, and the part he took in the late Hungarian revolution. He held the rank of Captain in the Hungarian army, and was under the immediate command of General Bem, and he told me that he had been in active service in more than twenty-five battles. For his bravery and high military abilities, he received a promotion during the war, the certificate of which he showed me in Bem's handwriting. He latterly acted as aid-de-camp to General Bem. Twenty days previous to the capitulation and surrender of Gorgoy, having been stationed in a narrow defile with a corps of about 900 men, to harass and attack a body of Russians who were expected to pass that way, he was surprised by a large body of the enemy, who came upon him unexpectedly from the rear, forced him from his position, and separating him from the main body of his army, obliged him with his few remaining men, to take refuge in the territories of Turkey, near the borders of which he was at that time stationed. He was soon after joined by Bem and others, fleeing from the sword of the Austrians and Russians, victorious only on account of Gorgoy's treachery.

CAPT. INGRAHAM.—Commander Duncan H. Ingraham, is the son of the late Nathaniel Ingraham, of Charleston, S. C. Almost all his ancestors have been in some way connected with naval affairs. His father was an intimate friend of Captain Paul Jones, and volunteered under him on the first cruise of the Bon Homme Richard in 1779, and was in the desperate action with the British frigate Serapis. His uncle, Capt. Jos. Ingraham, U. S. N., was lost on board the U. S. ship Pickering, which was lost at sea, and never heard from afterward. His cousin, Wm. Ingraham, a lieutenant in the Navy, was killed at the age of 20, Capt. Ingraham married Harnet R. Laurens, of South Carolina, grand daughter of Henry Laurens, President of the first Continental Congress, who was captured and confined for a long time in the tower of London. It is a curious fact, that by intermarriage of his progenitors, Capt. Ingraham is related to some of the most distinguished officers in the British Navy, among whom we name Capt. Murray, C. B., and Sir Edward Belcher, K. C. B., now in command of the Arctic Expedition.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on TUESDAY, WEEKLY during the year. It will contain eight pages—the two last being devoted to advertisements, and will give all the news of the day, political and other news. Subscription price for 1853, 75 cts in advance. Or within one month, after subscribing 75 cts currency. If not paid at the end of six months, and if left to the end of the year 10s currency. Half yearly subscribers will be taken at the above prices, provided it be distinctly understood the subscription was intended to be a half yearly one. All subscriptions must end with the year. No paper will be discontinued (unless as it is a option of the publisher) until the subscription price is paid up. No paper sent, the known receipt, and detraction of the first number will be stopped without payment for the current year. New agents sending six new subscribers with their subscriptions, or guaranteeing due payment, shall receive a copy gratis. Old agents sending 10 old subscribers, or 10 partly old and partly new, with the money or a guarantee, shall receive a copy gratis. The clubs, from year to year, shall be well owing to the postage. Upon consideration we have concluded to send to clubs, if any of our friends wish to form them upon those terms—5 copies for \$1, 10 copies for \$2, 20 copies for \$3, 30 copies for \$4, but in such cases the money must be paid down, and the papers put in one package and addressed to one person in all cases, otherwise the full charge will be made. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postage must be paid, and communications addressed to C. Durand, Editor, Toronto, C. W.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

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

TORONTO, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1853.

A TEMPERANCE APPEAL.

Arouse thee, arouse thee, while others are blest,
Thou'rt slumbering 'neath bondage, my own native west;
More dire than the storm gath'ring spirit of might,
That shrouded poor Egypt in sorrow and night.

Far o'er each green valley, and city, and plain,
The day God of Temperance illuminates Maine;
All hail to the wise and the good who foresaw,
And inscribed on her statutes that glorious law.

Arouse thee, Ohio! oh wilt thou remain
A rusty link dark'ning the Union's bright chain;
How long wilt thy rulers inertly stand,
Whilst bloodshed and crime o'ershadow the land.

Look on thy fair sons who are destined to tread,
The places left vacant by mighty ones dead;
Their eyes the wild light of intemperance speak
That supplants the rich blossoms of health on the cheek.

And the daughters of fashion, 'mid revel and dance,
With ruby dyed lips quaff the red wines of France;
And their gay songs and laughter and precepts entice,
Till the noble heart yields to that monster of vice.

Aye, woman, fond woman, the first to allure,
The first stricken victim, the first to endure;
Whose spirit is crushed 'neath the spoiler's dark doom,
And whose heart feels the blight of a desolate home.

Then arouse thee, arouse thee my own native State,
Cast off the rude shackles, be wise and be great,
As the sunlight of Heaven let Temperance expand,
And blessings will shower o'er our beautiful land.

—Com. Herald.

THE EDUCATED AND GENTEEL CLASS IN CANADA.

All who look deeply into things in Canada cannot fail to see that this class have been but little affected amongst us. They are but half awakened in the United States, yet there the mechanical, laboring, and farming classes, have more power than with us. It is in Canada to some extent the same as it is in England. There, as it is with us, the fashionable classes of society, such as professional men, merchants, speculators, officials, those living on rental incomes, and monied retired men, give the tone to society. As they do, so do the bulk of society. To obtain any great influence, at least a portion of this class, must act with the bulk of the people, composed of what are called the producing classes. In Canada as yet this so called genteel class sneer at temperance, and another class of men chiefly taken from it, are but partially awake to temperance movements, we mean the clerical class. Two thirds perhaps, or more, of the influential ministers in the Canadian Wesleyan Methodist Church are opposed or lukewarm in this cause. This latter objection has been frequently mentioned to us. In some neighbourhoods the Wesleyan Ministers have steadily opposed the order, but there are many honorable exceptions. In Toronto strict temperance principles are opposed by nearly all of our leading men and those who exercise much influence in society. Among the ministers of religion there are many exceptions it is admitted. The Rev. Messrs. Roof, Pyper, Lillie, Ryerson, Burns, Goldsmith, Ormiston, Spencer, and Jeffries, are talented and influential men, and have done much for this movement, so necessary to the welfare of the church. Another thing we would mention is, that the great bulk of the order being composed of laboring and uneducated men, a jealousy and dislike to the admission of more cultivated people, is observable in some localities. It is impossible that any great good will result from the action of the order of the Sons, unless all classes unite in it. This is peculiarly the case in towns and cities. Take Toronto, Hamilton, and Kingston as examples, and enquire why the total abstinence movement has not succeeded there. The answer in truth must be that those who influence society, and even a large majority of the influential mechanical classes, either despise it or stand aloof. Yet there are those in Divisions who say, "we can do without them." This has been tried and everywhere failed. In some towns and cities Divisions composed chiefly of educated young men have been formed, and so great has been the influence of their outside companions, that they have gone down. A Division to succeed well

or attract much influence in society, should be composed of various elements. Such papers as the *Leader*, *Colonist* and *Spectator*, would not be long countenanced in their attacks on temperance, if the mercantile and professional classes were right on this question.

The Grand Division of Western Canada will meet at Kingston on the 26th inst. We hope that something may be done by this body to push on Temperance interests. The attendance will probably be small, owing to the season of the year and from other causes. Very few delegates from the west will attend. The next Session of this Body is due to Toronto, and the spring Session is always better attended than the autumn one. Some effort should be made to cause the enactment of a law at the next Session of Parliament (should the Maine Law again fail) to put down entirely the Sunday traffic in liquors, causing the entire closing of bars, so far as selling liquor is concerned, under high penalties, on the Sabbath. It would be useless for this Body to recommend any more petitions just now to our present Legislature—but it should recommend the holding of meetings continually, and devote its spare funds to the employment of a Provincial agent—the distribution of tracts, and spreading information on temperance among the people. There will be no doubt a long list of defunct small Divisions. It should be the duty of the Body to try and revive those where it is possible to do so. From all we can see Sons are lending themselves everywhere to open League Branches. The Branch is opened and thus the matter ends, and the Division in the locality is to a certain degree neglected. If Canadians think this new system a better one, and our Grand Division encourage them in it, this Body will soon have little occasion to meet at all, as the one organization will supersede the other. So far as we are concerned we care little how temperance success is obtained so that it is, but greatly fear the result of the downfall of the order in Canada. It may be well for the Grand Division to take this matter into their serious consideration.

FACTION IN DIVISION ROOMS—How often does it happen that a well-intending Division,—filled with men whose chief intention is to advance temperance and benevolence,—is ruined by a few frenzied spirits. It is almost always the case, too, these disturbers are persons of no real influence—of no property, and of little character—yet, by taking advantage of circumstances—of their meetings, or other favorable times for their violent attacks, they will do something—pass some money vote or other motion that ends in tearing the Division to pieces. Decent responsible and elderly men become thus disgusted, and leave the order. This democratic element in the Order, is liable to great abuse. These factionists are generally composed of illiterate, thick-headed young men, who have little interest in the Division in which they unfortunately sit, and barely scrape together sufficient money to pay their dues. The only way to save a Division from their machinations, is at once to vote and frown their efforts down.

OHIO, THIS DAY, WITH HER MILLION AND A HALF OF SOBER PEOPLE, votes upon the Maine Law, and seals her fate for some years. It is supposed that an immense majority will vote for the Maine Law, some reckon on EIGHTY THOUSAND! but that is much too high. It is said a great wine grower of that state has offered the Temperance Associations ONE MILLION DOLLARS if they will not include wines in the prohibited articles under the new law. The Ohioans are generally true to principle—they are abolitionists—are in favor of the other great reforms of the day, and will no doubt come out right on this great moral question. It is with them as with us, to some extent, the rich and fashionable classes in cities oppose total abstinence; and they have many *Leaders* and *Colonists*, under different names, attacking the cause. They have FENCE FARM, neither one thing nor another. They have grumbling and fault-finding *Examiners*; they have some ministers and christians opposing them—but the great body of farmers and mechanics are true. In such men as Carey they have mighty champions. The State has lately been thoroughly aroused on the importance of the enactment of a prohibitory law. It is nearly as difficult to carry this State as to carry New York.

A FASHIONABLE WINE DINNER AT QUEBEC IN HONOR OF THE RAILROAD CONTRACTORS.

On the 29th September a splendid dinner was given in Quebec to Messrs. Jackson, Betts & Co., the owners of the Grand Trunk Railroad. It was attended by all the leading men of Quebec and by the members of the Canadian Government, and Col. Rowan, the Administrator of the Government. The repast is said to have been truly epicurean, excelling anything before seen. An account of it given in a Quebec paper thus concludes with a list of CHOICE AND SPLENDID WINES! Is it surprising that Hincks' organ, the *Leader*, should oppose the Maine Law, when the great FINANCIAL MAGICIAN indulges thus at the table. Numbers of similar dinners have been lately given in Upper Canada. Alas for the prospects of the Maine Law among the genteel classes:

Such an immense multitude would have needed steam waiters. The sparkling wine was, however, in great abundance, champagne, hock, port, claret, Madeira, mayhap tokay, and while the corks of the bottles containing the wine were popping, in popped the ladies to the galleries, whose eyes gave extra light to the already brilliant spectacle. They came in shoals, admirably dressed, and seemed pleased to look upon their hungry lords below.—*Quebec Mercury*.

The example of worldly men is given above. Now read that

of leading Christian Ministers in Canada. It is said that the same vessel that conveys bevy of Christian Missionaries to foreign heathen lands, also frequently conveys a cargo of rum. The one agent completely nullifies the work of the other. In Asia a christian is known by the cognomen of a drunkard. If a man is seen drunk, it is said "there goes a christian." Of all the causes that obstruct the work of ministers in Canada, not one has the power of the habit of using intoxicating drinks, yet we see ministers at their dinners and suppers encourage the habit.

The Presbytery of Hamilton in connection with the Church of Scotland, at their meeting in Hamilton on the 14th inst., had under consideration the call and induction of the Rev. Mr. Burnett in room of the Rev. Mr. MacNee of Hamilton, and of Dr. Skinner to a church at London. The *Spectator* informs us that in the evening, the Presbytery sat down to a regular old-fashioned Presbyterian dinner, when "the table was graced, as of old, with a fair modicum of genuine Port and Sherry; which, in its temperate and grateful use, seemed with a prevailing majority to supplant, for the time being, the abstemious and doubtful virtues of teetotalism."—*Globe*.

THE PERSONAL LIBERTY TO DRINK.

We promised last week to re-publish a certain article that appeared in this paper (No. 36, September 6th, page 286). It is the one pronounced by the *Examiner*, owned by James Leslie, to be only fit for the FILTHIEST FARTHING PUBLICATION. We were called a Mountebank by this some James Leslie for writing it, and he, together with his mental sub-Editor, has thought proper to cast out the vilest insinuations against us and temperance, because this truthful article was written. There is not a line or a word of it which we would not publish with our dying breath, and which is not entirely true of the society of Canada. The main passages are italicised, and remarks are made on the same. The four papers alluded to in the next few lines have done all they could to injure total abstinence and the order of the Sons—

"THE PERSONAL LIBERTY TO DRINK."—Yes, that is it—*don't touch my liberty to drink.* This is the sweet spot of the *Leader*, the *Colonist*, the *Spectator*, the *Advertiser*—*et hoc genus.* You have no right to close the taverns, because this infringes my private right to drink. At bottom it will be found that all men who advocate this principle are selfish—lack principle. *Old foggy Tories* of the *Colonist* or *Robinson school*—*saleable writers*—*marketable men*, such as those connected with the *Leader*—*men fond of worldly vices*, whose god is self, and who never think of religion until death stares them in the face; whose gods are gluttony and gold—such as Hincks and men of that school, and such, as the *NOBS* of Boston; all such, we say, speak of personal liberty to drink at the expense of humanity. The world has always been full of men who, professing to be Christians, act like heathens—practically deny in their lives every doctrine of Christ. The great ruling feature—the great characteristic of Christ's religion was, *to deny thyself, love thy neighbor's interest as well as thy own.* The Maine law supports this feature—its opposers oppose it. As *Blackwood's Magazine* said, "because my neighbor Nobbins gets drunk, is that any reason why I should not drink my wine or beer at public Thompson's inn?" "What have I got to do with my neighbour's stomach?" "You might as well ask me to wear my coat short because he does." So said the Levite who passed the wounded man. So says every keeper of the liquor hells of New York or London. Christ says, "I lay down my life for man"—I deny myself every pleasure for his good." Paul, His apostle, says, "If meat make my brother to offend, I will not eat whilst the world lasts." This is Christianity—the other is sheer selfishness—is the religion of devils. It may be, and probably is the case, that these *lewd drinks-men*, seeming to comply with Christian rules, yet are heathens. God will reward them as they deserve. Now, we think that men should act for the good of humanity. *If the moderate drinker sees that the licentious system is injuring his country—injures a majority, or even thousands of his fellow-creatures, he should at once consent to its abrogation.* Man is a rational creature, should act not for himself, but in view of the greatest good of all. It is true, I may get my gin or whiskey toddy all my life, and go to my grave a well-soaked, yet apparently sober man—yet I should reflect, that whilst I held fast, and stumbled around me. *Must I gaze on my neighbor fall with indifference, or on its cause? Why will*

INTO THE WORLD? SURELY IT WAS TO DO ALL THE GOOD I COULD."

We ask the calm and dispassionate temperance reader if the above words are not true, if there is one word which should or could be in truth unsaid. Were we to speak differently a lie would rest upon our soul. Yet will it be believed that a man like James Lesslie, professing to be friendly to temperance, and a christian preacher, has, without any provocation, permitted his underling to pronounce this article only fit for the purposes of the back-yard—and he has with a soul, poisoned with revenge and spite, against all who cannot agree with him, sanctioned such an attack! We said James Lesslie in his *Examiner* pretends to be friendly to temperance. Remember, however, that he never joined any temperance association—that he never gave anything, or if anything but a trifle towards the cause, and moreover, has not written two columns within five years on the subject. Yet, during this time, column after column, yea dozens of pages, have been written by him to granty sectarian spite! The occasion of the above attack is the first time he ever noticed this paper in any way, and in doing it, he and his sub-editor have spewed out a venom, that could only be indigenous in a cold, sour, and bigoted mind.

1st. DON'T TOUCH MY LIBERTY TO DRINK.—The American Temperance writers know that the great argument the *alipa* and *omaga*, with all rum orators and friends of the traffic, is their vaunted liberty and right to drink spirituous liquors, and to have places licensed to which they may resort for the purpose of drinking. In Maine the rumpocrats assume the name of LIBERALS, because they allow this liberty. In Ohio the people are appealed to on the ground that a prohibitory law would encroach on their personal liberty. For ten years past one of the chief arguments against the order of the Sons has been, that it encroaches on the liberty to drink. This pretended liberty to drink is the argument in the mouth of every opposer in Canada, England and America. It has been urged against us repeatedly. This is the sweet spot of the *Leader* and *Gurph* Advertiser, of the *Colonist* and all such opposers. Their cry is, "down with the tyranny, the fanaticism of temperance—they want to deprive us of the liberty to drink by closing saloons and taverns."

2nd. OLD FOGY TORIES OF THE COLONIST OR ROBINSON SCHOOL.—Now this is perhaps with James Lesslie an awfully vile sentence! The *Colonist* and *Advertiser*, two of the bitterest enemies of total abstinence in Canada, copied his article with evident delight. There are two kinds of Tories, as there are two kinds of reformers—one class in each party is composed of persons of nearly the same calibre. A fogy Tory is one who sits on the tail end of the car of progress, crying wo! wo! The Robinson family, although admittedly clever, are very ambitious, designing, and opposed, especially the Judge, to all political progress. He wrote down Lord Dufferin's report in 1839, and tried in every way to prevent responsible Government from being established in Canada. His brother, W. B. Robinson, was, and probably is, equally a fogy. No man, except McNab or Hincks, so much opposed, and tried to laugh down the prohibitory law before the Canadian Legislature last winter as did this Mr. W. B. Robinson. He and his brother the Judge belong to a class of men, common in all countries, who are inveterately opposed to all popular changes in the laws or habits of society. They are descended from a Virginian family, who hated and persecuted the American revolutionary patriots. They believe the people are made for the use of a small aristocracy of men. There is another class of Tories who are honest and liberal in many things. They conscientiously differ in certain points, from reformers, and are not opposed to temperance because it is something new. The *Examiner* has for years past issued, and is still issuing, weekly thunders against Bishop Strachan and the Episcopal priest, using sentences far more caustic than this, because they uphold a church establishment. Why is he so tender on the score of temperance? Is it not as important as his sectarian bigotry?

3rd. "MARKETABLE MEN SUCH AS ARE CONNECTED WITH THE LEADER."—Is this untrue? Is the editor of the *Leader* a marketable man? Did he not sell himself and try to induce others to do so, to a combination Government? Who is Beatty but the private friend of Hincks, participating in many of his schemes? What shrewd man in Toronto doubts but that Hincks was in some way concerned in the public road sale to his friend in 1849? Who doubts that Hincks' funds help to keep up the *Leader*, which costs double its income to keep it up?

4th. "Men find of worldly riches, whose god is self, and who never think of religion until death stares them in the face."—The writer in the *Examiner* falsely asserts that this sentence applies to Beatty and his underlings. The dash between the paragraphs clearly disproves this. Another class of men in society is referred to. It may be that the *Leader* establishment would be embraced, but they were not particularly alluded to by the writer of the article. How many worldly men are there whose god is self—fond of worldly vices; such as gambling, fornication, &c., who are opposing temperance? Is not every society full of them? Are they not, in cities especially, the great stumbling-blocks to temperance? Do they not generally compose the army of inkeepers and rum vendors? How many of such men (inkeepers and vendors we mean) go to church, profess to be christians in communion, or at all events nominally so, who thus travel on to the grave, and never think of religion until death stares them in the face? There are religionists, wearing a cloak of hypocrisy in the same plight. Is this untrue?

5th. "Whose gods are gluttony and gold, such as Hincks, and men of that school, and such as the NOBS (the upper ten) of Boston; all such want the liberty to drink at the expense of humanity!"—Is this true or not reader? Who dare in the face of facts as patent as the sun deny it? With Hincks avarice and epicureanism are ruling instincts or tastes. Did not the *Examiner* assert, and other papers too, that Mr. Hincks was intoxicated at the Price dinner given in 1849 at Powell's inn? Did not this minister, whilst in a state of liquor excitement, then abuse the reform Press of Canada? What was his conduct, and that of McNab, at the Toronto dinner given to Mr. Howe of Nova Scotia in 1850? Did not these gentlemen make use of the fireplace for an unseemly purpose? Were not such hints thrown out at the time in the newspapers? Mr. Hincks is a bitter enemy

of total abstinence, and a friend of the free use of the bottle. Will any one deny that he is fond of Gold, when he could neglect his official duties to make £4,000 as a partner with Bowes, out of shared and purposely depreciated city debentures; when he could use the Legislature as a cat's paw to pass bills to aid him to sell these bought up debentures!!!

Will any one accuse him of want of epicureanism when he is said to spend far more than his salary of £300 in giving glorious champagne and French cooked dinners and suppers at Quebec? Will any one say it is wrong for him to make his thousands of pounds out of Canadian funds, because he happens to control Canadian Loans and deposits as Inspector General, and are these proofs of love of Gold, wine bibbing, and gluttony? These great truths are what James Lesslie, the puritan, calls "severe, worthy of being hawked about in a filthy farthing publication." They are things which he has at other times spoken of in a different way but with equally strong language. CASSIE JAMIE now has his eye on the *Quakers*; his brother is a postmaster, he has fobbed some £50 or more by public printing, and is paid for his water lot. Jamie therefore thinks, or his sub does for him, that these truths are very filthy. The nob of Boston—who by tricks—by threats, and every species of shuffling, are now withstanding the solemn act of the Legislature of Massachusetts to put down grogshops, men who call themselves gentlemen in Boston. Is this true or not? Are we wrong in proclaiming it to the world?

Such are but a few of the strongest paragraphs of this article pronounced so objectionable by the *Examiner*. The editor of the *Examiner* is annoyed at something, and being very vindictive in disposition, wishes to be revenged on us, and as his underling has done his dirty work, he sanctions it. We have done more for civil and religious liberty than he ever did, and are only now doing our duty in temperance matters in exposing bad men. It is not to be denied that the *Examiner* has been a useful advocate of civil and religious liberty, and has been friendly to the temperance reform. It is therefore a pity that it should be used to slander us or others without any reason.

As far back as 1832 we edited a paper that, at that early day, took a very prominent part in favor of all popular reforms, and have spent over twenty years in advocating literary, temperance and political progress in Canada, which is more than Mr. Lesslie can say. In addition to this we have been persecuted, imprisoned, banished our native land for five years, and lost over ten thousand dollars, for the honest advocacy of political reform and popular rights in Canada. Reforms advocated by us in 1832 and 1836 have been yielded to the people. As a lawyer we have supported necessary law reforms, and taken the part of the poor and oppressed. He, therefore, who attacks our character is a base and envious calumniator. In private and domestic life, as well as in mixing in the world, a desire to do what is just to man has ever actuated our life. Worthless and calumnious must that man be who would wantonly attack under these circumstances.

The Literary Gem.

TO A LITTLE GIRL.

Who Cried because her Father would be a Gray Old Man when she had grown up.

Vex not thy little heart that time will spread
The frost of age upon thy father's head.—
Wilt thou his brow, and dim the loving eye
That gazes on thee as the years go by?
The gentle love my darling cannot stay
The conquering despot on his cruel way
No! the strange fears that flutter in thy heart,
The tender tears that from thy blue eyes start,
The fond embrace that tightens round my neck,
Have not the power these ravages to check
We both move onward to the expirant tomb;
And my decay accompanies thy bloom.
But though my form may alter day by day,
And Nature's universal law obey;
Though my stout arm may tremble in the clasp
That round thy woman's form is fondly cast;
Though the strong frame that bears thee gently now,
Beneath the milder weight of years may bow,
My heart, defying time, shall ne'er decay
'Years cannot steal its vital warmth away'
Fed by thy love, its deep parental joy
Is strong with strength that age cannot destroy.
Thy womanhood will never weep to see
Time's changing features in my love for thee.
Deep in the oak's old trunk there hidden lie
Buds that have never opened to the sky;
Let but its noble bud be rudely torn,
And forth they spring, the ruin to adorn.
In the tough fibre of my being, sleep
Buds of warm feeling, thickly sown and deep;
In their quick growth, thy fears shall soother be,
Should the wild storm-wind only threaten thee.

REMARKS ON THE WILD BEASTS OF CANADA.

SIR,—I send you another short chapter from a hunter's book of Natural History, and the one I am now writing says, that in Western Canada there are two species of the black bear. The smaller species, which is the most numerous, is known among hunters as the short-legged bear; sometimes called the brown bodied bear, from the fact of the hair around the nose being brown, without any mixture of red hairs, which the other species has. The cubs, or young ones, are two and sometimes three in number. At first they are very small, weak, and nearly destitute of hair, which is the more remarkable because their birth usually happens about the last of February; sometimes later in the spring. The Dam nourishes them with great care, and in the deep dark woods will defend them against an enemy to the last, but in an open field, and faced by a resolute hunter, she will desert them. Catching cubs is a dangerous business at the best. This bear lives principally upon vegetables, wild fruits, and roots. They are very fond of soft corn, oats, and sweet apples; they also kill and devour pigs, sheep, and calves; but the food they prefer to any other is corn bread, spread with honey. This will decoy them man almost any danger. In the spring of the year they are usually very thin in flesh, and seem to be more ferocious than at other times, seeming resolved to satisfy their voracious appetites

at all hazards. As the season advances, they become fat and look unwildly. Some animals of this species have been found to weigh 300 pounds. They are not very active in walking or running, yet they can strike a powerful blow with the fore paw, almost as quick as a cat; and, notwithstanding their great weight, they can climb any tree great or small that will bear their action without swaying from side to side. They defend themselves with the most astonishing strength and fury, and in doing so their kiss is terrible and their embrace is death. The largest bulldog is no match for one. There is a very small kind of dog, resembling the greyhound in make, that can bring a bear to bay, when two or three common curs could not make him change his course. The skin of one of this kind of bear that was killed, not far from this neighborhood, measures 6 feet and a half long, and 4 feet 8 inches broad. They have a triangular shaped face, long and strong nose, which seems to have been designed for rooting in the ground; very broad in the brist, with short crooked legs, thick and strong, back round, with strong hump, and very short tail, large paws, armed with strong crooked claws. It is thought among hunters that they do not fight and worry each other, as bears or wounds except those made in hunting them, are seldom found upon them. It is safe to say but little about their habits, for very strange things are told by the hunters, both Indians and whitemen, upon this subject, and too often believed by those who ought to know better. A section about the other shortly.

Yours,
THOMAS BARNES.

Otterville, October 2, 1853

N.B. Indians and old hunters say that the bear does not have its young as other animals do, but that they come into the world an unseemly lump, and are licked into form.—EDITOR.

MEETING AT MARTINTOWN, NEAR PRESCOTT.

C. DURAND, ESQ.—I having observed the numerous demonstrations which are noticed in your valuable temperance paper, (the *Sun*), I am induced to take up my pen to acquaint you with the proceedings in this part of the Temperance field, ere it may be thought that we are behind our worthy Brethren in the Western part of the Province.

On Friday, the 16th inst., we had a demonstration in this village, which, notwithstanding the torrent of rain which fell on the day previous, was numerously attended. About 250 sat down to dinner; after which a procession was formed to a grove adjacent to the village, where a hustings and seats were prepared and lectures delivered by the Rev. Br. Parsons of Madrid, N. S., an able and eloquent speaker,—the Rev. Br. McKillop, Drs. Bruce, Morgan, and Kearns, as also by our old friend in the temperance cause Mr. McCallum. The procession was headed by a brass band in connection with this Division, who enlivened the meeting by their melodious strains at the intervals between the lectures. The day being fine we were highly honored by a number of the fair sex. In the evening the procession was again formed back to the village, when about 150 sat down to tea. The Cornwall, Glengary, Lancaster, Oanabruk, and Stormont Divisions were in attendance. The meeting did not break up until the moon began to throw her pale light around us. Every person present seemed highly delighted, and we are assured that it will be long ere that day will be forgotten, not at all until our next, which we hope will totally eclipse it. Much good no doubt will be the result of the powerful addresses made on the occasion, as the fruits are beginning to show themselves already in the manner of instructions and proposals for membership.

I remain, dear Sir, Yours, &c.

Wm. HAMILTON, R. S.,
Martintown Div. No. 63, S. of T.

MARTINTOWN, 26th Sept., 1853.

COUNTY OF WELLAND.

A public temperance meeting ("got up" by the Rescue Division, S. of T.), was held in the Methodist Chapel in this village on Friday Evening, 23rd ult.; Wm. Vanastine, P. W. P., in the chair. After being opened by prayer, the meeting was ably, eloquently, and feelingly addressed, by the Rev. John Shaw, Wm. Sutton, and Thos. Jeffers. An excellent temperance ode being sung by Mr. John Gilbert, the following resolutions were put and UNANIMOUSLY adopted:—viz., Resolved, 1st. That we want the Maine Law—2nd. That we will have the Maine Law, and 3rd.—that we will put it in force when we get it!!! This needs no comment; it speaks for itself and shows the tone of public feeling on this point. Let all Temperance men and organizations work harmoniously and cordially together, especially until the next election, and the victory will certainly be ours.

Yours, &c.,
GILBERT W. COOK, D. G. W. P.

DOINGS AT CLEVELAND, OHIO.—This beautiful city was the scene of great excitement last week, owing to numerous meetings going off in the same. The Woman's Rights adjourned meeting was held there. Mrs. Bloomer and Miss A. L. Brown addressed audiences on the subject of temperance. Neal Dow, E. H. Chapman, P. T. Barnum, Dr. Jewett, F. H. Kellogg, and other eminent temperance men were there. On the 21st Sept. in this city, a great Woman's State Temperance Convention was held and resolutions passed. The friends of this State seem awake to the importance of the crisis. The election comes off too, in the State of Ohio, this week.

OFFICERS OF RESCUE DIVISION, CLEVELAND, for the present term:—Dwight Cumner, W. P.; Henry Buchner, W. A.; G. W. Cook, R. S.; D. G. Holcomb, A. R. S.; John Dean, F. S.; John Glover, T.; Geo. Davies, C.; Geo. Dean, A. C.; W. W. Leason, L. S.; Chas. Small, O. S.; Wm. Vanastine, W. P.

THE HIGHLAND CREEK MEETING.—This meeting was held at the Methodist Chapel, near Mr. Jordan Post's house, on the 20th. About 200 ladies and gentlemen attended. It was addressed by Mr. Samuel Alcorn and by Mr. Moore of Toronto.



AUTUMN—A DIRGE.

The warm sun is fading, the bleak wind is waiting,
The bare boughs are sighing, the pale flowers are dying,
And the year
On the earth her death-bed, in a shroud of leaves dead,
Is lying.
Come months come away,
From November to May,
In your saddest array;
Follow the hier
Of the dead cold year,
And like dim shadows watch by her sepulchre.
The chill rain is falling, the night worm is crawling,
The rivers are swelling, the thunder is kneeling
For the year;
The blithe swallows are flown, and the lizards each gone
To his dwelling;
Come, months, come away;
Put on white, black, and grey,
Let your light sisters play—
Ye, follow the hier
Of the dead cold year,
And make her grave green with tear on tear.

SHELLEY.

THE WEATHER, during the past week, has been mild, but rather wet. Last Monday-a-week was a fine clear day—wind west; Tuesday was fine but rather cool; Wednesday was mild but showery—wind northerly; Thursday was also accompanied with occasional showers from the north-west. The afternoon was however, very fine, giving the Hamilton people a chance to show their exhibition to good advantage. Friday and Saturday were pleasant days. Thursday evening was very cool, accompanied by the heaviest frost we have had this autumn. Ice froze to a considerable thickness. The sun rose bright and beautiful on the frosty morning of Friday. The leaves of the forest are now falling very fast—the foliage of the trees has assumed all the colours of the rainbow. It is a beautiful sight to look upon—this ocean of yellow, red and green forest leaves—yet sad to see the generation of bright leaves departing before the frosts and winds of October, going to that earth from which they sprang. The blue and canary birds, also the barn phoebe, are about—the forests are full of squirrels. Numerous hawks and birds of prey float about in the air in search of food. The Toronto markets are remarkably brisk; wheat continues to pour into the city. Saturday last was one of our beautiful October days—sunny and warm. The market was very crowded. Sunday was a beautiful day—wind warm and high from the west.

THE PROVINCIAL AGRICULTURAL EXHIBITION AT HAMILTON.—On Thursday last this Exhibition was thrown open to the public, and an immense attendance took place. It is said about 20,000 persons visited the grounds on that day. A procession was formed by the Hamilton Fire Companies, headed by various bands, and in this form, with a great multitude, marched into the grounds. The show of cattle and sheep is said to be better than any heretofore seen in Canada, in other things it may not be so good. The weather on Wednesday and Thursday was not very favorable. It closed on Friday. The Hon. Dr. Rolph as the head of the Bureau of Agriculture, agreed to deliver an address on Friday, but from alleged illness, did not do so. Mr. Griffin of Waterdown, took the Canada Company's prize for the best 25 bushels of wheat. The next Exhibition is to be held in London. Mr. Sheriff Treadwell of L'Original is chosen President of the Association. Mr. David Christie, Vice President. Hamilton and all its thoroughfares and the conveyances to it, have been very much crowded, but no accidents have happened. These annual shows are doing much good in Canada, and are worthy of all praise. The farmer and his produce are the glory of Canada. "Speed the plough" should be our universal motto. In the evening a splendid Ball came off at Hamilton, attended by all the elite of Hamilton and Toronto. It was given in the Mechanics Institute, and attended by 800 persons.

APPLE TREE IN BLOOM.—A correspondent writing from Saraburton, under date of the 19th inst., says: "Permit me through your paper to give to the public an account of what I consider a natural curiosity. In journeying through the beautiful town of Gilmanton the other day, and passing many excellent farms, we came to one owned by Mr. Eben French; when we left our carriage to witness what at this season of the year is a curiosity. It was an apple-tree in full bloom, with the exception of a branch which was covered with delicious fruit. Mr. French attributes this unusual circumstance to the fact that the worms committed such havoc amongst his trees in the spring; this tree, then robbed of its blossoms and foliage, being able, by some subtle process of nature, to deck itself now in the adornments of Spring."
—N. H. Crusader.

Immense numbers of sheep and cattle are being driven from all parts of Canada, by American drovers, to the United States. One of those gentlemen was overtaken at Oak Point, a few days since, and had to send back no less a number than forty sheep and lambs, which he had not honestly come by. Canadian farmers cannot be too cautious of these gentry. It is generally they who spread so much counterfeit American money.—Shield.

LARGE CALF.—Mr. C. Hancock, of this town, has reared a tall calf, Durham breed, which is only 15 months old, and yet, he 820 lbs.—Bellerive Chronicle.

PLUGHING BY STEAM.—Late English papers state that the Marquis of Tweeddale, has been quite successful in working ploughs by steam power. The distinguished English agriculturist, Mr. Mechi, in a late article on this subject says—"There can be no doubt but that very shortly every agriculturist must use steam power if he is to stand his ground in the race of agricultural competition. The want of it is already felt, if not seen, by those who have not the means or the inclination to use it. The time is approaching when a steam-engine on a farm will be as common as the drill or threshing machine, although, like them, it has to pass through the ordeal of disbelief, doubt and prejudice. A committee of the Royal Agricultural Society gave the most extraordinary accounts of the rapid introduction of farm locomotive engines during the past three years."

OCEAN FLOWERS.—How wonderful is nature and what worlds appear to open before us, as we contemplate the variety of existences that are presents for our admiration and study! Would it be imagined by any but the enthusiast or student acquainted with the fact that the apparently barren sea beach is strewn with creatures having life, and perception of pain or enjoyment; and that in the sea weed there exist multitudes of little creatures endowed with the most wonderful organs and provided by the simplest means with instruments by which they are enabled to procure the sustenance necessary to their existence? That they not only have a beautiful bodily adaptation to their different situations and modes of life, but that they possess remarkable symmetry and elegance of appearance? Earth has its sun flowers and star light blossoms and the ocean, too, is the birth-place of beautifully formed plants and creatures, resembling the creations of earth and sky, and veing with them in loveliness, in the admiration that they excite, and in the feelings of love and reverence with which they cause us to regard our Maker, who has surrounded us with such evidences of his goodness and love.

TEETH.—Healthy teeth depend mainly on healthy digestion, and on cleanly habits as regards the teeth. They must, of course be confined to the purposes for which they are designed. If they are employed for the purpose of cracking nuts, biting thread, unscrewing needle-cases, or turning the stopper of a smelling-bottle; if the mouth is used as a sort of portable tool chest, in which a pair of scissors, a knife a vice, a cork-screw or any other instrument, may be found at the time of need—then serious and irremediable injury will eventually be done to the enamel of the teeth, which no healthiness of digestion nor cleanliness of habit will avail to remedy.

EPITOME OF NEWS, DOMESTIC & FOREIGN.

The anniversary of the rescue of the slave Jerry was celebrated in Syracuse on the 1st inst. Miss Antonette Brown and Miss Lucy Stone addressed an immense audience on the evils of slavery. A special order has been issued in New York to the Captain of Police, to close all the grog shops on Sunday. The Tribune says, that out of a hundred saloons along Broadway 99 were open all day Sunday. On the 1st October 15 persons died of yellow fever in New Orleans. The Governor of Bermuda, Col. Phillips, late of Canada, and his successor are both dead with it. Out of a population of 2,000 on the Island, it seems 800 have died. This is terrible. At the late Protestant Episcopal Convention held in New York, it was resolved to admit coloured representatives—an evident proof of generous and christian feeling. This is very different from the late World's Temperance Convention. Crime in New York city is said to be very common. During late high winds much destruction of shipping was happened on Lake Erie—the Schooner Onieda, from Cleveland, lately sunk with 6000 bushels of wheat on board near Buffalo. It seems that the BIBLE READERS of Florence are undergoing more persecutions, several have been lately imprisoned. The Italian papists pretend that these persons are punished for political offences. The London Temperance Chronicle says that Mr. Gough has agreed with various temperance associations to remain in England until next spring. He has a great and useful field of operation before him, and will do more good in Britain than in America. General Urquiza of Buenos Ayres has been defeated, his troops have laid down their arms, and he took refuge in an American vessel. A general convention of all the presidents and directors of the various American Railroads is to be held in Washington during October, to establish a code of rules and regulations, by which future accidents and losses may be prevented on railways. It would be well for them to require total abstinence principles in all their officers.

A new Hungarian paper is to be started immediately in New York City to advocate the cause of that downtrodden country. Laborers on the Great Western Railroad are now getting \$14 per day. The quarrel between the Grand Trunk Railroad and Great Western has waxed so warm, that the former has refused to have any further correspondence with the latter. Mr. Vonexter, Deputy Sheriff of Quebec, and Mr. O'Farrell, the Attorney, the first who paid and the latter who received the £10 hush money, for the misconduct of the Sheriff, have been indicted for bribery. The Grand Jury found a bill against Mr. McGuire, the inspector of Police, but it seems the Government refuse to prosecute him. A cargo of 600 slaves from Africa have just been landed in Cuba. A difficulty has sprung up between the French and English Cabinets as to taking the combined fleets to Constantinople—the French wishing to go there, and the English objecting. The Turks are placarding the English as cowards. Austria has broken away from the coalition powers and joined Russia. The chances of war continue to increase. The cholera is spreading in England, 100 are dying daily in Newcastle. The Turks have told the Sultan that he must go to war or abdicate. 80,000 new troops have been raised by Turkey, and troops are going constantly to join Omar Pasha on the Danube. Melecs Pasha of Egypt promises to send the Sultan 15,000 men. The cholera is raging in the East Indies. The rebels in China are at present rather inactive having been checked. An immense amount of Bibles is to be sent immediately to China. It is reported in Germany that the United States are secretly urging the Swiss people to oppose Austria. The yellow fever has greatly subsided in New Orleans, only 15 per day had lately died. It seems 35,000 cases of yellow fever had occurred there, about one third proving fatal. The New York weekly Tribune contains an able article exposing the infamous duplicity and want of faith of France and England towards Turkey. Such conduct in christian governments contrasts sadly with their professions of honor. They have deceived Turkey in every

way, and have allowed Russia to act in the most unjust manner—first to invade and then assert that Turkey is to blame. The New York Weekly Sun (6th October) contains a long and good article on temperance, detailing many alarming effects of the use of spirituous liquors. The Globe of Monday, the 3rd inst., also contains a long and able article on the same subject.

Bishop Doane, of the Episcopal Church in the United States, about whom so much noise has been made, has been acquitted. The cholera is spreading in the sea-port towns of Great Britain—also in Russia. The Emperors of Russia and Austria and king of Prussia are to meet in conference immediately at Olmutz, about the Turkish question. Great activity prevails in the navy yards of France. Servia is to stand neutral in the Turkish war. Lola Montes has already had a flare up with her new husband in California, caused by her improper intimacy with a violinist. Lady Sale, the celebrated East Indian heroine, is dead. The President of the United States has invited Lewis Cass to go to France as minister. Ministerial troubles are again occurring in Spain. A panic prevails in France on account of a scarcity of food. The Earl of Elgin, Governor General of Canada, with the Countess and family, arrived at Liverpool on the 11th ult. in the America, from Halifax, and reached Edinburgh on the following day. The sect called Millerites are to hold a convention in New Hampshire this month. F. Lee, Esq., an old and respected magistrate of Pickering, died suddenly on the 4th inst. The corner stone of Brock's monument is to be laid with great ceremony on the 13th October, the anniversary of the battle of Queenston. The Montreal Agricultural Show was an excellent one—20,000 persons had visited it. There was a fine display of vegetables and fruits. From 4000 to 7000 bushels of wheat come into Toronto daily, selling at from 5s. 8d to 6s. 9d. per bushel. The trials of the Chalmers Church rioters is put off until next January. Mr. Smith has renewed his notice of a vote of censure against Bowes in the Council—to come up last night—the result we have not heard. The people of Quebec are preparing a cheap pleasure trip to see the Crystal Palace at New York. Canadian Bonds have fallen in England. Gavazzi is to lecture in Buffalo this month. The appointments to the offices in the Counties of Lambton and Elgin have been made: Mr. Hughes, of London, Tory, is appointed Judge of Elgin, and Mr. Burnett, a reformer, in Lambton. The cholera is raging in Virginia. General Tallmadge is dead at New York.

THE "NORTH AMERICAN"—HINCKS AND ROLPH.—Dr. Rolph was lately in Norfolk. An article appeared a short time since in the Messenger—his organ there—which evidently was dictated by him! In this article the North American is very roughly handled for his independence in speaking of the "peculating and selfish character of Hincks. Now this shows what many people have long supposed, and what we always believed since the mean and unprincipled combination of Rolph and Hincks in 1850; that is that Rolph was and is the mere whipper-in of Hincks. Rolph had a pique at Baldwin and Price, he wanted to be in power, and to accomplish this we find him go into office with the most selfish and unprincipled man of the Cabinet of 1848-9. Baldwin, who though too conservative for the times, is yet an honest man, and Mr. Price, more liberal than Rolph has turned out to be, and equally sincere on the Clergy Reserve question, were thrown overboard, and Hincks taken into the arms of Rolph, the supposed thorough radical and clear grit! Now Hincks since the Beatty road job discussion and for other causes, has always had a spite at McDougall. He also wishes to make his paper, the Leader, the organ, as it is indeed, of the Government; he therefore has influence enough over Rolph to humbug him again and make him threaten McDougall, who has generally taken the part of Rolph. If all this is not sufficient to open peoples eyes, then they must be covered with very thick wool! We have long suspected the subserviency of Rolph; his taking office with Hincks caused our first serious suspicion of him. His conduct in the rebellion was cowardly, also his conduct at Rochester selfish, but circumstances were stated to explain them. Then again, the fact of his denying being implicated in the rebellion; his helping to vote down the motion for an address in favor of Smith O'Brien, moved by Mr. McKenzies last winter, and his opposing ELECTIVE INSTITUTIONS, all show he is treacherous—false to liberty, and changed. This threat to disperse with the services of the North American is no idle one, it is written, no doubt, by authority. All we can say is that the North American, had as has been its silence on important questions for two years past, and its praise of the present Ministry for bad votes, could not fall in a better cause, than opposing corruption in high places; but we must confess that we have no faith in the political honesty or consistency of this paper.

CADETS.—A young friend from Howard, sent us a letter last week noticing in a flattering way, our efforts in this paper. It requires some alteration in order to enable us to publish it, and for this reason it is declined; nevertheless, we thank him for his kind wishes.

☞ The Cadets of Temperance of this city are about to establish a library in connection with their organization. Persons connected with the different temperance organizations of the city, can become members by paying five shillings per annum.—C. C. Advocate.

☞ We are glad to see that the Cayuga Chief has defeated his enemies in a libel suit brought against him.

DRINK IS RIZ!—The N. Y. Mirror says:—"The hotel, saloon and restaurant proprietors met at the Broadway House last night, and in consequence of the rise in Brandy, rents, &c., resolved that retailers of Brandy cannot live at the present price of drinks and that, on and after the 1st of October, 10 cents a glass shall be charged for Brandy in place of 61." The vendors of tipple in Buffalo we understand have followed the example of the New Yorkers, and resolved to charge a dime a drink after the 1st proximo. That's right—the higher the better. It would greatly inure to the benefit of society if a glass of grog cost a dollar.—Then there would be less tipping, or those who had determined to melt their pile on the critter, would succeed with much less damage to their intellectual and physical organizations, than under the cheap system.—Buffalo Express.

BEER OF THE RISE.—In consequence of the high price of barley, hops, and fuel, the brewers of Toronto have raised the price of beer and porter to 1s. 3d. a gallon.

REFORMATION IN TRADE.

Reform, reform is the cry of the day. While old fashioned habits are passing away...

Just look, if you please, at its elegant home. The beautiful churches, the spires and their domes...

The marshes have fled by the side of our drains. The forests are opened by the speed of our trains...

Even now, where the waves of Ontario roar, And dash their white spray on the long beaten shore...

But reforms as important as these have been made, Which greatly have altered the aspect of trade...

THE BURGERS. For instance, which a few years ago Would cost you a dollar and a quarter, or so...

Nor did you then think that the terms were hard, If you bought a good print for a shilling per yard...

Will you call at McDONALD'S if it is but to try, From his well sorted Stock how cheap you can buy...

Take three story house, with the front painted white, Which makes its appearance both gay and light...

THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

JOHN McDONALD, Respectfully invites attention to his very large Stock of

DRY GOODS, RECEIVED THIS SEASON.

The whole of which he offers very reasonable; which the following List of Prices will show

- 4,000 yds. of yard wide Prints, fast colors, from 7 1/2
Also, a few Pieces as low as 4 1/2
3,000 yds. Narrow Prints, fast colors, 7 1/2
1,500 " Gingham and Derry, very heavy 7 1/2
4,000 " Heavy Manchester Shirting stripes, 7 1/2
3,000 " Fine printed Muslins, 7 1/2
1,500 " Fine Linen Handkerchiefs, 4 1/2
2,000 Plain and Fancy Straw Bonnets, 3d.
Crown Silk and Satin Bonnets, &c. &c.
Boys & Girls Straw Hats in great variety,
3,000 yds. Fancy Bonnet Ribbons, 3 1/2
250 doz. Silk, Cotton, and Fr. Kid Gloves, per doz 25 8d
250 " Hosiery, 4s
600 lbs. Fishing Thread, Warranted good
A Case of Milliner's Hat Heads
All numbers in Knitting Cotton, cheap
Silk and Satin Vests, &c.
WITH EVERY OTHER ARTICLE IN THE TRADE.

Wholesale Department up Stairs. REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET.

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Inform his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch...

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Bound Volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1852.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above year, can obtain them upon applying at this office...

To Farmers & the Country Generally.

The undersigned, at No. 3, Flinn Buildings, Yonge Street, begs to intimate to the country generally...

Former wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress, and at the same time save some of the unnecessary labour...

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GEN. R. H. BURNIE BRADFORD, Proprietor.

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We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods which upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials, and in great variety.

Table with columns for Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Mole-skin Trowsers, etc. with prices.

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Fresh Arrivals of New Spring and Summer Goods.

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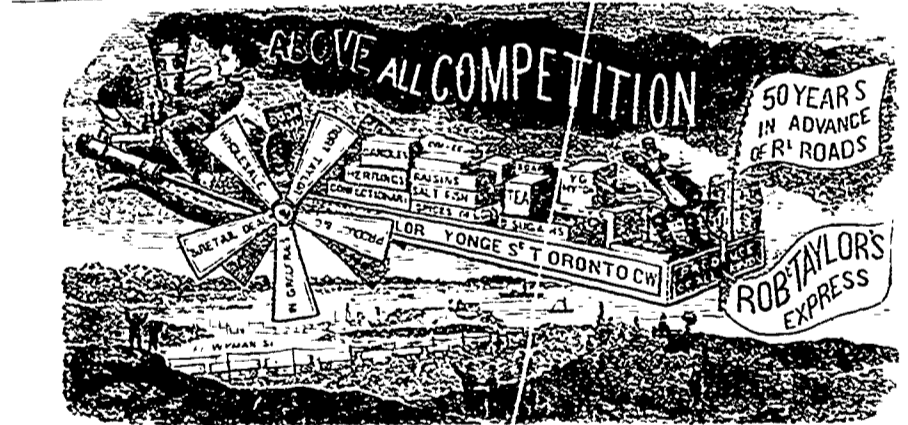
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INCLUDING THE LATEST STYLES IN PLAIN AND FANCY STRAW BONNETS, PLAIN AND FANCY DRESS GOODS, PRINTED MUSLINS, SILK PARASOLS, BONNET RIBBONS, SHAWLS, PRINTS, &c. &c.

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The subscriber respectfully intimates to the Trade in general that he has on hand a large assortment of Par. Chimney Toilet and Sinks &c.

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Which, from his new and extensive Machinery, he is prepared to sell at New York Prices.

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W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public for the very liberal support he has received.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES, NEAR TORONTO, JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 40 worth of goods on the average per week, through a whole year.

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Has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genuine Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Paint, Varnish, Patent Dryer, &c.

WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPER, SCHOOL BOOKS, ACCOUNT BOOKS, POCKET BOOKS, PORTFOLIOS, GENERAL STATIONERY.

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Has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Gentlemen's Wear in General.

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READY-MADE GARMENTS, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, &c.

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