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THE
PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE,

AND

WEEKLY JOURNAL,

COMPRISING:

POPULAR INFORMATION ON THE ARTS AND SCIENCES, INTERESTING HISTORIES AND BIOGRAPHIES,
THE WONDERS OF NATURE AND ARTS, THE MANNERS AND CUSTOMS OF VARIOUS NATIONS,
ESSAYS UPON COMMON FALLACIES AND A GREAT VARIETY OF INTERESTING
AND IMPROVING TOPICS;

AND

ILLUSTRATED WITH FIFTY-TWO WOODCUTS.

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THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

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No. 1

THE MINISTER'S LAMENT FOR THE DEATH OF HIS ONLY CHILD.

BY THE REV. R. FEDEN.

"They shall mourn as one mourneth for an only son, and be in bitterness as for a first born."—*Zech.* xii. 10.

There are times, when the soul, like a ship at sea,
Is toss'd on life's tempest fearfully;
And others look on, like those on shore,
At the lashing surge, and the breaker's roar,
And wish to relieve, but can do no more.

There are times when the billows of trouble roll
So high and so strong, that no human aid

Dare launch itself out, to reach the soul;
Thus struggling on through the storm and shade.
Mere human sympathy and power
Can never chase the clouds that low'r,
Can never bid the tempest cease,
Or bring us to a haven of peace;
He, whom winds and seas obey,
He, alone has power to say,
"Peace, be still;" and when faith hears
The sound above our griefs and fears,
She knows the voice—it is the Lord,
And all is calmness at His word.

My darling son, mine only child,
So happy, amiable—mild,

Ah! whither art thou gone?
Ah! little know'st thou that to part
With thee, has made thy father's heart
Sad, desolate and lone!

When thou didst gambol here, this room
Look'd pleasant—now, how full of gloom;
Sad emptiness!—yet full of things,
To which fond mem'ry strongly clings;
Dear relics!—once my little boy's,
This picture book—that box of toys,
That little waggon, cart and chair,
That hat and dress suspended there;
Ah! sadly do they mock the eye,
They speak a voice they can't supply.

And here thy cradle—oh! how oft
Thy head has prest its pillow soft,
When rock'd and hush'd to rest
But, oh! mine eyes suffuse with tears,
How lone, deserted, it appears,
Unrock'd and dispossess;
For now thy slumber is too deep,
Thou need'st no rocking for thy sleep.

Ah! whither art thou gone, my boy?
Thy mother's love, thy father's joy;
We sadly miss thee all the while,
Thy gentle look; thy laugh, thy smile,
Thy buoyant gesture, graceful, free,
Thy artless tones, so full of plea;
Thy gentle kiss, thy catatrelch'd arms,
And countless other infant charms.

We weep—'tis nature weeps, but faith
Can pierce beyond the gloom of death,
And in the world of bliss and joy,
Looks up and sees my infant boy.
We miss thee here, yet faith would rather
See thee with thy heavenly Father;

*Nature sees the body dead,
Faith beholds the spirit fled;
Nature stops at Jordan's tide,
Faith beholds the other side;
That but hears farewells and sighs,
This, thy welcome in the skies.
Nature mourns a cruel blow,
Faith assures, it is not so:
Nature never sees thee more,
Faith but sees thee gone before;
Nature reads a dismal story,
Faith has visions full of glory;
Nature writhes and hates the rod,
Faith looks up and blesses God;
Nature murmurs, faith gives meekness,
"Strength is perfected in weakness."
That looks downwards, this above,
That sees harshness, this sees love;
O let faith triumphant be,
"My son shall live eternally!"*

Gone, gone, dead and gone!
Shall I ask thee back, my son?
Back, and leave thy spirit's brightness?
Back, and leave thy robes of whiteness?
Back, and leave those streets of gold?
Back, and leave thy angel-mould?
Back, and leave the Lamb that feeds thee?
Back, from founts to which he leads thee?
Back, and leave thy Heavenly Father?
Back to earth and sin?—nay, rather
Will I live in solitude
Than ask thee back, ev'n if I could,
And hopeful wait Heaven's high decree,
That brings my spirit home to thee!

MEMOIR OF IBRAHIM PACHA.

This celebrated person, who has received much attention in France and England, is thus described. He is the second son, and now heir apparent, of Mehemet Ali, the illustrious Pacha of Egypt. Ibrahim was born in 1797. He first distinguished himself by the war in the Hejaz with the Wahabites. The command against them was originally consigned to another son of the Pacha, Toussoum, who died of the plague at the camp of Domanhour, in 1816, when scarcely twenty years of age. Ibrahim Pacha, in succeeding to the command, defeated the Wahabites in several encounters; wrested Mecca and Medina out of their hand; and re-established the regular course of the caravans. On the death of his elder brother, Yussuf Pacha, in 1819, Ibrahim was universally recognized as Mehemet Ali's prospective successor in the government of Egypt. When, in 1821, the duty of suppressing the Greek insurrection was assigned to the Egyptian Pacha by the Sultan, shortly after the death of his eldest son Yussuf, Ibrahim was selected by him for the office; and, in the capacity of a naval officer, accompanied the Captain Pacha to the Morea. At Marmora, the Captain Pacha proposed to Ibrahim to lead the van of the Turkish armament against the fleet in the Dardanelles. On this occasion, Ibrahim demonstrated that if he possessed the courage of the lion, it was sometimes advantageous to possess also the williness of the fox; and, finding that compliance with the Captain Pacha's proposal (who, probably, wished to get rid of a rival whom he feared and envied), would subject his vessels to the hazard of complete destruction from the formidable Greek fire-ships, he evaded compliance; weathered the enemy's fleet, and attacking the Greeks in the rear (thus avoiding their dreaded

fire-ships), dispersed or destroyed their whole fleet, after an obstinate and decisive engagement. The result of Ibrahim's career in the Morca may be briefly recapitulated. After a number of sanguinary and hard earned successes, during the long campaign in that half depopulated country, which was protracted through the years 1822, 3, 4, 5, and six, Ibrahim would, probably, have succeeded in subjugating or extirpating the Greeks, had not fate otherwise decreed. The three allied powers—England, France, and Russia—prompted chiefly by the eloquence and statesmanship of George Canning, whose brilliant Premiership began and closed in 1827—sent a combined fleet to the Archipelago in the latter year, for the purpose of liberating Greece from her Mohammedan invaders. The allied fleet met in the Greek seas in August, 1827; and on October 22d, 1827, fought the great battle of Navarino, which totally destroyed the Turko-Egyptian fleet, and gave birth to the sovereign independence of Greece. Ibrahim, who commanded on this occasion, did all that a skilful and a courageous Admiral could have done to win the victory, or mitigate defeat. That victory has been pronounced “untoward,” on account of its political results. It was, nevertheless, one of the most brilliant actions which modern times have witnessed.

Ibrahim's march from Syria to Constantinople, in the great campaign of 1832, constitutes the next bright point in his distinguished career. The campaign in Syria, conducted by Ibrahim, began on the termination of the Greek war, which greatly dissatisfied the Sultan Mahmoud. That vindictive and self-willed autocrat determined to punish Mehemet Ali for evacuating Greece; and remaining neuter during the Russian campaign of 1828, 29, and secretly resolved to supplant him. To anticipate this purpose, Mehemet sent Ibrahim to strike the first blow by seizing Acre, as the first step to the conquest of Syria.

The year 1832 was distinguished by a succession of splendid victories in Syria, gained by Ibrahim over the Turkish Generals sent against him. Acre, Damascus, Antioch, and Aleppo surrendered, and the Turks were totally defeated in the successive battles of Batroun, Homs, Nezib, and Bylan. Ibrahim then forced a passage through the celebrated defiles of Taurus, and the battle of Koniah, fought on the 19th of December, 1832, followed, which laid Asia Minor at his feet, and cleared the conqueror's road to Constantinople. Russia and the great powers now interfered; and, after prolonged negotiations, peace was signed in the spring of 1833, guaranteeing the Government of Syria to Mehemet Ali, in conjunction with the Viceroyship of Egypt.

Ibrahim Pacha really triumphed in that campaign over the best troops which Turkey could bring into the field; and exhibited a thorough knowledge of the art of war. The superiority of the Egyptian and Syrian troops whom he had disciplined, to the successive Turkish armies which he overthrew in his progress, must have been the result of able tactics and experienced strategy. The sanguinary and decisive battle of Nezib utterly broke up and disorganized all the armed defences of the Turkish empire, and left the road unimpededly open to the victor.—His march from Adana, by Ereely and Cogni, the inverse of the renowned march of Alexander the Great, was conducted in the most masterly manner: and undoubtedly he would, as he threatened, have dictated humiliating terms of peace to the Porte at Constantinople, had not Russia interfered to spread her protecting *Aegis* before the vanquished. But Ibrahim's victorious campaign had the result of securing Syria in joint sovereignty with Egypt to Mehemet Ali.

It would be an uninteresting repetition to record the details of the last Syrian campaign, and add no new lights or facts to the biography of Ibrahim Pacha. All the resources which skill and courage could exhibit, Ibrahim displayed; but both were vain against the overwhelming force of Russia, France and England. The campaign terminated with a rapidity proportioned to the power brought to bear upon it, and Acre, the capture of which gave the transient supremacy of Syria to Egypt, was the medium—the destructive celerity of its subjection—of again wresting the sovereignty of Syria from the hands of Mehemet Ali, and transferring it to the sceptre of the Sultan. The civilizing policy of the two Egyptian potentates was here again remarkable. They taught a lesson to the beligerent diplomacy of Christian Europe. It was both a magnanimous and wise act on the part of Ibrahim and his illustrious father, to allow free passage to English letters, traffic and passengers, through Egypt, during the heat of a short but most sanguinary campaign, in which we were thwarting the object of their favorite ambition. It was wise, we repeat, as well

as magnanimous, and doubtless will contribute much to the estimation in which Ibrahim Pacha will be held.

From the period of the Greek campaign a great change was observed in the morals and manners of Ibrahim. He was accused of destroying the olive plantations of Greece: but he planted them on a large scale in Egypt. This was a type of the change in his demeanor and conduct. He recognized in European civilization the great element of sovereignty, and the pledge of durable power. Thenceforward, he seconded, with all his natural talent and energy, the social, moral, and commercial reforms introduced into Egypt by his illustrious father; and a gradual amelioration of manner was observed to accompany this spirit of social reformation.—*Morning Telegraph*.

THE BORNEO PIRATES.

(From Journal of James Brook, Esq.)

“The little cruiser, it appears, having got outside the river, observed three boats a long way in the offing, to which they gave chase; she soon lost sight of them, however, owing to their superior sailing.

“They, however, appeared a second time, and a third time after dark, but without the Jolly Bachelor being able to get near them; and it now being late, and the crew both fatigued and hungry, they pulled in shore, lighted a fire, cooked their provisions, and then hauled the boat out to her grapnel, near some rocks for the night, lying down to rest with their arms by their sides, and muskets round the mast, all ready loaded. Having also placed sentries and look-out men, and appointed an officer of the watch, they one and all (sentries included,) owing to the fatigues of the day, fell asleep. At about three o'clock in the morning, the moon being just about to rise, Lieutenant Hunt, happening to awake, observed a savage brandishing a kris, and performing his war dance on the bit of deck in an ecstasy of delight, thinking in all probability of the ease with which he had got possession of a fine trading boat, and calculating the cargo of slaves he had to sell, but little dreaming of the hornets' nest into which he had fallen. Lieutenant Hunt's round face meeting the light of the rising moon, without a turban surmounting it, was the first notice the pirate had of his mistake; he immediately plunged overboard, and before Lieutenant Hunt had sufficiently recovered his astonishment to know whether he was dreaming or not, to rouse his crew up, a discharge from three or four cannons within a few yards, and the cutting through the rigging of the various missiles with which the guns were loaded, soon convinced him there was no mistake. It was well the men were still lying down when this discharge took place, as not one of them was hurt; but on jumping to their legs, they found themselves closely pressed by two large war prahus, one on each bow. To return the fire, cut the cable, man the oars, and back astern to gain room, was the work of a minute; but now came the tug of war—it was a case of life and death. Our men fought as British sailors ought to do; quarter was not expected on either side; and the quick and deadly aim of the marines prevented the pirates from re-loading their guns. The work was sharp but short, and the slaughter great. While one pirate boat was sinking, and an effort made to secure her, the other effected her escape by rounding the point of rocks where a third and larger prahu, hitherto unseen, came to her assistance, and putting fresh hands on board, and taking her in tow, succeeded in getting her off, although chased by the Jolly Bachelor, after setting fire to the crippled prize, which blew up and sunk before the conquerors got back to the scene of action. The sight that presented itself to our people on boarding the captured boat must indeed have been a frightful one; none of the pirates waited on board for even the chance of receiving either quarter or mercy, but all those capable of moving had thrown themselves into the water. In addition to the killed (some lying across the thwarts with their oars in their hands) at the bottom of the prahu, in which there was about three feet of blood and water, were seen protruding the mangled remains of eighteen or twenty bodies.

“I have already mentioned,” continues Captain Keppel, referring to another transaction, “the slaughter committed by the fire of the pinnace, under Lieutenant Horton, into the largest Malay prahu; and the account given of the scene which presented itself on the deck of the defeated pirate when taken possession of affords a striking proof of the character of these fierce rovers, resembling greatly what we read of the Norsemen and Scandinavians of early ages. Among the mortally wounded lay the young com-

mander of the praha, one of the most noble forms of the human race, his countenance handsome as the hero of Oriental romance, and his whole bearing wonderfully impressive and touching. He was shot in front through the lungs, and his last moments were rapidly approaching. He endeavoured to speak, but the blood gushed from his mouth with the voice, as he vainly endeavoured to utter his words. Again and again he tried, but again and again the vital fluid drowned the dying effort. He looked as if he had something of importance which he desired to communicate, and a shade of disappointment and regret passed over his brow when he felt that every essay was unavailing, and thought that his manly strength and daring spirit were dissolving into the dark night of annihilation. The pitying conquerors raised him gently up, and he was seated in comparative ease, for the welling out of the blood was less distressing; but the end speedily came; he folded his arms heroically across his wounded breast, fixed his eyes upon the British seamen around, and casting one last glance at the ocean—the theatre of his daring exploits, on which he had so often fought and triumphed—expired without a sigh.

THE SHOEMAKER OF PORTSMOUTH.

One day in passing along the streets of London, I was arrested by a crowd at a print-shop window. It is perhaps not altogether respectable to be seen forming one of such assemblages; but every man has his failings, and one of mine is, to take a peep at any very nice-looking prints which the sellers of these articles considerately put in their windows for the public amusement. On the present occasion, in taking a survey of the print-seller's wares, I was much interested in observing a print which differed considerably from anything else in the window. Hanging between an opera dancer and a general—both pets of the public—was the representation of an old cobbler sitting professionally in his booth with a shoe in one hand and his knife in the other, while, with spectacles turned up over his brow and head averted, he was apparently addressing a ragged urchin who stood beside him with a book. In the back-ground was a miscellaneous collection of books, lasts, old shoes, and bird cages, interspersed with the heads and faces of a crowd of children—the whole forming an unique combination of a school and cobbler's. Beneath was the inscription, "John Pound and his school." I was as I have said, interested, and I resolved to know something, if possible, of John Pound and his seminary. On making enquiries accordingly, I discovered through the agency of a little pamphlet, who John Pound was, and what kind of a school he conducted.

John Pound was born of parents in a humble rank of life, in Portsmouth, in the year 1766. In early life, while working with a shipwright in the dockyard, he had the misfortune to have one of his thighs broken, and so put out of joint as to render him a cripple for life. Compelled, from this calamity, to choose a new means of subsistence, he betook himself to the shoemaking craft. The instructions he received in this profession, however, did not enable him to make shoes, and in that branch of the art he was diffident in trying his hand. Contenting himself with the more humble department of mending, he became the tenant of a weather-boarded tenement in St. Mary Street in his native town.

John was a good natured fellow, and his mind was always running on some scheme of benevolence; and, like all other benevolent self-helpful people, he got enough to do. While still a young man, he was favoured with the charge of one of the numerous children of his brother; and, to enhance the value of the gift, the child was a feeble little boy with his feet overlapping each other and turned inwards. This poor child was an object of so much affection with John, as thoroughly to divide his attention with a variety of tame birds which he kept in his stall. Ingenious as well as kind-hearted, he did not rest till he had made an apparatus of old shoes and leather, which untwisted the child's feet, and set him fairly on his leg. The next thing was to teach his nephew how to read, and this he undertook also as a labour of love. After a time he thought the boy would learn much better if he had a companion—in which, no doubt he was right, for solitary education is not a good thing—and he invited a poor neighbour to send him his children to be taught. This invitation was followed by others; John acquired a passion for gratuitous teaching, which nothing but the limits of his booth could restrain. "His humble workshop," to follow the language of the memoir, was about six feet wide, and about eighteen feet in length; in the midst of which he would sit on his stool, with his last or lapstone

on his knee and other implements by his side, going on with his work, and attending at the same time to the pursuits of the whole assemblage; some of whom were reading by his side, writing from his dictation, or showing up their sums: others seated around on forms or boxes on the floor, or on the steps of a small staircase in the rear. Although the master knew where to look for each, and to maintain a due command over all, yet so small was the room, and so deficient in the usual accommodations of a school, that the scene appeared, to the observer from without, to be a mere crowd of children's heads and faces. Owing to the limited extent of his room, he often found it necessary to make a selection, from among several subjects or candidates, for his gratuitous teaching, and in such cases always preferred and prided himself with taking in hand what he called "the little blackguards," and taming them. He had been seen to follow such to the town-quay, and hold out to them the bribe of a roasted potato, to induce them to come to school. When the weather permitted, he caused them to take turns in sitting on the threshold of his front door, and on a little form on the outside, for the benefit of fresh air. His modes of tuition were chiefly of his own devising. Without having ever heard of Pestalozzi, necessity led him into the interrogatory system. He taught them to read from hand-bills, and such remains of old school books as he could procure. Slates and pencils were the only implements for writing, yet a creditable degree of skill was acquired; and in cyphering, the Rule of Three and Practice were performed with accuracy. With the very young especially, his manner was particularly pleasant and facetious. He would ask them the names of different parts of their body, make them spell the words, and tell their uses. Taking a child's hand he would say, What is this? Spell it. Then s'apping it, he would say, What do I do? Spell that. So with the ear, and the act of pulling it; and in like manner with other things. He found it necessary to adopt a more strict discipline with them as they grew bigger, and might have become turbulent, but he invariably preserved the attachment of all. In this way some hundreds of persons have been indebted to him for all the schooling they ever had, which had enabled many of them to fill useful and creditable stations in life, who might otherwise, owing to the temptations tendant on poverty and ignorance, have become burdens on society, or swelled the calendar of crime.

Will the reader credit the fact, that this excellent individual never sought any compensation for these labours, nor did he ever receive any. Of no note or account, his weather-boarded tenement was like a star radiating light around: but of the good he was doing, John scarcely appeared conscious. The chief gratification he felt was the occasional visit of some manly soldier or sailor grown up out of all remembrance, who would call to shake hands and return thanks for what he had done for him in his infancy. At times, also, he was encouragingly noticed by the local authorities; but we did not hear of any marked testimony of their approbation. Had he been a general, and conquered a province, he would have been considered a public benefactor, and honoured accordingly; being only an amateur schoolmaster, and a reclamer from vice, John was allowed to find the whole weight of the proverb, that virtue is its own reward. And thus obscurely, known principally to his humble neighbours, did this hero—for was he not a hero of the purest order? spend a long and youthful existence; every selfish gratification being denied, that he might do the more good to others. On the morning of the 1st of January, 1839, at the age of 72 years, when looking at the picture of his school, which had been lately executed by Mr. Sheaf, he suddenly fell down and expired. His death was felt severely. The abode of contented and peaceful frugality became at once a scene of desolation. The children were overwhelmed with consternation and sorrow; some of them came to the door next day, and cried because they could not be admitted; and for several succeeding days, the younger ones came two or three together, looked about the room, and not finding their friend, went away disconsolate.—*Chambers' Journal.*

M. BOURDALOUE.—The different effects produced by pulpit eloquence are well described by the following anecdote of two French Preachers: Le Pere Arrins said, "When Le Pere Bourdaloue preached at Rouen, the Tradesmen forsook their shops, Lawyers their clients, Physicians their sick, and Tavern-keepers their bars; but when I preached the following year, I set all things to rights—every man minded his own business!" A false prophet proclaims, "Peace, peace; when there is no peace;" a true minister of Christ "turns the world upside down."—*English Presbyterian Messenger.*

VERSES BY BARRY CORNWALL.

He who yon lordly feast enjoyeth,
 He who doth rest on his couch of down,
 He it was who threw the forsaken,
 Under the feet of the trampling town:
 Liar—betrayed—false as cruel,
 What is the doom for his dastard sin?
 His peers, they scorn?—high James, they shun him?
 —Unbar yon palace and gaze within.

There—yet his deeds are all trumpet-sounded,
 There, upon silken seats, recline
 Maidens as fair as the summer morning,
 Watching him rise from the sparkling wine.
 Mothers all proffer their stainless daughters;
 Men of high honor salute him, "friend."
 Skies! oh, where are your cleansing waters?
 World! oh, where do thy wonders end?

LITTLE WILLIE.

We had frequently observed a heart-broken looking lad pass by with a gallon oil can in his hand. His tattered garments were well calculated to excite observation and pity. It was but too evident that the vessel which he carried had been diverted from its legitimate use, and that it was now used, not as an oil can, but as a whisky jug. Having seen him pass twice in one day with his ever present can, we had the curiosity to accost him, and did so by inquiring his residence.

"I live," said he, "five miles from the city, on the — road."

"You have been to the city once before to-day, have you not?"

"Yes, sir, I came down in the morning; but I couldn't get what I was sent for, and I had to come again."

"What was you sent for, my lad? It must be something very important, to make it necessary for you to walk twenty miles in this storm."

"Why, sir, it was whisky that I was sent for. Father had no money, and he sent me to Mr. —'s, to get trusted; but he wouldn't trust any more, so I had to come home without the whisky, but father sent me back again."

"How do you expect to get it now, when you couldn't get it in the morning?"

"Why, sir, I have brought a pair of shoes, which sister sent to mother. Mr. — will give whisky for them. He has got two or three pairs of mother's shoes now."

"Do you like to carry whisky home, my boy?"

"Oh, no, sir, for it makes all so unhappy; but I can't help it."

We took the responsibility of advising the boy not to fulfil his errand, and returned home with him. The family we found consisted of husband, wife, and four children; the oldest (the boy) was not more than ten years of age, while the youngest was an infant of a few months. It was a cold blustering day. The north wind blew harshly, and came roughly and unbidden through the numberless crevices of the poor man's hovel. A few black embers occupied the fire-place, around which were huddled the half-naked children and the woe-stricken mother and wife. Her face was haggard, her eyes sunken, her hair dishevelled, her clothes tattered and unclean.

She was seated upon an old broken chair, and was mechanically swinging to and fro, as if endeavouring to quiet her infant, which moaned pitifully in its mother's arms. It had been sick from its birth, and was now seemingly struggling to free itself from the harsh world into which it had, but a few months previous, been ushered. There was no tear in the eye of the mother as she gazed on her expiring babe. The fountain had long before been dried up by the internal fires which alcohol had kindled and fed.

She was the picture of despair; and we could not but fancy, as she sat thus, that her mind was wandering back to the happy past—the days of her infancy and girlhood, and her early home. Poor thing! She had given her affections and her hand to a man who had taken the first steps in intemperance. She had left her home full of buoyant hopes—hopes never to be realised—to spend a life of misery with a sot. Broken-hearted, cast out from the society of her former friends—frowned upon by the "good society" humane—spoken of as the miserable wife of a miserable

drunkard—with no other hand to help, no heart to pity—she very soon became a tippler and a drunkard herself.

By the side of this woe-smitten mother knelt a little girl of five years, down whose sorrowful cheeks tears were coursing, and who ever and anon exclaimed, "Poor little Willie, must you die?" and then kissing the clammy sweat from "little Willie's" brow, covered her face with her tattered apron, and wept.

In the opposite corner of the chimney, and among the ashes which covered the hearth, sat a boy of about seven years, dragging from the half-dead embers a potato, which he broke open with the remark, "Mother, give this to little Willie; may be he's hungry. I'm hungry, too, and so is sister; but Willie is sick. Give him this potato, mother."

"No, poor boy," said the mother, "Willie will never be hungry again. *He will soon be dead.*"

This remark drew all the children around her and the dying child. The father was sitting upon what was intended for a bedstead, without his shoes or coat, with his hands thrust into his pockets, apparently indifferent to all that was passing around him. His head was resting upon his breast, and his eyes were fastened upon the floor, as if he was afraid to look up at the sorrowing group who were watching the countenance of the dying infant.

There was a moment of silence. Not a sound was heard. Even the sobs of the little girl had ceased. Death was crossing the hovel's threshold. The very respiration of the household seemed suspended, when a slight shivering of the limbs of the infant, and a shriek from the half-conscious mother, told all that the vital spark had fled.

For the first time the father moved. Slowly advancing to where his wife was seated, with quivering lips he whispered, "Is Willie dead?"

"Yes, James, the poor babe is dead!" was the choking reply of the mother, who still sat, as at first, gazing upon the face of her little one.

Without uttering another word, the long brutalized father left the house, muttering as he went, "My God, how long?"

By means of Temperance efforts and the instrumentality of the pledge, this man was reformed, restored to society, and ultimately became a thriving merchant.

FLORIDA.—The following is an extract of a letter from a northern gentleman, who has resided in Apalachicola two or three years:—"You would like to hear something of Florida; well, all I can say of it is, that it is anything but what the name signifies, which, as you know, is, 'The Land of Flowers.' Instead of flowers, it is nothing but sandy plains, piny woods, and mucky swamps—the first full of fleas, the next full of bears, panthers, wolves, opossums, coons, and deer, the last literally filled with lizards, scorpions, snakes, toads, and mosquitoes, which almost darken the air. The rivers are full of alligators, and moccasin, a most deadly serpent, which one cannot look upon without a shudder. Oh! 'tis a most delightful country surely!"

APPLES OF GOLD.

SEPTEMBER 28.

What must I do to be saved? *Divine Answer:* Believe on the Lord Jesus, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house.—Acts xvi. 30, 31.

Faith is not a confidence of our own making, but it is God that works it in a broken and repenting heart: this faith purifies the heart, crucifies the old Adam, overcomes the world, changes us in heart, mind, and all the powers and faculties of the soul, which is the true Protestant faith: and not that we only think and say, "I believe." By this we must try our faith. All true believers have received it under a sense of godly sorrow, and with brokenness of heart. If we feel something of this, and apply to Christ, by prayer, for faith and grace, we have a sure mark of faith already; for if we did not believe we would not pray. And he that daily applies to the blood of Christ for cleansing, has true faith and hope already, though he is but weak, and does not taste any joy.

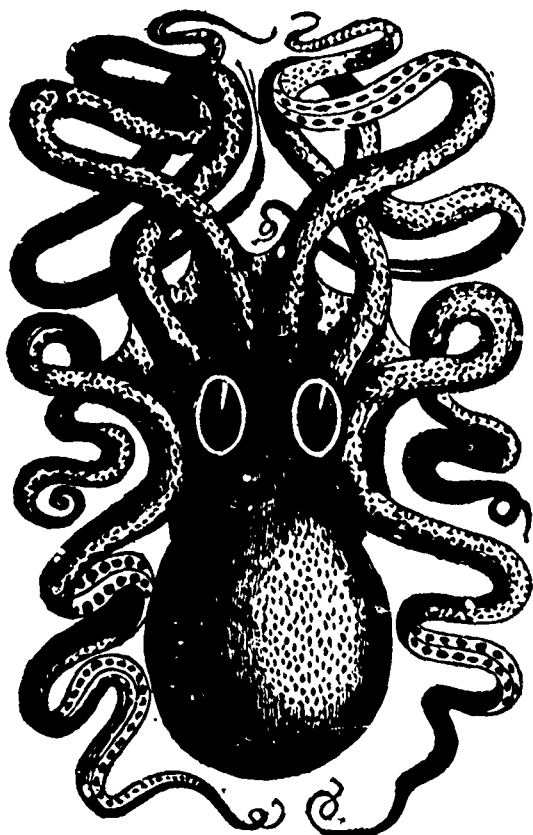
Ye dying souls, that sit
 In darkness and distress,
 Look from the borders of the pit,
 To Christ's recovering grace.

Sinners shall hear his sound;
 Their thankful tongues shall own
 Their righteousness and strength is found
 In Christ, the Lord, alone.

In him shall Israel trust,
 And see their guilt forgiven;
 God will pronounce the sinners just,
 And take the saints to heaven.

—Bogatky's Treasury.

THE WONDERS OF NATURAL HISTORY, No. 1.



THE CUTTLE FISH.

The fabulous accounts given of the Cuttle fish, by early voyagers rendered it long an object of great curiosity, and even when divested of all that is imaginary, it is certainly a wonderful animal. The accounts to which we allude, described a gigantic species which sailed through the Indian seas, its head and arms, or feelers, being as high out of the water as an ordinary ship, and these arms being thrown around in every direction, to seize its prey. Nay, it was even averred, that it required care on the part of navigators to steer clear of the Cuttle fish for fear of its seizing their masts with its long feelers, and dragging their ship under water. Such fables were, however, soon discarded, and served no other purpose than to make the stories of travellers long proverbial for disregard of veracity, and to cause even their true statements to be doubted. The Cuttle fish is remarkable for the provision made by the Creator for its security, in the shape of an inky fluid, which it can eject at pleasure in such quantities as to blacken the water around it, and thereby enable it to escape from any formidable antagonist without being perceived: a species of tactics often resorted to by defeated logicians or persons who are justly accused of inconsistency or crime. It is also remarkable for the friable bone, which is a well known article of commerce.

The following particulars respecting the family to which the Cuttle fish belongs, are from the *Penny Cyclopaedia*, and we call special attention to the admirable mechanism of the numerous suckers found on the feelers of that fish, by means of which it can hold any object upon which it intends to prey, with extraordinary tenacity.

The body or trunk is fleshy and soft, varying in form, being either sub-spherical, sub-plano-elliptical, or elongato-cylindrical, and the sides of the mantle are in many of the species extended into fleshy fins. The head protrudes from the muscular sac, and is distinct from the body: it is gifted with all the usual senses, and the eyes in particular, which are either pedunculated or sessile, are large and well developed. The mouth is anterior and terminal, armed with a pair of horny or calcareous mandibles, which bear a strong resemblance to the bill of a parrot, acting vertically one upon the other. Its situation is the bottom of a subconical cavity formed by the base of the numerous fleshy tentacular appendages which surround it, and which have been termed arms by some naturalists and feet by others.

These appendages in the great majority of living species are provided with *acetabula*, suckers or cupping-glass-like instru-

ments, by means of which the animal moves at the bottom of the sea, head downwards, or attaches itself to its prey or to foreign bodies. These suckers are either unarmed, or armed with a long sharp horny claw, as in *onychoteuthis*. In the unarmed *acetabulum* the mechanism for adhesion is so perfect during life that, as Dr. Roget well observes in his *Bridgewater treatise*, 'while the muscular fibres continue contracted, it is easier to tear away the substance of the limb than to release it from its attachment: and even in the dead animal the suckers retain a considerable power of adhesion.' The same author clearly describes the apparatus by means of which the *acetabulum* executes its functions. The circumference of the disk is raised by a soft and tumid margin; a series of long slender folds of membrane, covering corresponding fasciculi of muscular fibres, converge from the circumference towards the centre of the sucker, at a short distance from which they leave a circular aperture; this opens into a cavity which widens as it descends, and contains a cone of soft substance rising from the bottom of the cavity, like the piston of a syringe. When the sucker is applied to a surface, for the purpose of adhesion, the piston, having previously been raised, so as to fill the cavity, is retracted and a vacuum produced which may be still further increased by the retraction of the plicated central portion of the disk. Here we have an excellent description of the apparatus for 'holding on,' but the explanation stops short of showing how the operation of 'letting go' is effected. We well remember in our youth going far out with an old fisherman of Dawlish to visit his floating nets which he had laid for the pilchards. As we looked down into the clear blue water we could see that the number of fish entangled was great; but to the great discomfiture of the fisherman, who was eloquent on the occasion, almost every other fish was locked in the embraces of a cuttle-fish, plying his parrot-like mandibles to some purpose. The fisherman, who seemed to regard these unbidden guests as an incarnation of all evil, carried a capacious landing-net, but so quick was the sight of these cephalopods, so ready were they in letting go, and agile in darting back or sideways clear of the net, that, though the greedy creatures held on to the last moment, the fisherman did not secure above three out of the crowds that had spoiled his haul. Upon mentioning this to Mr. Owen, he informed us that the muscular arrangement enabled the animal, when it was disposed to let go its hold, to push forward the piston and thus in a moment destroy the vacuum which its retraction had produced. The same author has stated that, in the calamary, the base of the piston is enclosed by a horny hoop, the outer and anterior margin of which is developed into a series of sharp pointed curved teeth. These can be firmly pressed into the flesh of a struggling prey by the contraction of the surrounding transverse fibres, and can be withdrawn by the action of the retractile fibres of the piston.

RAGGED CHURCH.—In allusion to the benefit that might be derived from a "Ragged Church," permit me to inform you that in the parish church of St. Peter's, Liverpool, service is performed four times every Sunday, and that the first at half-past seven a. m. is expressly for those who, from deficiency in decent apparel, would not attend at any of the other hours of service. Perhaps by making this public, the ministers of some of the churches in London and elsewhere may be induced to imitate so good an example.—*Correspondent of Daily News.*

THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.—A Paper was recently read before the London Geological Society which had been received from Mr. Duncan, who was travelling in west Africa. This region has not been much explored by travellers and Mr. Duncan's account of it is interesting. He says that in sailing upon the Lagoon from Abguay he found cotton cultivated to a considerable extent, and manufactured into cloth by the people. Indigo is also much cultivated there, and oysters in great abundance and of a large size, on the roots and branches of mangroves. Salt is made in great quantities in pots and by evaporation, also lime from oyster shells. The Lagoon is described as beautiful and abounding with fish and water fowl, while its banks are decorated with trees or plantations of cotton, indigo, yams, India Corn, &c. At Phyddab he received permission from the King to pass through his dominions to the Hong mountains. The people there worship a boa constrictor, for whose accommodation houses are built and the people under severe penalties are obliged to attend to those reptiles. That place is visited by large vampire bats of thirty-four and thirty-six inches between the tips of their wings. Their breasts are like those of a woman, and they suckle their young like monkeys; their flesh is eaten by the natives. The laws and customs of this country are said to be very absurd but full of interest. From the Lagoon the traveller entered a large lake, six miles long and five broad, having two rivers running into it, one of which he penetrated thirty miles. More interesting facts are promised,

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.

"Princes shall come out of Egypt; Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God."—Psalm, lxxviii. 31.

Africa is on many accounts a noted portion of our globe. It is the most extensive peninsula:—being nearly 5000 miles in extent north and south, and little less east and west. It contains about 12,000,000 square miles, and its population is variously estimated at from 60,000,000 to 101,000,000, mostly sunken in the lowest depths of barbarism. It is styled in scripture the "Land of Ham," doubtless because, at the time it was thus designated, his descendants were its principal if not its only inhabitants. It has been, and is still, distinguished for cruelty and oppression. Many persons in Christendom, who are theoretically disciples of Him whose teaching everywhere breathes benignity and love, seem to suppose themselves licensed to perpetrate the most unheard-of cruelties, almost peculiar to the African Slave Trade, because of the curse pronounced upon Canaan, the son of Ham. Which runs thus, "Cursed be Canaan; a servant of servants shall he be unto his brethren." But upon no principles of fair interpretation can this be made to approve of, much less justify, involuntary servitude. It undoubtedly had reference to times long since passed—the period of Israel's national prosperity. It is a scriptural and historic fact that most of the seven nations of Canaan were descendants of Ham. Those of them who obstinately refused to give up the possession which God himself had long before ceded to Abraham his friend, and to his posterity, were destroyed; while others, like the Gibeonites, became voluntary servants, or literally "hewers of wood and drawers of water." In that way it has been fulfilled; and the example given shows how it might have been fulfilled voluntarily.

There are however as great varieties among the nations inhabiting this quarter of the world as any other of the same extent. In addition to the descendants of Ham it is inhabited by descendants of the Romans, Phoenicians, Vandals, or Arabs, Abyssinians, Egyptians, Moors, &c.: all distinct races.

Egypt has been considered not only a land of fertility, power, and wonders, but of science. It was there where the famous Alexandrian library was burnt.

This is the land of Carthage, for a long time the successful rival of Rome; probably of Troy,—though she has received such an entire overthrow that it is, and may remain, a subject of doubt whether she was situated on the coast of Africa or Asia.

It is supposed that one of the disciples of Philip the evangelist successfully introduced the Gospel into Abyssinia, where a diluted form of Christianity still remains. The African churches were remarkable for their adherence to the simplicity of the Gospel. While other churches sought for their Bishops, the imposition of the hands of the Bishop of Rome, or some other popular prelate; the presbyters of Alexandria refused all foreign interference, and for two hundred years, in the early ages of the Christian Church, were governed by Bishops consecrated by the imposition of their own hands.

This is the country of St. Augustine, one of the most eminent of the early Christian Ministers for his erudition, piety, and industry. His praise is in all the Churches. The country of Tertulan, the most voluminous writer of his age, and one of the most noble defenders of "the faith once delivered to the saints."

Notwithstanding these and other instances, a very lamentable extensive prejudice exists against the African race. "They are inferior in their natural capacity," it is affirmed. Suppose it be admitted? What then? Must they be for ever tantalized with it; neglected, oppressed, and enslaved? Should they not rather excite our commiseration. But that they are naturally inferior may be fairly doubted. "Hath not God of one blood made all the nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth?" "Have not all one Father, even God?" Their apparent inferiority is unquestionably the result of circumstances—not of the peculiar conformation of the head, as the Phrenologist, with his materializing theory, would have us to believe. A late writer remarks, "The low state of the arts in Africa, and the barbarism that so generally prevails in it, have been variously accounted for; and perhaps we are yet without the means of coming to any satisfactory conclusion in regard to either matter. But it would seem that the first, or the low state of the arts, is mainly attributed to the climate, which supercedes the use of many articles indispensable in regions more to the north and south. Manufacturing industry is principally devoted, in European and Asiatic countries, to the production of articles of clothing; but where clothes are an encumbrance, and

most of the people are satisfied if they have a piece of coarse common cotton stuff to wrap round their middle, it would be absurd and contradictory to expect that this great department of manufacturing industry, and its many dependant and subsidiary arts, should make any progress. The agriculture, too, of the greater part of Africa is exceedingly unfavourable to the development of a spirit of enterprise and invention. The seasons differ but little from each other; and in those tracts not condemned to perpetual sterility, that is, in the tracts watered by the periodical rains or by the overflowing of the rivers, the rudest husbandry is sufficient, the heat of the sun operating on the moisture of the soil being all but enough to produce the most luxuriant crops. The houses, too, in tropical climates, may be constructed at comparatively little expense; and, except for the cooking of victuals, fires would be a nuisance. It is idle, therefore, to wonder at the backward state of industry in Africa. It would be as reasonable to expect to find a manufactory of freezing machines at the North Cape, as to expect to find extensive clothing factories in Nigritia."

The same writer elsewhere remarks that "many of the Negro nations have made considerable progress in the necessary and useful arts; a progress which, it may be safely affirmed, greatly surpasses that made by any native nation of America."

Africa is classic ground. What is more thrilling than reminiscences of the temple of Jupiter once situated on an Oasis of the desert? Of Carthage, the seat of the Trojan war? Of Egypt, the garden of the world, and the field where Jehovah not only gave frequent and demonstrative evidences of his superior power over her gods and demigods, but of the superiority of his servants over them? There he showed his wonders in the land of Ham.

But what adds greatly to the interest of all the foregoing considerations, is, that this is particularly the field of unfulfilled prophecy. Not only is it embraced in those general scriptural declarations and promises which relate to the conversion of the whole world; as, thou shalt give the heathen to thy Son for his inheritance, &c., but definitely. It is understood that, Psalm lxxviii, 31, refers to the future conversion of these nations; "Ethiopia shall soon stretch out her hands unto God. Sing unto God ye kingdoms of the earth, O! sing praises unto the Lord!" The term Ethiopia is compounded of *blackness* and *heat*, and therefore may be considered as not only applicable to that part of Africa lying directly south of Egypt, but other parts to which blackness and heat are predicable.

Finally, Isaiah xiv, 14, is a strongly figurative description of the future conversion of Africa. Thus saith the Lord, "The labour of Egypt, and merchandise of Ethiopia and of the Sabeans, men of stature, shall come over unto thee, and they shall be thine; they shall come after thee; in chains they shall come over, and they shall fall down unto thee, they shall make supplication unto thee, saying, surely God is in thee, and there is none else, there is no other God."

Shall then Christian nations cease their efforts to suppress the Slave Trade, not from the principle of sympathy only; but because they are objects of God's peculiar care.

Shall the friends and patrons of the Missionary cause yield for a moment to discouragement because all has not been accomplished which they in their ardour could desire: or has not been accomplished in the same way or time they had expected? Nay, let them rather cast into the treasury of the Lord, and prove him now herewith, and see if he will not pour you out a blessing which there shall not be room enough to receive.

Shall we who have the honour of being the messengers of the Churches, and who are now in the field of strife, consider the battle ours, and not the Lord's; and because we have been foiled in a few instances in our contests with the powers of darkness, perhaps as a reproof for our unfaithfulness, or a trial to faith, yield the point and ingloriously flee, exclaiming, "I pray thee have we excused." No: in the name of God let us lift up our banners and cry, "Victory or death?"

VALUE OF REGULAR EMPLOYMENT.—With the exception of one extraordinary man, I have never known an individual, least of all, a man of genius, healthy and happy without a profession; i. e. some regular employment, which does not depend on the will of the moment, and which can be carried on so far mechanically, that an average quantum only of health, spirits, and intellectual exertion are requisite to its faithful discharge. Three hours of leisure, unannoyed by any alien anxiety, and looked forward to with delight as a change and recreation, will suffice to realise in literature a larger product of what is truly genial, than weeks of compulsion.—Coleridge's *Biographia Literaria*.

NEWS.

NEWS BY GREAT WESTERN AND HIBERNIA.

The loss of the potato crop is farther confirmed, and the papers abound with speculations as to the great economical, and perhaps moral changes which the permanent abandonment of potatoes as an article of food is likely to produce.

The other crops were excellent, and business of all kinds in a remarkably flourishing state—all descriptions of handicraftsmen and labourers being well employed at good wages. Indeed, the employment of so many hands on railways had occasioned a deficiency of reapers, who, it is said, were getting in some districts 4s. to 4s. 6d. a-day.

All this prosperity has occasioned a greatly increased consumption of wheat bread, which, together with the potato rot, and a decidedly short crop in France, had given a considerable start to prices. The extreme quotation for flour is 31s., which, so far as we can see, is, however, merely nominal.

With the exception of cheap postage, there probably never was an innovation which gave such general satisfaction as Free Trade. Even land, which it was thought would be depreciated, is now selling higher than ever.

Ireland is likely at last to be made an integral part of the British Empire in reality as well as in name, and by the same process which accomplished the end in the Highlands of Scotland, namely, public improvements.

Railroads and other means of communication, together with quays, harbours, &c., are to be constructed forthwith, at Government expense in the meantime, but ultimately to be repaid, doubtless, by the parties benefited. The immediate reason for this mighty undertaking, is the absolute necessity of feeding the millions, who would otherwise starve on account of the failure of the potato crop. These measures have rendered the present Ministry exceedingly popular among all classes of Irishmen, except the small defeated party called "Young Ireland." Indeed, after such a substantial manifestation of goodwill on the part of the Saxon, we do not see how hatred towards him can be kept up. O'Connell has retired to his home at Derrynane, and things are quiet at Conciliation Hall.

The news from India is distressing. The cholera is raging in some quarters, and it is feared the war in the Punjab is likely to break out again.

Cotton has advanced from 3d to 3½d per lb. The previous prices of grain and flour, are barely sustained, under the apprehension of a tightness in the money market, and the expectation of large importations from the United States.

LORD METCALFE.

This nobleman is dead, and though, as a politician, it is not our province to judge him, we feel constrained to yield our tribute of praise to him, as a kind, generous, and amiable man. The following extract from the *European Times*, probably expresses the sentiments, with regard to the deceased, of the British public generally.—

Poor Lord Metcalfe has paid the debt of nature. The decease of this eminent man, long expected, has excited less surprise than regret. His country mourns his loss, for, truly, he was amongst the most useful, albeit one of the most modest, of her sons. His diplomatic career, which commenced at an unprecedentedly early age in the East, terminated, as most of our western readers know, on the banks of the St. Lawrence. With the exception of the skillful and accomplished diplomatist who brought the Chinese war to a close, Sir Henry Pottinger, no contemporary negotiator was ever entrusted with so many delicate commissions—no one ever executed them with more tact and judgment. He served the early part of his life in an excellent school—that of the East India Company, in which he proved himself to be fully a match for the wily tactics of the Eastern Princes. It is creditable to the character of the lamented nobleman that he showed his devotion to the cause of progression throughout the world, by the sacrifice of his personal interests. The East India Company never overlooked or forgave the noble conduct of their servant, during the time he was the temporary Governor-General, in freeing the press of India from the degrading restrictions under which it had previously laboured. Lord Metcalfe died on the 12th and was buried on the 15th ult.

CANADA.

A considerable number of Welsh emigrants arrived here yesterday morning, and immediately left for the mining District on Lake Superior.—*True script.*

A large temperance hotel has been opened in Picton. The property cost £4000, and was purchased in shares of £2 10s. each by the Temperance Society.

A CHINA KID: 30 BY ARDENT SPIRITS.—An inquest was held, last week, upon the body of a child named James Sheridan, the son of a Stevedore, who had got hold of a bottle of gin on Sunday morning while his father was at early mass, and his mother in bed, and drunk of it to intoxication, which eventually brought on spasms and terminated the child's life about noon of the day. Verdict of the Coroner's Jury: "That James Sheridan, being an infant under the age of discretion, and not having discernment between good and evil, of excessive drinking, and not otherwise, did die." Those for whom use the bottle of gin was placed where the unfortunate child found and drank his death in it, were no doubt of sufficient age to have discernment of good and evil.—*Quebec Herald, Sept. 21.*

We find by actual and accurate admeasurement, that the water at our wharves at Kingston this day, 26th of September, 1846, is three feet five inches lower than it was in 1835. This involves considerations of deep

importance to our Navigation, and of course affecting our new Canals. It is a well known fact, that as a country becomes cleared and open to the influence of the sun and air; that by the action of evaporation, all rivers diminish, hence the many instances in the old country where valleys which have formerly been channels of important rivers, are now become dry, or mere streamlets during wet seasons. It is not difficult to imagine that from the same, or similar causes, our magnificent rivers may gradually get more and more shallow: nor is this a circumstance which ought to have been overlooked in the construction of our canals. We shall on some future occasion give some striking instances on this subject which have come under our own notice in Canada.—*Ibid.*

The preparations for the Grand Provincial Cattle Show and Agricultural meeting on the 21st proximo in the City of Toronto, are proceeding with great spirit. Mr. Bethune, we hear, with his accustomed liberality, has offered his tents for the occasion, for transport to and from the exhibition, of Stock, implements and passengers at half the usual fare; and it is expected other proprietors of the various public conveyances will follow his example. This will be a great accommodation for parties at a distance, and we have no doubt will largely conduce to give the projected Institution a successful start.—*Cobourg Star.*

MISCELLANEOUS NEWS.

CLOCKS REGULATED BY ELECTRICITY.—A clock has been so arranged in Edinburgh, by its connection with the magnetic wires, that the oscillations of its pendulum mark the hours on a dial plate in Glasgow, and upon another in Edinburgh, at one and the same moment. So perfect is its operation that the electrical current passes from one city to the other in a point of time not perceptible, since the two clocks never vary perceptibly. Two other clocks are also to be placed in the intermediates of Lanthgow and Falkirk, to be regulated by the one in Edinburgh. It is proposed, as soon as all the railroad lines are supplied with telegraphic wires along their whole extent, to establish the general regulator in Greenwich, which will mark a uniform time upon several stations upon every railroad in the whole kingdom. In this manner, the present danger arising from disagreement in watches, and the sad catastrophes they have not infrequently occasioned, by mistakes in the departure of the trains, will be obviated.

LIBERATION OF CONVICTS.—The Secretary of State for the Home Department has issued warrants for the release of one hundred and thirty convicts, recently brought to England in the Scotia transport, from Bermuda, and placed in the Warrior hulk, part of the term of transportation having been remitted by recommendation to Her Majesty's free pardon on account of their exemplary conduct. The unfortunate men are leaving Woolwich wharf, and have received sums varying from £5 to £20 each, according to servitude, for the purpose of carrying them home to their families and friends, instead of being turned off in a state of destitution, and compelled to resort to crime again.

Cholera is stated to have appeared in a very aggravated form, at Medina, in Arabia Felix. So many as 300 deaths a day have occurred. It appears that the disease broke out at Mocha, subsequently to its quitting Aden, and has travelled along the coast of the Red Sea, northward in the direction of the place named.

Letters recently received from Jerusalem state that all Palestine is a prey to the horrors of famine, caused by the drying up of the rivers and streams. At Safet, numerous persons had died for want of food.

A letter from Leghorn, on the 17th, says:—"Our town has just been thrown into great alarm by an earthquake. On the 14th, at ten minutes to one p. m., the first shock was felt, preceded by a rumbling noise. The shock lasted seven or eight seconds. The oscillations seemed at first perpendicular as if the ground was raised in a direction South-east to North-west. The inclination of the houses was such at that moment that it was difficult to stand upright in them, and the cracking of the walls and beams warned the inhabitants, who rushed into the streets. In the country the effects were more disastrous, principally in the Maremma, where ancient traces of volcanic eruptions are numerous. Whole villages were destroyed in the districts of Tausu, Lorenzana, Orciano, and Casciano. At Volterra a state prison fell in, burying some of the prisoners in the ruins. The number of lives lost is estimated at 38, and 110 wounded, some dangerously. Various natural phenomena occurred. Near Lorenzana and at Troina mud and boiling water issued from the earth; a lake was formed in a hollow. All the villas on the hills near Pisa have suffered considerably. For the four last days the ground has not ceased to shake at intervals. In the present shaken state of the houses, another powerful shock would be the ruin of Leghorn. Part of the population have left the town. Others live in tents, or have sought refuge in boats."

GAMBLING.—All the gambling houses in Germany are to be suppressed. Baden-Baden, Ems, and other watering places in that country have long swarmed with gamblers, and their suppression is a mark that there is an advance in morals, as in other things. Lotteries are also prohibited.

THE MORMONS.—It is stated that the war in Nauvoo is at an end, by the surrender of the Mormons, and the peaceable marching into and taking possession of Nauvoo by the anti-Mormons; the former evacuating the city immediately, leaving a committee of five, who are to take charge of the property and settle the business of their friends.

THE PORK BUSINESS.—In 1839, there were 26,401,283 hogs in the United States. The number has probably increased since that period to 30,000,000; sufficient to crumch down 200,000,000 bushels of corn! Upon the supposition that there are 30,000,000 of hogs—that they average 280 lbs. each, and that pork is worth \$3.50 per cwt., the value of the number annually killed is \$180,000,000, or more than three times the value of the cotton crop for 1845. A Cincinnati paper estimates the entire number of swine in Europe at but 46,478,160, so that Russia, Austria, and Great Britain, having a population of one hundred and twenty millions of people, have only as many swine as the United States, with twenty millions.

PENALTY OF MALPRACTICE.—A verdict of five hundred dollars damages was recovered in the Berks County (Pa.) Common Pleas last week, against a physician residing in Kutztown, for unskilful and negligent treatment of a fractured arm.

PROSPECTUS
OF THE
PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

In Britain, France, Germany, and the United States, literature has been brought within the reach of all classes of the community in the shape of exceedingly low-priced Magazines, Encyclopedias, and Journals; and while much of it has been of a pernicious kind, yet a considerable portion has consisted of popular information on the arts and sciences, interesting histories and biographies, the wonders of nature and art, the manners and customs of various nations, essays upon common fallacies, and a great variety of interesting and improving topics. Now, while every effort should be made by all good men to keep out the pernicious and trashy portions of the literature in question, yet it is almost impossible to overrate the importance of introducing speedily into general circulation that which is wholesome. Without it a stunted and dwarfish growth of the public mind must ensue as the result of a deficiency of mental food; and in that case the people of Canada must occupy a much lower place in the intellectual scale than other nations. Any effort worthy of the public confidence which may be made to remedy so great a prospective evil, should therefore surely meet with a cordial reception from all who have the welfare of Canada at heart.

With these views the subscriber has undertaken the publication of "THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE AND WEEKLY JOURNAL," to consist of the various kinds of reading matter above mentioned, which are calculated to blend instruction with delight, and furnish in every number an intellectual feast for the family circle; and as the express object is to diffuse and foster a taste for sound literature, the MAGAZINE is made as far as practicable both cheap and attractive.

As all publications should make the highest interest of man their chief aim, religious truth will form a prominent, though a brief portion of each number; but, in order to throw no obstacle in the way of its circulation among all classes of the community, controversial articles will be excluded.

For the benefit of subscribers who take no other paper, the Magazine and Journal will contain a brief summary of news, together with a produce price current, carefully corrected for each week. It will also contain one pictorial embellishment in each number. And for the advantage of preserving it, an index and title page will be given at the end of the year.

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JOHN DOUGALL,
Proprietor.

SELECTIONS.

FEMALE VANITY IN THE DISTRICT OF LAKE COMO.—As I was sitting at my window on the terrace at the inn of Bellaggio, a young girl came to bring me a message, whom I detained in order to question her about her beautiful hair and its ornaments. I suggested that it must take a long time every morning to arrange those *spille* round the head so carefully; but was answered that the event occurred only once a-week, when an artist visited all the damsels who required his aid, and decorated them for the Sunday's fete. I exclaimed in amazement, that they must surely be injured and displaced if they were not removed at night; but my smiling informant assured me that they were very careful and never lay down on them, resting their heads on their hands while they slept. Anything more uncomfortable I could not conceive, and could scarcely after this information look at them without a painful sensation. This is indeed the very triumph of vanity, to sacrifice sleep and ease in a warm climate to appearance! and when one considers that every other part of the dress of these women is slovenly, the fact is more remarkable still.—*Miss Costello's Tour to Venice.*

The bark of a willow tree, burned to ashes, and mixed with strong vinegar, and applied to the parts affected, will remove all warts, corns, or excrescences, on any part of the body.

LITTLE KINDNESSES.—Small acts of kindness!—how pleasant and how desirable do they make life. Every dark object is made light by

them, and every tear of sorrow is brushed away. When the heart is sad, and despondency sits at the entrance of the soul, a trifling kindness drives despair away, and makes the path of life cheerful and pleasant. Who will refuse a kind act? It costs the giver nothing, but is invaluable to the sad and sorrowing. It raises from misery and degradation, and throws around the soul those hallowed joys that were lost in Paradise.

SMUGGLING IN SPAIN.—Among the passengers who sailed with us from Gibraltar were several persons engaged in the laudable pursuit of extending the commercial greatness of Britain by supplying the Spanish nation with articles of our manufacture in spite of the opposition of the Spanish Government to the contrary. A large steam-vessel had shortly before arrived at Gibraltar from the Clyde, and I have no doubt the articles I allude to formed part of her cargo; at all events, on board our present vessel were large bales of goods along with the owners thereof. Men sometimes get mad, and do mad-looking actions, and when you saw the proprietor of one of these bales suddenly seize hold of it and heave it overboard in the open sea, you might naturally enough have expected to have seen him jump after it. It is also true that there is sometimes method in madness, and so there was here, for the bale did not sink, and not far off appeared a species of ship well known on the Spanish coast as a smuggling craft, which, in due time, rescued the merchandise from the jaws of the deep. It is singular to what expedients men will resort when gain is the motive. This development of commercial genius was quite new, and our captain was not sure if he did right in taking no notice of the transaction. My opinion was, that he was not entitled to prevent me throwing my luggage overboard if I choose to do so; he in no way lent any assistance to the parties in the business, he neither altered his course, nor slackened his speed. At the same time I recommended to him to mention the circumstance on his arrival at Southampton, to his owners, and be guided by their orders in his future conduct. Smuggling, in truth, may be said to be the only trade in which Spain engages. The absolute weakness of her Government prevents any efficient check being put to it, and the open manner in which the custom-house officials are bribed into connivance at wholesale transactions, shows the corruption prevailing in the whole system. During the time we lay in Cadiz harbour, I was informed, on my return from our visit to the town, that a vessel, having a false deck, was brought along side and openly loaded with goods from the steamboat, while the custom-house authorities were looking over the other side of the ship.—*Burn Murdoch's Notes and Remarks.*

THE ENGLISH CHURCH.—The number of curates serving benefices on which incumbents are non-resident, is 2,409. In 1533 cases, the annual salary is more than £50, and less than £110; in 152 cases it is under £50; and in 37, it is the whole value of the benefice.

Monies received on account of Peoples' Magazine and Weekly Journal.

Bytown, Corporal G. 5s.—Barric, J. E. 1s. 3d.—Brantford, Rev. S. B., 5s.—Crowland, Miss D. B., 2s. 6d.—Elizabethtown, H. W. B., vol. I. 15s., vol. II. 3s.—Farmersville, J. G., 1s. 3d.—Haddington, (Scotland), R. B., 1s. 3d.—Kingston, J. G. 5s.—Oshawa, Rev. W. P., 2s. 6d.—Prescott, R. B., 2s. 6d.—Port Robinson, Lieut. R., 2s. 6d.; J. M. G. 2s. 6d.—Port St. Francis, T. W., 2s. 6d.; S. L., 2s. 6d.—Three Rivers, J. K., 1s. 3d.

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT—MONTREAL, Oct. 5, 1846.

	s.	d.	s.	d.		s.	d.	s.	d.		
ASHES, Pots, per cwt 00	0	a	23	0	PEASE,	4	6	a	4	9	
Pearls,	00	0	a	23	0	BEEF, Prime Mess,					
FLOUR, Canada Superfine, per brl.					per brl. 200lbs.	40	0	a	41	3	
196 lbs.	00	0	a	00	0	Prime,	35	0	a	36	3
Do. Fine,	00	0	a	00	0	Prime Mess, per					
Do. Sour,	00	0	a	00	0	tierce, 304lbs.	00	0	a	00	0
Do. Middlings, ..					0	PORK, Mess, per brl.					
Indian Meal, 168lb.	15	0	a	00	0	200lbs	00	0	a	67	6
Oatmeal, brl. 224lb.	25	0	a	25	6	Prime Mess,	00	0	a	52	6
GRAIN, Wheat U.C.						Prime,	46	3	a	47	6
Best, 60lbs. ...	0	0				Cargo,	00	0	a	40	0
Do. L.C. per min.	0	0				BUTTER, per lb. ...	0	7	a	0	8
BARLEY, Minot, ...						CHEESE, Am. 100lb	30	0	a	40	0
OATS, " ...						LARD, per lb.	0	5	a	0	6
						TALLOW, per lb. ...	0	5	a	0	5

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