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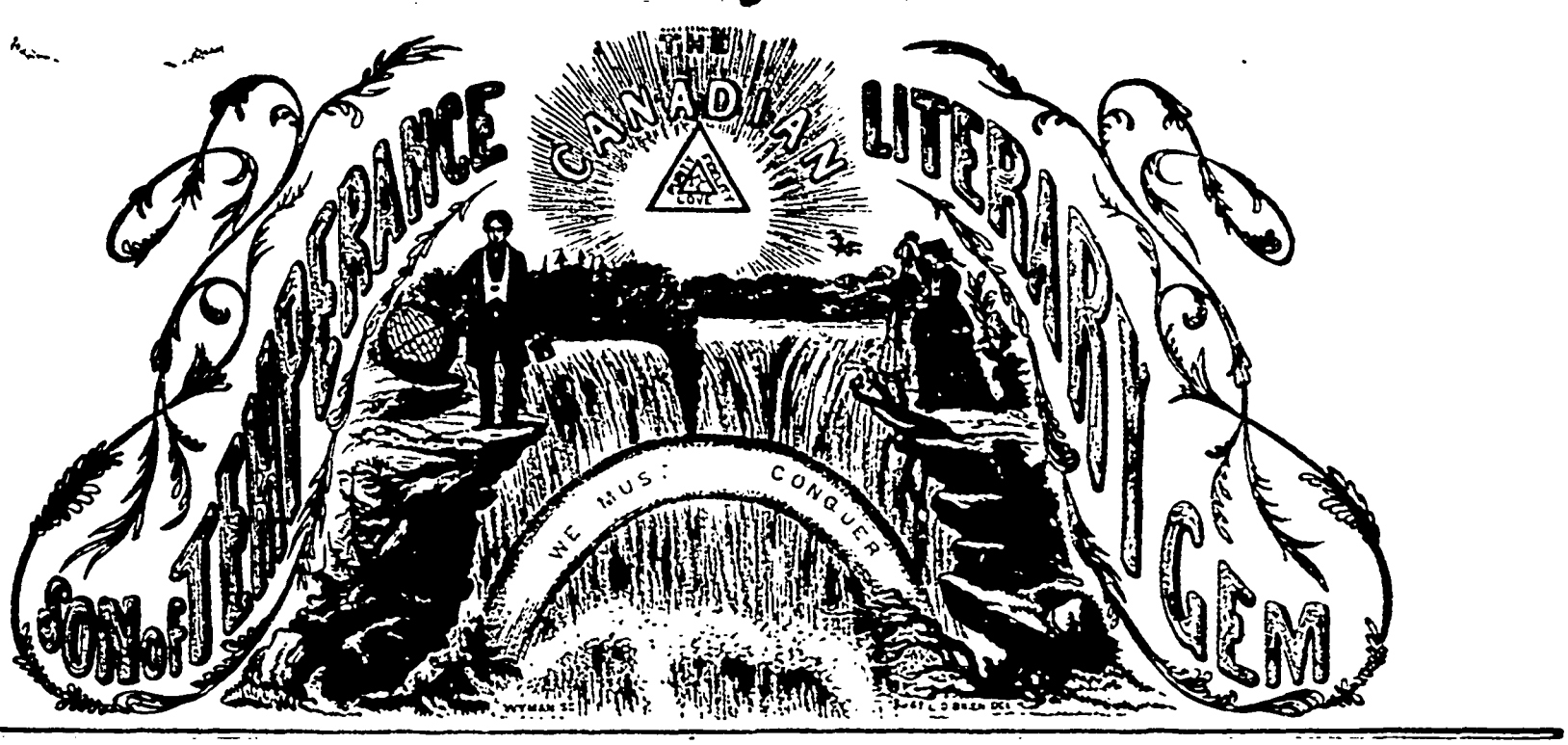

HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. III. TORONTO, C. W., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1853. No. 8.

THE SLEIGH-BELLS.

FROM ROUGHING IT IN THE BUSH, BY MRS. MOODIE

'Tis merrry to hear, at evening time,
By the blazing hearth the sleigh-bells chime,
To know the bounding steeds bring near
The loved one to our bosoms dear
Ah, lightly we spring the fire to raise,
Till the rafters glow with the ruddy blaze;
Those merry sleigh-bells, our hearts keep time
Responsive to their fairy chime.
Ding-dong, ding-dong o'er valley and hill
Their welcome notes are trembling still,

'Tis he, and blithely the gay bells sound,
As glides his sleigh o'er the frozen ground;
Hark! he has passed the dark pine wood,
He crosses now the ice-bound flood,
And hails the light at the open door
That tells his toilsome journey's o'er.
The merry sleigh-bells! My fond heart swells
And throbs to hear the welcome bells;
Ding-dong, ding-dong, o'er ice and snow
A voice of gladness, on they go.

Our hut is small, and rude our cheer,
But love has spread the banquet here.
And childhood springs to be caress'd
By our beloved and welcome guest
With a smiling brow, his tale he tells,
The urchins ring the merry sleigh bells
The merry sleigh-bells, with shout and song,
They drag the noisy string along.
Ding-dong, ding-dong, the father's come
The gay bells ring his welcome home

From the cedar swamp the gaunt wolves howl,
From the oak loud whoops the felon owl;
The snow-storm sweeps in thunder past,
The forest creaks beneath the blast.
The more I list, with boding fear,
The sleigh-bells' distant chime to hear
The merry sleigh-bells, with soothing power
Shed gladness on the evening hour
Ding-dong, ding-dong, what rapture swells
The music of those joyous bells!

SOCRATES—HIS CHARACTER.

The ninth Lecture of the course was delivered last evening by Rev. Thomas Starr King, of Boston. His subject was Socrates, which formed one of the most attractive and eloquent lectures of the series.

The lecturer remarked, on commencing that only one other name was familiar to us as the representative of the spirit of highest beauty. It is believed that he was a teacher of pure morals, but of the man himself little is generally known. He was born in Athens, 469 B. C. Nothing but a common education had been given him in early life. He had worked with his father as a statuary till he reached the age of thirty-five, when he threw down his tools and went to teaching men. It was at the period when Æschylus, Sophocles and Pericles were entranced the citizens of Athens with their eloquence. Socrates at the first protested against their various theories, called philosophy. He determined his countrymen should know the importance of the words "Know Thyself," and he abandoned the lower for the higher art of sculpture, and became a sculptor of men instead of marble.

Socrates never wrote a book, and he studied but little. He was a home missionary; the street and the market place were his school, and men were his subjects. His appearance was not very flattering His nose was snub, being useful, as he said, as it could receive the various perfumes from all parts of the globe: mouth large, lips thick, and neck short and thick. The lecturer said there was no irreverence in thus speaking of him, as his own friends often made him the subject of merriment. He went barefooted, summer and winter. At the age of forty he was drafted for the army, and sent to Thrace, and in that cold climate, while the hardiest were clothed in furs, he went barefooted amid snow and ice, and astonished his comrades, once, by standing in the open air for 24 hours.

He was not a philosopher, but a seer. He always boasted of a divine commission, believed in supernatural influences, and had a sort of spiritual rapping in his bosom. He was a terrible logician, and could dissect the elements of a judgement with perfect ease. In all ranks of society he enlisted the people in discussion. He was an earnest seeker after knowledge. He called himself "a learner, and the humblest of all," and yet most people found such ignorance hard to deal with. Socrates probably knew most of the male dwellers of Athens. At one time he was conversing with a priest; at an other arguing with a merchant, lawyer, or laborer.

The Grecian Sophists were a sort of orators, or rhetoricians, and historians have put Socrates in a sitting posture in contrast to them. Most of the Sophists were of an attractive appearance, well educated, and boasted of being able to deliver polished orations. When they visited Athens, Socrates went to hear them, listened to their eloquence with pleasure, but with the reverence that a weazel watches a rat. They taught for gain; Socrates taught in love for the people.

After a few more remarks under this head, the lecturer passed on to notice him in his domestic relations. He had a noble estimate for woman, and were he now with us would undoubtedly be found in favor of Woman's Rights &c. He had the opinion that females were inferior to us only in bodily strength, and though his wife Xantippe, was a Tartar, and belabored him with her tongue as well as her hands, he was never ruffled, and turned all domestic penis to good account.

He concluded by speaking of his accusation by Melitus, his argument before a hundred judges, his sentence of death, and the fortitude with which he pressed the cup of hemlock to his lips, which soon put an end to his life. His judges are forgotten, but his career gives strength to reformers, and teaches the majesty of self-sacrifice.

THE CHINESE.

The Chinese, with all their defects, contrive to produce some articles superior to the counterparts of European manufacture. Their vermillion, prepared from the same cinnabar which we ourselves employ, is far brighter than ours; the blue colors on their China are more perfect; while, in the ingenious carving of ivory into fans, pagodas, or nested balls, no other artists can vie with them. Their large horn lanterns are inimitable; their gongs cannot be made in Europe, though we know the metal; their silver filagree work, lacquered cabinets, engraved stones and gems, are all works of great skill. In the productions of the loom they are scarcely equalled by French manufactures; their silks, satins, embroidery and tassels are unsurpassed; while in the variety of their spices and perfumes, and the excellence of their paper, ink and printing, they may challenge the world. And yet the old customs of primitive times—the domestic weaving and dyeing, still continue the same as in those days when the beautiful tissues found their way into Greek and Roman houses. But, while praising the excellence of their works, we only allude to the finished product—the process is generally primitive, the tools are simple, and the artificer almost unassisted by machinery.

Their agriculture has been over-praised—their plows hardly merit the name—they have no succession of crops, simple rice is the staff of life, and their only claim to superior merit appears to be in the general practices of irrigation.

The white mulberry-tree is grown in vast quantities to supply the silk-worm with food, and in the middle provinces large fields of cotton and patches of indigo are frequent. The tea-plant is cultivated extensively, only in particular provinces, but grows everywhere in gardens and enclosures. The leaves are gathered from the middle of April to the middle May, and are exposed to heat in iron pans. A high temperature produces the black teas; while the leaves exposed to less heat form the green teas. The berry of the tea-plant affords a fine oil for the table. Tobacco is in universal cultivation and use.—*Westminster Review.*

CURIOUS BIRD.—THE BRUSH TURKEY.

There is in the gardens at Regent's Park, London, a plain-looking somber bird, a native of New Holland, called the brush turkey, whose habits of rearing its brood are among the most remarkable in the history of animal instincts. The bird is a strong chemist, and constructs for itself a patent incubator, on chemical principles, by which it hatches its eggs in a scientific manner, without the tedious sitting to which other birds submit. This bird at present occupies part of the great aviary on the south side of the gardens on the right after entering the gate from the road. It is not a very striking bird in its appearance. The upper surface of the adult male, its wings and tail, is of a blackish brown, but on the under surface, the feathers are blackish brown at the base, going into silver gray at the ends. The skin of the head and neck is of a deep pink, verging on red, and thinly sprinkled with short dingy hair. The wattle is of a bright yellow shading off into red. In size it is nearly that of a turkey. In general habits this bird is nothing remarkable, it is in the reproduction of the species that its anomalous proceedings are manifested. It is a believer in fermentation and co-operation, for when the breeding season arrives, a number of the birds enter into partnership, and collect a huge heap of vegetable matter, which is allowed to ferment till it forms a hotbed. Several weeks are patiently employed in this heap, but when once formed it does duty for several years, new matter being added at the top as that beneath rots away. In collecting, the birds use only the foot; the bill is not used at all. The surface of the ground surrounding the hotbed is thus cleared of every leaf and blade of grass, every scrap of vegetation being added to assist in the fermentation. When this pyramidal mound of green stuff has had sufficient time to heat, and when it is just at the proper temperature for hatching, the large eggs are inserted, not side by side, but planted at regular intervals from each other, and stuck into the fusty smoking heap perfectly upright, the large end downward, and at an arm's length below the surface. They are then covered up and left till hatched Whether the chickens have to fight their way through the warm "artificial mother," or whether, as Mr. Gould was informed, the females remain to assist them, is a question not yet settled; there is no doubt, however, that in either case nature has provided for the safety of the young, and that all its instincts are adapted to the circumstances of its birth. —*Eliza Cook's Journal.*

WHAT IS IT?

BY LELA.

You hear me at evening, when round your bright hearth,
You list to the tales of pleasure and mirth,
And while the welkin rings with laughter's strain,
You hear not my knock on the cold window pane.

I carol my song o'er hill-side and plain,
And lisp to the streamlets a wooing tale,
I make love to the flowers that bloom on the heath,
And they drop at my touch, and die with my breath.

I sing round your casement, and you look forth to see,
But nothing is there but a broad vacancy;
I'm ever a romping on mountain and plain,
I'm heard always heard, but never am seen.

Northwood Cottage, Cleveland, O
—*Cincinnati Garland*

TALENTS ALWAYS ASCENDANT.—Talents, which are before the public, have nothing to dread either from the jealous pride of power, or from the transient misrepresentation of party, spleen, or envy In spite of opposition from any cause, their buoyant spirits will lift them to their proper grade The man who possesses the great and vigorous stamina which entitles him to a niche in the temple of glory, has no reason to dread the ultimate result; however slow his progress may be, he will, in the end, most indubitably receive that distinction. While the rest, the "swallows of science," the butterflies of genius, may flutter for their spring, but they will soon pass away and be remembered no more. No enterprising man, therefore, and least of all the truly great man, has any reason to droop, or repine, at any efforts which he may suppose to be made with a view to depress him. Let, then, the tempest of envy or of malice howl around him. His genius will consecrate him; any attempt to extinguish that will be as unavailing as a human effort to quench the stars.—*Wirt.*

THE WHITE ROSE.—Written in the fifteenth century, and sent by the Duke of Clarence (of the house of York) with a white rose to Lady E. Beauchamp, a violent adherent to the house of Lancaster:

"If thys fayre rose offende thy syghte,
Blame mine thyr bowsome lady,
'Twyll blush to finde mysele soe whyte,
And turne Lancasterian there.

But if thye rebye lippe it spye,
As kyne it thou may'st designe,
With envye pale 'twyll soone its dye,
And Yorkysh turne again."

DAMAGING TESTIMONY.—A lady being once closely questioned as to her age, reported that she was forty, and in corroboration, turned to a gentleman who was rather more famed for correct than gallantry, asked him if it was not true

"My dear lady," he replied, "I'm sure I cannot doubt it as I have heard you repeat the same fact for the last ten years.

"WHISKEY—THE BANE OF THE IRISHMAN."

BY T. H WHITTLE.

"The battle of our life is brief'
The alarm, the struggle, the relief—
Then sleep we, side by side"

It will be readily conceded, by all who have paid the least attention to the subject, that whiskey may be most aptly denominated the bane of Irishmen. Not that it is the more deadly in its effects upon the poor Irishman than the Englishman, the Frenchman, or the Indian, do I call it by the name above printed, but because, just at this present time, the poison works more subtiley in the native of the Emerald Isle, and because there is such a great majority of our western population made up of the aforesaid Islanders.

Even in our little village, scarcely numbering its three thousand souls, I can point to numerous individual cases, going to show the assertion I have just made most true. One case in point, only, shall I give you in this number.

Some three years since, there resided in the upper part of our village one son of Erin named Patsy Conner. He had no house he could call his own, but leased one low-roofed, humble dwelling of 'Squire J., where his wife did washing and ironing for the neighbors, and where he reposed at night, when his toil was done. Like the greater number of his countrymen, Patsy was poor, honest, industrious, and barely earned enough to support his family and self and keep them all scantily clothed in both summer and winter. But again, like the majority of his countrymen—in our vicinity, at least—he loved the "*craythur*" overmuch. Being social in his nature, impulsive and truly Irish in every point, he *sometimes* became intoxicated. Who wonders? Tempted at every corner—the bottle thrust to his lips every hour, and by every friend—what wonder that Patsy Conner sometimes found the village sike-walks too narrow for him to walk on, and the streets—remarkable for their smoothness—too hilly for him to traverse?

One winter's evening, when the wind howled most mournfully without, and the fire on Patsy's hearth burned most cheerfully within. The little family was crowded around that hearthstone, happy and cheerful as that same crackling wood fire. The youngest child—"the father's own son," as Patsy often called him—was sitting upon his father's knee, pulling the long hairs of his bushy whiskers, and laughing most heartily at the tears he brought from his father's eyes by his simple operation. The mother was sitting near her husband, looking on smilingly, to see her child happy; she was happy, too. So was Patsy—so was Eddy—so was Jack, the elder son. All were happy, even to the cat on the hearth; all happy!

Patsy and his wife were sitting, an hour later, by the fire—the children having been put to sleep, and the parents about to follow—when one of their neighbors came in, and informed Patsy that Tom Collins wanted to see him at his store. Every body knows Tom Collins. Patsy knew him to be a true-hearted Irishman, and followed his friend away. * * *

The gray of morning streaked the eastern sky, and crowing chanticleer sounded his morning reveille.

Patsy's wife and children were slumbering yet; the mother with her youngest in her arms. She was disturbed, and finally awakened, by a thundering rap at the door. Donning, hastily, a few articles of apparel, she proceeded to admit Patsy. She had no doubt of its being *him: he was there!*

When Mrs. Conner opened the door, what a scene was there to behold! Her dear husband *was* there, stretched upon a shutter, and borne by four men, and apparently lifeless.

"Oh, God!" she cried, as she ran to meet him, "what has happened! what ails my husband?"

But not till Patsy was stretched upon the bed, and the doctor had been called in, did she learn the cause of her husband's lifeless appearance.

It appears that he, the unfortunate Patsy, had formed a member of a company who had been appointed to watch a building which Collins was in possession of. About this building, and its possession by Collins, there had been some dispute; and, to make his part of the law doubly sure, the company of men were put into the building to prevent its being taken by some one else.

Whilst passing the long hours of the winter night, Patsy, with some others, had wished for some whisky to warm their blood and cheer their hearts. But Collins was *then* a strict "Son." No liquor would they get from him.

In exploring the dark recesses of the uninhabited building, some of the watchers discovered a large black junk bottle. It was brought to the light, examined, smelt of, and pronounced whiskey. Patsy Connor was the one who first placed it to his lips and drank. Oh, fatal draught!

Perhaps he swallowed half a pint. He took the bottle from his lips and remarked that it did not taste pleasant, that it was not good liquor. The rest of the party had not time to taste, before Patsy was in an agony of pain. He rolled on the floor; he turned in every possible position; but could get no relief. He cried for *water! water!! water!!!* He complained of being burned. Said he was all on fire within.

The bottle was immediately examined more closely. *He had drank half a pint of ratsbane—or, a preparation of corrosive sublimate and alcohol!*

• • • • • • • • • • • •

Patsy Conner's widow and children followed a lamented husband and father to the grave, only a few brief days after the occurrence of the above.

They are left fatherless—the children; she is left homeless, manless—the mother. The fire has gone out on the cheerful hearth; the wind howls around the housetops—and in every shriek of the wind, every cry of the tempest, goes up to Heaven the sighs of the widowed mother and the prayers of the orphan children, for deliverance from the bane of the world—Alcohol!

How true this is of Canada! Many a similar picture may be seen in the villages and towns of Canada.—Ed. Son.

Shocking Death.—The Haldimand *Independent* reports that Abraham Shirke, a farmer of South Cayuga, was gored to death by a bull in his own barn-yard, on the 1st January. The hay fork was found in the yard with the tines broken, and there were other indications of a dreadful contest. The animal had to be shot before the corpse could be removed.

Temperance—the best treatise on health and economy.

Humorous.

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

Science.—In New York, the other day, an Irishman working at a forge got a particle of hot iron in his eye. While writhing in pain, a boy stepped up to him and said with perfect coolness "Will you give me half a dollar if I get that out of your eye?"

"I'll give you anything—I'll give you a dollar."

Away the boy ran, and came back with a magnet with which, in about a minute, he drew out the iron atom. Paddy winked his watery eyes, and swore an oath of relief and gratitude.

He then gave the operator the half dollar. "Holy Mother!" exclaimed the Paddy's sister, who stood by, "them Yankee childer could do anything."

Holding the Plough.—An Irishman made application for work. On being asked if he could hold the plough, Paddy said he could do that or anything else. He was accordingly engaged, and his master went with him to the field, to see him commence operations. I soon found that Pat was new at the trade.

"Did you not tell me, sir, that you could hold the plough?"

"Arrah! be asy now, said Pat; how the deuce can I howld the plough, and two horses dragging it away from me? But give it me in the barn, and be jabers I'll howld it with ivery a boy?"

A Smart Retort.—"Madame," said a cross-tempered physician to a patient, "if women were admitted to Paradise, their tongues would make it a purgatory." "And some physicians, if allowed to practice there," replied the lady, "would soon make it a desert."

Why is a blacksmith likely to make a commotion in the alphabet? Because he makes A poke R and A shew L.

Medical Nomenclature.—Knick Knack tells a story of a celebrated physician who recently prescribed for one of his patients that safe and palpable remedy, 'syrup of birch thorn, and wrote his prescription in the usual cabalistic characters. "*Syr. Ram. Cath.*" On enquiring of the patient if she had taken the medicine, a thunder cloud darkened her face, lightning flashed from her eyes, and, she exclaimed: 'No! I can't read your doctor writing, and I aint agoin to take your *Syrup of Ram Cats* for anybody under heaven.'

A Chance for Bachelors.—Among the multitude of advertisements, relating to the Duke of Wellington, in the *Times* is the following:—"The widow of a clergyman, possessing several genuine letters of his Grace, *is open to an offer.*" This is very delicately put, and should lead to something definite.

An American now travelling in Europe, says that "Dutch babies are the most phlegmatic creatures on the face of the globe. They never cry. In order to test this, I pinched several of them as I passed in the crowd. One of them slightly yawned; the others merely gazed placidly at me, but made no sign." Model babies those.

☞ "Ma, did you bid Emmy clean pa's shoes?" "Yes, dear." "Well she's *blackening* them!

☞ The Postmaster of Cleaveland recently received a letter enclosing one with the following unique direction: "to the Man that Married sal porter, Some Where away up in Iway."

An Irishman, who had commenced building a wall round his lot, of rather uncommon dimensions—viz.: four feet high, and six feet thick—was asked the object by a friend "To save repairs, my honey; don't you see that if it ever falls down, it will be higher than it is now."

Why was the first day of Adam's life the longest ever known? Because it had no *Eve*.

An Irish Idea.—A Criminal Judge was about to pronounce a sentence of punishment upon an Irishman, for the perpetration of a theft.

"And it is upon the oaths of thim two witnesses your honor's going to condumn me?" asked Pat.

"Certainly," said the Judge, "their testimony was ample to convince the jury of your guilt."

"Oh, murther!" he exclaimed; "to condumn me on the oaths of two spatpeens who swear they saw me take the goods, when I can bring forth a hundred who'll swear they didn't see me do it."

Discovery of an Old Joke.—One of the old French *noblesse* (who had read Shakespeare) being asked why he had been forced to emigrate, said that, like the crime of the King in Hamlet, his offence was rank.

A correspondent of the Nashville *Gazette* who signs herself "Sophia," says that woman, is twice as good as man, and proves it thus by the very orthography—w-o-m-a-n—double you, O, man!

An old lady had an unaccountable aversion to rye, and never could eat it any form. "Tell of late, they have got," she said, "to making it into whiskey, and I find I can now and then, worry down a little."

A money-hunter being about to marry a fortune, a friend asked him how long the honeymoon would last. He replied, "Don't tell me of the honeymoon—it is the harvestmoon with me!"

A good old quaker lady after listening to the extravagant yarn of a store-keeper as long as her patience would allow her, said to him, Friend H., what a pity it is that it is a sin to lie when it seems so necessary in thy business.

The Reason Why.—A gentleman on hearing a lady praise the eyes of a certain minister, wrote as follows:

I cannot praise the doctor's eyes,
I never saw his glance divine;
For when he prays he shuts his eyes,
And when he preaches he shuts mine.

An attorney about to furnish a bill of costs, was requested by his client, a baker, to make it as light as he could.

'Ah, replied the attorney, 'you may say that to your foreman, but it is not the way I make my bread.'

"A charming young lady" has been "doing" the good people of Birmingham, Ct., out of considerable sympaty and some "material aid," by accidentally dropping among them as an escaped Quakeress from the Enfield Society of Shakers.

Ladies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.]

TO CARA.

Fair Cara, when morn's rosy rays
Sweep away the sombre shades of night
When every eye should ope to praise
The eternal source of life and light:

In that pure and all hallowed hour,
Wilt thou not sometimes think of one,
Who, reckless of life's noblest dower,
Too far down sin's dark stream hath gone?

Think of him, and forgive in thought,
The faults with which the friendless tongue
May seek perhaps his fame to blot,
Or blast with breath from malice flung.

Oh, Cara, if but this *thou'lt* do,
He'll smile at envy's evil tale,
Assured that *one* thinks it untrue,
Or round it wraps doubt's darkest veil.

And know, fair Cara, ne'r shall he,
Where e'er the sky may o'er him bend,
Till life's last throb his soul shall free,
Forget his Cara—or her friend!

Kempiville, 1853. HENRY KEMPTVILLE

FANNY FERN'S FANCIES.

Girls, listen to me. You all come into the world for a purpose; that purpose is matrimony, and the sooner all you that are eligible set about getting a husband, the better for yourselves and those who otherwise will continue to be cigar-sucking, toddy drinking miserable castaways. Winter is congenial to wedlock, and it is now here with its long, cozy, fireside evenings, its hunting parties and fro icsome balls; and any girl, with her proper wits about her, need not see the spring flowers above ground without an engagement on her hands, if she but half embrace the chances certain to be offered her! "Look before you leap," is a good old grandmother's saying, but girls, don't throw the half of a good chance away; it may not be offered again. When your fish is fairly hooked, don't play with him too long or he may break your line; but wind on the reel, steadily with a will. When you have got him nearly to land, let mamma give him a slight jerk, then slip your hand next underneath and flop it over him, when he finds himself in it. Cook him almost directly. Men are very much like fish; they don't keep fresh long after being caught.

Have nothing to do with erratic bipeds with no fixed intention. Such beaux there are who will fall on your sofas, turn the leaves of your music books, and fill your heads with silly nothingness, at the same time monopolize you for all the fancy dances play waiter behind your chairs at supper, be your humble servant at theatres and concert rooms, and serenade you through a two years campaign—have nothing to do with them.

Whistle such danglers off. Cut them dead after taking them on trial for a winter and summer, and begin fresh on a novelty. If a man does not come to the "Popping point" after a winter's dancing and a summer's riding and ice-creaming he wont do it at all. He is not a marrying man, and you had better, for your own sakes, hand such over to your young sisters, just out of short dresses and pantelettes, smelling nice and fresh of bread and butter, who have the time to waste on trifles. You have none.

Mind, I don't say, don't wait for a man if you are sure of him. Never care if he is poor, poor and worthy. Your father was a poor man, ten to one, when he married your mother. If you love the fellow and he merits it, love on; wait until he is in a position to make the pot boil, and keep it boiling; then some afternoon, when your father is happy in himself, and at peace with the world, throw yourself upon his heart, wait until his dinner is digested, and then put dear Harry's love for you straight at him.

Procrastination is the thief of time. Don't let the men procrastinate. Make them clearly define their position. "To be or not to be," that is the question. I admire a warm hearted, strong-loving girl, one who when her love is well bestowed, is not ashamed to let the world see her happiness; but I hate match-making mammas, and despise girls who spend four or five of their best years in waltzing and knitting purses, working slippers for a set of fellows whose hearts are in their tailors pattern books. These are the men that are killing the purpose of your lives, they are stealing away that fresh goodness of heart, the pure impulse of thought and action, which every girl should bring her husband as a dowry. They will hang around you until you are thirsty, if you make up well, and suffer their addresses.

A ballet dancer at the National Theatre in Washington, was greatly annoyed a few evenings since, by an impudent exquisite who had taken up a position near the footlights, where he stood eying her very closely through a double-barrelled opera glass. Watching her opportunity, she spun to that portion of the stage nearest him, and by a sudden movement of her petite foot, while executing a pirouette, sent his opera glass whirling far beyond his reach. The act brought down the house and the fellow's complacency together.

The best dancer in the world, now, is said to be Miss Maywood, of Philadelphia. She is now in Italy. At her benefit at Florence, a short time since, it required three wagons to carry away the bouquets thrown at her feet.

Old Lady Sanderson, of Lexington, Mass., memorable for her kind attentions to a British soldier who was wounded at Lexington in 1775, died on Sunday morning about six o'clock. She was in the 105th year of her age.

ST VALENTINE'S DAY.

Now listen, Oh do!
Just a minute or two
While I my sad story relate
I'm dying in love
I'm just like a dove
Sitting cooing all day for its mate.

For two months and more
I've been watching the door
And longing to see you come in,
To make me thus wait
Lamenting my fate,
I m sure is a terrible sin.

Then hurry and come
Try to make your feet hum,
As you fly o'er the gravel to me,
And if you but bring
A lump of maple sugar neatly tied up with a string
How SWEET our fond meeting will be.

GETTING MARRIED.

During the last summer a little incident transpired in one of the Eastern towns, which afforded some amusement to the spectators at the time, and furnished food for considerable gossip thereafter. It occurred in church, on one of those quiet Sunday afternoons when all the world seems ready to drop asleep, when the flies buzz lazily on the window panes, and the dog lies quietly on the door stone.

The afternoon service had ended, and the congregation were arranging themselves for the benediction, when, to the great astonishment and manifest interest of the worshippers, the good parson descended from the pulpit to the desk below, and said, in a calm, clear voice, "those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony will now please to come forward." A deep stillness instantly fell over the congregation, broken only by the rustling of silk, as some pretty little girl or excited matron changed her position, to catch the first view of the couple to be married. No one, however, arose or seemed in the least inclined to rise. Whereupon, the worthy clergyman, deeming his first notice unheard or misunderstood, reprated the invitation,

"Let those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony now come forward."

Still no one tirred. The silence became almost audible, and a painfu. sense of the awkwardness of the position was gradually spreading among those present, when a young gentleman who had occupied a vacant slip in the broad aisle during the service slowly arose, and deliberately walked to the front of the altar. He was good looking and well dressed, but no one present knew him, and no female accompanied his travels. When arrived within a respectable distance of the clergyman, he paused, and with a reverent bow stepped to one side of the aisle, but neither said anything or seemed at all disconcerted at the idea of being married *alone*. The clergyman looking around for the bride—who he supposed was yet to arrive—at length remarked to the young gentleman, in an under tone, "The lady, sir, is dilatory." "Very, sir." "Had we not better defer the ceremony?" "I think not." "Do you suppose she will be here soon?" "Me sir," said the astonished shepherd, "how should I know of your lady's movements? That is a matter belonging to yourself."

A very few moments more were suffered to elapse in this unpleasant state of expectancy, when the clergyman renewed his interrogatories.

"Did the lady promise to attend at the present hour, sir?" "What lady." "Why the lady, to be sure, that you are waiting here for." "I did not hear her say anything about it," was the satisfactory response. "Then, sir, may I ask why you are here, and for what purpose you thus trifle in the sanctuary of the Most High?" said the somewhat enraged clerical. "I came, sir, simply because you invited all those wishing to be united in the holy bonds of matrimony to step forward, and I happened to entertain such a wish! I am very sorry to have misunderstood you, sir, and wish you a very good day."

The benediction was uttered with a solemnity of tone very little in accordance with the twitching of the facial nerves; and when after the church was closed, the story got wind among the congregation, more than one little girl regretted that her wishes had not been as boldly expressed as the young gentleman's who had really wished to be "united in the holy bonds of matrimony." —*N. O. Picayune.*

THE CONFESSIONAL.—The clergy in Chili exert, through the confessional, an influence which reaches the most private transactions of life.—Every communicant is required to confess at least once a year. A refusal to do it is followed by the severest pains and penalties which the church can inflict. Some two years since, a daughter of one of the most prominent members of the Legislature of Chili was grossly insulted at the confessional. She told her mother, who in grief and consternation, related the circumstances to her father. He excused her from going again to the confessional. The year rolled round, and she was summoned to compliance: the father peremptorily refused his assent. Three of the inferior officers of the Church were despatched to bring her by force. Her father planted himself armed on the door sill of his house, and told them if they entered, it would be at their peril. They returned and reported their ill success to their superior. The next Sabbath she was publicly excommunicated, and her candle at the altar blown out, to signify that her hope of heaven was extinguished. The father indignant at the attempt to undermine the virtue of his daughter, and the cruel injustice done her in the act of excommunication, introduced a bill into the National Legislature for entirely abolishing the confessional. It produced the most intense excitement; the pulpits of Chili rang with denunciations; the arhbishop despatched a messenger to Rome for the Pope's anathema. Many husbands and fathers, whose wifes and daughters had been insulted at the confessional, and who, from motives of prudence, had been silent, now began to speak out. But a repugnance to innovation in ecclesiastical affairs, and the combined influence of the clergy, prevailed, and the contemplated law was defeated. But it still survives in the breast of its projector, and will speak out.—*Colton' Deck and Port.*

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 6*

[ORIGINAL.]

CHILDHOOD.

BY THE FOREST BARD.

There is an hour in childhood's spring,
When life unfolds it fragile wing.
When infant hearts (like flowrets new)
Look up to catch instruction's dew,
Then, like new wax, the plastic mind
Bends to each impress we may trace,
Which we in after years shall find.

Like some fair plant if fully trained,
Its grace will be thro' life retained;
But wrong inclined we'll have, we feed
A noxious vile injurious weed,
A single stroke the wax may mould;
The budding passions may be tame,
Which shall thro' life's long page unfold
A vice's fame or virtues shame.

Then chase the die from vice's stand,
And press it with religion's hand;
Imprint it deep, imprint it plain,
Impress it that it may remain;
Oh, grave upon the inmost soul
Each virtue's stamp with mind controul,
Incline in youth's embryo span,
That structure time shall clothe the man.

Lop off each wanton branch that shoots,
Each noxious tendril round the roots,
Oh prune them all, nor let them twine
A curse round youth's too tender shrine;
Thus guard them from the upas breath,
Of vice, of folly, and in death
We'll find we've reared, when life is o'er
An ering and for Heaven's shore.

COBOURG, 7th Feb. 1853.

EDUCATION OF THE APPETITE.

ANECDOTES AND REFLECTIONS—ADULTERATIONS OF WINES, &c.

It must begin from the earliest infancy long before the beam of reason, and even anterior to the evolution of the moral sentiment. The rule on which it is conducted is a very simple one, applicable to all classes. It is to allow no child the indulgence of an appetite or propensity, other than what is required by its intuitive wants for its bodily support and health. Nothing is to be conceded by the whim or caprice of a parent to the imaginary wants of a child, for it must be constantly borne in mind that every gratification of every sense, whether of taste, sight, sound, or touch, is the beginning of a desire for its renewal, and that every renewal gives the probability of the indulgence becoming a habit, and that habit once formed, even in children, will often remain during the whole of after life, acquiring strength every year until it sets at laws both human and divine at defiance. Let parents who allow their children to sip a little of their wine, or just taste that cordial, or who yield to the cries of their little ones for promiscuous food, or for liberty to sit up a little later, or to torment a domestic animal, or to strike their nurse, or to raise the hand against mamma, ponder well on the consequences. If they do not often, vain are the effects of instructors, vain the monitions from the pulpit; their child is in danger of growing up a drunkard, or a glutton, a self-willed sensualist, or passionate and revengeful, prompt to take the life of a fellow being, and to sacrifice his own, and all this because the fond parents were faithless in their charge; they had not the firmness to do their duty; they feared to mortify their child, and in so doing they expose him in after life to be mortified by the world's scorn, to wander an unloved unpaned thing.

Philip, King of Macedon, having drunk too much wine happened to determine a cause unjustly, to the prejudice of a poor widow, who, when she heard his decree, boldly cried out "I appeal to Philip sober." The king struck with the peculiarity of the event recovered his senses, heard the cause afresh, and finding his mistake ordered her to be paid out of his own purse double the sum she was to have lost.

Allusion has been made at various times to certain notices issued by the Minister of Commerce at Paris of fraud in the importation of various commodities into the ports of France, with the object of putting the traders of that country on their guard; it would appear however that the science of *Contrefacon*, if so it may be called, is quite as largely practised in France, if not more so than elsewhere. One or two instances may be mentioned as deserving attention: it is not perhaps generally known that very large establishments exist at Cette and Marseilles, in the south of France, for the manufacture of every description of wines, the natural products not only of France but of all other wine growing and wine exporting countries. Some of these establishments are on so large a scale as to give employment to an equal if not a greater number of persons than our largest breweries. It is no uncommon occurrence with speculators engaged in this sort of illicit traffic to purchase and ship imitation wines fabricated in the places named to Madeira, where by collusion with persons in the custom house department of the island, the wines are landed in the entrepot, and thence, after being marked with the usual marks as of the genuine Madeira vintage, are shipped principally it is believed for the United States, the scale of gratuity for this sort of work to the officials interested may be estimated by the fact, that upon one occasion seventy pipes were thus surreptitiously passed at a charge of a thousand dollars. It is a circumstance no less singular that the same manœuvre is carried on with counterfeit port wine made up in Cette and Marseilles, and thence despatched to Oporto, where the same process of landing brandy and re-shipment as genuine port is gone through, the destination of this spurious article being most generally the United States. Such is the extent of this nefarious commerce that one individual alone has been pointed out in the French ports who was in the habit of despatching four times in the year 25,000 bottles of champagne, each shipment of wines not the produce of the Champagne districts but fabricated in these wine factories. It is known that the imposition of these counterfeit wines has arrived at such a pitch as to have become quite notorious. Such a scandalous system must tend to destroy all confidence in trade, and the damage it must inflict, if it have not already, upon the reputation of the genuine wine products of Portugal and Madeira, and upon the prosperity of the agriculturist interest, ought to awaken the attention of the authorities there. We recollect sometime since that while the Minister of Commerce at Paris was calling to notice lately the large quantity of champagne wines exported from Switzerland through France to the United States, where it was intended to pass them as of French growth, no allusion was made to the manufacture and export of those and other spurious wines in, and from the port of France herself. The authorities for these statements we have taken from the circulars of wine houses announcing, without reserve, their dealings in such wines; also references at various times made by American papers to the system. We have been led principally to draw attention to these facts, from meeting several new comers to this side of the Atlantic speaking of the cheapness of wines here compared with the old country; it has also been remarked by some medical men, if not all, that the amount of delirium tremens in this country is very great. May not the very great amount of adulterated liquors tend very much to produce that, what the materials used may be we need not stop to analize. One of the many adulterations adopted in the old country, and to which reference has been made in many publications—"Red Pepper, out of twenty-four samples bought at different establishments but four were pure, the rest were mixed with red lead"—will enable us to come to the conclusion that we may adopt the "exuno disce omnes."

Some time ago we were told of a man in Maryland addicted to drunkenness, hearing an uproar in his kitchen one evening had the curiosity to step without noise to the door to know what was the matter, when he beheld his servants indulging in roars of laughter at a couple of his negro boys who were mimicking himself in his drunken fits, showing how he reeled and staggered, how he looked and nodded, hiccupped and tumbled; the picture which these children of nature drew of him, and which filled the lookers on with so much merriment, struck him so forcibly that he became a perfectly sober man, to the inexpressible joy of his wife and children. We should here observe the great force of example, and how anxious every one should be to set a good example.

Written for the *Son of Temperance* by "F.," WOODSTOCK.

ONE SECRET OF A HAPPY LIFE.

We were in company the other day, says the *Youth's Penny Gazette*, with a gentleman apparently fifty or sixty years of age who used in substance the following language:

Were I to live my life over again, I should make it a point to do kindness to a fellow being whenever I had the opportunity. I regret very much that my habits have been so different, that I have induced feelings so unlike those which would lead to such a course of life.

It has been too much my way to let others take care of themselves, while I took care of myself. If some little trespass was commited on my rights, or if I suffered some slight inconvenience from the thoughtlessness or selfishness of others, I was greatly annoyed, and sometimes used harsh and reproachful language towards the offender.

I am now satisfied that my own happiness was greatly impaired by this course, and my conduct and example contributed to the irritation and unhappiness of others.

It was but the other day, continued the gentleman, that I was passing along the street, and a coachman was attempting to draw a light carriage into a coach house. He tried once or twice without success, and just as I came up, the carriage occupied the whole of the sidewalk, and prevented my passing. The fellow looked as if it ought not to be exactly so, and there was something like a faint apology in his smile. It was on my tongue to say "In with your carriage, man! and not let it stand here blocking up the passage?". But a better influence prevailed. I went to the rear of the carriage and said—

"Now try again, my good fellow!" while with the end of my umbrella I gave a little push, and in the carriage went, and out came the pleasant "Thank ye, sir—much obliged." I would not have taken a twenty dollar bank note for the streak of sunshine that this one little act of kindness threw over the rest of my walk, to say nothing of the lighting up of the coachman's face.

And when I look back on my intercourse with my fellow men all the way along, I can confidently say that I never yet did a kindness to a human being without being happier for it. So that if I was governed by mere selfish motives, and wanted to live the happiest life I could, I would just simply obey the Bible precept, to do good unto all men, as I had an opportunity.

All this was said with an air of sincerity and deep conviction which we cannot give to our report of it. And does the experience of the youngest of our readers confirm or contradict this statement? Is there a boy or a girl among all of them who can say, "I did a kind act once to my brother or sister, or playmate, and was afterwards sorry for it. I should have been happier if it had been an unkind one." It is very likely that a kind act may have been ill requited or misconstrued; but if it was performed with proper feelings, it is as certain to produce happiness as sunshine is to produce warmth.

We counsel our young friends, then, to seize every opportunity of contributing to the good of others. Sometimes a smile will do it. Oftener, a kind word—a look of sympathy, or an acknowledgement of obligation. Sometimes a little help to a burdened shoulder, or a heavy wheel, will be in place. Sometimes a

word or two of good counsel, a seasonable and gentle admonition, and at others a suggestion of advantage to be gained, and a little interest to secure it, will be received with lasting gratitude. And thus every instance of kindness done, whether acknowledged or not, opens up a little well spring of happiness in the doer's own breast, the flow of which may be made permanent by habit.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on Tuesdays weekly during the year It will contain eight pages—the two last being [illegible] advertisements, and will give all the news of the day political and other news

Subscription price for 1853 - - - 5s. cy in advance

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Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates All postages must be paid, and communications addressed to C Durand, Editor, Toronto, C W

NOTICE—Editor's Office Son of Temperance is removed to the corner of Yonge and Temperance Street next door but one to Lawson and Clarkson's, over B M Clarke and Co's new grocery up stairs C Durand editor All city and country payments for the paper will be received at this office

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1853.

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.

[ORIGINAL.]

REFLECTIONS ON TEMPERANCE.

Ah, who can view, with tearless eye,
The drunkard's awful destiny?
His home is lost, his friends are gone,
His reason driven from its throne,
His soul and body, while below,
Become the vehicles of woe,
Both to themselves and all around,
Who are by love or kindred bound.
And when his short career is run—
His measure here beneath the sun—
Alas! no future hope is given,
For drunkards may not enter Heaven.
Shall sober men let idiots rave,
And totter to the drunkard's grave,
Nor stretch a finger forth to save?
Forbid it, Heaven! Canadians all,
Who have not felt the spirit's thrall,
Oh! listen to the urging call
Build an asylum broad and high,
Whose dome shall penetrate the sky,
Whose base shall reach Eternity:
Let it be built on Reason, Truth,
A house that will protect our youth,
A house that will the vile restrain,
A house just like the law of Maine!

W. F. F.

Colborne, Feb., 1853.

ANOTHER MAINE LAW TRIUMPH!

Some months ago the Legislature of Vermont passed a law prohibiting the sale of intoxicating drinks, with provisions more stringent than those of Maine. Before coming into operation, it was to be submitted to the people to vote on. About two weeks ago a vote was taken, which resulted in a majority of **2,000** in favour of the law going into immediate operation. What will our Canadian Antis say to this? We are persuaded that if the Maine Law were submitted to the people in Townships on the First Monday in January, 1854 that it would be enacted or upheld by a large majority of Upper Canadians.

☞ Let our Legislature ☜ then do its duty, and pass a law, to go into operation in January, 1854, immediately after a vote shall be taken on the subject by the people.

Illinois and Michigan are taking measures to have a similar law passed and submitted to the people.

TAKE A HIGH MORAL STAND.

The Order of the Sons is the last phase which the great moral movement of Temperance has assumed during a struggle with the power of evil customs for twenty-five years past. It has to a great extent succeeded the Washingtonian and Rechabite movements, and its originators intended that it should not only excel them in purity of principle and works, but should be more efficient and extended. They wished to secure the inebriate and him who flew from temptation, a safe and inviolable asylum, where the hydraheaded monster intemperance could never appear. "*One place they wished to make secure from its ravages, it was there—it was there!!*" It was hoped that a pure atmosphere would ever surround the precincts of a Division room. It was thought that when a Son made a solemn vow to abjure alcohol and all its assistants, to strive in every way to put it down by moral and legal means, he would be consistent and faithful to that vow.

Expediency—half-way measures, tampering with or encouraging the liquor traffic, cannot be an article in the creed of a true Son. He who fancies it is, has never learned his duty—and must be pledged over again. The founders of the Order knew that at least fifteen years had been spent in the ways of expediency—at one time permitting the use of wine—then beer—at another time allowing the license and sale of alcohol with few restrictions, and then inflicting high penalties.

The spirit of Sonship when truly carried out eschews all expedients of this kind and puts the foot of condemnation upon the use or encouragement of the poison in any shape or form as a beverage. Wolves in sheep's clothing, *expediency men*, have at times crept into our Divisions, and blackened with their doctrines the pure streams of Sonship; sitting up the propriety of Brothers to aid in licensing taverns to sell spirituous liquors, or advertise their drinks for money.

Because *forsooth* the act committed by them was not a literal *breach of their pledge*, yet in the eyes of pure morality it could be viewed in no other light, they screened themselves under this selfish subterfuge. *Which in the eye of common sense is the worse man or Son,*—he who advertises liquors inviting buyers and holding up to admiration and for temptation spirituous liquors, or the poor man who drinks one glass, but tempts no further? How crooked must be the moral sense of any man who cannot see that it is a moral breach of his vow in any Son to advertise spirituous liquors or aid in any way in selling them!! Such a doctrine brings down the True Standard of Sonship to the dust, and trampling into the slough of intemperance our glorious motto Love Purity, and Fidelity. "As one speck of dirt, of corruption, would suffice to discolor the whole element of purity," so would one step backwards, yielding to the calls of expediency and selfishness, prostrate that banner which Sons look upon and love to follow. Yield one step and another will be yielded, until this Order that was intended, to disenthrall the world will fall like all its predecessors.

Moral movements and religion have always been undermined in this way. He who is a true Son must not be like Lot's wife—he must look ahead at pure example, not back upon the flesh-pots of Egypt. *Every Son should feel deeply aggrieved*, that he has wronged himself and his fellow men by a breach of his pledge, and when admitted again into a Division room, it should be with a stern yet brotherly warning from all. It is a painful thing to see our high standard lowered, to see Sons view a breach of their pledge lightly or look upon it as fully cancelled by a fine. A *man's honor* and *solemn vow* is above all price or money and nothing save long and tried penitence can atone for its breach. We advise all Divisions when a breach of the pledge takes place and a Son is again admitted, to have it done in the more impressive manner.

THE POLITICS OF SONS—CONSERVATIVES.

It is with deep regret that we observe a desire on the part of some conservative papers of Canada to prejudice the Order of the Sons, by representing the design of their institution a political one. The *Patriot* newspaper of this city is the originator of this malicious and wanton slander. Some time ago the editor of that journal, named Ogle R. Gowan, lived in Brockville. His own party there—Orangemen—became tired of him, his selfishness was too manifest; and his opposition to the Canadian Government was known by threats of violence to Lord Elgin, because that Governor thought proper to obey the voice of the people whom he had been sent to govern. Brockville became too hot for him, and he left for a more congenial soil, as he thought, Toronto. He became editor of the *Patriot*. In the famous Conservative league that sat in Toronto for about a week in 1849, his opinions were extreme, verging on annexation. He advocated everything that extreme reformers do, and went even for elective Governors. One thing only he stuck to, and that was *State Churchism*. For a few months past this man, who by the way is here, as he was in Brockville, an intriguing Orangeman, *not an honest true brother* in that fraternity, has been seeking popularity in this city of *grog-shops*. Every one knows that as things are in this city it is necessary to conciliate small and large liquor venders if one wishes civic honors. The inns of all classes control the elections, and curse us with an immense amount of crime, poverty and death. Ogle R. Gowan lately ran for the office of Alderman in St. John's Ward, and was helped and pushed on by the grog sellers, and low inns, all of whose houses, with a few exceptions, were rallying points for his voters and friends. The Sons of Temperance generally, as well as all good men desiring the moral welfare of the city, and a majority of the land holders, opposed him. Hence his rage at Sons of Temperance and their efforts Had they done their duty as well as grog sellers did he would have been defeated. Because they opposed him, not on account of his being a conservative, but on the grounds of his friendship for rum sellers, his non-residence, and immoral tendencies, they must be vilified as a faction of clear-grits. Unless he eats his own words he is a *clear-grit*. Among the Sons of this city, and elsewhere, there are many orangemen and conservatives, respectable and worthy men too they are. *The Order of the sons never allow politics to enter* their divisions. All know this, and the *Patriot's* editor might know it, if he would take the trouble to enquire. The editor of the *Patriot* has lately dropped the subject of Popery, and is secretly coquetting with some of our Catholic citizens, fishing for popularity and future votes. Ogle R. Gowan will be a candidate for parliamentary honours, and if he can use the catholics and orangemen as stepping stones he will do it. Cursed will be the day when his hopes are consummated. A man who can strive to *reconcile or control* with equal ease Catholics and Protestants for his selfish ends, must have a *very black heart*. The *Hamilton Gazette*, and *British Canadian* of this city sing the same tune as the *Patriot*, about the Order of the Sons. Now it may be true, and we know it is, that a large majority of Sons are reformers in politics, yet that does not make them a faction. Their objects are entirely benevolent. Reformers in all countries will be found more inclined to temperance than tories. We sincerely wish the respectable conservatives more inclined that way. They stand in the way of their humbler brethren A *majority of innkeepers are conservatives in politics and liquor rights*. Personally we have very many friends among conservatives, and make no distinction in our conduct towards them and *reformers*. *There are thousands of noble fellows among them*, with big hearts and noble aspirations, and there are some most despicably mean. The institution of orangeism requires temperance in its members, yet it has been too often used to promote intemperance; and the meetings of lodges, to the ruin of the members, are held in taverns. Orangemen when intoxicated bring disgrace on their principles; and such men as the editor of the *Patriot* care not one straw for them, if they can only use them for an end of their own. Toronto never will be what it ought to be until rid of low taverns. They hang upon it like a nightmare corrupting the fountains of morality, ruining the rising generation, and causing an immense city expenditure. Put them down, and such men as the editor of the *Patriot* never could be elected in Toronto. The only hope of doing this are our Divisions. The result is very doubtful, and we think cannot be accomplished without the aid of a Maine Law. Most earnestly *do we call upon every Son connected with any Division to urge* on the cause, and attend faithfully his Division meetings, striving to bring into the ranks all who will join.

The following verses are written by a friend at Port Credit, with alterations by the *Editor*. They embody the thoughts of the author. The marble, though beautiful, requires the sculptor's chisel:—

THE ADVICE OF A FRIEND.

Oh drunkard go—the madd'ning bowl
Leave, oh leave while yet there's time,
Your family save—your precious soul,
Oh drunkard leave the sparkling wine.

Oh now resolve at once be free,
Without, be just—be calm within,
To all cheer again your family,
Oh drunkard leave your haunts of sin

Go, look upon some madman's cell,
Behold his pale and haggard cheek,
Turn thine ear from his maniac yell,
That on the midnight air doth break.

He once like you had reason's light,
But would not shun the madd'ning bowl,
There sitteth now an endless night,
Upon his mind—his raving soul

I pray you then to stop and think
Of home and wife, and children dear,
Oh drunkard, pause before you drink:
A friend's advice wilt thou not hear!

Port Credit, Jan. 24, 1853. E. C.

ABRIDGED CORRESPONDENCE.

POST OFFICES IN TAVERNS—SCARBORO'.

The Highland Creek Division Sons of Temperance are still in a healthy condition. We have, however a great many drunkards among us, and much temptation to contend with. Every means are used to entice Sons away. We labor under great disadvantage in this place from having our Post Office in a tavern!! Sons are obliged to go there, and when they do so they are often insulted. Our present officers are George Bambridge, W. P., John Street, W. A., James Ormorod, R. S., Wm. Cowan, A. R. S., John Deal, F. S., George Bambridge, Senr. T., Thomas Rapson, C., Martin Bambridge, A. C., Abrm. Fallond, J. S., Wm. Dixon, O. S.,—F.F.

[We certainly think it very improper that a post office should be kept in an inn, and if a proper representation or petition on the subject were sent to the Postmaster General he would remedy it.—Ed. Son.]

North Gower Division.—This Division has not increased much lately. We now number 59 members, but although we do not increase, the members seem very zealous in the cause.

The Daughters of Temperance in this place are getting on finely—Com. [It is to be expected there will be a reaction in every Division for a time until they get thoroughly used to the Order. Brothers must not be despondent on this ground.—Ed.]

Richmondhill Fraternal and Union Meetings.—On the 10th February, 1853, pursuant to notice, a social meeting was held at this village, by the Rising Star, Richmondhill, and Cumberland Divisions, at the Temperance Hotel of Brother Henry Sanderson. The members of the three divisions sat down to an excellent repast at the Temperance Hotel. After which Brother Abraham Law was voted into the chair.

1st It was then resolved, that there be held monthly and quarterly meetings at the locations of the different divisions, which was carried.

2nd. Moved, and carried, that a meeting be held at Buttonville, on the 25th day of February instant.

3rd Moved, and carried, that a public quarterly meeting be held on the 11th day of March next, the anniversary of the Richmondhill Division, at Brother H. Sanderson's Temperance Hotel, tea to be served at eight o'clock in the evening.

4th. Moved, and carried, that the three W. P's visit the neighbouring divisions, and request their co-operation.

5th. Moved, and carried, that the proceedings of the meeting be published in the *Son, Watchman* and *Advocate*,—Communicated by A. Horner, W. A.

These Union Meetings are excellent things, we wish that every locality in Canada would adopt them, they create a good feeling among divisions, and do away with all jealousies.—Ed. Son.]

A SECOND INDIAN DIVISION! OTANABEE, RICE LAKE INDIANS.

History will record with bitter anathemas the terrible curse inflicted on the noble Indian races of America by the use of intoxicating drinks. These much more than the whiteman's cruelty in other forms, have strewn the forests with the enervated and murdered forms of poor Indians. The redman can withstand every temptation, and even live on the most scanty food, enduring great fatigue, but the *firewater* of civilized life, makes him the meanest and most abject thing that crawls on earth; it is a source of joy therefore to hear of the remnants of a noble race coming under the banner of the Sons of Temperance. We believe that this Order was the first that ever established an Indian Temperance Society at Rice Lake Many years ago the Indians on the credit were very temperate Brother Wm. Hargraft of Otanabee, informs us that Keene Division is in a very prosperous condition, numbering one hundred members in good standing. Two weeks ago the division held a meeting on the other side of Rice Lake at Alawick, for the purpose of procuring signatures to an application for a charter for a Division amongst the Indians of that place. They succeeded in getting fourteen names, and intend organizing the division as soon as the charter comes. The Indian

Division of Otanabee (formed last summer) accompanied them, and several of their orators made impressive speeches. That division has worked a complete revolution in the habits of the Indians of the village, and they very forcibly urged on their red brothers of Alnwick the benefits of total abstinence. Where a few years ago a majority of the inhabitants were addicted to intemperance, now only a couple of drunkards can be found in the community.

ANECDOTE.—(At this meeting the present treasurer of Keene Division, who was once a very intemperate man, related a laughable story about a tea kettle of whiskey. The venerable elder of the village of Keene some years ago was opposed to his using it, and he used to elude him. Being employed upon a school house as a carpenter, he promised to bring no liquor there whilst at work. However to do without it seemed impossible, and some was procured but carefully concealed. One day one of the men at work with him took too much, and in a state of intoxication went to the Elder's house and abused him for not giving them liquor. The Elder went down immediately to the shanty to find the liquor, and like the *Maine Law* to destroy it. The relator had barely time before he noticed him to pour the liquor into a TEA-KETTLE and hang it over the fire, where he thought the Elder would not look for it. The Elder searched every part of the shanty in vain, his nose in the mean time scenting the fumes of the alcohol, arising from the hot tea-kettle. He found nothing, and was about to depart when the strong smell again induced him to search, which he did again and again in vain. There the tea-kettle hung *unsuspected;* he again departed, and left for good just as the whiskey commenced to boil at a furious rate, leaving the cunning carpenter in possession of the burnt liquor.

CENTRAL TRAFALGAR DIVISION—QUESTION LAST NIGHT, 5TH FEBRUARY, 1853.

A BROTHER BROUGHT UP THE QUESTION—"Are we justified in supporting Temperance publications purporting to be advocates of the Maine Law, which with the same type give publicity to LIQUOR VENDER'S ADVERTISEMENTS, which resulted in the withdrawal of our subscription for one number of the *Spirit of the Age*, to the Division, after paying the account due for one number sent, *though not ordered;* the Division considering it inconsistent with their principles to support any paper, no matter from what quarter emanating, as long as the Publisher does not strictly adhere to the NOBLE MOTTO OF OUR ORDER, and the glorious principles of OUR CONSTITUTION, expressed in your opinions."—COX.

☞ TRAFALGAR CENTRAL SECTION CADETS OF TEMPERANCE, No. 170.

It is with pleasure that I inform you that we opened the above Section of Cadets last evening. The impression it made upon me, I hope will be a lasting one. Who could view that pleasing and interesting ceremony without being moved with feelings of gratitude towards the great DISPOSER of all events for the great moral privileges we enjoy!! and were some of our moderate men, who take such delight in throwing obstacles in the way of moral reform but present, sensations of a more noble nature swelling their bosoms with emotions would have arisen. The following officers were chosen for this term over the Section, R. H. Biggar, W. A.; J. Fitzpatrick, V. A; G. Biggar, T.; J. Biggar, A. T.; H. Ballantine, U.; R. Biggar, G. N. Gascoine, W; J. Biggar, J. W.; T. Ballantine acting, P. W. A.; Wm. Henderson, W. P; H. A. Graham, Chaplain; A. Fox and M. Biggar associates.—*Communicated by* W. H. HENDERSON. *D. G. W. Patron.*

The officers of the Division this quarter are as follows.—Andrew Biggar, W. P.; A. Fitzpatrick, W. A.; H. A. Graham, R. S; Wm. Beatie, A. R. S.; J. Robinson, F. S.; R. L. Biggar, T.; J. Biggar, jun. C.; R. Biggar, A. C.; J. Biggar, sen. I. S.; Wm. Reid, O. S.; E. McCain, Chaplain.

STEWARTTOWN SONS.—Two communications from a brother of this Division have been sent to us to publish, abridged or in full, as we may choose, consisting of No. 1 and 2. It seems they had been sent to the *Watchman*, which paper neglected to insert or notice them. We have been willing to afford new Divisions and those living in back settlements an opportunity of being heard. Some Sons living in frontier cities do not like this, but it seems right to us to give some space to the expression of the opinions of Divisions. Br. John Fee, of this village writes a long letter on the subject of the proceedings of the late Session of the Grand Division. He refers to the fact of a refusal of the Committee on the state of the Order to recommend any reduction of the percentage of the subordinate Divisions, and to the paucity of representation at the Divisions. It is true, as he says, that only a few of the Divisions were represented at that Session. We do not think that over one fifth of the Divisions were represented there, and there were seldom over 80 members present at any one time. He justly attributes this absence to the great expense Divisions incur in sending delegates. It is difficult to see how this is to be remedied. As to the monies of the Grand Division we think more care might be observed in the expenditure thereof in *printing, salaries*, and sums voted away. In principle we are opposed to leaving much money in the Grand Division treasury. Only so much should be required of subordinate Divisions as would be sufficient to carry on the machinery of the order, and pay representatives to the National Division. It would be better to allow the subordinate Divisions to employ lecturers, CENTRALIZATION is dangerous, in lay or clerical bodies.

Br. Fee thinks the report of the committee not full enough—we think so too, and expected more to be done by it. Had we stand at Oshawa, being on that committe, it was our intention to have helped to get up an elaborate report, but we were obliged to leave early. The various topics referred to in this letter we will again allude to, and also those contained in his second letter in our next number.

SMITHVILLE TEMPERANCE—CATHOLICS—CHARITY.

A writer from this section informs us that the Division is doing well. THE CADETS SECTION on the evening of the 7th instant, held a Soiree for the purpose of raising a fund to purchase a library, which resulted in a handsome subscription to their funds on the part of the public. Every thing passed off well—the vocal and instrumental music was very good. Unfortunately a Rev. gentlemen present made some remarks which offended the Roman Catholic portion of the audience. The Rev. gentleman making the remarks is not a member of our Order, and we are, therefore, not answerable for his remarks, but they were very untimely and improper. The Constitution of the Order says expressly that no man's faith shall be called in question. The Division afterwards passed a vote of censure on the conduct of the Rev. gentleman.—*Communicated by Bro. Thomas Luffe.*

It is impossible for us to insert letters at length unless on very particular subjects, but we are willing to give the abridged remarks of Brothers from various parts of Canada. AS TO CATHOLICS IN OUR Divisions—originally there were very many of them, but within a year through the interference of their priests they have in many places withdrawn. There was no reason for it because in our Division rooms, political and religious subjects cannot be mooted and no man's religion can be called in question. CHARITY IN RELIGIOUS MATTERS is the prominent feature of our Order, and at all public meetings of Temperance men it is highly improper to ridicule any man's religious faith, be it what it may. Personally the Editor of this paper feels as friendly to Roman Catholics as any other class of our citizens, and would yield them equal privileges. Their faith is a matter with them and God. Yet it is the duty of every man on earth if he see priests or others leading men astray for sinister purposes, candidly to express his opinions on the subject. CHARITY consists as well in speaking the truth openly to all, as in not judging harshly of other men's private opinions. When any set of men or priests are not satisfied with leaving *well alone* or to mingle with the rest of their fellow subjects on terms of equality, it is time in *charity and truth*, publicly to express our opinions.—[EDITOR SON.]

The Order of the Sons do not now and never have made any distinction between men on account of their religion and politics. The worth of the man is all they look at.

The Literary Gem.

THERE'S NO SUCH WORD AS FAIL.

Has sorrow thy young days shaded,
Has grief the moody brow
Has care thy youth of downcast eye?
Why should'st thou talk of sinking now,
Why heave the bitter sigh?
Come, cast thy thoughts in Hope's bright mould,
And light that cheek so pale,
For youth's like thee, so young and bold,
There's no such word as fail!

Art crossed in love? Let beauty frown,
Turn thou to surer game.
Turn to the virtuous deed's renown
And earn a deathless name—
Turn to the works of godlike men;
Hoist up a daring sail,
And if thou stumblest, try again—
There's no such word as fail!

The spanish voyager crossed the sea,
To seek another world,
And sickening in despondency,
His weary sails he furled.
But cheering heart, he wended on,
Till land birds filled the gale,
Columbus saw his work was done—
There's no such word as fail.

Thousands who rose from want and gloom,
Are now in grandeur laid,
With storied marbles o'er their tomb,
In many a minister's shade,
Whilst noble youths, with bended head,
Think, as the brow they veil,
And learn the glories of the dead—
There's no such word as fail!

And thou, oh youth of moody look,
Cheer up thy sinking heart!
Try a new leaf in life's worn book,
Con o'er a better part,
A mocking devil bids thee fear,
But turn and cry—all hail!
And shout into his aching ear—
There's no such word as fail!

—*American Exchange.*

MAN'S VANITIES—MANWORSHIP THE EVIL OF OUR DAY.

Man is placed upon a ball of earth which is infinitely less as compared with creation than a drop of water to the Pacific ocean, yet he acts and thinks as if he were the most important of created beings, and his little speck of earth the major part of the universe. The great aim of earth's smallest and greatest men is to obtain a little brief fame and authority on this ball, during a hasty career of three score years and ten. To do this most of these men turn manworshippers—looking at the successful everywhere—despising the unsuccessful but honest poor; even though they be clothed in virtue's, honesty's, and genius's holy vestments. The sun is rationally supposed to be an inhabited globe, surrounded by a luminous atmosphere, the light of which atmosphere designed by the wisdom of our Creator, has the effect by undulation of creating heat, when it comes in contact with the opaque atmosphere of our planets. The sun is a most glorious world, and one million of our worlds could be swallowed up in its dimensions. What then is our world and its scenes and acts compared to it? The planets Jupiter and Saturn are thousands of times larger than our globe—and it is probable that the events there occurring are of far more importance. The sun and our planetery system are as a speck of dirt compared to millions of other equally large and glorious solar systems. These millions of solar systems occupy in infinite space but a point—are a mere speck as compared to that incomprehensible universe, over which the eye of God's Spirit watches forever.

"OH VANITY OF VANITIES—ALL IS VANITY—VANITY.—Man amidst all this, seeing and mentally knowing all this, worships himself or the forms of other men. He stoops and grovels to vice—to selfishness, and worships at the feet of success. Compare the two prominent men of Europe, Louis Napoleon and Kossuth!! One is the miserable debauchee, the BOUE of the purlieus of New York, London, and Paris—the tool of Jesuits, of an Italian Priesthood—a traitor to liberty and truth—the worshipper of self, and the *worshipped* of designing men as wicked as himself. The other a man of transcendant genius—an unsuccessful Washington—a poet, philosopher, patriot and nature's eloquent orator—a devoted husband and friend, a model of temperance and virtue; yet with all this a child of misfortune. On which is the eye of most men turned? Kossuth is suspected of selfishness for trying to raise a few hundred thousands of dollars for the benefit of his country or his friends—suspected for raising himself from poverty!! His motives and his money are for others in truth. The other man of success and treachery, by his own decree, robs France of over a million dollars per year for his own salary, with which to bribe men and hire harlots. The one has been successful through vice and treachery, the other unsuccessful through virtue and patriotism. But this will not last—vice will come to naught and virtue in the end will triumph, as well through the trump of fame as in earth's doings. God liveth and will see to this. Manworship is very prevalent in the United States as well as in Europe. A great man lately departed from amidst Americans—yea four of them—Adams, Calhoun, Clay and Webster. Webster was the last, and perhaps the greatest man. Only one man has spoken out boldly on Webster's character, that is the Rev. Theodore Parker, of Boston. He has told the people what he was. It is a pity all Americans were not equally discerning—would not cease to worship *gold, trade*, and successful men less, and cling to philanthropy, unsuccessful patriotism, and noble consistency and virtue more. Webster was a man of mind, but a worshipper at the shrine of success, a trimmer in the great struggles for liberty and human justice—a worshipper at the shrine of the slaveocracy of the United States. The vanity of Americans keeps them silent on this point—yet, it is true Webster was a worldly man, and not the true champion of the great principle of virtue and the rights of all men. He like too many of the *great* men of the day fell down and worshiped at the feet of the *Moloch of popularity*. The air of Washington city is *slavish*—the blackman's groans and wrongs are wafted over it and around it from the Southern States, but slaveholders are popular there, and the prize of the President's chair is more valuable than God's holy principles of truth, virtue and human rights!! One would suppose that when man looks over the history of the past, examines the character and sayings of Jesus Christ, Daniel, and Isaiah, looks up into heaven and sees the character of God, and reflects on his insignificance, it would cure him of vanity and manworship!! Alas it does not?—man governs his conduct by rules of expediency—his polar star is self—success the glittering star. Fame and her temple are worthy—when a desire of knowledge—love of truth and virtue, actuate those who are gazing on her distant spire. If men would spend one hour each clear night in gazing on the sky, it would cure them of their vanity. Of what concern to us are the conquests and pride of Sesostris of ancient Egypt—of Alexander of Macedon—of the Saracens or Roman Cæsars? Napoleon at the battle of Austerlitz slew 20,000 men who strewed the field with their corpses. He was worshipped for such acts as a great man. Where is he? What was he but a gigantic human butcher as selfish as he was treacherous? Even the moon, our nearest world hears no whisper of our mighty revolutions; their memory like the glories of Rome, will be buried in the dust in a few years. Why worship man then for his ephemeral greatness, or why yield principle for temporary success. Our Creator can only value eternal virtue and good acts. The high example set us by Christ is the one we should follow. He bade man be humble—and always looked upon the heart, not upon the rank or outward show, nor was He guided by success. Earth's greatest men like Socrates, Daniel, Isaiah, Luther, Milton, Franklin and Washington bowed only to virtue and mental worth.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE CHRISTIAN LOOKS FORWARD.

Sore are the trials that await
The pilgrim band: that onward press
With trembling steps towards Zion's gate;
But ah! there's one sweet happiness!
They only feel—they only know,
Who purely walk—confiding go!

The world its scornful shafts may fling,
Its bitter strokes of hate in vain
But shelter'd 'neath God Mercy's wing,
They joyful can endure it all:
For them, ah! see what glory waits,
Within those dazzling pearly gates!

Sorrow and Grief—consuming fires,
May blight the fading prospect here,
But when earth's proudest hope expires
A scene more glorious opens there!
Within those realms of endless joy,
No pangs are there—no tears to dry!

Pleasure with wanton lips may woo,
And chant her syren song the while,
And th' enchantress, Error, pursue
The pilgrim's path with winning smile:
But the true child of Heaven forbears
To risk his freedom with their snares!

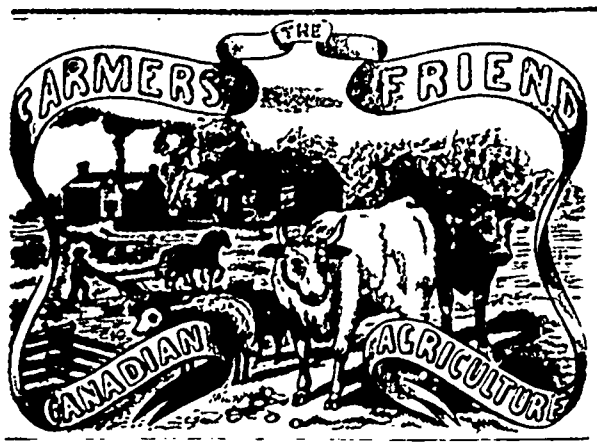
Worldly pride! Ambition's throne!
In lofty grandeur seems to rise,
Claiming an empire for her own,
Dazzling indeed to human eyes,
But Faith with eagle glance can see
How hollow all that pageantry!

More bright to him those scenes afar,
The pilgrim thro' the gloom beholds;
And dearer to his heart they are,
Because enwrapt in Mercy's folds!
He knows their prospects cannot fade,
In truth are the foundations laid!

Spencerville, C. W. FREDERICK WRIGHT.

THE LICENSE OF POETS WITH MEASURE.

Poetry flows from the inspiration of nature, and is the fruit of the heart, aided by the vividness of the imagination. It is feeling and beautiful imagery combined—imagery drawn from observation and nature. It is the music of the thoughts. To be a poet a man must have *heart* and large ideality, with quick mental perception. Poetical parts may be greatly improved and cultivated. There are several kinds of poetry, the lady kind or sentimental, like that of Moore, Mrs. Hemans, and Eliza Cook; the philosophical, like that of Pope and Wordsworth; the historical and ballad like that of Scott, Ossian and Homer; the moral and mixed like that of Gray, Burns, White, Campbell, Bryant, Halleck; the rural like that of Virgil, Thompson; the religious of Pollock, Milton, Cowper; the misanthropic and speculative like that of Byron, Pope, Poe, Young; the lyric and heart-stirring, short pieces of Gray, Sigourney and Blessington. The poetry of work, or every day life, like that of Elliott, McKay, Swain. Poetry is expected to be musical, and must correspond in measure. Poets, however, and we think justly, at times partially violate this rule rather than spoil the sense of a verse. Poetry is to be prized more for deep sentiment, original and vivid imagery than for musical sound. Poetical taste should be encouraged because it has an elevating and moral effect on man. It will turn the heart from evil when nothing else will, and make the beg tear drop flow when all else will fail. In our next we will give some instances of the license that the best poets take with measure. This fault should if possible be avoided, and is only permissible in extreme cases. To our taste modern poetry is much superior to that of the time of Pope, Dryden and Addison. Milton is always an exception, for nothing has ever excelled him in the English, or, indeed, any language.



Agricultural.

[ORIGINAL.]

THE WHISTLING WIND.

SONG OF THE OLD FARMER TO HIS WIFE.

That howling wind that raves around,
Outside our cottage warm my dear,
It hath a dreary, dreary sound,
In this snug home we love to hear

Heap high the hearth with sparkling wood,
Draw nigh the good old family chair,
On many an eve it there hath stood,
When you my wife was young and fair.

We two, my wife, are growing old,
And long we've toiled in love together,
To rear this home our forms enfold,
Through winter's cold and summer weather

The spinning wheel thy music was,
The axe and plough were my delight,
But years, my wife, they quickly pass,
We're growing old,—our heads are white

That howling wind, my wife, my dear,
We heed not in our happy home
But ah, 'twill howl full many a year
Around our silent, crumbling tomb

My Grandson, bring me yonder book,
Therein I'll read of another home,
Though old, my wife, we'll upward look,
We'll look beyond the graveyard's gloom

Old Jacob saw Faith's ladder rise,
My wife, that ladder we will climb—
With faith in God we'll seek the skies,
And spend with Him an endless time.

C. M. D.

TRADE BETWEEN CANADA AND THE UNITED STATES.

The annexed statements we copy from the New York *Herald*, exhibit the receipts, at the principle points in the United States, of produce bonded from Canada West, during the season of navigation in each of the past two years.—

Canada produce bonded at Oswego.

	1850.	1851.	1852.
Flour bbls	245,000	258,657	184,000
Wheat, bushels	777,326	661,410	1,122,370
Ashes, bbls	157	584	803
Peas, bushels	14,506	18,923	5,178
Oatmeal, bbls	200	200	
Butter, lbs	178,287	43,402	97,593
Wool, lbs	2,396		
Rye, bus		32,738	
Flax Seed, bbls	290		
Oats, bus	16,043		
Hams and Bacon	62,706		

Bonded at Ogdensburg.

Flour, bbls	30,527	148,591
Wheat, bus	17,773	227,865
Butter, lbs	36,984	14,570
Ashes, bbl	225	554
Peas, bus	4,043	981
Leather and Skins	2,698	
Pork, bbls	10	983
Hams and Shoulders		6,254
Oatmeal, bbls	20	516

Bonded at Cape Vincent.

Flour bbls	34,195
Ashes, bbls	192

In addition to the bonded produce of Canada there has been an unusually large increase in shipments of different articles, entered duty paid at these points. At Oswego alone, the article of sawed lumber entered there for 1850 was fifty millions 1851, sixty-two millions; 1852, exceeded ninety-millions. At Cape Vincent and Ogdensburg this year a large quantity of lumber was shipped, say at both points twenty-millions. Barley was entered at both these points, duty paid principally for the Albany market. Over 100,000 bushels went from points on Lake Ontario, besides other coarse grains, upon which duty was paid. Here we have a large market for Western Canada, for the past three years, amounting in round figures for flour 1,000,000 barrels; 3,000,000 bushels of wheat; 220,000,000 feet of sawed lumber; about 1,000 000 bushels of coarse grain, besides a large quantity of other articles.

Two newspapers are published weekly on board the emigrant ship "Maria" on her passage from Liverpool to Australia.

Mr. George Bissel, during last fall, succeeded in killing 2 bears, 2 wolves, 10 deer, and any number of 'coons' and other vermint, and he also captured alive one wild-cat. We had a taste of some of the venison, fresh from the bush, and it was unusually fat and well flavored.—*Prescott Telegraph.*

Poisos Antidotes.—For oil of vitriol, or aquafortis, give large doses of magnesia and water, or equal parts of soft soap and water.

For oxalic acid, give an emetic of mustard and water, afterwards mucilages and small doses of laudunam.

For opium or laudanum, give an emetic of mustard, and use constant motion, and if possible the stomach pump.

For arsenic, doses of magnesia are useful, but freshly prepared hydrated oxide of iron is best.

For insects taken into the stomach, drink a small quantity of salt.

For corrosive sublimate, give the white of eggs mixed with water until free vomiting takes place.

The city of New York is in debt nearly $14,000,000.

Breaking Oxen.—The editor of the Massachusetts *Farmer* recommends the following method of breaking oxen.

When you first put a yoke on your two years old steers, coax them with an apple or an ear of soft corn, (soft corn is allowable in this case.) Then they will hold up their heads and be glad to follow you. No whip will be needed at the first yoking. Let the yoke and the soft corn be associated in their minds, and they will never be shy of the yoke; but if you make use of force alone they will hang down their heads to keep them out of the way of the blows. After you have taught them to follow you around in the yoke, and that it will not injure them to carry it, you can hitch them on before the older oxen and make them lead. The driver should go beside them occasionally, with a switch, stick, or a light and short whip, but he will not have any need to beat them except in extreme cases.—*Working Farmer.*

The first turkeys seen in Europe were imported from America by John Calbot, on his return from his voyage in the Western World.

A plan of setting glass without putty has just been invented. The glass is laid on the grooves of the sash, edged with stripes of India-rubber and an inner frame screwed on, making a neat and admirable finish.—*American Courier.*

The tree on the field of Waterloo known as the "Duke's tree," has been cut down.

Camphor has been discovered to be an antidote to that terrible poison strychnine.

Immense potatoe crops were raised the past season in New Jersey. One farmer has a crop of 32,000 bushels, another of 100,000 bushels.

A Yankee in Ohio, has invented a lath-cutting machine, and has sold for $50,000 three fourths of his patent, for the Eastern States alone, reserving the Western. Only three minutes time is required to cut a log into lath.

Two grocers have been fined £25 each at Cheltenham, for having in their possession pepper adulterated with rice.

Another Wonder.—The Boston *Traveler* tells its readers it has seen a drawing and a plan of a monster steamship, which, it is said, is to be immediately built in New York. The steamer is designed by D. Davidson, is to be of iron, and of the following dimensions: Keel 700 feet in length; deck 500 feet; beam 80; hold 60 feet. The saloon is to be 200 ft. in length with accomodations of three thousand passengers. There are to be sixteen engines with 5000 horse power; the maximum speed contemplated is 30 miles per hour, and the ship is expected to make the passage from New York to Liverpool in five days.

New Species of Locomotion.—*Galignani* informs us that recently, on the esplanade near the church of St. Vincent de Paule, a small carriage containing two men, was seen moving about with the utmost facility, in every direction without the aid of horses. The motive power was air compressed by means sufficiently economical, it was said, to allow its employment in most of the cases in which steam is now used.

Suicide.—A man named Matthew Mulligan hanged himself in "Shaw's Wood," Toronto, His body was found on Sunday. The cause to which the Coroner's jury attributed the act was temporary insanity, caused by the dissipation of his wife

It is estimated that there are at least 40,000 persons in the United States holding offices at the will of the President.

The question of "licensing drinking houses and shops" was presented to the voters of New Orleans at the late election, and the vote was license 5061, no license 3052, majority 2028. Some of the wards of the city—and all of the first district—voted in favor of "no license," and there are parties who urge that therefore, under the terms of the act of 1852, no license can be granted to "drinking houses and shops" within the limits of these wards. The *Crescent* thinks that the whole city is comprehended in the vote, and apprehends that "fragrant whiskey punches, refreshing juleps and short cocktails" will continue for a long time yet to be imbibed above Canal street."—[This fact shews that even in the corrupt city of New Orleans nearly one half of the inhabitants are opposed to the license laws—Edit. Son.

A Master Hung for Murdering his Slave.—L. A. J. Stubbs, of Marlboro District, S. C., who was convicted of the murder of a negro at last October Court, was hanged at Bennetsville, on Friday last, in accordance with the sentence of the court. The *Cheraw Gazette* says, "that the offence for which Mr. Stubbs suffered the extreme penalty of the law consisted as much of the neglect of his duty as a master, as of any other ingredient. In this point of view, this case speaks volumes in behalf of our laws enacted for the protection of our slave population.

CITY SUBSCRIBERS' NOTICE.

The papers of city subscribers will hereafter be delivered as follows: Those having boxes will receive theirs through the Post Office on Tuesdays, without any additional postage. Yonge Street papers, between Carlton Street and Agnes Streets, including all papers deliverable on this last street and back streets, will be received at Mr. Webb's Bakery. All papers between Agnes and Albert Streets, including Albert Street, will be received at Robert Taylor's Grocery. All papers between Albert Street and King, on Yonge Street, will be received at the Office of the Editor, up stairs, over B. M. Clark's Grocery. All papers on King Street, not sent to the Post Office, will be received at J. W. Woodall's Book Store, Market Buildings, and Charles Baker's Tailors Shop. All papers of Queen, Bay, York and Richmond Streets, not sent to the Post Office, will be received at Mr. J. Ward's Flour Store. Yorkville subscribers will receive papers in that Post Office.

"*The Spirit of the Age.*"—In his last is very rabid, attacking us with such language as "we hold him in the utmost contempt," chawing his own maw," &c. &c. It is a fine specimen of a low writer, a toady in politics, the apologist of innkeepers, and the mixed advertiser of their drinks and poisons. The Divisions in Canada should patronize no such *trimmer*. We want men of principle and sterling consistency, not miserable tricksters, who can with the same mouth blow the trumpet of rumsellers and of the Maine Law.

Divisions like that of Caledonia, Central Trafalgar, Cornwall, Victor, and hundreds of others are not to be brow beaten by any upstart who is eaten up of his own vanity. Let us keep our hands clear of such men. Any Division supporting this liquor advertising system, will infallibly ruin itself, and bring indelible disgrace on the cause. This question will be handled without gloves in our next.

MAN REQUIRES EXCITEMENT, HE LOVES TO DEMENT HIMSELF.

This is the secret saying of many who pretend to know human nature. It is natural say they for man to be vicious and excited. This being so, why may he not destroy himself with alcohol as well as with any thing else. Deprive him of it, he flies to opium or tobacco. He wants a stimulant, an excitement. Among the heathens they had their saturnalia, their revels, their days of dementation. The poor love drunkenness, the rich young men love vices. Such are the reasonings of some men of the world. It is admitted that man loves excitement, and requires it in some shape, but it is most unphilosophical and cruel to say that such excitement should lead to death or vice. Is God's creation void of natural pleasure, scientific research, innocent amusement? Is the earth so full of inhabitants that they must necessarily destroy themselves? The earth could contain with comfort a thousand times its population, and still have room. It is true all nations have or have had their saturnalia and their vices; but we in these christian times look for better things. As we have advanced in science and mechanics as if by a miracle, so ought we to advance in moral improvement and benevolent enterprizes.

FRONTENAC SONS.

Mill Creek, Feb. 12th, 1853.—Sir and Br.,—Permit me, though through the columns of your paper, to relate some of the doings of our village and vicinity, giving an account of a Temperance Demonstration which took place here on Thursday last Mr. Peter Aylsworth, of Elginville Division, having become the proprietor of the Temperance House in Mill Creek, the members of that Division to shew their esteem, and the high estimation they have of his character as a brother and a man, determined to give him a benefit, by partaking of a dinner at his house, and afterwards to spend the evening in social conversation. At one o'clock the brothers with their wives, daughters, and acquaintances, began to arrive; and about 2 o'clock the house was densely filled with happy and smiling faces Shortly afterwards they sat down to partake of the viands prepared in varied and rich profusion, with, (as I can say for myself) great gusto, and a determination to do justice to the liberality of the worthy host.

After dinner, the Hall having been cleared, the W. P., O. McGuinn, Esq., took the chair, when brother Eaton, of Wilton Division, addressed the audience. This brother is one who has been rescued from the foul stain of intemperance, and his description of the misery and degradation he experienced in his own person, was enough to make any one who heard him on that occasion forswear the unholy draught forever. The Rev. Mr. Cleghorn, W. Minister, next addressed the meeting in his usual happy manner. Br Canfield then took the platform, and in a style of the most impassioned eloquence, depicted the evils of intemperance towards the wives and children of unfortunate inebriates. His speech sent a thrill of emotion through the hearts of all present, drawing forth tears from many an eye. A more delightful affair I have seldom experienced, and every one seemed highly gratified. The Elginville Brass Band enlivened the proceedings by playing several favourite airs during the intervals, and although only a few months in operation, shewed much proficiency, adding greatly to the pleasures of the day.

Addington Division—Located in this place, has declined greatly within the last twelve months, but the few who remain are good Sons of Temperance, and we have come to a determination to unite our endeavours, and by strenuous exertions on our parts to raise our Division to its former greatness.

DANIEL McRAE.

Cadet Demonstration at Toronto, 16th Feb.—The Soiree of the Toronto Section of Cadets passed off very well. About 500 persons were present; the Mayor was in the chair and made some appropriate remarks. The meeting was addressed by Bros. Alcorn and McKinnon. The evening's entertainments were well got up, and much credit is due the parties engaged therein.

Movements of Sons and Soirees.—It gives us much pleasure to see that in many parts of Canada, Temperance meetings and Soirees are being held. They must do good, and all these things not only afford a rational and agreable amusement to all parties, especially the ladies, but also bring prominently before the public temperance doctrines. There are many of those meetings which we have been invited to attend, but urgent business connected with this paper in the beginning of the year occupies all our time.

Notice.—The Rev. Job Moxon, now of Waterdown, (late of Carlisle) desires us to say that all communications must be addressed to him at Waterdown.

Cadet's Soiree at Port Dover.—A fine Soiree was held at this place by Section No. 130 on the evening of the 15th inst. A well written account of it has just reached us, which will be inserted in in our next abridged.

Oakville Demonstration.—A brother has sent an account of this Soiree which passed off well. We regretted our inability to attend it We will give the substance of the letter in our next.

MARKETS.

Toronto, Feb. 21st, 1853.

Late advices from England and New York city show a partial decline in the grain market. Butter in New York city and in this city—though lower than it was is still high. Considerable wheat and pork have entered Toronto during the past week. Butter sells for 10d. fresh. Oats, 1s. 9d per bushel. Pork, $5 to $6½ per 100 lbs. Eggs fresh at 8d. to 9d. Wheat, per bushel 4s 0d Flour, per barrel, Miller's $4½. Hay, per ton, $9 to $13: Wood, per cord, best—by lord $3½, by contract $3, Hams, 5d. to 6d. per lb., smoked, Potatoes can be bought from 1s 8d to 2s 3d per bushel. Clover Seed per bushel $6 to $6½. Timothy $2 to $2½ per 59 lbs; Lard, 5d. to 6d. per lb.; Field Peas, 2s. to 2s. 6d. per bushel: Wood, 1s 2d. to 1s. 4d. per lb. Poultry of all kinds command high prices and are scarce.

The above prices are a fair average of the present Toronto prices Merchants and business men complain of dull times.

The Weather during the past week has been colder than usual, and the winter seems now spending its strength, prior to a break up in March The nights are generally clear moonlight. Wind generally in the West and North.

We deeply regret to have to announce the sudden demise from a fit of Apoplexy accompanied by paralysis, on the evening of the 18th instant, of Brother ROBERT W. LAY, Editor and Proprietor of the *Maple Leaf*, an interesting monthly Juvenile Magazine published in Montreal. His demise was very sudden. He was comparatively well on the evening before his death, complained on getting up about 7 o'clock of numbness in his limbs, and suddenly went off into a fit, from which he never rallied, but remained perfectly insensible, expiring at 11 o'clock, P.M. of the same day. Dr Smith, Homœopathic Physician paid every necessary attention to him. He leaves a family composed of a wife and three children in Montreal. He was an exemplary man, a Son of one of the Montreal Divisions. His funeral on Sunday last was attended by about seventy Sons in Regalia and some private friends.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

The daughters of temperance of Hamilton gave a grand Soiree on Wednesday the 9th instant, the Rev Mr Ormistone addressed the meeting A man by the name of Archibald McTaggart was frozen to death last week in Thorah. He was a steady temperate man ....Much distress is experienced in California for the want of provisions, and similar distress prevails in the Australian mines .... Sacramento, lately destroyed by fire is now inundated with water from the mountains... .News of the date 8th Dec say a revolution had broken out in Buenos Ayres ...An unfortunate fire occurred a week since at Thornhill ....Mr. Clapham's house took fire, and his servant girl was burnt to death, and his wife badly burnt ..Late news say Santa Anna was on his way to Mexico ...English news say Mr Gladstone is re-elected for Oxford.....From China late news state that the rebels against the present Emperor had been worsted and were unsuccessful .....From India reports say the English are going to annex another slice of India to their present territory, they must not complain of Brother Jonathan ...The American Minister, Mr. Ingersol, dined lately with the principal merchants of Birmingham England. ....The Bank of England now charge 3 per cent interest .....The New York *Tribune* speaks unfavorably of the coming of Kossuth to America; if he had been successful how glorious a fellow he would have been ! ....The Illinois Legislature are about to pass a good prohibitory liquor law, a friend has sent us a draft of the bill, it is a stringent one. It is said the French Emperor is suffering from an incurable disease .....The Paris and Galt papers are filled with an account of a death of a young woman, named Bethel Bennet, caused by attempting to bring on abortion. She had been the victim of some seducer there.

A public dinner was given to Col. Prince two weeks ago in Essex .....The people of the city are agitating the question of cutting a canal through the end of the Island that separates the harbour from Lake Ontario, a very feasible thing; a meeting has been held on the subject.....Mr. Dodds, of St. John's Ward, not being qualified, has given way to Mr Leach .....The Anniversary of the Typographical Society came off on the 15th instant .....The despatch from the present British Ministry leaves the Canadian Legislature to deal with the Clergy Reserve question as they may think proper, but at the same time very IMPROPERLY gives an uncalled for opinion as to the manner of their disposal. If the Lower Canadian members are now true to their professed opinions, and Upper Canadians do their duty, this vexed question wil be equitably settled Let us all unite to place religion upon its just basis, that is, leave it to the respective congregations of each church to support their ministers; certainly if man prizes Christianity there is liberality enough in every community to pay sufficiently well those who devote their time to preaching the gospel. Let every church be viewed with an impartial eye by Government, and work out its own progress without Government aid and interference.

FOREIGN NEWS.

Parisian circles are all a live with the frivolous gossip about Napoleon's wife, a spanish countess of doubtful character. It is said she is about 25, very masculine and intelligent, a second Lola Montes. .....Quite an excitement was created at Dover in England by the sudden arrival of a French war steamship, that put into the port for water. It was proposed by the people at one time to call out the Militia The officers were afterwards invited on shore by the British officers to dine.....Accounts of persecutions and cruelties to the Italian patriots and Protestants are rife in Europe. Breadstuffs are rather declining.

The 40th Regiment, which sailed from Cork last July in her Majesty's Steamer Vulcan for Australia, had not reached that country in due time. Vessels which left Australia long after the Vulcan should have arrived, give no account of her arrival. Much anxiety is felt in England on the subject. The English are carrying on the Burmese war upon a very small scale.——Late news say that the Russians meet with continual defeats from the Circassians.——Mr. Davis, of Massachusetts has introduced a Bill into the American Congress to regulate the American Fisheries.——It seems many other Protestants besides the Madiai are imprisoned in Italy. ——In Havanna a line of telegraph wires stening over the island was being erected.——A bill to establish reciprocal free trade with Canada, has been introduced into Congress by Mr. Seymour.——It is said an amnesty on an extensive scale will be proclaimed in France after the marriage of Napoleon.

PARLIAMENTARY NEWS.—Parliament opened again at Quebec on the 14th instant. The first news we hear of their proceedings are, that Mr. Brown had moved that copies of all correspondence between the Canadian Government and Mr. Jackson concerning the Great Trunk Railroad be laid before Parliament. A long and spirited discussion arose on the Government refusing to give the information required. It seems to us very strange if all behind the curtains is fair or honest why the ministry should wish to conceal any thing. We cannot comprehend this mystery. Certainly the country has a right to know all that affects its interests. Rolph and Cameron too of the present ministry condemned the Baldwin ministry for refusing to give the country useful information. One cannot help but think there must be something concealed which would expose Mr. Hincks. On this ground we condemn our city Council for covering up the £10,000 job of this city. Honesty does not fear to be uncovered. Next we find Mr. Ridout asking for information respecting the removal of the seat of Government to this city, asking what steps had been taken to effect the same. It is understood that Government are about to commence building the necessary government buildings.

Since writing the above, we see Mr Hincks has denied that any correspondence about a contract took place between Mr Jackson and the government

☞ The Coldstream Division will dedicate their new Hall this day on Queen Street.

Receipts since our last Issue.

C W, Fergus $1, 1853 J B, Streetsville, $2½, 1852 J J, Scarboro pays for 1852, up to No 15 of vol 3 H A G, Mono, Trafalgar, $3½ This brother's proposition as to subscribers will be accepted Thos G C, Warsaw, we have sent a few extra Numbers and would be glad if this brother would act there as agent. J W C, Guelph, $3 1853 Edward Clark, Stewarttown, $, 1853 J T Sharon, $2½, 1852 3. Br Rufus Dodge, Dundas, $4 was received but acknowledged in No 6 under the wrong letters J B, Oshawa, $2½ 1852-3 for K, J P Oakwood, $3 T L, Smithville, $1, 1853 Union D of T, Brantford, $1 1853 Revd J M Waterdon $2 for D S, Binbrook and for self, 1852 R M S Port Dover, $2, 1853 G E J, Beverley, $2, for 1853 We require all subscriptions to end with this year and send the back numbers to both subscribers Where subscribers begin into a new year, it creats confusion Of course we would send for ½ or ¼ of a year so as the subscription expire with the year W N, Grimsby, $3, R Allison has paid for 1852. D H, Hamilton, $½ for 1852-3 W B, Ancaster, $7½; J. B C, $2, W N, Grimsby, $1 G O, Washington P O, $1 with a letter, R. B, Waterdown $9; R S, Port Hope, $5, S G B, Mount Pleasant, Cavan $2½

Letters from Washington Post, Don Mills, and others on hand will be attended to in our next.

DIED,

At his residence, on the 21st inst, after a long and severe illness, Rev. George Graham, Episcopalian Minister of Nassagaweya, aged 67 years.

Temperance Movement—County of Perth.

THE Subscriber invites his fellow settlers in the COUNTY OF PERTH, of which STRATFORD is the County Town, to aid him in promoting the circulation of information on the important subjects of TEMPERANCE and the MAINE LIQUOR LAW in the County

He desires not any monied influence, but only that which is in the power of every man and woman to afford—namely, the assisting the distribution of printed papers, bearing on the above subjects, and the inducing all to peruse them, and to notice *the facts* which may be referred to.

He intends to put in the hands of *every* family in the County a Temperance Publication, and he only wishes and expects the assistance of its inhabitants (to nearly all of whom he is well known) to forward his views in the circulation, distribution, and reading of them The Publications will be such as, he hopes, will not disturb the religious or political feelings of any person.

At the same time, as the *importance* of the consideration of *Temperance* and the *Maine Liquor Law* has been referred to universally by the Press, he invites leading men and others in other Counties, to consider whether such a movement as this should not be made in their localities. There are two publications he can refer to, as so worthy of perusal, that he hopes a mere reference to them will be sufficient—1. Dr Guthrie, of Edinburgh's "Plea against Drunkenness," (which has been copied *verratim* in the "Spirit of the Age," Hamilton) and, 2 "Use and Abuse of Alcoholic Liquors, in Health and Disease," by Dr. Carpenter, price only 1s. 3d at Hamilton and other places.

JOHN J. E. LINTON.

Stratford, County Perth, 7th Feb, 1853

CHARLES DURAND, Esqr.,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR in CHANCERY, respectfully informs all desirous of employing him professionally, that he has removed his office from Yonge Street near his private residence, to his NEW OFFICE, over the store of B. M. Clark & Co., Grocers, near the corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets, near Lawson & Clarkson's store.

He is now prepared to attend business in all of the courts of this Province, or to Conveyancing and Agency.

Toronto, February 22nd 1853

J. MURPHY,

PAINTER AND GLAZIER,

GRAINER, PAPER HANGER,

SIGN WRITER, &c. &c,

No. 13, Adelaide Street, West of Yonge St.

JUST PUBLISHED:

The Temperance Soiree Companion,

COMPRISING a collection of DIALOGUES, RECITATIONS, HYMNS and MELODIES, compiled for the use of the Temperance community

PRICE 1s 3d,

Or 9 copies for 50c, and 19 copies for 20c. For sale by A. H. Armour & Co., Toronto, and by the subscribers, to whom all letters (post paid) can be sent. Orders should contain remittances. Address,

T G MASON & Co.,

Box 133, Toronto P O.

The Companion can be mailed to any part of British North America—postage 3d.

February, 1853

THOMAS PAUL & SON,

VETERINARY SURGEONS.

VETERINARY FORGE AND BLACKSMITH'S SHOP, HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES

DISPENSARY—Queen Street, near Yong Street, Toronto

F. E. WYMAN,

OFFICE—No 3 SHUTER STREET, second door from Yonge Street.

Drawings, Views of Buildings taken, and Original Designs made to order. All orders from neighbouring towns promptly attended to on the most reasonable terms.

☞ Instructions given in all its branches on reasonable terms. February 8, 1853.

WILLIAM H. SMITH,

CARPENTER AND BUILDER, SASH, BLIND AND DOOR MANUFACTURER, Agnes Street, Toronto.

Job Work attended to.

W. H. S. begs to inform his Country Customers that Lumber, Shingles, and Cordwood will be taken in payment.

Toronto, January 1853.

B. M. CLARK & CO., GROCERS,

RESPECTFULLY inform the inhabitants of Toronto and the surrounding country, that they have just opened a splendid assortment of

GROCERIES,

COMPRISING

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Raisins, Fruits, Nuts, Rice, Molasses, Soap, Candles.

Butter, Spices, and every description of Family Groceries.

Prices Low—Goods New.

☞ REMEMBER the stand B M CLARK & Co., Yonge Street, near Temperance Street, in the House formerly occupied by MR. GORDON, SCRIVENER.

☞ Farmers' Produce taken in exchange, and FARMERS' WIVES supplied with the best TEAS and SUGARS in Canada

B M CLARK & Co continue to manufacture the celebrated NONPAREIL LABOR SAVING AND ERASIVE SOAP, at their Stand, 87 Yonge Street ——N B GRASS SEED of all kinds bought and sold

B M CLARK & CO.

January 1853

GOLD—GOLD—From Australia and California wanted, by

ROBERT TAYLOR,

Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, nearly opposite the *Green Bush*, and a few doors north of *Montgomery's Inn.*

HIS GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO

FRESH GREEN TEAS.

BLACK TEAS—COFFEE,

SUGARS—SPICES,

FRUITS—RICE,

CONFECTIONARIES,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS.

Butter and Farm Produce bought and sold

COFFEE GREEN AND ROASTED

☞ INSPECTION SOLICITED.

SUGARS OF ALL KINDS

January, 1853.

W. STEWARD,

Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 Yonge St., Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.

W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London.

W S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for—GOOD AND CHEAP.

☞ Remember the sign of the Collar

DR. FOWLER,

SURGEON, DENTIST, & DRUGGIST,

85 YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

GENUINE DRUGS & MEDICINES.

PAINTS OILS AND DYE STUFFS.

DENTISTRY

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.—DENTISTS SUPPLIED WITH TEETH, GOLD FOIL, ETC.

☞ MEDICAL ADVICE AT ALL HOURS. ☜

Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop.

JOHN DALE

Informs his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch HARNESS, SADDLES and TRUNKS will be made at short notice, of the best materials and at low prices Whips, Spurs, Valises, &c., constantly on hand

N B Shop near the corner of Yonge Street, any number from the Plank Road

THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA!

BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.

BROWN & CHILDS.

82, King St., Toronto, 130, Notre Dame St., Montreal.

THEIR Manufactories produce 1,000 pairs daily These prices defy all competition Every attention given to the retail department in Town or Country Liberal reduction on purchases of more than $25.—once for less amount Cash paid for all kinds of Leather 3000 sides best Spanish Sole for Sale Also, 400 bris Cod Oil.

☞ Would you make the most of your money, don't miss these places.

Toronto, Jan 1st, 1853.

Boot, Shoe, and Rubber Warehouse,

No. 12, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO

J CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description,—Also, INDIA RUBBERS and Ladies over Boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction to those who may favor him with a call. *All orders promptly attended to*

Remember the "Old Stand," No. 12, King Street, six doors east of Yonge Street, Toronto.

Toronto, January 1853

BEERS' TEMPERANCE HOTEL,

THIRD STREET, North of Pennsylvania Avenue, and near the Railroad Depot, WASHINGTON CITY.

☞ Prices to suit the times. ☜

TAYLOR'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL

New York.

THE Proprietor takes this opportunity to inform the Temperance community and the public in general, that he still continues, as he has done for the last six years, to keep the above named house, on strictly temperance principles

Thankful for past favors, he would again invite all who want a quiet, comfortable and cheap home, while stopping in the city, to give him a call This house is well located for business men, being

No. 28 Cortlandt Street, near Broadway,

and the landing of most of the Steamboats and Railroads in the city

ELDAD TAYLOR.

New York, 1853

JOHN BENTLEY,

DRUGGIST AND STATIONER,

71, Yonge Street,

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

ALSO.

WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS,

School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Portfolios, and

GENERAL STATIONERY.

N. B—Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powders; Smith's Improved Rat and Vermin Exterminator; Jodley's Pills, Farrell's Arabian Liniment, &c. &c &c.

RAGS BOUGHT FOR THE PAPER MILLS AS USUAL.

Toronto January 1853

WINTER ARRANGEMENT.

STEAMER "MAZEPPA."

IS now running regular between TORONTO and WELLINGTON SQUARE

Leaves the QUEEN'S WHARF, Every Morning at Eight o'clock, (Sundays excepted)

RETURNING Leaves Wellington Square at one o'clock, touching at the Intermediate Ports each way, wind and weather permitting.

For Freight or Passage, apply to the Captain on board, or to R MATTHEWS, City Wharf

WM DONALDSON, *Master*

Toronto, January 25, 1853

HENRY LATHAM,

BARRISTER,

ATTORNEY-AT LAW, &c. &c., has resumed his Professional Business at his OLD OFFICE, over Henderson and Co's Store, Corner of King and Nelson Streets.

Toronto, January 1853.

BOSTON LAMP STORE.

A. HIBBARD & Co.

Dealers in all kinds of

LAMPS,

Lamp chimneys, Globes and Wick, Lanterns, Girandoles, Chandeliers, &c

FANCY GOODS,

Baskets, Toys, Combs, Inkstands, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Workboxes, Portfolios, Card Cases, Steel Beads, Steel Pens, &c

BRITANNIA METAL WARE,

Tea Pots, Sugars and Creams, Jacks, &c. &c.

PAPER HANGINGS,

Paper Machine Felts, Wire and Felt Drills, Sider Machinery, and Pale Steel Cutters Burning Fluid and Camphene.

Agents for Boston Belting Co Belting, Packing, Cement, Rivets, Lacing, Leather, &c Also, Agents for Gutta-percha and Leather Belting *Dressers in Tassels, Fringes, Carpet bags, and sundries furnished*

A. HIBBARD & Co

Corner King and Yonge St., Toronto, 1853

J. McNAB,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., 1st Door North of the Court House, Church street Toronto.

Toronto, January 1853

T. PRATT'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE, Division Street, near the Wharf

☞ HOURS ☜—Good Sinking attached

Cobourg, January 18

GREAT BARGAINS!

AT THE

BRITISH WAREHOUSE.

J. CARMICHAEL,

68, KING STREET EAST,

2 Doors West of Church Street,

Preparatory to making extensive alterations in his premises is now selling off the whole of his extensive stock of Staple and Fancy

Dry Goods and Millinery.

As he expects large importations of Spring Goods, he has reduced his present stock to such prices as will ensure a speedy sale, and meet the approbation of the most economical purchaser

NOTICE.—Such as are exclusively Fall and Winter Goods he will sell at

COST PRICE AND UNDER!

rather than keep them till next fall, or have them on hand to be destroyed by plaster, &c., in time of altering the shop

Hats Bonnets & Cloaks, Ribbons, Flowers,

Blankets Cloths, Kinskins, Shawls Scarfs, Hose, Flannels, Gloves, Orleans Colourgs Stuff Goods, Plaids, Prints, &c. &c., he will sell on these terms for cash.

J C has also on hand a choice selection of Jewellery and Fancy Goods, Brooches Ear drops Wristlets, Gold Pencils Lockets, Shawl Pins, Rings, Watch Keys, &c &c. *Wholesale and Retail* January 1853

CHARLES BAKER,

MERCHANT TAILOR,

No. 37, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, begs leave to inform the public, that in addition to the above business, he has on hand, (or will make to order) ALL KINDS OF SUIT PLAIN, FREEMASON'S APRONS ON HAND. Agency for F Mahn's Paris and New York Plates of Fashions, also for J H Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion and System of Cutting.

Toronto, January 1853

J. H. GOWAN,

Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer,

No 75, Yonge Street, Toronto,

The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of Pier, Chimney, Toilet and Shaving

Glasses and Fancy Goods,

ALSO

PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES,

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

N. B. Country Merchants will save 30 per cent, by calling before here purchasing elsewhere.

Toronto, January, 1853.

JOHN PARKIN,

Plumber and Gas Fitter,

Adelaide St East, 2 Doors from Victoria St

Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps, fitted up and repaired

Gas, Water, and Steam apparatus, Baths, Water Closets, &c. &c., supplied with the utmost promptitude and on the most liberal terms. January, 1853.

T. WHEELER,

ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER,

KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

COMPANY and LODGE SEALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS found and emblazoned.

January, 1853

SONS AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.

THE Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BANNERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Cadets of T., in the best style, at from £2 10s. to £25 cy. each

They are also manufacturing, and keep constantly on hand, Cadets' Officers' Caps, REGALIA and SASHES; Grand Division Regalia, Deputies, Emblems of Sons and Cadets, S. of T. Emblems, Blank Books for Divisions, &c. SEALS engraved to order ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA kept constantly on hand.

P. T. WARE & Co., *King St, Hamilton.*

D. T. WARE & Co., *Dundas Street, London.*

January, 1853.

Niagara Temperance House,

NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE,

BUFFALO CITY.

J. H. BAYLEY, C. E. BAYLEY } Proprietors.

Good accommodations can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges.

BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY

NEWMARKET TEMPERANCE HOUSE

H. H WILSON.

Begs leave to announce to the Travelling Community, the Friends of Temperance, and the Sons in particular, that he has opened a commodious House in the village of Newmarket, C. W., a few doors south of Mr. Davis's Store, for the Accommodation of Travellers, &c., strictly on Temperance Principles.

Good Stabling is attached to the premises.

Newmarket, Jan., 1853.

DR. N. BURNIE, BRADFORD,

MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Honorable Society of Apothecaries, London, England, formerly Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the Honorable East India Company, and two years Surgeon to the Liverpool Bath Dispensary, licensed by Sir John Colborne to practice Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery, in Western Canada. Commission dated the 14th day of August, 1832

Bradford, January, 1853.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

H. BROWNSCOMBE,

BEGS to return his thanks to his numerous Patrons and the Public generally, and to acquaint them that he has removed to the Premises late in the occupation of Mr C Fish, 130 Yonge Street, NEXT LAGIE'S HOTEL,—OPPOSITE HIS OLD STAND (recently destroyed by fire), where he intends selling off his present Stock of

BOOTS AND SHOES

AT VERY REDUCED PRICES!!

H. B. solicits an early call from purchasers, as he is DETERMINED to sell CHEAP FOR CASH.

N. B.—All orders promptly attended to at the sign of the RED AND BLACK BOOT, 130 Yonge Street, next to Eaton's Hotel.

Toronto, Jan. 8th, 1853.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House, Toronto, have on hand

THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST, AND THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF

READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS

IN CANADA WEST WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

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

Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mournings Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London and New York Fashions received monthly.

READY MADE CLOTHING.

	s d		s d		s d
Men's Brown Holland Coats, from	4 4½	Men's Black Cloth Vests, from	7 6	Men's Moleskin Trousers, from	7 6
do Check'd do do	5 0	do Black Satin do	8 9	do Linen Drill do	5 0
do Black Alpaca do	10 0	do Fancy Satin do	8 9	do check'd do do	5 0
do Russell Cord do	12 6	do Holland do	3 4	do corduroy do	7 6
do Princess do do	12 6	do Fancy do	4 4½	do satinett do	11 3
do Canada Tweed do	17 6	do Velvet do		do cassimere do	13 9
do Broad Cloth do	39 0	do Marseilles do		do buckskin do	
do Cassimere do	21 0	do Marathon do		do doeskin do	
Boy's Brown Holland do	4 4½	Boy's Fancy do	4 9	Boy's drill do	4 4½
do Check'd do do	5 0	do Silk do	5 0	do check'd do	4 0
do Moleskin do	6 3	do Satin do	5 0	do moleskin do	5 0
do Tweed do	10 0	do Cloth do	5 0	do Canada tweed do	4 4½
do Broad Cloth do	17 6	do Tweed do	4 0	do cassimere do	
do Russell Cord do	8 9	do Cassimere do	5 0	do tweed do	
White Shirts, Linen Fronts,	4 4½	Men's Cloth Caps,	2 6	Red flannel shirts,	4 4½
Striped do	2 6	Boy's do	1 10½	Under shirts and drawers.	

Men's Paris Satin Hats—Black and Drab. New Style Business Coats—in all materials.

DRY GOODS.

Muslin deLaines, yard wide, from 1s 10½d	Table linens, quilts, counterpanes, bed tick and towels	Factory cotton, from 2½d.
Prints, fast colors, do from 7½d	Crapes and materials for mourning,	White do " 3½d.
Heavy ginghams, do " 7½d	infants' robes, caps, and frock	Striped shirting, " 4½d
Splendid bonnet Ribbons " 7½d	Hodies,	Cotton warp " 4s 4½d
Straw bonnets, " 1s 3d	shawls, handkerchiefs, neck ties,	Ladies' stays, " 2s. 6d.
Gloves, hosiery, ribbons, laces,	cap fronts muslins, netts,	Fringes, gimps, trimmings,
Edgings artificial flowers,	collars, silks, satins, &c.,	Barege dresses,
Shot, check'd and plain alpacas.	orleans, colourgs delaines	Silk warp alpacas.

BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

☞ *NO SECOND PRICE. Corner of King and Church Street, adjoining the Court House.*

Toronto January, 1853.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street,

BEGS to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of

STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

Imported expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, coloured cloths, orleans, circassian cloths, gala plaids, prints, ladies wool scarf shawls, wool polkas, (all sizes,) ribbons, &c

A full assortment of *Staple Goods*, viz.. Grey cottons, white cottons, heavy stripe shirtings, red, white, blue, and pink flannels plaidings, derrys, ticks, Hungarian cloths, Bloomer cloths, Beaver, Elephant, Whitney, and S. F. cloths, doeskins, cassimers, tweeds, satinetts, Canadian grey cloths, Etoffes, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool sleeves, Boas, cravats, &c. &c.

The stock will be found large and well assorted, with fresh, seasonable goods, which for QUALITY & CHEAPNESS is not surpassed in the city.

Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to inspect his stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere.

SUPERIOR COTTON YARN (all Nos, a prime article in Cotton Batting, Black and White Wadding, &c.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, Jan. 1853. *Third door west of Church Street.*

1853. WINTER. 1853.

STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY,

AT THE TORONTO HOUSE,

Victoria Row, No. 60 King Street East, 6 doors west from Church Street,

TORONTO.

J. CHARLESWORTH has pleasure in acknowledging the very liberal share of public patronage afforded him since his commencement in business in the city, and would now call the attention of his numerous customers and the public generally, to his large and well-assorted

STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR THE WINTER,

with great inducements in Bonnet and Cap Ribbons. Bonnet Ribbons worth 9d. selling for 6½d. per yard; Cap do. worth 7d selling for 5d per yard, and a great variety in the same proportion. Also a large lot of Cassimere Cloths, Coburgs, Orleans, Printed Delaines &c &c., for Ladies' Dresses, Woollen Hosiery, Gloves, &c., Woollen Scarfs and Square Shawls, Silk Velvets, &c.——J C has within the last few days bought at very low prices a large lot of BLANKETS and FLANNELS, which will enable him to sell them to retail buyers at wholesale prices—thus effecting a saving for the benefit of his customers. His

Staple or Domestic Department

will be found well furnished, and offering great Bargains, having been bought within the last two months with nearly the same advantages as the Blankets and Flannels already mentioned Particular attention is called to the Bleached Sheetings, Grey Factory Cotton and Sheetings, Striped Shirtings, Prints, Derries and Denims, Drills, Rough Hollands, Diapers and Huckabacks for Towels, Grey Cloths and Satinetts &c His **Millinery Department** will be found repete with all that can be requisite for the season, in Cloaks, Caps, Head-dresses, Bonnets, in Silk, Satin, Plush, Silk and Cotton Velvets, Terries, &c., and for price and quality he has no hesitation in saying that in an honest way of doing business, no house in the Province of Canada can undersell him, and beyond an honest way of doing business, he makes no comparison whatever. The whole Millinery Stock being manufactured on the premises, with every advantage in cutting and making up, is best calculated for giving satisfaction to buyers

J C has a few maxims in the management of his daily increasing business, which, from principle, he cannot deviate from, viz On all occasions speaking the truth, whether in favor of himself or otherwise Serving a customer in a way that secures their calling again, should an opportunity present itself Dealing with others in a way that he would wish others to deal with himself. Asking the lowest price at once. A nimble sixpence is better than a slow shilling. Small profits and quick returns make a heavy purse.

An examination of Stock and Prices is respectfully solicited

REMEMBER THE TORONTO HOUSE, No. 60 King Street East. ☞ NO SECOND PRICE.

J. CHARLESWORTH.

G. HARCOURT & Co.,

TAILORS, CLOTHIERS,

AND

GENERAL OUTFITTERS,

11. North Side of King Street,

Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.

The subscribers keep always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of

Vestings of the richest style,

consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description

READY-MADE GARMENTS,

Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers,

And Gentlemen's Wear in General.

Judges' Barristers' and University

ROBES,

Of every Degree and quality, made to order.

G. HARCOURT & Co.

Toronto, January, 1853.

WILLIAM WHARIN,

WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELLER, &c.,

No 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St.

Clocks, Watches, Time pieces, and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and Warranted.

A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy goods constantly kept for sale.

Toronto January 1853

J. FOGGIN,

[From England]

DYER AND SCOURER,

93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

KID GLOVES CLEANED.

HAYES BROTHERS & CO.,

IMPORTERS OF

GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.

27, YONGE STREET,

TORONTO.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES,

NEAR TORONTO,

JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures 2500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 35 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year

These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper Province for quantity and quality They took all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs

Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glaze, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Pickle Jars Garden Pots, *and Ornamental Chimney Tops*, on short notice.

J D, having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash made in some places

January 1853

YORKVILLE TEMPERANCE GROCERY.

JOHN HISCOCKS,

Returns his sincere thanks to the public for the liberal support he has received since commencing business, and respectfully intimates that he has received a large supply of fresh

TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, FRUIT,

FISH, TOBACCO, DRY GOODS & CROCKERY.

suitable to the season, which for quality and price cannot be surpassed in the trade The following is a list of prices of a few of the leading articles.

TEAS.

Fine Young Hyson at 2s. 3d.
Superior do at 2s. 6d.
Very Fine do at 3s.
Fine Gunpowder, 2s 9d., 3s., 3s. 3d.
Black—Good strong Souchong, 2s.
Fine do. Pekoe flavored, 2s 6d.
Finest Oolong, 3s.

COFFEES.

Good Strong Ground, 10d.
Very Superior do 1s
Finest Java or Mocca, 1s 3d.

SUGARS.

Muscovado, 4½d, 5d, 5½d.
London crushed, 7d.
Finest Loaf, 7½d.

FRUIT, &c.

Good Cooking Raisins, 5d
Superior do 6d.
Finest Muscatel, at 7½d to 9d.
Fine Zante Currants, 5½ to 6d.
Fine French Prunes, 1s 4d.
Citron, Lemon, Orange Peel, 2d. per oz.
Superior Mixed Spice, 4d. per oz.
London Pickles, 1s. 6d per bottle.
Washing Soda, 2½d. per lb.
Finest Salad Oil 2s. 6d. per bottle.

FISH.

Salt Water Salmon, Salmon Trout, Cod Fish White Fish, North Shore Herrings, Lubec Herrings, Scaled Herrings, &c.

And every other article in the above Line equally low

January 1853

Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balsam.

This Valuable Family Medicine, of long-tried efficacy, for correcting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, and those Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood. The usual symptoms of which are Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of Fullness after eating, Dimness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Pains in the Side, in and between the Shoulders, Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the Liver, and a consequent inactivity of the Bowels, causing a disorganization of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent combination of Medical Agents, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed.

A very few doses will convince the afflicted of their salutary strength. The stomach will soon regain its strength; a healthy action of the Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys will speedily take place; and instead of languidness, heat, pain, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity, and renewed health will be the quick result of taking these Medicines, according to the instructions which accompany them.

As a pleasant, safe, and easy aperient, they unlike the recommendation of a mild action, with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use; and for elderly people they will be found to be the most comfortable Medicine offered to the public.

Females at a certain age should never be without them. They are warranted to contain no Calomel or any other deleterious ingredient.

For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co., Edinburgh; McLaughlane & Son, Glasgow; and the following Foreign Agents:—

Calcutta, East Indies,	McIntosh & Co.
Madras,	F. Calwyne.
Sierra Leone,	M. Lewis.
St. Petersburg, Russia	J. R. Mordoff.
Vienna, Austria,	Dr. F. C. Mulden.
Rome, Italy,	Dr. J. Rulda.
Berlin, Prussia,	Dr. R. VonHufland.
Canterbury, New Zealand,	John Tendson.
Hamburg, Holland,	Dr J. N. Muller
Paris, France,	F N Watson, M.D.
Havanna, Cuba,	Dr J Harris.
New Orleans, U. S. A.	C Hay, M. D.
Charlestown,	H Cohen & Co
New York	Dr. R. B. Douglas.
San Francisco	Al Stott & Co.
Antigua, West Indies,	J R. Fraser.
Lima, Peru,	D C Wells.
Sydney, N S W	John Kenney.
Hobart Town, V D Land,	J Roberts.
Launceston,	J. W Mackay.
Adelaide, S. Australia,	John Hoskin.
Smyrna, Turkey,	W. H. Morton.
Valparaiso, Chili,	A. L. Webster.
Rio Janeiro, Brazil	John Hall, and

S. F. URQUHART, *Toronto, Canada,*

General Agent, British North America.

JOHN McGEE,

TIN AND COPPER SMITH,

43, *Yonge Street,*

KEEPS constantly on hand an extensive assortment of every description of Plain and Japanned *Tin Ware and Sheet Iron Ware.* All kinds of Jobbing attended to punctually, and moderate charges, Steamboat, Mill, and Brewery work; Roofing, and Pipes put on or repaired, and warranted to give satisfaction. Hot Air Furnaces and Pipes fixed up on an approved plan.

STOVES! STOVES!!

THE undersigned begs leave to call the attention of the Citizens of Toronto, and his customers generally, to his large Stock of Cooking, Parlour and Box STOVES, including the unrivalled CROCKET STOVE, the best in the world. Lion and Premium, which I am determined to furnish with the best materials, and sell at Lower Prices than any house in the City.

JOHN McGEE.

Toronto, Jan. 1853

TORONTO: PRINTED BY BREWER, McPHAIL & Co., 46 KING STREET EAST.