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THE UNCERTAINTY OF LIFE.

THE hour of death is uncertain ; every year, every day, every moment may be the last. It is then a mark of folly to attach one's self to any thing which may pass away in an instant, and by that means lose the only blessing which will never fail. Whatever, therefore, you do solely for this world, should appear lost to you ; since you have here no sure hold of any thing ; you can place no dependence on any thing ; and you can carry nothing away but what you treasure up for heaven.

The kingdoms of the world, and all their glory, ought not to balance a moment the interests of your eternal state ; since a large fortune and an elevated rank will not assure to you a longer life than an inferior situation ; and since they will produce only a more bitter chagrin on your death beds, when you are about to be separated from them forever. All your cares, all your pursuits, all your desires ought, then, to centre in securing a durable interest, an eternal happiness, which no person can ravish from you.

The hour of death is uncertain : You ought then to die every day ;—not to indulge yourselves in an action in which you would be unwilling to be surprised ;—to consider all your pursuits as the pursuits of a dying man, who every moment expects his soul will be demanded of him ;—to perform all your works as if you were that instant to render an ac-

count of them ;—and since you cannot answer for the time which is to come, so to regulate the present that you may have no need of the future to make reparation.

In fine, the hour of death is uncertain : Do not then defer repentance ; do not delay to turn to the Lord ; the business requires haste. You cannot assure yourselves even of one day ; and yet you put off a preparation for death to a distant and uncertain futurity.

If you had imprudently swallowed a mortal poison, would you delay, to some future time, to apply a remedy which was at hand, and which alone could preserve life ? Would the death which you carried in your own bosom admit of delay and remissness ? This is precisely your condition. If you are wise, take immediate precaution.

You carry death in your souls, since you carry sin there. Hasten then to apply a remedy ; every instant is precious to him who cannot assure himself of a single one. The poisonous draught which infects your soul will not permit you to continue long ; the goodness of God as yet offers you a remedy ; hasten then to improve it, while time is allowed you.

Can there be need of exhortations to induce you to resolve upon this ? Ought it not to suffice that the benefit of the cure is pointed out to you ? Would it be necessary to exhort an unfortunate

man, borne on the billows, to make efforts to save himself from destruction? Ought you then to have need of our ministrations on this subject?

Your last hour is just at hand; in the twinkling of an eye you are to appear before the tribunal of your God. You may usefully employ the moment which remains. The most of those who die daily under your eyes, suffer that moment to pass, and die without improving it. You imitate their negligence; the same fate awaits you; like them, you will die before you have begun to lead better lives. They were warned of their danger and you also are warned; their unhappy lot makes no impression upon you, and the death which awaits you will have no more effect upon these who shall survive.

There is a succession of blindness which passes from parents to children, and which is perpetuated on the earth: all determine to reform their lives, and yet most people die before they commence the work of reformation.—*Maisillon*.

THE SURPRISE OF DEATH.

THE surprise which you have to fear is not one of those rare, singular events which happen to but a few unhappy persons, and which it is more prudent to disregard, than to provide for. It is not that an instantaneous, sudden death may seize you,—that the thunder of heaven may fall upon you,—that you may be buried, under the ruins of your houses,—that a shipwreck may overwhelm you in the deep: nor do I speak of those misfortunes whose singularity renders them more terrible, but at the same time less to be apprehended.

It is a familiar event; there is not a day but furnishes you with examples of it; almost all men are surprised by death; all see it approach, when they think it most distant; all say to themselves, like the fool in the gospel;—

“Soul, take thine ease, thou hast much goods laid up for many years.”

Thus have died your neighbours, your friends, almost all those of whose death you have been informed; all have left you in astonishment at the suddenness of their departure. You have sought reasons for it, in the imprudence of the person while sick, in the ignorance of physicians, in the choice of remedies; but the best and indeed the only reason is, that the day of the Lord always cometh by surprise.

The earth is like a large field of battle where you are every day engaged with the enemy; you have happily escaped to-day, but you have seen many lose their lives who promised themselves to escape as you have done. To-morrow you must again enter the lists; who has assured you that fortune, so fatal to others, will always be favorable to you alone? And since you must perish there at last, are you reasonable in building a firm and permanent habitation, upon the very spot which is destined to be your grave?

Place yourselves in whatever situation you please, there is not a moment of time, in which death may not come, as it has to many others in similar situations.

There is no action of renown, which may not be terminated by the eternal darkness of the grave; Herod was cut off in the midst of the foolish applauses of his people: No public day which may not finish with your funeral pomp; Jezebel was thrown headlong from the window of her palace, the very day that she had chosen to shew herself with unusual ostentation: No delicious feast which may not bring death to you; Belshazzar lost his life when seated at a sumptuous banquet: No sleep which may not be to you the sleep of death; Holofernes, in the midst of his army, a conqueror of kingdoms and provinces, lost his life by an Israelitish woman, when asleep in his tent: No crime which may not finish your crimes; Zim-

ri found an infamous death in the tents of the daughters of Midian : No sickness which may not terminate your days ; you very often see the slightest infirmities resist all applications of the healing art, deceive the expectations of the sick, and suddenly turn to death.

In a word, imagine yourselves in any circumstances of life, wherein you may ever be placed, and you will hardly be able to reckon the number of those who have been surprised by death when in like circumstances ; and you have no warrant that you shall not meet with the same fate. You acknowledge this ; you own it to be true ; but this avowal, so terrible in itself, is only an acknowledgment which custom demands of you, but which never leads you to a single precaution to guard against the danger.

—*It*

PRAYER.—Prayer reminds us that we are frail dependent creatures, far from God by nature, immersed in sorrow, and in the same species of sorrow, alienation of heart, and distance from Him whom to be near is life, and joy, and peace, and strength. Oh, how dear to our hearts should be the term, prayer ! What should we do in this land, this wilderness of sin and sorrow, without prayer ? and in one sense how easy is it ! The great and glorious God who became incarnate, though now removed for a time from our outward eyes, is not removed from the sighs and wishes, the hopes and fears of our desponding or rejoicing minds. It is a difficult in this world, sometimes, to find access to the great and the renowned ; but there is a door ever open to the least and lowest of the human race ; there is a door which leads to Him who is the fountain of all honour, to the King eternal, immortal, invisible ; and the poor slave, the poor depressed sinner, taught by grace to know his remedy, finds a ready access to Him. He has only to lift up the

sighing of a contrite heart, or the wish of a rejoicing and grateful spirit, to find that promise realized, that the high and lofty One who inhabiteth eternity, takes up his abode likewise with him who is poor in heart and of a contrite spirit.—*Hon. and Rev. G. T. Noel.*

PRECEPT WITHOUT PRACTICE.—The black slave of a young gentleman from Africa being ill, the gentleman's brother kindly visited him in his chamber, and wishing to give him some sort of religious instruction, he read to him the ten commandments. The poor lad listened very attentively, and, as it afterwards appeared, treasured it up in his memory ; for on his recovery, observing the young gentleman who had taught him, freely enjoying himself in gaiety on the Sabbath, he looked at him, held up his hands, and shaking his head exclaimed, "O massa, massa ; him read me about keeping Sabbath ; him break Sabbath himself. O massa, massa !"

ARCHBISHOP LEIGHTON.—Bishop Burnett declares, that, during a strict intimacy of many years, he never saw him, for one moment, in any other temper than that in which he should wish to live and die : and if any human composition could form such a character, it must be his own. Full of the richest imagery, and breathing a spirit of the most sublime and unaffected devotion, the reading him is a truce to all human cares and human passions ; and I can compare it to nothing but the beautiful representation in the 23rd Psalm ; it is like "lying down in green pastures, and by the side of still waters."—*R. Hall.*

Praise of all things is the greatest excitement of commendable actions, and supports us in our enterprises.

MORAL.

For the Youth's Monitor.

MY LEISURE HOURS.

BIOGRAPHY :—“ The desire of present praise, or the ambition of posthumous fame, may be considered as the strongest incentives of the human race. Whilst animated by such motives, the student is neither discouraged by any difficulty nor overpowered by whatever labour. Whether he trim the lamp or rise with the sun, he makes discoveries that are useful to men, or he composes writings, which as they instruct by their notions, or please by their elegance, either facilitate the acquirement of knowledge or smooth the asperities of life. He who in this manner spends days and nights benefitting mankind, is at least entitled to the recollection of posterity.”—*Chalmers' Life of Rudiman.*

There is in the life and experience of every man much that is interesting, and a great deal that is useful :—however humble and apparently unimportant the station he may occupy in society, as he forms one of the links of the great machine of life he may possess noble qualities, and have an observation of incidents which would be as interesting when portrayed as if they were the reminiscences of nobility. Nature has not exclusively bestowed strong mind, keen penetration, no sound judgment upon the higher circles of society—no more than crime is limited to their opposite ; and if any has added one single new idea to the general stock, he is entitled to receive from posterity, at least a share of their remembrance.

In the Biography of men, whose genius, honorable conduct and just views have reflected credit on the age and times in which they lived—their distinguishing characteristics must ever com-

prise a fund, from which the student who loves to enquire into the intricacies of human nature, will find much to draw from. There we may find genius stripped of its often gloomy yet grand attraction—the usual routine of life passes before us, and, as the telescope draws and brings almost to our view those magnificent and glorious orbs which illuminate the blue vault of heaven ; so biography places the splendour of genius before us in the plain simplicity of nature ; while we can gaze on the brightness and distinguish more clearly the spots, which often disfigure though they cannot altogether darken the brightness and the beauty of high intellect. In the study, the flight of time becomes annihilated—we become as it were acquainted with the personage we read of—his inmost thoughts are often unfolded to our view—and, through the shade which prominent faults casts upon a noble nature, we are enabled to perceive the glimmerings of stern purpose and unflinching resolve, with the peculiar traits that have marked him out, raised him above his fellows, & arrested for a time his memory from the doom of oblivion which is the unerring fate of mortality. And in our natural admiration of high character, we insensibly endeavour to imitate what we so highly revere. The innumerable names which have from time to time held a conspicuous place in the pages of history—of their lives little is remembered, and often their very names are forgotten—their deeds and precepts rest in the minds but of few. Yet notwithstanding in their often bright examples (both in ancient and modern times,) we may learn the means by which they rose and earned a name which survived them when their bones were mouldering and mixing with kindred dust.

And it must not be forgotten that in

such an acquaintance with the biography of eminent men, much real experience of the world may be gained, as we may compare the scenes and characters we read of, with those we meet in the active business of life. And by this means we may form a more correct estimate than we could otherwise have done, were the principle neglected—to compare the past with the present, if we would judge of the future.

The pictures which biography places before our view, are not alone those which should excite emulation, but many which will not fail to excite disgust. If a Hampden and a Fox, a Washington and a Franklin call forth our highest respect—a Nero and a Napoleon, a Sylla and a Monk deserve our detestation.

In this study we may find the truly good character as well as the darkly vile. But the discriminating mind will distinguish that course which brings present respect and pleasing recollection—from that which can never fail to bring the secret hate and open contempt of an impartial world—and though virtue may live and die unnoticed—vice seldom escapes infamy.

J. M.

For the Youth's Monitor.

(SCRAPS AND SKETCHES FROM MY PORTFOLIO.)

MR. EDITOR—It appears that my "Melancholy" Essay did not much please you—and perchance the present will meet no better fate. But if you should conclude to give these trifles insertion in your valuable Miscellany, you will much oblige yours, &c. C.A.M.

AMBITION.

Alas! alas! how devious are the ways of mortals! For the possession of momentary power, we become call-

ous; our feelings are deadened—the fountain of generous thought is dried up; and the ever craving and insatiable appetite of ambition, like a canker-worm, gnaws away all beauty, and bids, with an iron tongue, the angel of peace and love to flee.

How dark! how deadly has been the course of ambition. Her gory car is red with the blood of the brave and noble; like a ghoul she preys on the remains of her worshippers; like the serpent she charms them to death!—How many noble beings allured by the false tale of glory and of greatness, have bowed at her shrine; themselves the sacrifice! their reward the midnight gloom of the tomb! nay, perchance their bones have bleached and whitened on some barren sand, fattening the sterile soil, with their life blood, merely because it is mis-called glorious! The boon they so eagerly coveted never bestowed; their memory has flitted from the earth like some forgotten dream.

Like lava rushing from the crater's mouth, such is the onward burning course of ambition; and like volcanic fire, it burns every green and fertile spot; sears every fine and honourable feeling; unquenched and unquenchable it hurries its votary, its victim from conquest to conquest—from power to empire, till dizzy with the height—maddened by his unequal elevation, he falls, and his height but renders his fall more terrible.

Intellect becomes its pander; love shrinks at its stern and harsh front; mercy hears the clang of steel, and the thunder of battle, and flees; justice is forgotten; reason prostrated; and in their place ambition usurps the throne of the human heart; his ministers are rapine and murder; and the music of his palace is the wail of the widow and the cry of the orphan; the dying groans of freedom; and the last moans of expiring hope.

But not alone to "the gory fields of war," has ambition been restrained.—

In the senate she has come, and the patriot merged into the betrayer of his country; stern philosophy at her approach has refused to listen to the light of truth, and the peaceful principles of Christianity have been forgotten, in the wild pursuit of unhallowed ambition.

Who ever has seen the laurelled warrior, the successful statesman, or the pre-eminent philosopher, when they have attained the summit of their ambition; has perhaps imagined them at the height of all earthly wishes, and human happiness. But could he feel their withering thoughts, when they found that they had thrown away all earthly happiness for the possession of a glittering phantom, and having wasted long years in the pursuit have only grasped a deceitful shadow! how changed would be his thoughts!

Ambition has been said to prompt men to noble deeds; but the motives was impure, and from a troubled and fetid fountain can never spring forth a clear and chrysal stream. The maddening draught only hurries to where the cup of gall may be drank, without one sweetening drop.

The many paths that mortals take in the pursuit of true happiness, point plainly that real lasting pleasure is not to be found in a terrestrial sphere; but of all the delusions that deceive the oblique optics of mortal vision, none have been found more deceptive than the pursuit of ambition.

For the Youth's Monitor.

FRIENDSHIP.

It is not every connection in life that is to be denominated by the sacred name of friendship. Men may be connected in business, in conviviality, in social resorts to entertainments and diversions, or even in relationship, where there is neither mutual affection, tenderness, nor

confidence. This may amount to nothing more than a selfish intercourse of civilities and services, which involves a reciprocity of worldly profit; but, in which there is no union of heart and soul. Real friendship is an affection, pure, generous, ardent and sincere. It implies an identity of interests, a communion of sensations, an interchange of love.

Exalted friendship is grounded on congeniality of mind and manners, mutually good inclinations and dispositions, and on liberal and beneficial designs and pursuits. It should be built on real excellence of mind and heart, on intelligence and virtue, on true feeling and sound judgment.

A fretful peevish temper is inimical to true friendship. It is absolutely necessary that openness of temper and manners, on each side, be zealously cultivated; nothing more certainly dissolves friendship, than the jealousy which arises from darkness and concealment. If your situation oblige you to take a different side from your friend, do it openly. Avow your conduct; avow your motives; as far as honour allows; disclose yourself frankly; seek no cover from unnecessary and mysterious secrecy; for mutual confidence is the soul of friendship. The maxim that has been laid down by certain crooked politicians, to behave to a friend with the same guarded caution as we would an enemy, because it is possible that he may one day become such, discovers a mind which never was made for the enjoyment of friendship. It is altogether inconsistent with the spirit of those friendships which are formed, and understood to be nourished by the heart.

Care should be taken to cultivate, in all intercourse with friends, gentle and obliging manners. It is a common error to suppose, that familiar intimacy supersedes attention to the lesser duties of behaviour; and that, under the notion of freedom, it may excuse a careless, or even a rough demeanour. On

the contrary, an intimate connection can only be perpetuated by a constant endeavour to be pleasing and agreeable. The nearer and closer that men are brought together, the greater necessity there is for the surface to be smooth, and for every thing offensive to be removed. Let no harshness, no appearance of neglect, no supercilious affectation of superiority, be encouraged in the intercourse of friends. A tart reply, a proneness to rebuke, a captious and contradictory spirit, are often known to embitter domestic life, and to set friends at variance; it is only by continuing courtesy and urbanity of behaviour, that we can long retain the comforts of friendship.

Friendship receives its greatest value from real heartfelt piety. This binds a man to his friend by all that is venerable, holy and consolatory. This purifies the heart from all selfish considerations. This binds human beings as fellow-worshippers of God, as fellow-disciples of Jesus, as co-heirs of future felicity, and opens to them prospects in a better world, where affection will be eternal, and where, with united powers, they will pursue the path that leads to perfection. "He is the best friend who is the best Christian."

Mrs. Barbauld elegantly and truly says:

"How blest the sacred tie that binds,
 "In union sweet according minds!
 "How swift the heav'nly course they run,
 "Whose hearts, whose hope, whose faith are one."

Such a friendship is the balm of life, and one of the richest ingredients in the cup of human felicity. It is the finest source of pleasure of which the heart is susceptible. The choicest gift of heaven to man, in this sublunary world, is the counsel and attachment of a real friend; this enables a man to enjoy all the pleasures which kindness and sympathy can bestow.

A true and virtuous friend is an ines-

timable treasure. Amidst all the changes of time and fortune, he remains uniform, steady and consistent; our faithful associate in the journey of life, rejoicing with us in prosperity and grieving with us in adversity. In every clime, and in every region through which we are destined to pass, the gentle voice of friendship beguiles the tedious way, and cheers our weary steps.

The pleasures of friendship extend to the regions beyond the grave; death only transplants them into a new scene, where they will be more pure and perfect. In that happy world we shall have nothing to fear from casual interruption; the anguish of separation; the pang of absence; or the dart of death. There peace and joy inherit every breast; and the flame of love burns with unfading lustre.

"There all the millions of the saints,
 Shall in one song unite,
 And each the bliss of all shall share
 With infinite delight."

H. C.

For the Youth Monitor.

Sir:—I like you are not much attached to melancholy. I never yet for the life of me, could see why persons in the full enjoyment of health and every faculty, should not only themselves be sad and unhappy, but spread a gloomy and disagreeable sensation over every company they enter. I take it to be a disregard to the enjoyments which a great Creator has placed within our reach. Perchance your correspondent *may be* one of those gloomy unsocial morbid beings, who, discontented with themselves and every thing else, are continually a plague to all who have the misfortune to be acquainted with them. It is perhaps very well in poetry, which I am not very fond of reading; for to tell you the truth, all I have ever read of it was in some work of elocution when I

was a school-boy; but it makes me almost melancholy to think of the whippings the pedagogue favoured me with for being more disposed to laugh than cry.

But in reality I can see no cause for the indulgence of this whimpering feeling, melancholy; will it make the world better or happier? will it make its changes less frequent, even if your maudlin correspondent "CAM" were to shed rivers of tears? or will it relieve those "virtuous struggling under untoward fate;" whom he seems to look upon in so melancholy a light? I think not. I am one of those (though I will not boast,) who would rather relieve an unfortunate person, than feel extremely sad on account of his "dreadful depravity," and turn him from my door, as if he belonged to some more degraded species, whose touch might be contamination.

I have often taken notice, that your would-be melancholy folks are really very proud and haughty, and to cover their pride they become peevish or morose, and render themselves most amazingly ridiculous, and positively silly. This feeling is gathered from reading these silly novels, which I thank your correspondent E. G. for condemning. They are a nuisance, and substitute affected feelings and false dreams of greatness, where natural feelings and natural wishes would have held a place. Because, forsooth, some pretty miss cannot drive her carriage, she must be melancholy and despise her parents as vulgar, for not having ruined themselves to support her unnecessary extravagance. And then, forsooth, our young beaux are beginning to find that a church yard face (with no cause for sorrow or ill health,) is a recommendation to the young and silly creatures' esteem.

But would it not be much more natural and reasonable for to act as nature and a kind Creator has designed us, be merry while we may; and when real grief and trouble, and the frowns of adversity come upon us, to act as becomes

boings who are subject to their great father's will; and not with a puling whining melancholy lay down under a false grief, without endeavouring to remedy the misfortune, or bear with fortitude an irremediable evil.

Men of sense and judgment do not become a pray to this fantastic sorrow; they place a stern front to the ills of life, and bear them with as much cheerfulness and patience as a man may. Let me advise your correspondent—young, from his subject, I take him to be. Let him turn his abilities to some other point—let him if he is disposed to write, take up some *utile* subject, and he may render himself useful; but if he is really that melancholy being he would pretend to be; let me advise him as he values his happiness both here and hereafter, not to repine at the station he may be placed in—nor reject with discontentment the blessings a kind father is showering upon him and all the human race; and when years have passed over him, and he has gained more experience, he will have no reason to regret the change.

If you will give these few remarks an insertion in your truly useful Magazine, or transmit them to "CAM," (should you know him,) you will much oblige,
A SUBSCRIBER.

Toronto, June, 1836.

For the Youth's Monitor.

SIR:—With no ordinary feelings did I hail the announcement of your Magazine, having for its object the moral and intellectual improvement of the Youth of Upper Canada. Yours is a noble undertaking, and one which claims the support and encouragement of every well-wisher to the rising generation. If you consider the following accidental thoughts on *Mental Improvement*, worthy a place in your useful miscellany, you are at liberty to insert them.

Hamilton, June 4th, 1836.

The mind of man has been beautifully compared to marble in the quarry, which shews none of its inherent beauties, until the surface is smoothed and polished by the skill of the artist.— The uneducated mind possesses innate powers, which often would remain unknown, were it not for the developing influence of education. Literature is a ray of that light which pervades the universe; like the sun it enlightens, rejoices and warms. By the aid of books we collect around us all places, all things and all times. Learning elevates to greater distinction than wealth; it softens, refines and adorns the character of man; it gives liberal, generous, and elevated feelings, and is a course of pure and lasting pleasure.

When youth have it thus in their power to adorn themselves and increase their own worth and happiness, how careful should they be to improve each opportunity to the best advantage; and how justly in after life, may they censure themselves if they suffer the opportunities for mental improvement to pass unimproved. "While you are young," says Dr. Alexander, "avail yourselves of every opportunity for mental improvement and of acquiring useful knowledge. Reason should guide us; but without correct knowledge, reason is useless; just as the most perfectly formed eye would be useless without light. There is in every man a natural thirst for knowledge, which needs only to be cultivated and rightly directed. All have not equal opportunities for obtaining knowledge, but all have more advantages for this object than they improve. The sources of information are innumerable: the principal, however, are books and living men. In regard to the former no age of the world, which has passed, was so favored with a multiplicity of books as our own." Indeed the very number and diversity of character and tendency of authors, now creates one of the most obvious difficulties to those who are des-

titute of wise advisers. It would be an unwise counsel to tell you to read indiscriminately whatever comes to hand.— The press gives circulation not only to useful knowledge, but to error dressed up plausibly in the garb of truth. Many books are useless, others are on the whole injurious, and some are impregnated with a deadly poison. We should therefore seek the advice of judicious friends in the selection of books. But you may learn much from listening to the conversation of the wise and good. There is scarcely a person so ignorant, who has lived any time in the world, that cannot communicate some profitable hint to the young. Avail yourselves therefore of every opportunity of learning what you do not know; cherish the desire of knowledge, and keep your mind constantly awake, and open to instruction from every quarter.

Time has been when the pursuit of knowledge, especially of the more refined and exalted kind, was confined to a very few. But these times have passed away; and diffusion and dissemination are the great designs of the present age.

I hope the youth of our country will soon begin to feel, that they possess the same physical and mental energies with the most renowned of other countries, and are only waiting for similar incentives to provoke the exertion of their powers. On the youth depends the future character of our country, on them will devolve the future guarding of its institutions, and the protection of its freedom, its science and its morals.— They who now occupy the chief stations in the great "drama of life," will soon pass away, and their place will be vacated by death, while the youth will be called forward to fill them. To qualify themselves for thus acting, they must be willing to undergo that amount of labour, and previous preparations without which no superior excellence was ever obtained. In no department of life do persons rise to eminence, who

have not gone through a severe course of study, for whatever may be the difference in the natural capacities of men, it is the cultivation of the mind alone which elevates to distinction in the world. No doubt, some will say that their natural abilities are so inferior, that it would be of no manner of use for them to try to rise to eminence.—“But these deficiencies of nature,” says Dr. Fish, “may be measurably supplied, its excrescences cut off, its obliquities straitened and its asperities smoothed by the skilful hand of cultivation.” Furnished as society now is with accommodations in aid of intellectual exertion, such as even the higher station and greatest wealth in former ages could not command, it may safely be asserted, that hardly any unassisted student can at present have difficulties to encounter equal to those which have been a thousand times already triumphantly overcome by others. The young student should not allow difficulties to discourage him; he should always remember that all those who have risen to eminence have had these to contend with.—So he must expect to be assailed with difficulties in as regular succession as the “Ghosts of Bancho,” but instead of discouraging him, it should excite him to greater diligence, and a closer application to his studies. “Education” says another learned writer, “is a self-rewarding toil, some portions of your study will fill you with the love of virtue, and other portions will teach you to abhor vice as the ruin of your best interests, and the overthrow of your fairest prospects.” I shall close these few casual remarks by a short extract from the address of the learned author mentioned above, on education. “Education,” says he, “should be such as to produce habits of intellectual labour and close thinking. It should be such as to discipline the mind to a practice and love of method in the diligent improvement of time; as to secure bodily health; as to habituate the body and

familiarize the mind to active bodily exercise, and above all it should be such as to lead to *Virtue and Religion.*”

MANLIUS.

POLITENESS.

Politeness is too frequently considered to be a mere attention to bowing and scraping, to the use of complimentary expressions, and an observance of what is fashionable in the world; but this is a very mistaken notion of true politeness.

True politeness, like true benevolence, the source from which it flows, aims at the real good of mankind, and sincerely endeavours to make all easy and happy, not only by considerable services, but by all those little attentions which contribute to it. In this it differs essentially from that artificial politeness which too often assumes its place, and which consists in an endeavour not to make others happy, but to satisfy the vanity of those who practise it, by gaining the good opinion and favor of others at the expense of truth and goodness, or even by the destruction of happiness, if that should be necessary to attain the object. Politeness is always necessary to complete the happiness of society in every situation, from the accidental meeting of strangers, to the most intimate connexions of families and friends; but it must be the genuine expression of good feeling, or it cannot be constant and universal. True benevolence inspires a sincere desire to promote the happiness of others. True delicacy enables us to enter into their feelings, it has a quick sense of what may give pleasure or pain, and teaches us to pursue the one and avoid the other. A refined understanding points out the surest means of doing this, in the different circumstances in which we may be placed, and of suiting our conduct to the characters of the individuals with whom we may be connected.—*Weekly Visitor.*

SCIENTIFIC.

Account of the Human Body.—contin'd.

THE BLOOD-VESSELS.

These consist of the heart, with its arteries and veins, that branch out through every part of the body, and carry the blood, by a constant circulation, through them. The heart is placed in the left side of the chest, and midway between the back and breast bones; it is of a round conical shape, with the base or broad part uppermost, and the point slanting downwards to the left.—It is of a thick muscular form, with hollow cavities inside, and numerous cords or pillars of fleshy or tendonous substance stretching through these to give them support. In man, and all the more perfect animals that breathe air through the lungs, it is double, or has two distinct sides, each performing separate offices. In fishes, again, the heart is single; in insects there is no proper heart, but a vessel that runs along the back, somewhat like an artery, through which the fluid, corresponding to blood, circulates through their bodies; other animals, still more simple in structure, have no trace of heart or blood-vessels. The heart not only sends the blood through the whole body by means of the arteries, which blood is again returned by the veins, but it also sends this venous blood through the lungs, to be renewed and purified by the air, from whence it is carried back to the heart, to be again circulated through the body. The heart, then, consists of two sides, a right and a left; and each of these sides contains two hollow cavities; the one called an auricle, from its fancied resemblance to a dog's ear; the other a ventricle, or belly. The manner in which the blood is circulated is as follows:—Two large veins, one from the upper part of the belly, the other

from the lower, enter the right auricle of the heart, and carry the blood, which has made the round of the body, into this cavity. Here it is of a dark purple colour, and is called venous blood, from its coming from the veins: From the right auricle it is sent, by a sudden contraction or forcing together of the two sides of the cavity, into the right ventricle immediately below the auricle, and communicating with this by a small opening furnished with a valve; by the right ventricle contracting, it is conveyed by the pulmonary arteries into the lungs, which are two large cell-formed substances on each side of the chest, surrounding the heart. In the lungs the blood undergoes an important change, to be afterwards mentioned, by which it changes from a dark purple hue to the color of scarlet. After passing through the lungs, it is returned by the pulmonary veins to the left auricle of the heart; from this it is sent into the adjoining left ventricle, and by a powerful contraction of this muscular cavity, it flows out by the great artery of the heart, the carotid, which distributes it through every part of the body, again to be returned by the veins; and thus the round of circulation is continually going on.

The heart being an extremely thick muscle, the force with which it contracts is very considerable. The left ventricle of the heart, too, although somewhat smaller, is much thicker and more muscular than the right, it having to send the blood through the whole of the body. A beautiful provision is observable in the heart, to prevent the flowing back of the blood into its different cavities, during their alternate pulsations. In the passage of communication between the left auricle and ventricle are placed valves, which, when the ventricle contracts to send the blood



through the aorta, close accurately, so as to prevent a reflowing into the auricle. There is the same provision between the right auricle and ventricle, and also at the mouth or commencement of the aorta and pulmonary arteries, and the veins which communicate with the right auricle. These valves are of beautiful structure: they are composed of three flaps that join accurately over each other; and to prevent their being pushed by the impetus of the blood beyond their proper position, they have little tendonous cords attached, of exactly the length required. In the child before birth, as it cannot breathe, and therefore the lungs are not used, there is a small hole or communication between the right and left auricles, by which the blood from the veins flows directly through to the arteries, and thus avoids going to the lungs; at birth this hole closes up whenever the child begins to respire. The aorta, or great artery of the body, after it leaves the heart, passes upwards in the form of an arch, when it gives off the carotid branches to supply the brain, and face, and arteries, to the arms and chest. It then bends downwards, and gives off branches to the stomach and other viscera; and when it comes to the lower part of the belly, it divides into two parts, which pass out and become the arteries of the thighs and legs. The arteries of the body are composed of three coats or coverings, the principal one being a thick muscular ring, which encircles the artery, and which contracts and expands so as to assist in sending the blood onwards. The principal trunks of the arteries lie deep in the fleshy parts of the body; but their ramifications are so numerous and minute, that they may be said to pervade every particle of the human structure—bones, tendons, and every other texture.—These extreme branches of the arteries being so minute, anatomists have had great difficulty in tracing the exact point at which they pass into veins. They

do so, however, as is seen on the surface of the brain. The veins are another system of vessels which return the blood from the extremities of the body to the heart. They are larger and flaccid than the arteries, and are distinguished from them by having no pulsation. A large vein generally accompanies the corresponding artery, but the great proportion of the veins lie more towards the surface and are easily distinguished swelling out under the skin. The numerous veins from the lower extremities join into one trunk in the belly, which vein, after passing through the liver, as will be afterwards described, joins the right auricle of the heart, the blood from the upper half of the body joining also by another similar vein. In the veins of the extremities that hang downwards, and are apt to be gorged with blood, there are inserted numerous valves, at short distances, which prevent reflux of any kind.

THE BRAIN AND NERVES.

Like the arteries, the nerves branch out into every part of the body, however minute; and it is by the influence of the nerves communicating with the brain, that motion and sensation are derived. The brain is the great centre of the nervous system: it is contained within the bones of the head, and consists of a large pulpy mass, formed on its surface into numerous waved or convoluted furrows: inside, it is of a whitish cream color, and of the consistence of soft cheese: there are two large cavities in the centre, called ventricles, and three smaller ones below, all communicating with each other. The brain is also supplied with numerous blood-vessels, and there is always more or less of a fluid serum in its hollows. The internal structure of the brain has been accurately studied and minutely described by anatomists, but still these descriptions throw no light on the nature of its functions. The human brain is divid-

ed into the cerebrum, or brain proper, and the cerebellum, or lesser brain.—The cerebrum is the uppermost portion, and is much larger in man than in any other animal, in proportion to the cerebellum, which, in the lower animals, always has the preponderance. From the lower part of the brain proceeds the spinal cord, or marrow, as it is sometimes called, although it has nothing in common with the marrow of bones. It is a long round cord, of the thickness of the finger, of the same kind of substance as the brain, and formed of a number of smaller nervous cords, running parallel to each other: it descends in a groove or circular cavity, formed in the numerous small bones composing the spine, and runs along the whole length of the back down to the pelvis. The nerves are small whitish-looking cords, which proceed from the brain and spinal marrow, and spreads out in innumerable branches to every part of the body. A large branch of a nerve generally accompanies every large artery, and every important part of the body has a branch of a nerve sent off to it. The nerves for supplying the organs of sight, of smell, of hearing, and of taste, together with the great sympathetic nerves, which give branches to the heart, lungs, stomach, and other important viscera, proceed directly from the brain. The nerves of motion and sensation to the muscular parts of the body, take their origin, with a few exceptions, from the spinal cord. Two sets of nervous branches proceed from the cord on each side, corresponding to the junction of every vertebral bone; and it is found that a branch of these nerves imparts motion, and the other the sense of touch, of heat, and of cold. The brain has a covering of three thin membranes; the outward one strong and thick, the inner extremely thin and delicate. The nerves, which are soft and pulpy inside, have also a thin external covering which protects them.—The nervous branches are never seen or

felt in the living body, and what are vulgarly called nerves, are the tendons of the muscles, especially those about the wrists, fingers, and ankle joints.—Their great numbers and minute divisions are manifest, however, because we cannot prick any part of the body with the sharp point of a needle, without wounding some of them, and thereby causing the sensation of pain. When the nerves are completely destroyed by disease, the sense of feeling in the part is entirely lost. The brain in the lower animals is not generally nearly so large, in proportion to their bulk, as in man; and the cerebrum, or upper brain, is greatly smaller than the cerebellum, or lower brain. In many classes of the inferior animals there is no distinct brain, but only nerves running along their bodies, and joining into knots or ganglions. Insects and worms are of this description. In the polypus, and some other similar animals, a distinct nervous system can scarcely be traced.

THE LUNGS.

In the highest part of the cavity of the chest, on each side of the breast-bone, the lungs are situated. A membrane passing from the breast-bone to the back, divides them into two lobes, the right and the left—the left lobe lying immediately above, and partly encircling the heart and its great blood-vessels. The lungs have a dark-bluish appearance, a familiar example of which is afforded in the *lights* of sheep, that part generally appended to the heart and wind-pipe. Inside they are composed of an immense number of cells, which alternately inflate or collapse as the lungs are filled and emptied of air. When an inspiration is made, and the lungs are filled with air, the cells become expanded; and the blood sent from the right side of the heart, and spreads over the cells, is exposed through an extremely thin membrane to the air. An important change here

takes place on the blood : from being of a dark purple colour, it immediately changes to a bright scarlet ; it is found that it has absorbed or taken up all the oxygen, or vital part of the air, and has parted with a corresponding volume of carbonic acid gas or fixed air, which it had acquired in its circuit through the vessels of the body. So essential is the matter imparted by the air to the blood for sustaining animal existence, that the breathing cannot be suspended even for a very short period without extinguishing life. It is probable, too, that the heat of the body is generated, and constantly kept up, in some way or other, by means of this process of breathing, and the change which the blood undergoes. The lungs, like every other internal organ, are covered with a thin transparent membrane called the pleura : this membrane, as well as the substance of the lungs themselves, is liable to inflammation ; and hence the name of the disease called pleurisy. The trachea or windpipe, the communication between the mouth and lungs, is a hollow tube, having a series of cartilaginous rings passing round it, to prevent the possibility of its being compressed either by external means, or from the food in the act of swallowing, and, in consequence, the breathing obstructed. It takes its rise from the bottom of the mouth, and passes in front of the neck, where its strong cartilage may be seen and felt. At its lower part it divides into two parts, like the prongs of a fork, one going to join the right lobe of the lungs, the other the left. Lungs for breathing air are only found in the higher classes of animals. Fishes are furnished with gills, those comb-like substances which lie within a flap on each side of the head ; over them a stream of water is constantly sent by inhaling it at the mouth in a similar manner to breathing. The air, which is always present in considerable quantities in water, is thus absorbed by the blood-vessels while ramifying

over the gills, and all the purposes of breathing are answered. In insects there are no lungs, nor do they breathe by the mouth, but along the sides of their bodies, by numerous holes with small tubes or spiracles, leading to a longer middle tube, by which the air enters and mixes with their fluids.—When we descend lower into the animal scale, even this substitute for breathing ceases, and probably the vital air is absorbed by such animals by simple pores, or openings in the skin.

CHIMISTRY,—AS AFFORDING EVIDENCE
OF THE WISDOM OF GOD.

Water is universal ; but it is the only beverage universally relished—the best adapted to allay thirst. It is more grateful to the sick man's palate than the choicest wines. The first and the last cry of the patient, parched with fever, is for cold water. The weary traveller in a thirsty land, famished and ready to expire, would give kingdoms for a drop of cold water.

Water is the emblem of purity. The waters were troubled to heal the sick at the pool of Siloam. Next to pure air, who does not rank cold, gushing, living, water, at the head of earthly comforts ? The most common, it is the most necessary—the most precious, it is the most free of all the goods of life. Laws entail other property—water is the property of all. The covetous man adds acre to acre, until his domain is measured by leagues, and the ambitious man conquers nations, until his sceptre gives law to a continent ; while his poor subject commands only enough to conceal his ashes when he dies. Not so with water. The meanest slave enjoys a competency of it : the proudest monarch can enjoy no more. A bountiful Providence has made it free as the air, or as sunshine, and sends his rain alike upon the just and unjust. * * *

The specific gravity of water is precisely that which fits it for the numerous offices it must perform in the present constitution of things. As the result of it, floats the seeds of vegetables to plant new colonies upon remote continents and islands, extending thus the dominion of the living world. The ocean too, is whitened with the sails of commerce; human enterprise and the light of science are extended to every quarter of the globe, and civilization and the arts are spread as far as there are winds to waft or waves to roll them. Fruitfulness is brought down from the mountains and spread over valleys and plains, for the use of the husbandman. A home, adapted to their forms, answering to all their wants, is furnished for the myriads of aquatic animals which swim up its surface or glide swiftly through its waves. Increase its density, as to that of quicksilver, for example, and ships of iron, with platinum ballast, alone could navigate it in safety. Or make it lighter, and the light canoe would not float upon it, and the splendid barque that now "walks the water like a thing of life," would be engulfed and lost beneath its waves.

One of the most admirable laws of water, is, that it freezes. This subserves a hundred most important purposes. Water gives out heat in freezing, and thus in the coldest quarters of the globe, as it is congealed by frost, it is liberating vast volumes of caloric, and the process of congelation is in this way counteracted, and at last arrested by the heat which itself sets free. Freezing is a warming process. Every fall of snow, it has been computed, imparts more heat to the atmosphere than would be afforded by the same quantity of pulverized red-hot glass. But evaporation is a cooling process. Extended oceans spread their bosoms to the sun in equatorial regions, and the vapour which they send up tempers the fervor of his vertical rays. It is borne along to the north, by the upper current in the air and, descending

in the form of sleet or snow, sets at liberty the heat which it absorbed in the south. Thus, by the same splendid operations which cool the temples of the children of the sun, are the horrors of the polar winter softened and made supportable. The aurora borealis, the glory of southern climates, is also an effect of the same arrangement. The electricity which is transferred thither in combination with the vapor, descending with the caloric, and accumulating upon the ice at the poles, and at last breaks through the atmosphere into the vacuum above, and in hastening back toward the tropics gives out light to cheer the long winter nights of those regions. —*Dr. L. P. Yandell's Introductory Lecture.*

THE FUTURE.

"There are, at the present time, two great nations in the world, which seem to tend to the same end, although they started from different points: I allude to the Russians and Americans. Both of them have grown up unnoticed, and while the attention of mankind was directed elsewhere, they have suddenly assumed a most prominent place among the nations; and the world learned their existence and their greatness at almost the same time.

"All other nations seem to have nearly reached their natural limits, and only to be charged with the maintenance of their power; but these are still in the act of growth; all the others are stopped, or continue to advance with extreme difficulty; these are proceeding with ease and celerity along a path to which the human eye can assign no term. The American struggles against the natural obstacles which oppose him; the adversaries of the Russians are men; the former combats the wilderness and former life; the latter civilization, and all its weapons and its arts; the conquests of the one are therefore,

gained by the plough-share ; and those of the other by the sword. The Anglo-American relies upon personal interest to accomplish his ends, and give free scope to the unguided exertions and common sense of the citizens ; the Russian centres all the authority of society in a single arm ; of the latter servitude. The starting point is different, and their courses are not the same ; yet each of them seems to be marked out by the will of Heaven to sway the destinies of half the globe.

“ Arbitrary institutions will not forever prevail in the Russian Empire.— As successive provinces and kingdoms are added to their vast dominions, as their sway extends over the regions of the south, the abode of wealth and long established civilization, the passion for conquest will expire. Society will extinguish this, as it does all other desires. With the acquisition of wealth, and the settlement in fixed abodes, the desire of protection from arbitrary power will spring up, and the passion of freedom will arise as it did in Greece, Italy, and modern Europe. Free institutions will ultimately appear in the realms conquered by the Muscovite, as they did in those won by Gothic valor. But the passions and desires of an early stage of existence will long agitate the millions of the Russo-Asiatic race ; and after democratic desires have arisen, and free institutions exist in its older provinces, the wave of the northern conquest will still be pressed on by semi-barbarous hordes, from its remotest dominions.— Freedom will gradually arise out of security and repose ; but the fever of conquest will not be finally extinguished till it has performed its destined mission, and the standards of the cross are brought down to the Indian ocean.”—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

MAN CREATES NO POWER.

Of those machines by which we produce power, it may be observed, that although they are to us immense acqui-

sitions, yet in regard to two of the sources of this power, the force of wind and of water, we merely make use of bodies in a state of motion by nature ; we change the directions of their movement in order to render them subservient to our purposes ; but we neither add to nor diminish the quantity of motion in existence. When we expose the sails of a windmill obliquely to the gale, we check the verocity of a small portion of the atmosphere, and convert its own rectilinear motion, into one of rotation in the sails ; we thus change the direction of force, but we create no power. The same may be observed with regard to the sails of a vessel ; the quantity of motion given by them is precisely the same as that which is destroyed in the atmosphere. If we avail ourselves of a descending stream to turn a water-wheel, we are appropriating a power, which nature may appear, at first sight, to be uselessly and irrecoverably wasting, but which, upon due examination, we shall find she is ever regaining by other processes. The fluid which is falling from a higher to a lower level, carries with it the velocity due to its revolution with the earth at a greater distance from its centre. It will, therefore, accelerate, although to an almost infinitesimal extent, the earth's daily rotation. The sum of all these increments of velocity, arising from the descent of all the falling waters on the earth's surface would in time become perceptible, did not nature, by the process of evaporation, convey the waters back to their source ; and thus again, by removing matter to a greater distance from the centre, destroy the velocity generated by its previous approach.

The force of vapour is another fertile source of moving power ; but even in this case it cannot be maintained that power is created. Water is converted into elastic vapour by the combustion of fuel. The chemical changes which thus take place, are constantly increasing the atmosphere by large quantities of carbonic acid and other gases noxious to

animal life. The means by which nature decomposes these elements, or reconverts them into a solid form, are not sufficiently known; but if the end could be accomplished by mechanical force, it is almost certain that the power necessary to produce it would at least equal that which was generated by the original combustion. Man, therefore, does not create power; but, availing himself of his knowledge of nature's mysteries, he applies his talents to diverting a small limited portion of her energies to his own wants; and, whether he employs the regulated action of steam, or the more rapid and tremendous effects of gunpowder, he is only producing on a small scale compositions and decompositions which nature is incessantly at work in reversing, for the restoration of that equilibrium which we cannot doubt is constantly maintained throughout even the remotest limits of our system.

The operations of man participate in the character of their Author; they are diminutive, but energetic during the short period of their existence; whilst those of nature, acting over vast spaces, and unlimited by time, are ever pursuing their silent and resistless career.—
Babbage.

GEOLOGY.—COAL FORMATION.

This valuable production consists of carbon in the proportion of sixty, and bitumen in that of forty parts. The newest formation is considered to be that of alluvial soils, where the strata are not paralld. The next in age is the newest floetz trap, the result, as Werner supposes, of deluges. The coal of this class is generally covered with clay or basalt, and contains no vegetable impressions or remains.

The independent coal formation is considered to be the oldest, as the beds are unconnected. The strata are remarkably parallel, and overspread with indurated clay or shale. It contains

numberless impressions of vegetables, and sometimes of fresh water shell-fish. Of this kind are the great coal deposits of England.

Between the strata of coal occur one or two of sandstone, clay, bituminous shale or rubblestone, argillaceous ironstone, or limestone.

It is observable in every country, that though the shale above the coal contains impressions of vegetables or fish, the strata of the subjacent substances are destitute of them. Although the strata are generally parallel, yet they are frequently interrupted in other directions by slips, sinkings, &c., called *Troubles*, resembling cracks or fissures, filled with sand, gravel, and other deposits. Sometimes they are divided by vertical veins of basalt called *dykes*, which separate the strata without altering their direction. Close to the dykes the coal appears as if it had been pulverized, and even decomposed.

The dislocations of the coal strata are also termed *faults*, which are generally advantageous, though they partially interrupt the miner's operations; for fractured strata are often bounded by faults which arrest and prevent an overflow of water.

Coal occasionally contains metallic substances, as native silver, sulphuret of lead or of mercury, and antimony; pyrites, however, or the sulphuret of iron is the most common.

The vegetable remains, particularly the stems of plants in coal measures, are frequently of great size. In the quarry of Craigleith one of forty-seven feet in length was discovered, having its bark converted into coal. Many of the plants indicate a climate of excessive heat, and it is said that the vegetation is not continental but insular.

Buffon states that there are no fewer than 400 collieries in France: that at Namur is the deepest in the world, being 2,400 feet. Our coal, however, is unquestionably superior in quality to all other, and occurs in greater quantities.

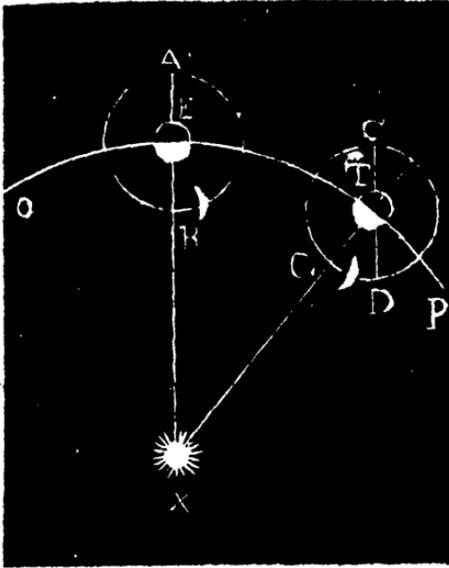
The coal mines in South Wales alone, would supply the present demand for 2,000 years to come. The collieries in Flintshire, Glamorganshire, Colebrook Dale, Shropshire, and at Kingswood, are in the vicinity of secondary limestone, while the deposits at Newcastle and Whitehaven are in secondary sandstone. The two latter, the one on the north-east, the other on the north-west coast, are supposed to form one deposit of numerous strata, extending across the island and beneath the sea. At Whitehaven the workings stretch a mile along, and 600 feet below the ocean. One of the collieries at Newcastle is 810 feet deep, and passes through seventy-three strata. The profitable stratum generally lies beneath all the others, and is called the main coal. About 2,355,000 chaldrons are annually produced at this place, but the provision may be almost deemed inexhaustible.

The origin of coal presents a subject of some difficulty, but it is now generally deemed to be vegetable. The lignite or fossilized wood retains its texture, and passes gradually into jet. Of this there are curious specimens at Bovey Tracy, in Devonshire, in the north-east of Ireland, and on the Rhine, between Cologne and Bonn. The action of water on turf or wood is sufficient to convert them into substances capable of yielding bitumen in distillation. This action, after a long continuance, may have produced the brown coal of Bovey; and when we see reeds filled and surrounded with sandstone, having the scaly bark converted into a true coal, its vegetable origin seems scarcely to be questioned. The same is true of impressions found in slate clay reduced to common coal. The vestiges of vegetables in coal measures increase in abundance as we approach the strata of coal; so that the vegetable matter which produced the coal was probably in the state of paste, and elaborated by suitable agents amidst the waters of the primæval deluge.—*Weekly Visitor.*

BLEACHING

Is the art of whitening linen, wool, cotton, silk, wax, also the materials of which paper is made, and other things. It is shown by experience, that organic bodies, after being deprived of life, and becoming solid and dry, lose their color, and become white by the influence of the air and the sun-beams. Upon this fact, the manner of bleaching, which was formerly in use, is grounded: since, however, the bleaching in the sun commonly requires a whole summer, Berthollet, in the year 1786, first proposed the use of chlorine. This, it is known, has so little corrosive power, that if diluted, it may be taken inwardly in a considerable quantity. This method has since been much improved, principally by Watt. — It has been found, however, that linen certainly may suffer, if too much acid is applied. In England, this acid, when used to bleach linen, is mixed with one half of muriate of lime dissolved in water. The quantity of this salt requisite for bleaching is very different, according to the different quality of linen. In manufactories of linen and cotton goods, the yarn or cloth passes through a number of successive processes, the principal of which are the steeping, in which the goods are fermented in an acescent liquid, at a temperature of about 100 degrees Fahr.; the bucking and boiling, in which a hot alkaline lie is made to percolate through them for some time; the souring, performed with diluted sulphuric acid; the bleaching with chlorine, in which the stuff is exposed to the action of some compound of that substance, usually chloride of lime, called *bleaching salt*. Various mechanical operations, washings and repetitions of the processes are commonly practised to complete the discharge of the color. The fibres of wool and silk are not bleached by chlorine, but, after being deprived of the saponaceous or gummy matter which adheres to them, are exposed to the fumes of burning sulphur to discharge their color.—*Id.*

THE MOON.



THE student, in pursuing his astronomical studies, is often perplexed to discover how it is that the moon revolves round the earth in about 27 days, 7 hours, and yet that the period from change to change is $29\frac{1}{2}$ days. To reconcile this apparent difficulty it must be remembered, that the earth moves round the sun in a year, and the moon round the earth in a month! "But there are two kinds of months, the seriodical, consisting of 27 days, 7 hours, 43 minutes, and the synodical, of $29\frac{1}{2}$ days; the former is the time of the moon's revolution in its orbit, and the latter the period from one new moon to another. To make this clear, in the above figure letter x represents the sun, o p a portion of the earth's orbit, A P a diameter of the moon's orbit when the earth is at E, and c D another diameter parrallel to the former, when the earth is at T.—While the earth is at E, if the moon be at B, she will be in a line with the sun, and in conjunction with him; and

if the earth remained in this station, when the moon had gone once round its orbit from B to A, so as return to B, it would be again in conjunction. If this were the case, it is evident that the periodical and synodical months would be equal to each other. But since the earth moves forward in its orbit from E to T during the revolution of the moon, and the moon's orbit moves with it, the diameter A B will at the end of a month be in the position c D; so that when the moon has described its orbit, it will be at D.—But it will not be in conjunction with the sun till it arrives at G, consequently the periodical month is completed before the synodical. To come again into conjunction, then, besides going once round its orbit, the moon must also describe the arc D G, and as much in addition as the motion of the earth while that arc is describing may render necessary.

The reader will now see that the period of the moon's revolution round the earth, is not the same as that from one new moon to the next, and why there is a difference of more than two days between them."

POULTICE FOR BURNS.—To half a pint of milk, add about as many saffron flowers as can be laid in a table spoon, either green or dried, let them simmer together about three minutes, then sprinkle in sufficient wheat flour to make it to the consistency of thick paste; after spreading it on a cloth, apply a small quantity of sweet oil or lard. The poultice should be renewed every three hours, and in the course of twenty-four hours the fire will be entirely extracted, and the wound will heal without leaving any scar.

N. B.—The milk must not boil.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MARRIAGE OF THE QUEEN OF PORTUGAL.

LISBON, APRIL 9.—The long-expected husband of our young Queen arrived here yesterday, and the marriage of this youthful bride and bridegroom was celebrated to-day in the cathedral with some show, though I cannot say a great deal of pomp and ceremony. It was hoped that the Prince would have timed his departure from Portsmouth so as to reach Lisbon last Monday, the 4th, which was the Queen's birth-day; and not only her Majesty, but the people's expectations were strained for so happy an omen, but the winds, and the steam, and the waves were indifferent to our feelings, and they prevented his coming for that auspicious moment; and he was so long delayed that many began to apprehend that he had changed his mind and returned to Saxe Cobourg—or to school. On that day Donna Maria the Second attained her seventeenth year, and certainly nature seldom has given so much of its flesh and blood to a personage of that age, and if its bounty is to be measured by her size, she has every reason to be grateful, and so have the people of Portugal—for if the kingdom be small, the Queen is large, and they have room for their loyalty if not for their patriotism. It was the first time my eyes took in the whole of her dimensions; and I, in common with those about me; could not help being pleased with the fine open expression of her countenance, light blue eyes, and Braganza volume of mouth and chin, and that ample bust and full person, worthy of an empire, and being delighted by the good nature beaming in every feature, which would appear to be the cause as well as the effect of her good health and great proportions. Her sadness was only temporary, and we who knew the amiable source of it, and how soon it

would be removed, gave her credit for the softness of her feelings, and endeavored by cheers and *vivas* to convince her that where the Queen was, no King was necessary to fill a throne.

After several false alarms and reports being spread that intelligence of the Prince having passed Oporto was communicated by telegraph, at length, about 10 o'clock yesterday the cannon from the castle at Belem, and at St. George's castle, announced that the *Manchester* steamer, with his Highness on board, was entering the Tagus, and might be expected to anchor in a short time.—The whole of the city, and I may say, the river, was thrown into agitation, the people rushed in crowds to the different quays, and to fill the windows of the houses overlooking the Tagus, while all the shipping, consisting of the English, French, American, and Portuguese men-of-war, and innumerable merchant vessels of various classes, were on the instant decked out with their flags and colours; and several parties of ladies and gentlemen took boats in order to obtain a glimpse of the young hero even before he touched the land. The barges of the diplomatic personages and of the officers of State were also in requisition; and the royal barge, a magnificent boat, pulled by 74 oars, and finely gilded, was got ready to bring his Highness from the steamer to the shore. The National Guard all began to muster, a troop of Lancers was drawn up as a Guard of honor to the Prince; the Queen's carriages came down to the arsenal to receive him, and, in short, all these preparations were made in a few minutes, according to a published programme similar to that used on the former marriage. In a short time the steamer came to her moorings, having passed along the whole of the city in front of the arsenal; and the Officers of

State and Diplomatic Corps, on which occasion Lord Howard de Walden was among the first, having gone on board to pay their respects to Prince Ferdinand, the state barge was brought alongside, and the Prince stepped into it, the cannon from St. George's castle and the river batteries marking the event by another salute. The 5th regiment of Cucaadores was drawn up in the arsenal-yard to receive him, and the Duke of Pamella, the Duke of Terceira, and others of the nobility were on the steps of the landing-place to hail his touching the Portuguese soil. In a few minutes he came to land, and this fine young man received the first Portuguese welcome as he passed slowly along the line to the place where his carriage was waiting. He wore the uniform of a Portuguese General, but he was attended by two officers of his own country in their national uniform, and a gentleman in plain dress, said to be his chaplain. The people received him well, and took off their hats, and as he passed by them he repeatedly bowed to them, touching his hat, and appeared inclined often to take it off in return for their civility.

The Queen, whose anxiety may be well conceived, waited with impatience in the balcony of the palace, from whence she could see the steamer as it came in, and witness all the honors paid to her young husband; and when the cannon announced that he had touched the land, her eyes were anxiously turned in the direction he was to come. At length the cheers of the people announced his close approach, and she, like a young creature as she is, stooped down to get a good peep at him through the iron bars of the balcony, saluting him eagerly with her fan and her hand, while he took off his hat and returned with gallantry her impatient and warm welcome. He then left the carriage, while she ran in from the window, and the husband and wife met for the first time. What their mutual feelings were Heaven alone can tell. She saw before

her a fine manly youth, such as even the romance of a girl's heart could wish for, and perhaps a little more of flesh and blood than he was led to expect, or than his fancy could imagine. Still she was a Queen, and Portugal was her dowry.

This morning at an early hour the city was in renewed agitation: the whole of the National Guard, and a few regular troops composing the garrison took up their stations along the line of streets through which the procession was to pass. The streets were strewn with red sand, which, for some reason or other, probably the former ruggedness of the pavement, is indispensable on grand occasions, and the windows were filled up to the seventh story with women and children. At twelve o'clock the sound of cannon gave notice that the Queen had left the Palace, on which the Prince hastened from the steamer, and disembarking at the Exchange-square, proceeded to the cathedral, but unfortunately his movements were too rapid, or those of her Majesty too slow, and when he arrived at the great door her carriage had not come up, and he had to wait more than half an hour, evidently to his discomfort and to those about him, who sympathised with the anxiety of so young a bridegroom, expecting the lady of his love. It was one o'clock before her Majesty arrived.— And then a train of Noble Ladies having gone forth to receive her, and the Prince having joined her at the cathedral steps, a procession was formed, headed by the Patriarch of Lisbon, who was to perform the marriage ceremony, and in the centre of which, under a canopy of white silk appeared the youthful couple, the bridegroom holding her Majesty's hand in his, and bowing to the line of noble diplomatic, naval, and military personages that welcomed their arrival.

The Prince looked remarkably well, his slight tall frame strongly contrasting with the ample bulk of her Majesty.— The Queen was also in her best smile,

a magnificent coronet of brilliants encircling, and many yards of white satin her person. They walked slowly up the aisle, his countenance being more grave than hers, until they reached the altar, where the Patriarch gave them his benediction, and she was placed for a moment in the chair of State, while the Prince stood on her left hand. They both then knelt down, and the ceremony of the mass was commenced, at a given period of which the Prince and the Queen were led again to the altar, and there, in the face of Heaven and of man their hands were joined, their vows were plighted, and they were made man and wife, their united ages being 36. The old Patriarch gave them his blessing, and the organ and the choir chaunted the prayer of the church for their happiness, and the service of the mass was resumed and the young couple again knelt down and concluded their devotions, and mingled their sighs and prayers on the same cushion. At length the ceremony being concluded, the couple, now bound together for life, returned in the same order as they came, his countenance still bearing the same impenetrable gravity, while hers seemed to be affected by the solemnity of his, and was much more serious than it habitually is. All the Royal carriages were drawn up at the church door, and I am sure the Prince must have been a little amused with some of the crazy old vehicles that were launched to do him honour. I cannot render them common justice. They looked like Gothic churches rolling on immense wheels, and were only matched by the train of mules which drew them, and the reverend postillions, who in liveries of the year 1545, shook their aged locks and crackless whips, and begged for the love of Heaven and the honour of the Queen's name to move a little.

At length the state coach, a very handsome affair, drawn by magnificent English horses, was drawn up, and the bride and bridegroom, placed side by side, commenced their first matrimonial

excursion, and returned to the Palace of the Necessidades, the bands of the several regiments playing Constitutional airs, the National Guard presenting arms, and the people receiving them with some decorum, if not with enthusiasm, as they passed. Soon after their arrival at the Palace they appeared in one of the balconies, and the whole of the National Guard, about 8,000 men, defiled before them; but I did not hear one cheer, and, though the Prince had his hat off, the people in the palace-square were not uncovered. I am certain the Queen was not a little annoyed at the coldness of her faithful subjects, and I fear the Prince was ruminating more than a young lad should on the strangeness of his position, as I observed them closely, and as they did not exchange a word, and were more reserved than the occasion required or was natural for so young a pair.

LA MARRIAGE PAR LETTRE DE CHANGE.

In looking over some old papers, the following, apparently a translation from the French, was found:

A merchant, originally from Paris, established in one of the French Islands of America, was willing to share with a person of merit, and not knowing who was to his mind, he bethought himself of writing to a correspondent of property whom he had at Paris. He knew but little of any other style than that which he made use of in his business, and treating an affair of love with the same manner as his other business, after having charged his friend with a certain number of commissions, reserving this for the last, here he set down: "also seeing I have taken the resolution to be married, and that I cannot here find a match that suits me, you will not fail to send me also, by the first ship, a young lady of quality, and such as follows:

Portion I ask not, but of an honest family, of twenty or twenty-five years of age, of a middle size and well proportioned, of agreeable looks, mild tem-

per, manners without reproach, healthy, and of a pretty strong constitution to resist a change of climate, that there may not be occasion to seek for a second if the first should happen to fail, (which may we prevent as much as in us lies) considering the distance and the risk of passage. Arriving here in good condition, as above, endorsed on your part, or at least a copy of it, well and duly made authentic, so that there may neither be mistake nor surprise, I shall oblige myself and engage to acquit myself of the said bills, in marrying fifty days after sight to the lady that shall be charged with it. By virtue of which I have signed this present."

The Parisian correspondent read and read again this article, which classed, in some sort, the woman amongst the number of bales which he was to send, and after having admired the prudent exactness of the American, and the laconic style in the account of the qualities which he required, he thought to serve him according to his taste; and after many addresses, he thought he had found the affair of his friend, in a young person of good family, without riches, of a mild temper, of a polished and cultivated understanding, well made and tolerably beautiful; she was twenty-five years of age, and seemed of good complexion. He made the proposal with which he was charged, and the lady, who only subsisted by the means of an old peevish aunt, and by whom she had suffered much, accepted of it. They were loading then at Rochelle, a ship for the Islands. The lady set out with the goods, and embarked, being fitted out and furnished especially with a copy of the letter from the American, made authentic in due form, and endorsed by the hand of the correspondent. Without prejudice of the invoice of goods which he sent, the last article was in these terms:

"Also, a young lady of twenty-five years, of quality, figure and condition, specified in the bill received, as appears

by those attestations and certificates, which she carries with her." With these writings there was also a copy of the register of her birth; a certificate of good behaviour, an attestation of the neighborhood, who bore testimony that during the three years which she lived with an aunt, she never gave her the least cause of discontent; also the goodness of her constitution was certified by four physicians of the faculty.

Before the departure of the young lady, the Parisian correspondent sent, by way of Spain, several letters of advice to his friend, by which he informed him that he had sent him by such a ship, a lady of the age, character and condition, etc. in a word, such a one as he required to make his wife. The letters of advice, the goods, and the young lady arrived safe, and our American, who found her at the first of the landing, was charmed to see so fine a person. She hearing him named, said to him: "I have, sir, a bill of exchange on you; you know people do not carry much money in a voyage such as I have just made: will you discharge it?" At the same time she presented to him the correspondent's letter, on the back of which was, that the person presented to him was the spouse whom he demanded. "I never suffered a bill of exchange to be protested in my life; I swear to you I shall not begin with this. I am the most happy of men, if you are willing that I should discharge it." "Yes, sir," said she, "I willingly consent to it, since it is for this only reason that I have made the voyage; and I find myself much more in the inclination, as it is from people of probity whom you perfectly know, who have informed me of nothing which does not inspire me with the greatest esteem for you." This interview was some days after followed by the marriage, which was magnificent. The new married couple have been happy in their union—made by bill of exchange—it being the most happy they have had for a long time in their Island.



THE BEAVER;

A genus of clavicolated, mammiferous quadrupeds. It inhabits those regions lying principally between 40 and 60 degrees north latitude. We present the reader with an extract from the *Encyclopædia Americana*, containing a description of this very interesting animal.

“It is only in a state of nature that the beaver displays any of those singular modes of acting, which have so long rendered the species celebrated. These may be summed up in a statement of the manner in which they secure a depth of water that cannot be frozen to the bottom, and their mode of constructing the huts in which they pass the winter. They are not particular as to the site which they select for the establishment of their dwellings, but if it is in a lake or pond, where a dam is not required, they are careful to build where the water is sufficiently deep. In standing waters, however, they have not the advantage afforded by a current for the transportation of their supplies of wood, which, when they build on a running stream, is always cut higher up than the place of their residence, and floated down. The materials used for the construction of their dams are the trunks and branches of small birch, mulberry, willow and poplar trees, &c. They begin to cut down their timber for building early in the summer, but their edifices are not commenced until about the mid-

dle or latter part of August, and are not completed until the beginning of the cold season. The strength of their teeth, and their perseverance in this work, may be fairly estimated by the size of the trees they cut down. Doctor Best informs us, that he has seen a mulberry tree, eight inches in diameter, which had been gnawed down by the beaver. We were shown, while on the banks of the Little Miami river, several stumps of trees, which had evidently been felled by these animals, of at least five or six inches in diameter. The trees are cut in such a way as to fall into the water, and then floated towards the site of the dam or dwellings.— Small shrubs, &c., cut a distance, they drag with their teeth to the stream, & then launch and tow them to the place of deposit. At a short distance above a beaver dam, the number of trees which have been cut down appears truly surprising, and the regularity of the stumps might lead persons, unacquainted with the habits of the animal, to believe that the clearing was the result of human industry. The figure of the dam varies according to circumstances. Should the current be very gentle, the dam is carried nearly straight across; but when the stream is swift, it is uniformly made with a considerable curve, having the convex part opposed to the current.— Along with the trunks and branches of trees they intermingle mud and stones, to give greater security; and when dams have been long undisturbed and frequently repaired, they acquire great solidity, and their power of resisting the pressure of water, ice, &c., is greatly increased by the willow and birch occasionally taking root, and eventually growing up into something like a regular hedge. The materials used in constructing the dams

are secured solely by the resting of the branches, &c. against the bottom, and the subsequent accumulation of mud and stones by the force of the stream, or by the industry of the beavers.

The dwellings of the beavers are formed of the same materials as their dams, are very rude, and adapted in size to the number of their inhabitants: seldom more than four old, or six or eight young ones, are found in one of the lodges, though double that number have been sometimes seen. In building their houses, they place most of the wood crosswise, and nearly horizontally, observing no other order than that of leaving a cavity in the middle. Branches projecting inwards are cut off with their teeth, and thrown among the rest. The houses are not of sticks, and then plastered, but of all the materials used in the dams—sticks, mud and stones, if the latter can be procured. This composition is employed from the foundation to the summit.—The mud is obtained from the adjacent banks or bottom of the stream or pond near the door of the hut. The beaver always carries mud or stones by holding them between his fore paws and throat. Their work is all performed at night, and with much expedition. When straw or grass is mingled with the mud used in building, it is an accident owing to the nature of the spot whence the mud is obtained. As soon as any portion of the materials is placed, they turn round, and give it a smart blow with the tail. The same sort of blow is struck by them on the surface of the water when they are in the act of diving. The outside of the hut is covered or plastered with mud, late in the autumn, and after frost has begun to appear. By freezing, it soon becomes almost as hard as stone, effectually

excluding their great enemy, the wolverene, during the winter. Their habit of walking over the work frequently, has led to the absurd idea of their using the tail as a trowel. The houses are generally from four to six feet thick at the apex of the cone: some have been found as much as eight feet thick at top. The door or entrance is always on the side farthest from land, and is near the foundation, or a considerable depth under water: this is the only opening into the hut. The large houses are sometimes found to have projections of the main building thrown out, for the better support of the roof, and this circumstance has led to all the stories of the different apartments in beaver huts. These larger edifices, so far from having several apartments, are double or treble houses, the parts having no communication except by water. It is a fact, that the muskrat is sometimes found to have taken lodgings in the huts of the beaver. The otter, also, occasionally intrudes: he, however, is a dangerous guest, for, should provisions grow scarce, it is not uncommon for him to devour his host. All the bearers of a community do not co-operate in fabricating houses for the common use of the whole. The only affair in which they have a joint interest, and upon which they labor in concert, is the dam. Beavers also make excavations in the adjacent banks, at regular distances from each other, which have been called *washes*. These are so enlarged within, that the beaver can raise his head above water to breathe without being seen, and, when disturbed at their huts, they immediately swim under water to these washes for greater security, where they are easily taken by the hunters.—The food of the beaver consists chiefly of the bark of the *aspen*,

willow, birch, poplar, and, occasionally alder: to the pine it rarely resorts, unless from severe necessity. They provide a stock of wood from the trees first mentioned, during summer, and place it in the water, opposite the entrance into their houses.—The beaver produces from two to five at a litter. It is a cleanly animal, and always performs its evacuations in the water, at a distance from the hut: hence no accumulation of filth is found near their dwellings. The beaver is about two feet in length; its body thick and heavy; the head compressed, and somewhat arched at the front, the upper part rather narrow; the snout much so. The eyes are placed rather high on the head, and the pupils are rounded; the ears are short, elliptical, and almost concealed by the fur. The skin is covered by two sorts of hair, of which one is long, rather stiff, elastic, and of a gray color for two-thirds of its length next the base, and terminated by shining, reddish-brown points; the other is short, thick, tufted and soft, being of different shades of silver-gray or light lead color. The hair is shortest on the head and feet. The hind legs are longer than the fore, and are completely webbed. The tail is 10 or 11 inches long, and, except the third nearest the body, is covered with hexagonal scales. The third next the body is covered with hair like that on the back. (See Godman's *Am. Nat. Hist.*, vol. ii, p. 19, et seq.)

TRUE NOBILITY.

Among the passengers who sailed yesterday in the packet-ship *England*, were Lord Altamont and his two brothers—all lads of sixteen years and under—and sons of the Marquis of Sligo, the present Governor of

Jamaica. These youths arrived in this city about three months since, attended by their private tutor, for the purpose of traveling among us a few weeks, previous to their return to Europe. They first made a trip to Washington, and returning thence to this city, have since performed the grand tour to Niagara, down the St. Lawrence to Montreal and Quebec, back through Lake Champlain to Saratoga, thence to Lebanon and Boston, and back again to New York. They are very fine, intelligent lads, and have traveled in the most unassuming and unostentatious manner; and, as we learn, have been everywhere delighted with the country.

Connected with the visit of these noble lads is an anecdote at once amusing and instructive. We give it as a lesson, not only to foreigners coming among us, but to many of our own countrymen, who are too apt to assume an attitude of ridiculous pretension abroad. When the young lords—for they are all so by courtesy, their father being a Marquis—arrived in this city, with letters to an English gentleman long resident in New York, they sought advice as to the direction they should take, their mode of traveling, &c., all which was given them in due form. "And now, my Lord Altamont," added the gentleman, "there is no necessity of your being called 'My Lord' everywhere on your journeys. You can get along just as well without it—just as well if you call yourselves by your own family name of Mr. Brown. If you do not exact anything extraordinary, you will everywhere be treated kindly, and have all you want. Only pay attention to two or three things, and you will get through the country remarkably well."

"Well, sir, what are these two or

three things," inquired their lordships.

"Why, my Lord," replied the gentleman, "in the first place, in the general rush which you will see to the public ordinaries, do not strive for the head of the tables, but quietly take the seats nearest the door. Whenever you address the landlord of a country tavern, address him as 'General.' Every elderly gentleman with whom you hold conversation should be addressed as 'Judge,' or 'Squire;' and be very careful in addressing every coachman as 'Colonel!' Attend to these things, my Lord, and you may depend upon it, you will get along smoothly enough."

The hint was adopted, at least in part. The young noblemen usually travelled under the plain cognomen of the Messrs. Browns, and have by their own unassuming deportment been everywhere treated with the utmost attention, and have returned delighted with a visit which they say shall not be the last to the United States.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

SUBLIME MATHEMATICAL CALCULATIONS.

What a noisy creature would a man be were his voice in proportion to his weight, as loud as that of a locust! A locust can be heard at the distance of 1-16 of a mile. The golden wren is said to weigh but half an ounce; so that a middling sized man would weigh down not short of 4000 of them; and it must be strange if a golden wren would not outweigh four of our locusts. Supposing, therefore, that a common man weighs as much as 16,000 of our locusts, and that the note of a locust can be heard 1-16 of a mile, a man of common dimensions, pretty sound in wind and limb, ought to be able to make himself distinctly heard at the distance of 16,000 miles;

and when he sneezed, "his house ought to fall about his ears!"

Supposing a flea to weigh 1 grain, which is more than its actual weight and to jump 11 1-2 yards, a common man of 150 pounds, with jumping powers in proportion, could jump 12,800 miles, or about the distance from New York to Cochin China.—Aristophanes, represents Socrates and his disciples, as deeply engaged in calculations of this kind, around a table on which they are waxing a flea's legs to see what weight it will carry in proportion to its size, but he does not announce the result of their experiments. We are therefore happy in being able to supply, in some degree, so serious an amission.—*N. Y. Sun.*

ORIGIN OF THE FOX FAMILY.

The ennobled family of the Foxes owe their rise to the merits of their ancestor, Sir Stephen Fox, who, although originally "a poor boy in the choir of Salisbury cathedral," a fact I believe not alluded to in any peerage, yet by his ability and integrity, and under the auspices of King Charles II. became eventually Paymaster of the Army, and a Lord Commissioner of the Treasury. He died in 1716, possessed of immense riches, the fruits of a life of probity and perseverance.—The memory of Sir Stephen Fox is entitled to high veneration for his having been the projector of that noble institution, the Chelsea Hospital. He was ancestor to the present Earl of Ilchester, who possesses not a greater honor than that of being descended from so excellent a character. The celebrated Charles James Fox was likewise a descendant of Sir Stephen, as is also the present Lord Holland.—*From the Marquis Champerron de Harlin's Researches.*

DOMESTIC.

MEMBERS RETURNED TO SERVE IN THE THIRTEENTH PROVINCIAL PARLIAMENT OF UPPER CANADA.

*Clerk, Crown in Chancery's Office,
Toronto, 18th July, 1836.*

<i>County of Durham</i> ,.....	George Strange Boulton & George Elliott
..... <i>Wentworth</i> ,.....	Allan Napier Macnab & Michael Aikman
..... <i>Halton</i> ,.....	William Chisholm & Absalom Shade
..... <i>Northumberland</i> ,.....	Alexander McDonell & Henry Ruttan
..... <i>Prince Edward</i> ,.....	James Rogers Armstrong & Chas. Bockus
..... <i>1st Riding York</i> ,.....	David Gibson
..... <i>2nd do. do</i>	Edward Thomson
..... <i>3rd do. do</i>	Thomas David Morrison
..... <i>4th do. do</i>	John McIntosh
<i>Town of Brockville</i> ,.....	Henry Sherwood
<i>County of Frontenac</i> ,.....	James Mathewson & John B. Marks
..... <i>Prescott</i> ,.....	Richard Phillips Hotham & John Kearns
..... <i>Dundas</i> ,.....	Peter Shaver & John Cook
..... <i>Huron</i> ,.....	Robert Graham Dunlop
..... <i>1st Riding Lincoln</i> ,.....	Richard Woodruff
..... <i>2nd do. do</i>	George Rykert
..... <i>3rd do. do</i>	David Thorburn
..... <i>4th do. do</i>	Gilbert McMicking
<i>Town of Hamilton</i> ,.....	Colin Campbell Ferrie
<i>County of Haldimand</i> ,.....	William Hamilton Merritt
..... <i>Hastings</i> ,.....	Edward Murney & Anthony Manahan
..... <i>Leeds</i> ,.....	Jonas Jones & Ogle Robert Gowan
<i>City of Toronto</i> ,.....	William Henry Draper
<i>Town of Niagara</i> ,.....	Charles Richardson
..... <i>Kingston</i> ,.....	Christopher Alexander Hagerman
<i>County of Simcoe</i> ,.....	William B. Robinson & James Wickens
..... <i>Stormont</i> ,.....	Archibald M'Lean & Donald Æ. M'Donell
..... <i>Grenville</i> ,.....	Hiram Norton & William B. Wells
..... <i>Glengary</i> ,.....	Donald McDonell & Alexander Chisholm
<i>Town of Cornwall</i> ,.....	George S. Jarvis
<i>County of Russel</i> ,.....	Thomas McKay
..... <i>Kent</i> ,.....	William M'Crae & Nathan Cornwall
..... <i>Norfolk</i> ,.....	John Rolph & David Duncombe
..... <i>Essex</i> ,.....	John Prince & Francis Caldwell
..... <i>Middlesex</i> ,.....	Thomas Parke & Elias Moore
..... <i>Lanark</i> ,.....	John A. H. Powell & Malcolm Cameron
..... <i>Lenox & Addington</i> ,.....	John S. Cartwright & George Hill Detlor
..... <i>Carleton</i> ,.....	John Bower Lewis & Edward Malloch
<i>Town of London</i> ,.....	Nahlon Burwell
<i>County of Oxford</i> ,.....	Charles Duncombe & Robert Alway.

SAMUEL P. JARVIS, *Clerk Crown in Chancery.*

LIST OF POST OFFICES IN UPPER CANADA.

We give in this number of the Monitor a list of the Post Offices in this Province, with the distance of each office, and rate of postage on a single letter from Toronto.

<i>Offices.</i>	<i>Township.</i>	<i>District.</i>	<i>Miles.</i>	<i>Rate of Postage.</i>	
				<i>s.</i>	<i>d.</i>
Cornwall.....	Cornwall.....	Eastern...	294	0	11
Martintown.....	Charlottenburg.....	...do.....	307	1	2
Matilda.....	Matilda.....	...do.....	260	0	11
Williamsburg, West..	Williamsburg.....	...do.....	268	0	11
Williamsburg, East...	Williamsburg.....	...do.....	272	0	11
Williamstown.....	Charlottenburg.....	...do.....	316	1	2
Alexandria.....	Glengary County.....	...do.....	323	1	2

Seven Post Offices, with a population of 29,119 inhabitants.

Hawksbury.....	Hawksbury.....	Ottawa...	344	1	2
Lochiel.....	Lochiel.....	...do.....	330	1	2
L'Orignal.....	L'Orignal.....	...do.....	350	1	2
Richmond.....	Goulbourn.....	...do.....	307	1	2
Vankleek-Hill.....	Hawksbury.....	...do.....	337	1	2

Five Post Offices, with a population of 7,045 inhabitants.

Bytown.....	Napean.....	Bathurst...	328	1	2
Carleton Place.....	Beckwith.....	...do.....	299	0	11
Castleford.....	Horton.....	...do.....	376	1	2
Fitzroy Harbour.....	Fitzroy.....	...do.....	329	1	2
Franktown.....	Beckwith.....	...do.....	290	0	11
Lanark.....	Drummond.....	...do.....	288	0	11
March.....	March.....	...do.....	340	1	2
Packenham.....	Packenham.....	...dn.....	319	1	2
Perth.....	Drummond.....	...do.....	275	0	11

Nine Post Offices, with a population of 22,693 inhabitants.

Beverley.....	Bastard.....	Johnstown.	259	0	11
Brockville.....	Elizabethtown.....	...do.....	233	0	11
Gananoque.....	Leeds.....	...do.....	201	0	11
Kemptville.....	Oxford.....	...do.....	269	0	11
Kilmarnock.....	Montague.....	...do.....	302	1	2
Kitley.....	Kitley.....	...do.....	253	0	11
Merrickville.....	Walford.....	...do.....	308	1	2
Portland.....	Bastard.....	...do.....	260	0	11
Prescott.....	Augusta.....	...do.....	245	0	11
Smith's Falls.....	Elmsley.....	...do.....	273	0	11
Yonge.....	Yonge.....	...do.....	234	0	11

Eleven Post Offices, with a population of 28,504 inhabitants.

LIST OF POST OFFICES IN UPPER CANADA.—[CONTINUED.]

Offices.	Township.	District.	Miles.	Rate of Postage.	
				s.	d.
Adolphustown	Adolphustown	Midland ..	173	0	9
Bath	Ernesttown,do....	159	0	9
Belleville,	Thurlowdo....	118	0	9
Camden, East.....	Camden, East.....	..do....	200	0	11
Demorestville	Sophiasburg,.....	..do....	137	0	9
Fredericksburg,.....	Fredericksburg.....	..do....	168	0	9
Kingston.....	Kingston.....	..do....	177	0	9
Marmora	Marmorado....	148	0	9
Napanee	Richmonddo....	147	0	9
Rawdon	Rawdondo....	133	0	9
Shannonville.....	Tyendingagodo....	127	0	9
Wilton	Ernesttown.....	..do....	203	0	9
Loughboro'	Loughboro'do....	*	*	
Sidney,	Sidneydo....	*	*	
Madoc,	Madoc.....	..do....	*	*	

Fifteen Post Offices, with a population of 34,365 inhabitants.

Consecon	Hillier.....	P. Edwards.	107	0	9
Hallowell	Hallowelldo....	127	0	9
Hillier	Hillier.....	..do....	111	0	9
Hilford.....	Marysburg.....	..do....	135	0	9
Way's Mills	Ameliasburg.....	..do....	150	0	9
Wellington	Hallowelldo....	—	0	9
Bloomfield	Hallowelldo....	*	*	
Allen's Mills.....	Marysburg.....	..do....	*	*	
Northport	Sophiasburgdo....	*	*	

Nine Post Offices, with a population of 12,320 inhabitants.

* Those Post Offices have been recently commissioned to go into operation. Their distances from Toronto as also the rate of Postage to each are not given. *(To be continued.)*

THE YOUTH'S MONITOR.

CITY OF TORONTO, JULY, 1836.

CONSISTENCY.

Things are said to be consistent when there is a perfect agreement in all their parts. A watch, for instance, the object of which is to give the hour of the day, is consistent with its design when it keeps time correctly. It is perfect in all its parts—it has no fault—we pronounce it consistent and the owner is much pleased.

There is consistency in all the works of creation, of providence and of grace. Perfect agreement pervades the whole throughout. All is harmony, all is order, and to an enlightened mind nothing delights him more than to contemplate those grand and sublime subjects.

In all well regulated governments there is consistency. When those who are authorised to administer the laws, dispense with justice in accordance with the constitution of the country, they act consistently. And happy is that nation where such consistency exists in the administration of its Government.

In a moral point of view, a person who professes to lead a virtuous life, must live agreeably to those laws which regulate moral actions, in order to be consistent in his profession. By this principle is all good order in society maintained. But on the other hand, where it is not observed, even "the common ties of brotherhood are severed as with the touch of fire." No confidence is placed in our fellow man. Suspicion is the predominant principle in every man's bosom. No foundation is found on which to repose our confidence in him who sustains not a consistent course of conduct. These, reader, are but a part of the evils of inconsistency; and no rank or condition in life will exempt us from them where consistency in action is wanting.

What a blessing would be conferred on community should each individual be consistent in all his performances. Let this principle then be inculcated in early life. Let all those who have the charge of youth strictly enforce it, not only by precept, but by *example*. Let the parent teach it to his children—the guardian to those who are under his care—the teacher to his pupils, and the christian minister to his flocks. A greater sum of human happiness will then be experienced. Peace will be restored to the miserable, and good order will take the place of confusion.

To profess one thing and perform another has always been customary with those who do not regard consistency of character. They are deceivers. Corrupt are they at heart, and dangerous to society. And when once such come into power, oppression marks all their movements. To maintain themselves in the situation to which they have arrived through deception, they resort to the most despotic and arbitrary measures. Persons of this stamp should share more of the pity than of the confidence of all good men.

Our readers will perceive that the present number of the Monitor is considerably enlarged and otherwise improved, consequently our expenses in publishing have thereby been increased. Our dependance on the punctuality of our subscribers to pay their subscriptions which have now become due, must be obvious to every one to enable us to meet the expenses which have been necessarily incurred in publishing this work. We hope therefore that those who reside at a distance will upon the reception of this number forward to our address the advance money of the second half year.

The publication of the present number has been unavoidably postponed to the latter part of the month. It is our intention to publish during the remainder of the year in the last week of the month instead of the first, which has been our usual time of publishing.

All those persons to whom this number may be forwarded are requested to become subscribers to the work themselves, and to use their influence in inducing others in their respective neighborhoods to give it their support. But should any not be inclined to encourage it, they are requested to return it to the publisher, otherwise they will be considered as subscribers. No subscription will be received in future for less than a year, and no magazine will be discontinued without written notice to the Editor, nor then, except all arrearages are paid.

Should any person who may hereafter subscribe, wish to commence from the beginning of this volume, they can be accommodated with the back numbers

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We do assure our friends, who write for this publication, that we feel highly pleased on receiving *well written articles* on various subjects, to be inserted in the work. And in our opinion the most of the communications with which we have been favored, will in some considerable degree bear this character. We refrain from making any remarks on those which we have received for this number, leaving our readers the privilege of making such observations as they may think proper as respects their merits or demerits.

Knox, having come too late for this number, will appear in our next.

NEW PUBLICATION.

We have been favored with a perusal of the manuscript of a work, entitled—"the origin of the North American Indians," by Mr. McIntosh author of the origin of the primitive inhabitants of Great Britain and Ireland. To the origin of the Indians, there is prefixed a brief sketch of the discovery of America by Christopher Columbus, translated from the Spanish of Don Cortez by the author. As we have neither time nor space in this number for remarks, and must defer them till a future period. It is not, however, but justice to state that we believe it to be one with which the public will be pleased. It affords a great deal of information on a subject which has been involved in obscurity; and as the author has founded his assertions on the researches of the most eminent antiquaries that have discussed the subject, the work will, no doubt, prove satisfactory. We wish the young author, therefore every possible success in the sale of his two new publications.

The following persons have paid in full for the year ending Dec'r, 1836: D. Ross, Thomas Jordan, Peter March, A. Badenach, Thos. Riddle, David Paterson, Thomas Carfrae, Henry G. Read, John Mosley. and Wm. Ross.

The *Youth's Monitor and Monthly Magazine* is published monthly in the city of Toronto, in fair type and on good paper, at 10s. per annum, payable half-yearly in advance. All letters to the publisher *must be post paid*. Address S. READ, 160 King Street.