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THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE, AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, APRIL 14, 1847.

No. 28

THE MESSENGER OF PEACE.

(Written on reading the labours of the German missionary, Zeisberger, among the North American Indians.)

See the Christian hero kneeling,
Melting at a throne of grace;
Mercy's dewy impulse stealing
O'er his heaven-reflected face.

Lo, for captive heathen bending,
Bursts the sympathetic tear;
While faith, and hope, and love ascending,
Bring salvation's promise near.

To other lands his step directing,
O'er the ocean's stormy wave:
His toils and dangers unsuspecting,
He issues forth to seek and save.

Where the wily Indian roameth
Through the forest's gloomy shades;
Where the boiling torrent foameth
Down unknown, untrodden glades;

Where the thunder's deep voice rendeth
Evening's cloud-embattled air;
Where the lightning's red bolt sendeth
Bursts of awful brightness there;

Where the murd'rous war-cry breaketh
Wildly on the ear of night;
And burning foe, on foeman wreaketh
Bloody vengeance in the fight.

The good man came with words of glory,
Sounding o'er those wilds afar;
Truth told her great and wond'rous story,
And hope hung out her beacon star.

The keen-eyed warrior dropp'd his blade
Before the God of heaven;
And stung with deep repentance prayed
His sins might be forgiven.

The haughty chief, whom many years
Had silvered o'er with grey,
Then bowed, oppressed with boding fears
Of judgment's awful day.

The still small voice of mercy bade
The pang of sorrow cease;
Hope beamed above its darkest shade,
The morning star of peace.

And now the house of God was seen,
With meek and modest air,
Presiding o'er the blissful scene,
In hallowed stillness there.

Where, as each Sabbath morning broke,
Enrobed in mildest rays,
The voice of new-born strains awoke
In simple songs of praise.

And peace through Jesus' mercy given,
Was still the gentle theme;
In notes that flowed from earth to heaven,
An ever grateful stream.

The following admirable lines were written by Mrs Judson on her voyage, after leaving America, and are published in the Christian Reflector:

A REPLY.

BY MRS. EMILY C. JUDSON.

"Does she deem that stern duty calls her to resign the home and friends of her heart—the same which she has so gloriously won—nay, perhaps even life itself, for the far-off heathen? Methinks 'the orphans of the heart' are gathered in crowds about our very doors"—*National Press.*

'Stern duty!' Came death to thy door, a prey-seeker,
Didst thou mark the eye glazing, the pulse growing weaker,
And in thy hand clasped, were a life-brimming beaker,
In duty, 'stern duty,' the draught wouldst thou bring?
Sawest thou a rich crown to thy brother's brow bending,
At his feet a dark pit, its death-vapours up-sending,
As thou sprangest to his side, thy voice, eye, and hand lending,
Would only 'stern duty' thy fleet footsteps wing?

There's a dearer than mother, whose breast is my pillow,
A truer than brother's foot guides o'er the billow;
There's a voice I shall hear at the grave-guarding willow,
When they leave me to sleep in my turf-covered bed.
There's a lip with soft love-words forever o'erflowing,
An eye in which love-thoughts forever are glowing,
A hand never weary of guarding, bestowing,
A heart, that for me, has in agony bled.

'Stern duty!' No, Love is my ready foot winging,
On Duty's straight path, Love sweet roses is flinging;
In love to the 'FRIEND of my heart, I'm still clinging;
My 'home' is his smile, my 'far-off' is his frown.
He shaped the frail goblet that death waits to shiver,
He cast every sun-ray on life's gloomy river;
Both are safest when guarded by Maker and Giver;
My laurels and life at his feet I lay down.

Away to my brother, the orphaned of Heaven!
Away with the life-draught my Saviour has given!
Away, till the web Time is weaving be riven!

Then my wings, and my harp, and my crown evermore!
I go, but one prayer my full heart is back throting,
By these warm gushing tears that I leave thee in going,
By all that thou lovest, by thy topos ever-glowing,
Cheer thou 'the heart-orphan's' that throng round thy door!

VISIT TO AN EGYPTIAN MOSQUE.

From Mrs. Romer's Pilgrimage to the Temples and Tombs of Egypt, &c.

Yesterday I achieved a rash undertaking, no less a one than going into the mosques of El Azhar and Hhassaneyn, both of them so sacred to the Moslems that Christians are forbidden to enter them under pain of death; and until within the last few years, were not suffered even to pass before them without incurring the same penalty. There was only one way of obtaining admission, and that was by putting on the Mahometan dress, and passing myself off for an Egyptian woman, with the risk staring me in the face, that, should the fraud be discovered, Mohammed, who was to accompany me, would be the first victim sacrificed to the popular fury and prejudice. * * * Arrived at the gate of El Hhassaneyn, I dismounted, and leaving my slippers at the outer door, entered boldly with my female attendant; Mohammed following at a distance, so as to appear not to belong to me, as it is not customary in Mahometan countries for men to accompany women when they go to a place of worship, but keeping me in sight, so as to be able to come to my assistance should any thing unpleasant have occurred. The mosque was quite full; Tuesday being the day on which the howling dervishes perform their strange rites in it. We first directed our steps towards the

Ckoobbeh, or saloon of the tomb, containing the shrine that encloses the head of the martyr, El Hhaassaneyn (the grandson of the prophet); and following the example of my companion, I bowed my forehead against the bronze screen that surrounds it, and kissed the handle of the door; after which we seated ourselves upon the ground among the women, in the part adjacent to the shrine where they congregated to pray. After remaining there some time we proceeded to the body of the mosque where the men pray, and in the centre of which the howling dervishes were performing their *zikh*. About forty of them placed in a ring, held each other by the hands, and swaying themselves from side to side, shouted, "Allah hoo hai," until by degrees their movements became so violent, and their excitement so great, that many of them foamed at the mouth, and some fell down in epilepsy. Several soldiers and other fanatics joined them, and soon became quite as mad and noisy as themselves; but we dared not remain any length of time near the dervishes, as no women were in that part of the mosque; so after walking entirely through the building, we returned to the *Ckoobbeh*, again pressed our foreheads against the screen of the tomb, and then departed. The mosque of El Hhaassaneyn is the most sacred of all the religious edifices of Cairo, on account of the holy relic it contains; but in point of architectural merit, it is not to be compared to the mosque of Sultah Hassar. The floors are covered with Persian carpets, and the shrine enclosing the martyr's head appeared to me, as well as I could distinguish through the open work of the screen, and in the obscure light that prevails in the *Ckoobbeh*, to be covered with plating either of gold or of gilt metal. Small lamps are suspended by wires under the dome, as in all other Mahometan places of worship, and ostrich eggs—the symbol of the resurrection—are interspersed among them. There was no preaching going on, but there appeared to be a fair division of praying and conversation among the many persons assembled there. On going out as well as going in, I was beset by the water vendors that congregate about the doors of mosques, in order to beg money from all well dressed people, under the pretext of distributing cups of water *gratis* to the poor. My attendant gave them a piece of money for me, and I was then suffered to mount my donkey, and to depart in peace for the mosque of El Azhar. . . . The mosque is situated in the very heart of the city, and in such a labyrinth of thickly populated and narrow streets that no good view of its exterior is to be obtained from any side. It has five entrances, the principal one leading into the vast court, paved with marble, which we found full of students, seated upon the pavement in little groups, and studying with their professors. I confess that I trembled as I walked through them, and fancied that every one who looked up at me would discover, from the colour of my eyes and the absence of *khol* round them, that I was an European, and even an Englishwoman; but nothing of the sort happened, and I got safely into the interior of the mosque. Its great space, and the innumerable quantity of low slender columns with which it is supported, spreading in all directions like a forest, reminded me of the Moorish mosque of Cordova; but there is no great beauty in El Azhar beyond that which magnitude and airiness produce. We seated ourselves at the foot of one of the columns, and I there made the best use I could of my eyes. The interior of the mosque was quite as full as the great court, and the groups were highly characteristic and exceedingly picturesque; the base of each column being surrounded by a little turbaned conclave, deep in either the study of, or dissertations on, the Koran. Some with their eyes half closed, listened in a state of dreamy beatitude; others rocked themselves to and fro, or wagged their heads, as is common for Mahometans to do when engaged in religious practices. Several cats sat by their masters, and looked as solemn and as orthodox as they did; and I am certain, could they have suspected my identity, would have scratched my eyes out for the fraud I was practising upon the followers of the prophet. In the spaces between the columns hundreds were engaged in their solitary devotions, and very many were stretched fast asleep upon the matting; the Korans, which had thus effectually transported them to the land of dreams, lying by their sides. A very few women were in the mosque; but just sufficient to prevent the presence of myself and my attendant appearing singular. After sitting sometime at the foot of my column, while Mohammed, stationed at another one, within sight of me, said his prayers, I made the circuit of the mosque, and then departed by the great court, and the principal entrance,

where I had deposited my slippers; very glad to effect my exit undiscovered, and unable to breathe freely until I had placed several streets between the great hot bed of Moslem fanaticism and my infidel self,—unable, indeed, even to laugh at the clever way in which I had *done* the grave Ulemas and Moollahs of Cairo, under their very beards!

A SLAVE AUCTION.

To Gerrit Smith, Esq.

"Dear Sir:—Myself and two others lately visited the eastern part of Virginia, to see the cheap lands now so much talked of in agricultural circles, and there saw a slave auction. My friends were not abolitionists before, and pitied my credulity, when I told them the horrors of slavery; but one week in the Old Dominion has added two staunch adherents to our cause. I wish every pro-slavery man and woman in the North could witness one slave auction.

We attended a sale of land and other property near Petersburg, and unexpectedly saw slaves sold at public auction. The slaves were told that they would not be sold, and were collected in front of the quarters, gazing on the assembled multitude. The land being sold, the auctioneer's loud voice was heard, "bring up the *niggers*." A shade of astonishment and affright passed over their faces, as they stared first at each other and then at the crowd of purchasers, whose attention was now directed to them. When the horrible truth was revealed to their minds that they were to be sold, and nearest relations and dearest friends parted forever, the effect was indescribably agonizing. Women snatched up their babes and ran screaming into the huts. Children hid behind the huts and trees, and the men stood in mute despair. The auctioneer stood on the portico of the house, and the men and boys were ranged in the yard for inspection. It was announced that no warrants of *soundness* were given, and the purchasers must examine for themselves. A few old men were sold at prices from \$13 to \$25, and it was painful to see old men, with beards white with years of toil and suffering, stand up to be the jests of brutal tyrants, and to hear them tell of their diseases and worthlessness, fearing that they would be bought by traders for the southern market.

A *white boy*, about 12 years old, was placed on the stand. His hair was brown and straight, his skin exactly the same hue as other white persons, and no discoverable trace of negro feature in his countenance. Some coarse and vulgar jests were passed on his colour, and \$5 was bid for him, but the auctioneer said "that is not enough to begin on for such a likely young nigger!" Several remarked "they would not take him as a gift." Some said that a white nigger was more trouble than he was worth. One man said it was wrong to sell white people. I asked him if it was not wrong to sell black people. He made no reply. Before he was sold, his mother rushed from the house upon the portico, crying in frantic grief, "My son, oh my boy, they will take away my dear—." Her voice was lost, as she was rudely pushed back and the door closed. The sale was not for a moment interrupted, and none of that crowd of ruthless tyrants appeared to be in the least degree affected by the scene. The poor boy, afraid to cry before so many strangers, who showed no signs of sympathy or pity, trembled and wiped the tears from his cheeks with his sleeve. He was sold for about \$250. The monsters who tore this child from his mother would sell your child and mine if they had the power. During the sale, the quarters resounded with cries and lamentations that made my heart ache. A woman was next called by name. She gave her infant one wild embrace before leaving it with an old woman, and hastened mechanically to obey the call, but stopped, threw her arms aloft, screamed, and was unable to move.

One of my companions touched my shoulder and said, "come, let us leave here, I can bear no more." We left the ground. The man who drove our carriage to Petersburg, had two sons who belonged to the estate—small boys. He obtained a promise that they should not be sold. He was asked if they were his only children. He answered all that is left of eight. The others had been sold to the south, and he would never see or hear from them again.

As the Northern people never see such things, they should

hear of them often enough to keep them awake to the sufferings of the victims of their indifference.

Very respectfully, your friend,
ELLWOOD HARVEY.

AFRICA.—THE MENDI COUNTRY.

The following letters, extracted from a monthly periodical, entitled the "American Missionary," may interest your juvenile readers. It is the organ of the American Missionary Association, in which have been merged several smaller associations, formed on the principle of having no dealings with slaveholders. The Mendi Mission in Western Africa, to which the letters refer, originated, if I mistake not, in the earnest desire of certain Christian philanthropists to convey the Gospel along with the Amistad Africans, who were providentially rescued in New England from an anticipated slavery, and sent back to their own country. Mr. Raymond was sent out with the rescued Africans by the then called "Union Missionary Society," which is now merged in said "American Missionary Association." The letters are addressed to the Juvenile Missionary Society in Dr. Duffield's Church, Detroit.

H. W.

LETTER FIRST.

Geography of the Country.

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,—In promising to write to you this series of letters, I imposed upon myself a task for which I feel myself entirely inadequate. But since the promise must be redeemed, I will try to do the best my limited time will allow. The subject of this the first letter, will be the geography of the country.

After we leave Sierra Leone, which is very mountainous, we see no mountains except one or two at a distance. All of the land in the vicinity of the Mission is one vast plain cut up into islands by its many rivers. The country is so level that the tide ebbs and flows up all the rivers many miles into the interior. In the dry season the water of the river at this place is so salt that it cannot be used either for drinking or washing. In the rains we use it for both. It often happens that rivers are connected together far from their mouths. Thus this river is connected with the big Boom, as it is called, and canoes can pass from one to the other in the rainy season. The Yong and Mongray rivers are united in two places. Bordering on these rivers are what are called Mangrove swamps. These swamps are very low and every flood tide are covered with water. The Mangrove is a very singular tree. The trunk of the tree does not come near the ground. It stands upon its roots, which are like so many legs, which coming from various distances act as props and braces. When they stand close together, as they almost always do, these roots are interwoven and entangled with one another so as to render it impenetrable except to the natives. When a Mangrove stands leaning over the water, its overhanging limbs will send down shoots from half to three-quarters of an inch in diameter to the water. They are generally from twenty to thirty feet in length, apparently not varying the least in the size. The wood of the Mangrove is exceedingly hard and heavy. It is so hard that the Termites, commonly called bug-a-bugs, cannot eat it. For this reason it is used for house-posts. All the posts and timbers of the Mission-house are Mangrove. All the posts of all the houses at the Mission, except one, are of the same. They are very hard to get but very durable.

Many, in attempting to account for the unhealthfulness of this climate, attribute it to these Mangrove swamps, from which they suppose a "miasma" arises. (The effluvia of any putrid matter, rising and floating in the air.) For this reason Mangrove swamps are a terror to many. For my part I cannot see why a Mangrove swamp should produce any more miasma than many other places. It is true they are very low and muddy, but the water is changed every twelve hours, and consequently cannot become stagnant.

There are also bordering upon the rivers what are called Palm pines. They are so called from their trunk resembling the Palm tree, and their leaves resembling the leaves of the Pine Apple. They do not generally extend so far back from the river as the Mangroves, often growing only in the edge of the river from ten to twenty feet wide. The river at this place was completely shut in with them, and it has cost me a great deal of labour and expense to clear them away. The trunk of the tree is generally about four or five inches in diameter, and about fifteen feet in height, and stands upon its roots the same as the Mangrove. It has no leaves except at the top, like the Palm tree, and, like the Mangrove, it is all of one size.

There are also in this country many of what are called "grass fields." They are what at the west would be called "prairies." These prairies produce grass of uncommon size, similar to that I have seen in the west. They produce also a smaller kind fit for grazing and for thatching houses. They are burnt every year about New Year, by the natives. These "prairies" in the dry season afford pasturage for wild cattle, &c., but in the rains they are covered with water to the depth of two or three feet.

The soil here has the appearance of being sandy, but it has so

much clay mixed with it that it makes durable plaster for the people's houses.

Perhaps I cannot find a better place to say one word about the climate. The dry extends from November to May, and the rainy from May to November. In the fore part and latter part of the rainy season, there is not generally much rain. July and August are the two most rainy months. In the dry season the ground is dry and parched—there seldom being a shower. At the commencement of the rains is the time for planting. In the dry season the thermometer stands at 82°, and in the rainy at about 76°. Although the thermometer does not sink lower, yet the air becomes so damp that we often feel chilly.

Your unworthy missionary,

WM. RAYMOND.

Letter second relates to the politics or government of the country, and is less interesting.

LETTER THIRD.

Towns—Houses—Food and Dress.

MY DEAR YOUNG FRIENDS,—The people do not live here scattered all over the country. For fear of war they all collect together into towns. The more warlike the people, the larger the towns generally are. The towns in this country are much smaller than those in the Mendi country. They are almost always built on some river or creek, so that they are accessible with canoes. They are built without any kind of regularity. There are nothing that can be called streets. The houses are frequently not more than two feet apart. Between most of them, however, the space is much wider. Somewhere in the middle of the town there is usually an area of greater or less dimensions for the purpose of dancing, &c.

The houses for the most part are circular. They are built by planting posts in the ground some three feet apart. Half way between these posts another stick, some two or more inches in diameter, is placed, around which wattles are woven like basket-work. Wattles here are made of bamboo, from which they are easily made. When a house is wattled, it resembles in look an enormous large basket. After it is wattled it is plastered or "daubed," as it is called. The plaster is made of the soil dug up in the most convenient place and moistened with water. The roof is most generally thatched with the leaves of the bamboo, but sometimes with grass which is obtained from the grass fields or prairies. The chiefs' houses are superior to those of the other people, though built in the same manner, with the exception that they are usually oblong instead of round. The ends, however, are not unfrequently semi-circular. The house is usually divided into several rooms. A fear of war prevents them from building as good houses as they otherwise would do. They say if they build fine houses, the other chiefs would be jealous of them, and bring war upon them. Generally the largest building in a town is the kitchen. In a small town there is usually but one. At this all the families cook. In large towns there are more. Every man who is able to have several wives and a number of slaves, has his own yard, as it is called, in which is a kitchen. The kitchens are large oblong buildings, entirely open on one side. In them the women cook and do their work, such as spinning, making mats, &c. They sometimes work under the shade of trees. The lush is suffered to grow close to the town. This they consider a protection in time of war. It affords them a shelter to which they can run. In the dry season, when the grass is kept cleared out and the whole town is swept every two or three days, it has an exceedingly neat appearance.

Their food consists principally of rice and cassada. This they do not make into *foo-foo* as in Sierra Leone. They simply cut it into small pieces and boil it. After it is cooked they wash it in cold water to get out the starch, when it is ready for use.

They cook their fish and meat usually in the most simple manner. They make of them what they call soup, but this is what we should call broth, with the exception that it is cooked with Palm oil. They frequently make what is called "Palaver sauce." This is made by cooking some mucilaginous vegetable with the fish or meat. There are several vegetables they use for this purpose, of which they consider the *ocra* the best. They cook it with Palm oil, and generally season it highly with Cayenne pepper. I have become so used to it that I am now very fond of it, though I have it made without much pepper.

During the present famine when there is neither rice nor cassada in the country, the people are compelled to eat the "Palm cabbage," as it is called. The palm cabbage is the bulb, so to speak, of the palm tree. It is called cabbage, from the fact that its taste very much resembles that of our cabbage. It is cooked and eaten very much in the same way as cassada. Had it not been for the abundance of Palm trees in this vicinity, hundreds would have died of famine this year.

Their dress is as simple as their food. The children universally go naked. The men when at work have simply a piece of cloth around their middle, called a "*te-la-rija*;" when not at work they usually wear a country cloth wrapped around their bodies, extending from their loins to below their knees. Sometimes it is thrown over the left shoulder, leaving the other arm and shoulder bare.

The chiefs usually wear the European dress as far as shirt and trowsers, and many of the principal men do the same. Many wear

what is called a country shirt, which is a kind of frock without collar or sleeves. There is also another kind of shirt or robe made very loose with large sleeves. It is worn by the chiefs over their shirt and trowsers.

Girls, until they are married, are not allowed to wear any clothes except a narrow strip of cloth, which is hardly sufficient to cover their nakedness. It is an indispensable part of their dress, however, to have a belt of beads from three to six inches wide around their loins. After marriage, they wear either a country cloth or a piece of English cloth wrapped around their body.

Your missionary,

WM. RAYMOND.

THE OBSERVATION OF THE STARS.

If we ask to what end magnificent establishments are maintained by States and Sovereigns, furnished with master-pieces of art, and placed under the direction of men of first-rate talent and high-minded enthusiasm, sought out for these qualities among the foremost in the ranks of science; if we demand *cui bono?* For what good a *Bradley* has toiled, or a *Maskelyne*, or a *Piozzi*, worn out his venerable age in watching? The answer is,—not to settle mere speculative points in the doctrine of the universe; not to gather for the pride of man, by refined inquiries into the remoter mysteries of nature,—not to trace the path of our system through infinite space, or its history through past and future eternities. These, indeed, are noble ends, and which I am far from any thoughts of depreciating; the mind swells in their contemplation, and attains in their pursuits an expansion and a hardihood which fit it for the boldest enterprise; but the direct practical utility of such labours is fully worthy of their speculative grandeur. The stars are the landmarks of the universe: and, amidst the endless and complicated fluctuations of our system, seem placed by its Creator as guides and records, not merely to elevate our minds by the contemplation of what is vast, but to teach us to direct our actions by reference to what is immutable in his works. It is hardly possible to over-appreciate their value in this point of view. Every well-determined star, from the moment its place is registered, becomes to the astronomer, the geographer, the navigator, the surveyor, a point of departure which can never deceive or fail him,—the same forever and in all places,—of a delicacy so extreme as to be a test for every instrument invented by man, yet equally adapted for the most ordinary purposes—us available for regulating a town clock, as for conducting a navy to the Indies—as effective for mapping down the intricacies of a petty barony, as for adjusting the boundaries of transatlantic empires. When once its place has been thoroughly ascertained and carefully recorded, the brazen circle with which that useful work was done, may moulder, the marble pillar totter on its base, and the astronomer himself survive only in the gratitude of posterity; but the record remains, transfuses all its own exactness into every determination which takes it for a ground work, giving to inferior instruments, nay even to temporary contrivances, and to the observations of a few weeks or days, all the precision attained originally at the cost of so much time, labour, and expense.—*Sir J. Herschel.*

RAIN-MAKERS.

The rain-makers in Southern Africa, like the Angokoks of Greenland, the Powows of the Indians, and the Greegrees of Western Africa, constitute the very pillars of Satan's kingdom, in all places where such impostors are found. By them is his throne supported and the people kept in bondage. The rain-maker is, in the estimation of the people, no mean personage; possessing an influence over the minds of the people superior even to that of their king, who is likewise compelled to yield to the dictates of this arch-official. Nothing can exceed the freaks of his fancy and the adroitness with which he can awe the public mind, and lead thousands of them captive at his will. Each tribe has one, sometimes more, who are also doctors, and sextons—or superintendents of the burying of the dead—it being generally believed that that ceremony has some influence over the watery treasures which float in the skies. He will sometimes give orders that none of the dead must be buried, but dragged to a distance to be devoured by the hyenas and jackals.

Contrast.—*Jacobus Africaner*, or "*Kobus*," as he was called, was one of the three brothers of the Namaqua chief, and was also converted to the faith of Christ. "*The drought,*"

says Mr. Moffatt, "at that time was excessive; the people were distressed at the idea of being compelled to leave the station in search of grass. Special prayer meetings were held to implore the blessing of rain. Prayer was soon answered: and the heavens, which had been as brass, were covered with clouds, the thunders rolled, and rain fell like a torrent. The display of Divine condescension produced a powerful effect on the minds of the people, and many were the eyes that wept tears of gratitude. I went out of my hut, where I had been nearly blinded by the vivid glare of the lightning, and witnessed *Kobus* comforting his wife, who was not a believer, while she seemed terror-struck at the tremendous peals which even yet were rending the heavens and making the very earth to tremble beneath. He asked her how she could be afraid of a God, so kind, and who could send the rain of his grace, with equal abundance, on dry and parched souls; and falling on his knees, he adored God for the blessing of salvation."

"One old woman died in her house, not far from our premises; we dared not commit the body to the dust; and having no friend to perform the needful duty, her son was called from a distance. From their national horror of a corpse, he tied a thong to her leg, avoiding the touch of that form which gave him birth, dragged the corpse to some bushes, and left the thong, because it had been in contact with the body of his mother. 'What is the difference, said a rain-maker to me, pointing to his dog, 'between me and that animal? You say I am immortal, and why not my dog and my ox. They die, and do you see their souls? What is the difference between man and the beasts? None, except that man is the greater rogue of the two.'"

CONSISTENCY.—Mr. Robert Rantoul is the President of the Boston Anti-capital Punishment Society, and yet he was the gentleman who presented the sword to Colonel Cushing, before his departure with his regiment to the Mexican war. The Boston Chronotype in referring to this, with some point, asks Mr. Rantoul to explain the reasons of his preference for killing innocent men with steel, over killing guilty ones with hemp.—*Jb.*

RELIEF FOR IRELAND.—Her Majesty's government have this week despatched to Ireland M. Soyer, the famous cook in chief at the Reform Club, London, with a national equipment of soup kettles and other apparatus for feeding the population of Ireland. This learned gentleman is to set up establishments for soupmaking in every principal locality from whence the commodity is to be distributed to the destitute in the smaller localities by the use of cars and other conveyances.

CAPE PRODUCE.—A vessel arrived from the Cape of Good Hope has brought an exceedingly various cargo of skins of beasts, including some of goats, buffalos, zebras, tigers, the rhinoceros, and other animals, besides, 8,700 pieces of bones, 239 bags of bones, 19,200 hoofs of animals, and a variety of other productions. The importation of so extensive a variety of skins, &c., is not usual, and evinces, in a remarkable manner, the capabilities or resources of the Cape for such supplies.

ENCOURAGEMENT TO FISHING.—Government has voted £3000 for the encouragement of the fisheries on the west coast. It will be given through the Fishery Board, and will be chiefly expended in the providing of lines and other fishing materials for the destitute fishermen.—*John O'Groat Journal.*

APPLES OF GOLD.

"Fear not, daughter of Sion."—John xii. 15. "But greatly rejoice and shout, O daughter of Jerusalem, behold, thy King cometh unto thee; he is just, and having salvation."—Zech. ix. 9. "For the Lord hath taken away thy judgments; he hath cast out thine enemy; the King of Israel, even the Lord, is in the midst of thee: thou shalt not see evil any more."—Zeph. iii. 15. "Behold, they shall surely gather together, but not by me; whosoever shall gather against thee shall fall for thy sake."—Isa. liv. 15. "Let them return unto thee, but return not thou unto them."—Jer. xv. 19.

How strong soever thine inward enemies, thy corruptions, may be now, fear not, and be not discouraged. Thy King is bound by his office, love, and promise, to help thee with strength to overcome: even the hardships of a Christian work together for his good in this world, and brighten his crown of glory in the world to come. Too oft, instead of casting and leaving a burden on the Lord by faith at once, we parley with temptation, and undertake to heal ourselves by a thousand false contrivances; the effect of which is, to make a conflict long that might have been short. 2 Chron. xvi. 7, 8, 9. Lord, give me grace to be watchful, and to keep on the armour of faith, that, as I pass from conflict to conflict, I may pass on conquering and to conquer, daily pressing forward, and experiencing Jesus every hour my mighty King and Saviour!

My Lord, my Conqueror, and my King,
Thy sceptre and thy sword I sing;
Thine is the victory; and I sit
A joyful subject at thy feet.
Great Prophet, let me bless thy name
By thee the joyful tidings came
Of wrath appeased, of sins forgiven,
Of hell subdued, and peace with heaven.

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.

"Divided himself against them * * * by night," Genesis xiv 15.

Probably he divided his forces, so that a simultaneous rush was made upon the camp of the enemy from different quarters. Here again the usages of Arabian warfare assist us. Surprise, by sudden attacks, is their favourite mode of warfare. Some tribes consider it cowardly and disgraceful to make a night attack on a camp. But this is not the general feeling. When such an attack is resolved upon, the assailants so arrange their march that they may fall upon the camp about an hour before the first dawn, when they are tolerably certain to find the whole camp asleep. With some tribes it is then the custom to rush upon the tents, and knock down the principal tent-poles, thus enveloping the sleepers in their tent cloths, which renders the victory easy, even over superior forces. What greatly facilitates the success of such attacks is the general neglect of posting night watches and sentinels, even when in the vicinity of an enemy. If an immediate attack is apprehended, all the males of an encampment, or all the soldiers of an expedition, remain watching their fires throughout the night. In the present transaction, we do not read of any men killed on either side. Probably none were. It is astonishing how little blood is shed by the Arabs in their most desperate actions, which more resemble frays among an unorganised rabble, than a battle between soldiers. We may hear of a battle lasting a whole day without a man being killed on either side. Burckhardt says: "When fifteen or sixteen men are killed in a skirmish, the circumstance is remembered as an event of great importance for many years; by both parties."—*Pictorial Bible*.

CHAPTERS FOR CHILDREN.—No. VI.



ANTS.—NESTS OF THE WHITE ANT.

On opening a common ant-hill, the eggs are scattered like fine white sugar, or salt. On examining these with a microscope, they appear in distinct membranes, as clear as a fish's bladder; yet prettily figured all over, like the eggs of the smaller birds. When these are hatched, the old ones bring out the young to bask in the sunshine; but they carefully take them back at the approach of rain, or of evening. The eggs of the larger ant are many times bigger; are very visible to the naked eye, and are of a dirty white colour.

Ants, as well as flies, are a sort of scavengers, who pick up and devour any dead or rotten substance; and, in this respect, they are of some use. Like the bees, they help their companions whenever they are heavily loaded. It has been said of them, that they do not run about at random; some are sent abroad to make discoveries, and if they bring back news that they have met with a pear, or a sugar loaf, or a pot of sweetmeats, they will run from the bottom of the garden, as high as the third story of a house, to come at it. They follow each other in the same path, without turning to the right or left.

There is a great diversity in the style of their architecture. Some employ more care as their materials; some collect leaves, bits of straw, or finely-pulverized portions of decayed wood. The solid substance of trees is excavated, by another species, into numerous apartments, having regular communications. The brown ant forms its nest of parallel or concentric stories. The partitions are built of such fine materials, that the interior is quite smooth. The ceilings are supported by small pillars, slender walls, or arches. They construct halls, in which many passages terminate, like the streets and avenues to a market place. The whole nest often contains twenty of

these stories, above the level of the ground, and at least as many below it. The surface of the nest is protected by a wall of greater thickness. As this species of ant is incommoded by much heat, it does not venture abroad till the dew or rain has refreshed the earth. When a shower falls, they immediately resume their building labours. Some, who seem to be miners, remove the earth below; while others, who are masons, take it to form an additional story to their dwelling. They raise a story in seven or eight hours. If the rain ceases, and a drying gale blows, they destroy the cells they had begun, but could not cover in, and distribute the materials over the upper story.

Mr. Huber observed, as he was watching the operations of these little creatures, that two opposite walls were made of such different elevations, that the ceiling of the one would not have reached half way the height of the other. But an experienced ant observing the defect, destroyed the lower ceiling, built the walls to a proper height, and with the extra materials formed a new ceiling.

The ant gains much of its provision from the little insect called the Aphis. Huber says that the honey-dew, yielded by the Aphides, is given very freely. The ant, not unfrequently, asks for it by striking the insect gently and repeatedly with its antennæ, just in the way in which it caresses its young. One aphis will supply many ants; and is evidently not displeased to do so, as it could fly away if it choose. It appears, also, that this surprising insect becomes torpid at precisely the same temperature as the ant; which is a most singular coincidence. Some ants bring the aphides to their own nests, lodging them near the plants on which they feed, and guarding and defending



THE APHIS.

them with as much care as they do their young. They take charge of the eggs of the insect, duly moisten them till they are hatched, and, if disturbed, they hasten to deposit them in a place of safety. They even go farther than this. It is affirmed that they construct buildings, which they fortify, as colonies for this insect, where they are confined, as cows on a dairy farm, to supply the wants of a neighbouring city.

Their social qualities are very wonderful. Latreille, as he was making experiments, cut the antennæ from some ants; he soon observed that their companions perceived and shared their distress, and poured a transparent liquor from their own mouths, to anoint and heal the wounds of the sufferers. Huber separated a nest for four months, and then allowed them again to have intercourse; when they evidently recognized and caressed each other, and took up their residence, as before, in one community.

However one nation will often attack another with inconceivable fury and desperation. When an ant has fastened on its adversary, it will suffer its limbs to be torn one by one from its body, rather than let go its hold. They not unfrequently carry in their mouths, as trophies of their victory the mangled pieces of those they have conquered. These conflicts take place chiefly in the forests inhabited by the fallow ants. They will attack a neighbouring nest, and when they succeed, they will carry off all the eggs, and the larvæ, or young ones to their own settlements.

We are indebted to Huber, a very distinguished naturalist, for most of these facts. The way in which he made the discoveries, was by placing wooden boxes with glass windows, in which he introduced a nest of ants, on a table in his study. Thus he had all the opportunities he could desire, to notice their labours.

No doubt they would have run away, if they had been able; but they were prisoners, as each foot of the table was placed in a bucket of water. Habit, and the daily experience that no evil was intended them, gradually reconciled the ants to the visits of their observer.

The white ant lives in tropical climates, and is one of the

most interesting and wonderful of the family. The houses of these ants are five hundred times higher than themselves. Were we to build houses in the same proportion, they would be fifteen times high. Than St. Peter's Cathedral at Rome. The nests here represented, (see cut at top of article,) are often twelve and twenty feet high, with a vast number of rooms, galleries, apartments, and magazines, for different purposes, and of different sizes. Some are shaped like pyramids, others like mushrooms, both admirably fitted to carry off the rain. Part of these edifices is below, and part above ground. Thus the ants can regulate the heat, going down stairs when the weather is hot, and up stairs when it is cold.—*Youths' Cabinet.*

THE DAIRY.

Advice of a Scotch Farmer to a friend in Canada.

It is an undeniable fact, that when a person, brought up and living in a large city, turns his attention to rural affairs, and longs for a country life, the first thought that enters his mind is, "We shall be able to keep a cow." If a pig and poultry "cast their shadows before," they do not cast them before the cow in the city's ideas; they are always behind her, and seem only to form suitable appendages to that useful animal. Nor is this to be accounted for on the supposition that he has been stunted in quantity or quality for 40 or 50 years (of the cow's produce), for people in the country depend as much for their comfort on milk, in its different modifications, as people in the city would wish to do. The truth is, there is a real, generous, nutritive value in dairy produce, alike agreeable to all, when brought to the table in perfection. But there is much implied in the word perfection; and, on purpose that you may understand something about it, I intend to begin at the beginning and leave off at the end, not doubting but that some one or other may be benefited by the remarks I may be able to make.

On purpose to have dairy produce in the greatest possible perfection, three things are absolutely necessary, viz.:—

- 1st, The best possible breed of cows;
- 2d, The best possible quality of pasture; and
- 3d, The best possible dairy-maid.

Now, one, or perhaps two, of these necessary requisites may be got, and that only occasionally. All the three in combination very seldom indeed, can be procured; but, be it remarked, that a really better article may be produced by a mediocrity of all the three, than by any two of them of the best possible, and the third bad.

Again, the dairy may be viewed as a source of profit; and here much depends on the market to which the produce can be brought. On this part of the subject my remarks must be quite of a general kind, it being impossible for me to ascertain the circumstances in which you may be placed.

With regard to the breed of cows in this country, what is termed the Ayrshire breed is decidedly the best, for quantity and quality of produce. It is, of course, impossible to give an adequate description, but I may say that they are low and broad; moderately short legged; of a round make of body; broad above the kidneys and loin bones, with a thin soft skin, (the finer and softer the hair so much the better); the neck and head should be small; with a pretty broad udder, stretching somewhat along the belly, having four well shaped teats placed at some distance from each other. The colour, too, is of importance—brown, black, or blackish brown is the best—white cows, or those having much white, cannot stand the cold so well, at least that is the general opinion here; hence they are rarely to be met with among dairy farmers in Scotland.

But of whatever breed, it is of importance that the cows you have give a fair quantity of rich thick milk, and you will observe that this quality is to a certain extent hereditary; so that when you get a cow of this kind, you will take care and keep as many of her quey calves as you need, and also a bull calf, if you require him.

It is a matter of great importance to see that your cows are not what is termed too heavy or too light for your gang. Thus, if you have a farm dry and low situated, which bears grass plentifully and of a good quality, your stock of cows should be of the very largest size, and at the same time as fine as possible. Upon such pasture, and with such a stock, a much greater amount of profit will be realized than from cows of a smaller size. Again, upon lands of unequal surface, rather high than otherwise, bearing only a moderate quantity of grass, and

that not very fine, cows of a middle size, weighing say from seventeen to twenty stones, will be found more profitable; while upon decidedly high grounds, bearing a small quantity of grass, the stock should consist of cows from ten to fourteen stone. These will find a sufficiency of food where larger ones could not live; while they are not so readily injured by cold, fatigue, or other causes. It is probable that the middle size will be safest at first, and as your grass lands improve, see that you improve the breed of your cows along with it. To attain this, you do not need to change your stock; only provide a bull of a larger size than you would wish your cows to be, and in the course of a few years you can have them any size or breed you please.

Upon the subject of pasture I can say little; you must just take that in the first instance, as you find it. The usual rye-grass and clove mixed, forms our best pasture grass, but by the rotation of cropping, is seldom or never allowed to lie long enough to afford a firm rich pasture. When ground is thoroughly cleaned, manured, and laid down in grass, it would be better to let it remain for a considerable number of years. A very slight top dressing, with a little grass seed mixed in it, once in two years, would wonderfully increase its productiveness.

But whatever be the nature of your summer pasturage, you must have winter fodder for your cows. If you have any way of getting meadow hay, nothing can be better. You will, of course, have the straw of your oats, &c., which, though not so good, you will use; but along with either the one or the other, you will require to feed your milk cows with turnips, potatoes, carrots, or whatever else of what is termed green crop your land will best produce. You cannot keep them in a healthy and productive state through the winter without these, or some of them, boiled, if possible, and mixed with chaff or meal-seeds from the mill, if you have it. One meal per day of this kind of food will be sufficient, and that not too heavy, for though it is very useful, it is at the same time dangerous.

As the quality of the produce depends so much on the quality of the food, those who are very particular here give their cows, during winter, a considerable quantity of pease or bean meal. It is ground just the same as other meal, but not sifted, and as much as you can lift with both hands (a gowpin) put into the kit (tub) of boiled food; it makes the produce more rich; and it is quite astonishing how much more butter is obtained from the same quantity of milk with, than without it. Cabbage is also good food for cows, and scarcely a farmer in Ayrshire, but has a cabbage plot placed so that the water runs from the byre into it. The cabbage used are of the red bastard sort, a kind of mules between cabbage and early greens, and grow in such situations to a tremendous size; the mode of using them is as follows:—When the pasture becomes bare in the autumn, the cows are taken into the byre to be milked (which operation is always performed three times a day). The undermost blade is taken from each of the cabbage stalks, and the produce equally distributed among the cows, which they eat during the time of milking; and thus the double purpose is served, of making up the deficiency of the pasturage, and of keeping the cows quiet during the time of milking. Your natural sagacity will readily perceive, how, in this last particular, the lords of the creation follow the example of some of the lower animals. Now, if there are cabbage in America, have a cabbage plot—nothing that I know of is so useful for procuring quietly a large produce. We are all quiet whilst feeding.

Another important point gained by feeding cows during the time of milking is, that they milk much cleaner out. Some cows give their milk very freely when the udder is full, and yet become very stiff to draw near the end. When their attention is excited during the operation of milking, they will still be stiffer near the close; but it is of the greatest importance that a cow be clean milked, because if she is not, what remains coagulates in the udder, and you have gradually a less and less quantity, till the cow becomes dry altogether. In large dairies, the mistresses are so sensible of what may be lost by neglect in this way, that they either try the cows themselves, after the servants have done milking, or they have an after-woman, on whose abilities they can depend; and the milk thus obtained is called after-ings, and is, from its tendency to coagulation, nearly as thick and rich as cream. You will, therefore, pay particular attention to this, and see that your cows are milked perfectly clean.

Thus I have attempted shortly to point out the philosophy of feeding, and that particularly when milking; you will require to be regulated

no doubt a good deal by circumstances, but keep as near the principles I have laid down as you can, and permit me to remind you, that where there is a cow there is nothing lost. The potato apples, potato shaws, straw of peas and of beans, may all be brought into requisition to preserve quietness and full stomachs. "It's what gangs in at the mou, mak's a gude milk cow."

SELECTIONS.

STEREOTYPE PRINTING.—The inventor of stereotype printing was one William Ged, goldsmith in Edinburgh, an ingenious, though unsuccessful artist. From impressions taken in plaster of Paris from pages set up in common moveable types, he formed a solid plate for every page of a book. The advantages of this plan are abundantly evident. If a page be once made immaculate, no error can afterwards creep into it, which is far from being the case with moveable types; and a larger or smaller edition of a stereotype work can be occasionally printed, according to the demand in the market. In July 1729, William Ged entered into partnership with William Fenner, a London stationer, who was to have half the profit, in consideration of his advancing the money requisite to set the scheme agoing. To supply this, also, Mr. John James, then an architect at Greenwich, was taken into the scheme, and afterwards his brother, Mr. Thomas James, a letter-founder, and James Ged, the inventor's son. In 1730, these partners applied to the University of Cambridge, proposing to print bibles and common prayer-books by blocks and single types, and in consequence a lease or patent was granted them in April 1732. In their attempt they sunk a large sum of money, and yet finished only two prayer-books; so that the scheme was necessarily abandoned. Ged imputed this disappointment to the jealousy of the workmen, who dreaded a diminution in the demand for their labour. Mr. Ged returned to Scotland in 1733. He there had friends who were anxious to see a specimen of his performance, which he gave them in 1731, by a neat and very correct edition of Sallust. William Ged died, in very indifferent circumstances, Oct. 19, 1749.

PRAYERS FOR MINISTERS.—The prayers offered in public by one minister for another who is present, contribute seldom to edification. Their strong tendency to suggest to the hearer not unfrequently the idea of a fraternal compliment, and commonly a class of thoughts, not readily assimilated to the spiritual frame of a devout worshipper, renders them a very delicate part of the matter of supplication. It would, we are sure, accord with the sense of propriety in most of the people, that this part of our public prayers, if considered worthy of being retained, should be conceived with wise reference to the devotional use and benefit of the Assembly; should contemplate the minister in his public and ministerial relations only; and should be short.—*Am. Paper.* [The prayers of the people for their minister, when he is present, require the same cautions.—*Ed.*]

THE WIFE.—It needs no guilt to break a husband's heart; the absence of content, the mutterings of spleen, the untidy dress, the cheerless home, the forbidding scowl and deserted hearth: these, and other nameless neglects, without a crime among them, have harrowed to the quick the heart's core of many a man, and planted there beyond the reach of cure, the germ of dark despair. Oh! may woman, before that sight arrives, dwell on the recollections of her youth, and cherishing the dear idea of that tuneful time, awake and keep alive the promise she then so kindly gave. And, though she may be the injured, not the injuring one—the forgotten, not the forgetful wife—a happy allusion to the hour of peaceful love—a kindly welcome to a comfortable home—a smile of love to banish hostile words—a kiss of peace to pardon all the past, and the hardest heart that ever locked itself within the breast of selfish man, will soften to her charms, and bid her live, as she had hoped, her years in matchless bliss—loved, loving, and content—the soothing of the sorrowing hour—the source of comfort, and the spring of joy.—*Chamber's London Journal.*

Though a man without money is poor, a man with nothing but money is still poorer.

FAMINE AND FREIGHTS AND SELF DENIAL IN 1801.—In the year 1801 the ship *Manhatan*, belonging to Frederick Rhineland, was put up for freight to Liverpool. Jonathan Ogden put on board 400 boxes of Havana sugar at two guineas freight per box, and Daniel Ludlow six thousand bbls. of flour at one guinea, or 21s. freight per bbl. William Pitt was then Prime Minister of England, and a famine raged in that country. The Prime Minister issued an order engaging to pay £4 10s or \$21 per barrel for every barrel of American flour which should be brought to England, with full liberty to the importer to get a higher mercantile price if possible. The bakers of England were prohibited from selling bread on the day it was baked, because stale bread was thought more nutritious than new. At that time the entire British army, and gentlemen generally, wore their hair in queues or clubs, and highly powdered. The Duke of Bedford, who was considered the richest subject in England, set the example of cutting off his hair to save the flour wasted in powder, and the example was followed by general orders through the whole army. This we get from the "oldest inhabitant," and it shows that there is nothing new under the sun.—*N. Y. Jour. of Com.*

PRICE OF A YARD OF PLAIN MUSLIN FIFTY-SEVEN YEARS SINCE.

—A gentleman connected with an extensive manufacturing establishment in Paisley, when looking over some old papers a few days ago, met with a letter from the correspondent of the house in London, containing the following curious information. The letter is dated April 17th, 1790, the period when the muslin trade was first commenced in Scotland, and the following is an extract:—"We have as yet sold only one piece of our muslins, for which we have received the cash, with many good wishes for our success. We understand that fine muslins are most in demand. ——— & Co. sold a piece of Scotch muslin last Saturday, containing 10 yards, for £15, being £1 10s per yard." The letter goes on referring to the prices paid for tamboured muslin; but the price stated for plain is by far the most remarkable part of its contents.—*Glasgow Saturday Post.*

WRECK OF THE TWEED.—The Spanish brig *Emilio*, Capt. Camp, arrived at Havana on the 31 Feb. in six days from Sisal, with the passengers and crew of the wrecked British steamer *Tweed*. The total loss is considered to amount to one million of dollars. She had on board fifty-eight passengers, and a crew of ninety-one, twenty-nine of the former, and forty-two of the latter, having been lost. The remainder were saved by the *Kamio*. A letter in a Havana paper, dated Merida, Feb. 21st. says: "The night, though not serene, was not extremely dark nor tempestuous. The north wind blew, but was only fresh, and was gradually subsiding. It was about three o'clock in the morning when the steamer struck the sharp rocks of Alacran. The cabin first filled, and in it perished many in their berths, among whom were our estimable countryman, Mr. Escudero, and his wife. The deck planks continued floating for some time, and upon them were many of the passengers and crew, who sought aid, from God, and struggled for dear life. There were scenes of desperation which, amidst wailings and piercing cries, cannot be described, even by those who were present and participated in them. Some threw themselves into the water; others blew their brains out with pistols; others cut their own throats; while others saw in a plank the hope of safety. By little and little, the extensive platform which formed the deck gave way, and then some were swept off by the waves, and all struggled to swim some fifty yards from where the ship went to pieces, to where they could set their feet on land. Never, never, was twilight so long. When at length the morning rose, little groups were standing here and there, wounded, naked, and hungry. Some were approaching others, and beheld the unfortunate seamen mounted on the wheel-house, and making signs for help, which it was impossible to render, as there was no boat or other means of affording assistance. They perished. Those who were on shore were only able to bring a barrel of flour, another of bran, and a little vinegar. A paste made of this strange compound was their only aliment. They were ashore without provisions, without help, and exposed to death, some from exhaustion, some from discouragement, and others from hunger and thirst; but the *Emilio* made her appearance, and her whole crew rushed into danger, performing acts worthy of general applause. The shipwrecked persons greeted them with sweet tears of acknowledgment as their friends and preservers."

OUR COUNTRY.—Our country is the most extraordinary one on earth. Within its widely extended limits it embraces strong representations from most European nations; and all remarkably harmonising under our republican institutions. We learn from the Lutheran Observer, that cold Norway has contributed its quota. In Wisconsin, besides scattered families, there are ten settlements, containing about thirty-five hundred Norwegians. In Illinois also, there are many more. Among these there are ten Lutheran churches, numbering about one thousand seven hundred communicants, and presided over by only two ministers. The school-house and church should keep pace with the rapid increase and spread of population over an almost immeasurable territory.—*Presbyterian.*

LOST IN THE CHURCH.—It is a fearful thing to be lost amid the darkness of heathenism, far away from Sabbaths, and sanctuaries, and Bibles, and the sound of the church-going bell; so far beyond the farthest outskirts of Christendom, that rumour hath not carried there even the name of Jesus or the word of salvation: but a deeper, darker woe is his who is lost in the church, and sits dead before minister and altar, on the seat hallowed by the late presence of the glorified pious, the Bible leaves beside him marked with texts and tears. There are such in all churches—dead souls at the altar of the living God—lost souls at the Redeemer's feast and table. It was an Egyptian custom at festival banquets to introduce a corpse, and seat it at the table, to remind the guests of their mortality. In such a presence the festivities proceeded. In such a presence proceed often the sacred festivities of Zion. I have seen the corpse at the sacramental supper, stone-dead amid the guests of Jesus. Not a tear on the cheek, nor a quiver of the lip, when Jesus showed his wounds. The dull, dead, unlighted eye never sparkled, the bosom heaved not, the entombed tongue clove to the roof of its mouth, amid all the outbreak of a Saviour's love and tenderness. Do I speak in figures? I only give a Bible application; and, alas! figures are inadequate to set forth the entire melancholy of the case.—*New York Evangelist.*

Some idea may be formed of the gigantic strides which our manufactures have made during the present century by the fact that the quantity of white and dyed cottons exported had increased from 243,000,000 yards in 1820, to 1,025,000,000 yards in 1844; and the British iron made, from 258,000 tons in 1806, to 1,400,000 tons in the latter year. These results appear from the new edition of Porter's "Progress of the Nation."

NEWS.

DISCOVERY OF FOSSIL BONES.—No little interest has been excited in this city, by the discovery, lately, of some fossil bones, vertebræ, in the blue clay deposit behind Cadieux village, in the immediate neighbourhood of this city, and about a mile N. W. from the northern end of the mountain. They were first observed by the workmen, when excavating for clay for the purpose of making brick, at the depth of fifteen feet from the surface, at the side of a steep bank, at the base of which a small rivulet takes its course. We have seen the spot, and the vertebræ. They are nineteen in number, gradually diminishing in size; the space between the ends of the transverse processes of the largest measuring twelve inches. When placed in continuity they measure about four feet six inches in length, about eight of them are caudal vertebræ; the transverse and spinous processes in these being, in the first instance, rudimentary, and finally becoming lost altogether. They are undoubtedly the fossil remains of a large cetaceous animal, and the discovery altogether is replete with interest. The excavation is still going on under the direction of Mr. Logan, the geologist, and although in the mean while, nothing further has been developed, yet we can scarcely doubt that ultimate success will attend the efforts. The vertebræ are in an exceedingly fine state of preservation. The blue clay deposit, in which these remains have been discovered, belongs to the post-pliocene period, and abounds in marine shells. From the locality which we have specified, specimens of the *Pellina*, *Saxicava*, *Mytilus*, *Mya*, *Balanus*, *Praamobia*, and *Nucula*, have been taken. The blue clay deposit has been observed in this country as high as 500 feet above the level of the sea; the height of the stratum from which the vertebræ have been removed, may be safely estimated at about 100 feet above the same level. We shall keep our readers advised of the further progress made in this interesting matter.—*British American Journal of Med. Science.*

HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—It appears that the recent capture of two of the miscreants who have been concerned in the late frequent robberies in the outskirts of the City has failed to put a stop to the daring depredations of the gang. About half-past four on Thursday morning, Mr. Honoré Lantier, son of the farmer at the Priests' farm, was accosted by two men in Sherbrooke street, close to the spot where the late robbery of Mr. Grafton took place, who asked him to let them ride in his sleigh; he hesitated, when one of them seized him from behind, while the other robbed him of what money his pockets contained—which fortunately, we understand, was only 7s 6d. They likewise robbed him of a coat—one of them threatened violence if any noise was made by Mr. Lantier. They had the appearance of labouring men going to their daily employment—and no doubt were so. We believe that the lower parts of the City are infested with characters of this description, who, while ostensibly gaining their livelihood by casual daily labour, are on the look-out for any chance of plunder that comes in their way. Surely some method ought immediately to be resorted to, to put a stop to proceedings so disgraceful to the civic authorities, if thus allowed to go forward, and attended with so much danger to the citizens.—*Transcript.*

HORSE STEALING.—A young man, describing himself as James McLean, shoemaker, of the Township of Granby, was, on the 6th inst., committed to the goal of this district, by Wm. U. Chaffers, Esq., J.P. of St. Cesaire, accused of stealing a valuable mare from the Public Stables of the Seigneurial Mill, at St. Hyacinth, the property of Louis Huand, of St. Denis. McLean had offered the mare, for a low price, to Mr. Samuel Bean, Inn-keeper, of St. Cesaire, who, suspecting he had not obtained it honestly, had him taken before the magistrate, where the owner of the mare arrived very shortly after in search of her. This crime has become very common of late in the counties bordering on the Lines.—*Gazette.*

THE FORWARDING BUSINESS IN KINGSTON.—The most active preparations are making for this important branch of business. Several new firms are being organized. Amongst others, our enterprising townsman, J. H. Greer, in connexion with our old and respected friend, Captain Colclough, who commanded the Princess Royal, known to all travellers as one of the most attentive and business like captains on Lake Ontario. The firm of Glassford & Smith, are also engaged in making busy preparations; their office will be that occupied last year by Jones & Walker, on Ontario Street. James A. Walker, late of the firm of Jones & Walker, has taken the capacious stores on the Marine Railway, under the firm of J. A. Walker & Co. E. Browne & Co., from Hamilton, have taken the store and premises lately occupied by John Counter, Esq., and will, no doubt, from their connexions both at Toronto and Hamilton, do a large business. The old firm of McPherson & Crane, are making great preparations; and Captain Gildersleeve is about to build a new steamer on the most improved principles, adapted for the altered circumstances of the times. A new steam vessel of large dimensions is also building for Mr. Bethune, in our Marine Railway yard, so constructed as to pass through all the locks in the entire navigation. The old firm of Hooker, Henderson & Co., are also fully prepared; and the Quebec Company are equally on the alert. New wharves are being erected, and the greatest activity is apparent from one end of the city to the other. Mr. Counter is building a large store on his new wharf. There is scarcely a house to be procured of any size in the city, and upwards of thirty applications have been made to the Corporation for leave to lay down building material for new erections.—*Kingston Chronicle and Gazette.*

EMIGRATION.—We learn from late foreign journals, received by the Hibernia, that the Irish poor are emigrating in great numbers chiefly to the United States. All the ready ports are crowded, but the Chronicle says, "unfortunately they are those whose loss will be severely felt, as they possess pecuniary means, and are not destitute." Freight for steerage passengers has risen to 4 guineas. Landlords are aiding their peasantry to emigrate. Mr. R. S. Guinness, of Dublin, has issued an address to his poorer tenantry in the county of Wexford, offering 3l. to each person in a family, provided the whole go together, and also 1l. for each individual, the latter sum to be paid on arrival in New York, Quebec, or any other American port that may be fixed upon.

Nineteen-twentieths of the land in the three kingdoms, says a correspondent of the *Morning Advertiser*, including church property, is entailed and, as such, cannot be leased for any term of years, except in Scotland.

The Scottish farmers are substituting beans and turnips on the land hitherto employed for potatoes.

A large quantity of foreign potatoes, for seed, have been imported into London.

Many of the Norfolk farmers have lately turned their attention to flax growing.

DESTITUTION IN THE METROPOLIS.—Upwards of 50,000 persons are now inmates of the London work-houses, 60,000 are receiving outdoor relief; and from 1,400 to 2,000 nightly sheltered in the refuges for the homeless.—*Globe.*

REMARKABLE DEATH IN LIVERPOOL.—Mr. John Connolly, of Newry, dropped down dead in Ranelagh street, Liverpool, on Wednesday, with a carpet bag in his hand, containing £2989 in cash. It now appears that the deceased was fleeing from his creditors, and that he intended to sail for America in the Cambria on the following day.

A Cork paper says, that a gentleman living in that county lately bought seventeen horses, alive, to feed his hounds, at five shillings each. The horses were on the point of death from hunger, as their owners had no food of any kind to give them.

A policeman, named Jacob Webb, has signalled himself by running off with Miss Honora Macmahon, an heiress possessed of £2000 a-year, and a native of Newcastle, county of Limerick. Having overcome all obstacles, evaded or active pursuit, and married the lady, he has now retired from the constabulary.

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.—A German employed by the Rothschilds, at Vienna, was arrested at New York on Thursday last, on a charge of having defrauded that house of \$20,000. A large sum in gold and in Austrian securities was found in his possession, and he was committed for further examination.

The last census of the United States gave 420,000 as the number of female slaves under ten years of age, and 390,000 as the number between ten and twenty!

SINGULAR CAUSE OF OBSTRUCTION.—The telegraph wire at the Western Railroad Depot in Charlton, Mass., blew down last week where it crosses the track, and the wire caught on the engine of the down freight train, pulling over one of the posts, and sweeping from the train three brakemen. One (Mr. Coleman) was killed, one had his leg broken, and the other was uninjured. No damage was done to the train.

AN AMAZON.—The New-Orleans Delta reports a novel cow-hiding affair. A "married and highly respectable" lady met a gentleman by whom she conceived she had been insulted, and vigorously applied the lash while her brother held the victim. The parties were all arrested on the spot by a deputy sheriff, who was passing, and, after an examination, were bound over, each in the sum of \$1000, for their appearance before the First District Court.

NOBLE PHILANTHROPY.—We understand that Gerrit Smith, Esq., of Peterboro', has contributed \$2000 to the Ireland Relief Fund. This is the largest donation yet made, by any one individual, in the Union.

CLERICAL ERROR.—The Rev. Mr. Beckus, a Baptist minister, attempted to stab the Rev. M. Du Bose, at Bradiord Springs, S. C., on the 10th ult., with a pocket-knife, and almost succeeded. [South Carolina is, *par excellence*, the slave State.]

NEW YORK LEGISLATURE.—A bill has been introduced into the Senate to suppress fornication and adultery. The following are its provisions: 1st. That the punishment for seducing a female under 25 years of age, shall be by fine of not more than \$5000 nor less than \$1000, or by imprisonment not more than one year nor less than three months—marriage of the parties to operate as a bar to conviction. 2d. Fornication punishable by same imprisonment, or fine of \$500 or \$300, on both parties. 3d. Adultery—fine of \$1000 or \$500, or imprisonment, or both fine and imprisonment. The charge for the latter offence must be given within one year after commission, and must be made by the husband or wife of the parties accused. 4th. Enticement of females into houses of ill-fame or assignation, punishable as in the case of seduction. 5th. Keeping houses of ill-fame, imprisonment for one year or less, or fine of \$300 or less.

A "regular full-grown grindstone," says a New-York paper, weighing 30 lbs., was recently exhibited at St. Louis, United States, from a thin coating of beeswax, in which it had been purchased at the rate of 23 cents a pound. This beats Sam Slick's wooden nutmegs.

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT—MONTREAL, April 12, 1847.			
	s.	d.	s. d.
ASHES, Pots, per cwt	27	6	0 0 0
Pearls,	27	0	27 6
FLOUR, Canada Superior, per brl.			
196 lbs.	34	6	35 0
Do. Fine,	33	6	34 0
Do. Sour,			none
Do. Middlings, .			none
Indian Meal, 168lb,			none
Oatmeal, brl. 224lb.	34	9	35 0
GRAIN, Wheat U.C.			
Best, 60lbs. ...	7	0	7 3
Do. L.C. per min.	6	6	6 9
BARLEY, Minot, ...	3	6	3 9
OATS, " " " "	2	4	2 6
PEASE,	5	6	5 9
			s. d. s. d.
BEEF, Prime Mess,			
per brl. 200lbs.	0	0	0 0 0
Prime,	50	0	0 0 0
Prime Mess, per			
tierce, 304lbs.	00	0	0 0 0
PORK, Mess, per brl.			
209lbs	95	0	0 0 0
Prime Mess,	75	0	0 0 0
Prime,	65	0	0 0 0
Cargo,	00	0	0 0 0
BUTTER, per lb. ...	0	7	0 8
CHEESE, full milk,			
100 lbs.,	40	0	0 5 0
LARD, per lb., best	0	6	0 7
TALLOW, per lb,			
rough,	0	4	0 5

THOS. M. TAYLOR, Broker.

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