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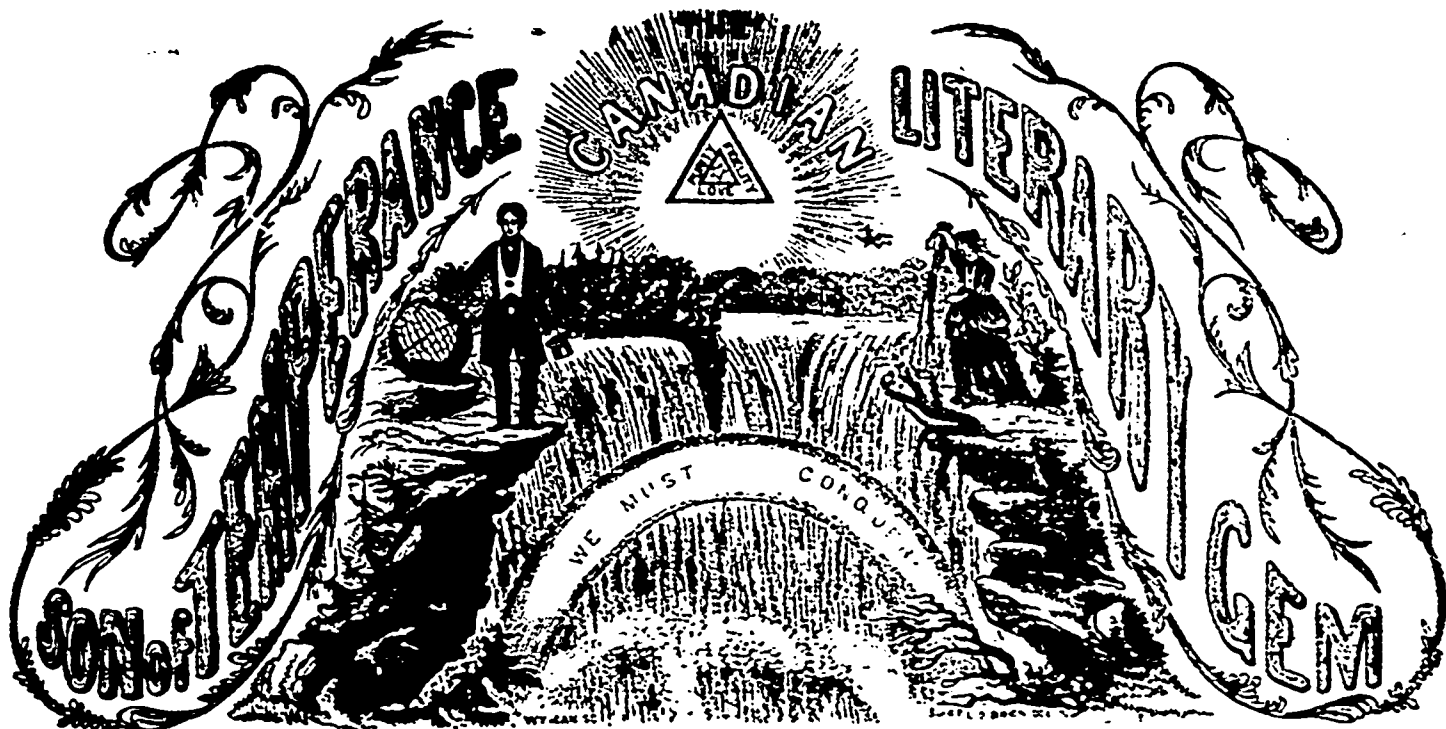
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

[ORIGINAL.]

NIAGARA FALLS.

I hear thine awful voice—the sound of rushing water,  
 And see thy billows white cizah o'er thy mountains;  
 What art thou like, eternity! Nature's wonder,—  
 The water-sport forever of exhaustless fountains

That awful voice for countless years has cleft the sky,  
 Thy waters leapt in glorious whiteness o'er thy rocks,  
 Encircled by thy rainbows bright that rose on high,  
 To greet the golden Sun in his diurnal walks.

Egypt's mighty towers in age compared to thee  
 Are works of yesterday,—though grand, will pass away;  
 Nation 'gainst nation will arise—forgotten by—  
 Empires and their glories fade—their monuments decay.

But thou wilt young remain—and pour thy crystal streams  
 In grandeur o'er thine everlasting mountains,  
 Mingled with the beauteous rainbows' sunlit gleams,  
 America's majestic, wondrous, cataclysm of fountains.

I gaze on thee—and then upon the midnight sky,  
 And think of time—that was, and is, and will ever be;  
 And think of space which hath no bound—infinity!  
 Then oh mighty cataract, thy grandeur see.

Roar on, roar on as thou hast done ten thousand years,  
 Cutting through rock, an adamant wall,  
 A theme for thought—the poet's muse—the maiden's dream—  
 The world's desire—roar on thou mighty water-fall.

C. X. S.

THE LANGUAGE OF SCRIPTURE—THE BEAUTIES OF NATURE.

"His head and his hair were white like wool—as white as snow, and his eyes were as a flame of fire, and his feet like unto fine brass, as if they burned in a furnace; and his voice as the voice of many waters. And he had in his right hand seven stars, and out of his mouth went a sharp two-edged sword; and his countenance was as the sun when it shineth in his strength." Rev. 14, 15, 16, Chap. 1.

The above language has never been equalled by any human author, and never can be surpassed in sublimity of imagery. Yet it is said to be the production of an uneducated fisherman of Galilee, the beloved of Jesus. There are some passages in the Book of Job, written, as it is said, by Moses, and others in the Prophecies of Daniel and of Isaiah, which are exceedingly beautiful, but none equal to the above or the following. Again we find in the same Book of Revelation these sublime passages:

"And I saw another mighty angel come down from heaven clothed with a cloud; and a rainbow was upon his head, and his face was as it were the Sun, and his feet as pillars of fire: and he had in his hand a little book open: and he set his foot upon the sea, and his left foot on the earth,—and cried with a loud voice, as when a lion roareth: and when he had cried seven thunders uttered their voices." Rev. chap 19, 1, 2, 3.

"And I heard a voice from heaven, as the voice of many waters, and as the voice of a great thunder; and I heard the voice of harpers harping with their harps." Chap. 14, v. 2. "And I saw as it were a sea of glass mixed with fire, and then that had gotten the victory over the Beast, and over his image, and over his name, and over the beast that worshipped his image, stood upon the Sea of Glass, having the harp of God. And they sing the song of Moses, the" Chap. 15, v. 3, 3.

Here is sublimity of language and sublimity of thought, with the grandest imagery. No man uninspired, whose lips had not been touched by the wand of divinity, could in the lone Island of Patmos, have uttered such glorious words.

Nature is full of beauties and wonders, and one of the greatest and most picturesque of her works are the Falls of Niagara. In miniature our prospect gives a tolerably good idea of them, as seen by a spectator standing some distance below.

Niagara Falls are the greatest and most magnificent on earth, and the best representation of the power, beauty, and purity of water. The waters of three mighty lakes, Superior, Huron, and Erie, and of a thousand small and large rivers and streams, are poured in everlasting thunder over their rocky tablet. The voice of many waters has gone up to heaven for over ten thousand years from this mighty cataract. Ten of thousand of years will elapse before they can reach Lake Erie. Superior

alone is almost an inland ocean. Huron is a mighty lake deep and gloomy. Yet their surplus waters from thousands of square miles of prairies and woods tumble over this awful cataract. The noise and grandeur of this wonder of the world, always call up before the mind's eye the beautiful passages above cited. The more we reflect on the power and antiquity of these Falls, the more amazing to the imagination do they seem. We liken them unto the lightning that shineth athwart the gloom of a dismal night from the far East to the distant West. They are like the sound of the belching ocean awakened by the coming storm. Like the voice of the distant hurricane—the roar of the lion in the lonely desert—the scream of the Condor among the snow-clad rocky cliffs of the towering Cordillera Mountains—or the approach of the raging sand storm of the desert, that walks like a spectre of night over the mighty wilderness of sands. What are the ruins of empires compared with this work of nature? Nimrod was an infant to it. See the mighty canal—furrowed through solid rock for seven miles by the power of their waters in a vast antiquity. Imagine the mighty mammoth as he gazed into the abyss thousands of years ago, when America was probably more populous than now. That beautiful rainbow has appeared and disappeared in the light of the sun ten thousand years ago, and will appear forever. America may again become a desert—our memories, like those of the ancient races whose shadowy traditions hang over the land, may be buried in the oblivion of the thousands of years; yet other men and genius maidens—birds with glowing pens, the representatives of new nations, may come to gaze on this mighty wonder, when it shall have cut its way several miles higher through the yielding rocks. As you look upon the above prospect, to the right is seen the largest water fall, being about a quarter of a mile in width, of a deep glowing water blue, streaked with white. Over the verge of the precipice the height of which is about 170 feet from the water's edge there pours with tremendous velocity and weight, the waters of a mighty river. Who could weigh or calculate the immense bulk of the water that passes over this space every hour, or even every minute. Consider that during day and night it never ceases,—has never ceased, and will not cease for ten thousand years. Here we behold an emblem of eternity.

It is this mighty power and pressure, combined with the softening effects of water and the action of frost and heat, that have crumbled beneath them a mountain ridge, and dug a rocky canal over one hundred and seventy feet deep,—a quarter of a mile in width, and seven miles long. For several hundreds of yards above the awful leap, the floods come rushing at the rate of near twenty miles an hour, tumbling over shelving rocks, dashing their white breakers on high, and then with an awful crash they bury themselves in the fashionless gulph of gurgling, whirling foam. The foam and rain drops arise in the air several hundred yards high, and form in winter and summer, a hovering cloud of water, that hangs in the air an emblem of purity, to be seen for over fifty miles, glistening in the sun. In the warmest days of summer a delightful coolness surrounds the vicinity of the Falls for many hundreds of yards—and in a warm July day, to gaze upon this scene, upon which the scorching sun is shining with his strength: to behold the rainbows—seen two at a time—arching the abyss—amid the green shrubbery and the rocks glitter with brightness, and the blue swallows and birds in hundreds intermingled with the wreath of rising steam, is a delight extremely refreshing and lovely. At the same time thousands of human beings—young, old, lame, deaf, vigorous, weak, beautiful, and deformed, of all classes, occupations and countries, are continually gazing upon this image and surrounding the precipice. The fall to the left is a more celebrated American waterfall, of great, although rarely abundant in bulk and power to the other—a great natural wonder. Its height is about the same as the other, but its width is less, and its color a bright wine, like the mane of a mighty steed. This waterfall pours from east to west, and the other from south to north, only at right angles to the smaller one. They are separated by an island, which is surrounded by a narrow riv to the east, which river forms the small fall. The male figure is that of a Son of Temperance with his plain white regalia and his scepter in his right hand rests on the figure of a glorified dove—signifying that the truth, was and being—giving outpouring of the order ought to prevail over the globe. The female figure on the right is that of a Daughter of Temperance, in the act of passing a goblet of the pure element of life to the thousands of serpents beneath her feet. These serpents are emblems of that terrible

surge of the modern world, intemperance, which mars the happiness of the fireside, and stings the peace and welfare of woman in all American and European countries. The wrongs of females and families arising from the dissipation of parents, husbands and sons, are terrible—terrible. Pen hath never described their enormity, and our Father in Heaven, who seeth in secret and heareth the secret sigh only knows them. These serpents are about to perish in the floods of everlasting waters. The dove of peace with her olive branch floats in the air,—the emblem of Sonship rises and the sun's rays towards heaven, and the bow of promise arcs out of the cooling beverage of nature, with the determination of temperance men as a motto emblazoned thereon—**WE MUST CONQUER.**

WHAT THOUGH AGE O'ERTAKE THEE.

<p>What though age o'ertake thee,          I'll not have thee low          Could I'er forsake thee,          Love thee less than now I          (ere thy heart is cooled,          Through the waste decay)          Yet the next, each instant,          I love thee more.</p>	<p>What though age o'ertake thee,          I'll not have thee low          Could I'er forsake thee,          Love thee less than now I          (ere thy heart is cooled,          Through the waste decay)          Yet the next, each instant,          I love thee more.</p>
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A TALE OF TERROR.

The following story I had from the lips of a well known Astrologist, and nearly in the same words:

It was on one of my ascents from Vauxhall and a gentleman of the name of Mayor had engaged himself as a companion in my aerial excursion. But when the time came his nerves failed him, and I looked vainly around for the person who was to occupy the vacant seat in the car. Having waited for him till the last moment, and the crowd in the gardens becoming impatient, I prepared to ascend alone; and the last cord that attached me to the earth was about to be cast off, when suddenly a strange gentleman pushed forward and volunteered to go up with me into the clouds. He pressed the request with so much earnestness, that having satisfied myself by a few questions of his respectability, and received his promise to submit in every point to my directions, I consented to receive him in lieu of the absentee; whereupon he stepped with evident eagerness and alacrity into the machine. In another minute we were rising above the trees; and in justice to my companion, I must say that in all my experience, no person at a first ascent had ever shown such perfect coolness and self-possession. The sudden rise of the machine, novelty of the situation, the real and exaggerated dangers of the voyage, and the chattering of the spectators, are apt to excite some trepidation, or at any rate excitement in the boldest individuals; whereas the stranger was as composed and comfortable as if he had been sitting quiet at home in his own library chair. A bird could not have seemed more at ease, or more in its element, and yet he voluntarily assured me upon his honor, that he had never been up before in his life. Instead of exhibiting any alarm at our great height from the earth, he evinced the liveliest pleasure whenever I emptied one of my bags of sand, and even once or twice urged me to part with more of the ballast. In the meantime, the wind, which was very light, carried us gently along in a north-east direction, and the day being particularly bright and clear, we enjoyed a delightful bird's-eye view of the great metropolis, and the surrounding country. My companion listened with great interest, while I pointed out to him the various objects with which we passed, and I happened usually to observe that the balloon must be directly over Hutton. My fellow-traveller then for the first time betrayed some uneasiness, and anxiously inquired whether I thought he could be recognized by any one at our then descent from the earth. It was, I told him, quite impossible. Nevertheless he continued very uneasy, frequently repeating, "I hope they don't see me," and ever and anon earnestly to discharge our ballast. It then struck upon me for the first time that his offer to ascend with me had been a whim of the moment, and that he feared the being seen at that perilous elevation by any member of his own family. I then forebore to ask him if he resided at Hutton, to which he replied in the affirmative, saying again

and with great vehemence, the emptying of the remaining sand-bags.

This, however, was out of the question, considering the altitude of the balloon, the course of the wind, and the proximity of the sea coast. But my comrade was deaf to these reasons—he insisted on going higher; and on my refusal to discharge more ballast, deliberately pulled off and threw his hat, coat, and waistcoat overboard.

"Hurrah, that lightened her!" he shouted; "but it's not enough yet," and he began unloosening his cravat.

"Nonsense," said I, "my good fellow, nobody can recognise you at this distance, even with a telescope."

"Don't be too sure of that," he retorted rather simply; "they have sharp eyes at Miles's."

"At where?"

"At Miles's Madhouse!"

Gracious Heaven!—the truth flashed upon me in an instant. I was sitting in the frail car of a balloon at least a mile above the earth, with a Lunatic. The horror of the situation, for a minute, seemed to deprive me of my own senses. A sudden freak of a disordered fancy—a transient fury—the slightest struggle, might send us both, at a moment's notice, into eternity! In the mean time, the Maniac, still repeating his insane cry of "higher, higher, higher," divested himself successively, of every remaining article of clothing, throwing each portion as soon as taken off, to the winds. The intuity of reasonance, or rather the probability of its producing fatal irritation, kept me silent during these operations: but judge of my terror, when having thrown his stockings overboard, I heard him say, "We are not yet high enough by ten thousand miles—one of us must throw out the other."

To describe my feelings at this speech is impossible. Not only the awfulness of my position, but its novelty, conspired to bewilder me—for certainly no flight of imagination—no, not the wildest nightmare dream had ever placed me in so desperate and torturing a situation. It was horrible!—horrible! Words, pleadings, remonstrances were useless, and resistance would be certain destruction. I had better have been unarmed, in an American wilderness, at the mercy of a savage Indian! And now, without daring to stir a hand in opposition, I saw the Lunatic deliberately leave first one, and then the other bag of ballast from the car, the balloon of course rising with proportionate rapidity. Up, up, up it soared—to an altitude I had never even dared to contemplate—the earth was lost to my eyes, and nothing but the huge clouds rolled beneath us! The world was gone I felt for ever! The Maniac, however, was still dissatisfied with our ascent, and again began to mutter,

"Have you a wife and children?" he asked abruptly.

Prompted by a natural instinct, and with a pardonable deviation from truth, I replied that I was married, and had fourteen young ones who depended on me for their bread.

"Ha! ha! ha!" laughed the Maniac, with a sparkling of his eyes that chilled my very marrow. "I have three hundred wives, and five thousand children; and if the balloon had not been so heavy by carrying double, I should have been home to them by this time."

"And where do they live?" I asked, anxious to gain time by any question that first occurred to me.

"In the moon," replied the Maniac; and when I have lightened the car I shall be there in no time."

I heard no more, for he suddenly approached me and threw his arms around my body—

[The remainder of this terrific story we have not been able to see.—EDITOR.]

**NIGHT IN ALEXANDRIA.**—As through suffocating heat, irritation from mosquito bites, and the prevalence of fleas, I sleep almost none, I have had opportunities of making observations, not exclusively astronomical, during the watches of the night; and may here relate my experience of the night side of Alexandria. From ten till twelve, the ear is assailed with barking, howling, yelping of dogs, with a large intermixture of caterwauling; from twelve till two, with serenading of all sorts, harmonious and otherwise, with a spice of the cats and dogs between bands; from two till four, cock-crowing incessant—not an interval of rest to the ear, but crow, crow, crow—still, harsh, far, near, young, old, unaltered crowing; from four till six, donkeys braying, camels howling, men shouting and cursing—a very Babel of sounds, that it is impossible to convey by any language.

**CAPITAL PUNISHMENT IN RUSSIA.**—The robber Krotimus, who, during the year 1848 and 1849, ravaged the country on the Prussian and Polish frontier, and against whom detachments of Russian and Prussian troops were frequently sent, lies under sentence of death at Taurigen, having been condemned to receive 9000 strokes with the stick between the ranks of a Russian battalion in the plain between Taurigen and the frontier, the principal theatre of his crimes. The sentence is not formally one of death, though equivalent to it, as no one has ever been known to survive even a much less degree of this punishment. Within the last week four robbers have been executed in the same district; they died before six thousand strokes had been inflicted, and as the sentence must always be fully performed, it was in each case completed on their dead bodies.

**IMPORTANT VERDICT IN AN ADVERTISING CASE.**—In a suit in the Supreme Court yesterday, says the N. Y. Mirror, before Judge Oakley, brought by the proprietors of the Courier & Enquirer against Henry L. Ibbotson, for \$300 for advertising, the jury rendered a verdict for plaintiff of \$318 59, the amount claimed with interest. It appears that when the advertisement was taken to the Courier office, there was some misunderstanding respecting the number of insertions. It was however, put in local and displayed, and remained so for 150 days, at \$2 for each insertion. The defence set up was chiefly that Mr. Ibbotson's orders in respect to the advertisements were not carried out. However, he took the Courier & Enquirer daily, and as we presume by the Court saw the advertisement in question, and should have notified the editor to alter or discontinue it. The Court ruled that he should have given this notice, and not have expected to enjoy the benefit of the advertisement without paying for it.

Mr. Shaw, of not catching notoriety, informs us, in a little book on the rat, that "his little dog Tiny, under six pounds weight, has destroyed 2,345 rats, which had they been permitted to live, would, at the end of three years, have produced 1,633,190,000 living rats."

## Humorous.

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

### THE BLOOMER.

Oh! did you ne'r hear of the "Bloomer,"  
Invented by some great costumer,  
Not since fair Katy Sark I  
Wore it first in the dark,  
Has there been such a rage for the Bloomer,  
A young lady's no lady without it—  
Though the euld ones pretend for to doubt it;  
But this much I will say,  
They, let out o'er their 'tay'  
That there's something at times in the Bloomer.  
He's health then to every young Bloomer  
With an eye soft and bright to illumine her!  
May their dresses so chaste,  
All tacked up to the waste,  
Prove that breeches were meant for the Bloomer.  
But why show the breeches dear madam?  
Woman's wore them since Eve tempted Adam,  
And as long as the girls  
Can catch men with their curls,  
They'll wear breeks notwithstanding the Bloomer.  
Woodstock, Jan. 14, 1852.

A gentleman seeing the town-crier of Bristol one market-day standing unemployed, asked him the reason.

"Oh," he replied, "I can't cry to day, my wife is dead."

IF A man says that the first thing that turned his attention to matrimony, was the neat and skillful manner in which a pretty girl handled a broom. He may see the time when that broom will be handled in a manner not so much to his admiration.

A SUMMARY EPIGRAM.—Theodore Hook once, upon seeing a tax collector, whose name was Winter, approach the party he was with, threw off the following impromptu—

Here comes Mr. Winter, collector of taxes,  
I advise you to give him whatever he axes;  
I advise you to give it without any hum'ry,  
For tho' his name's Winter, his actions are Summary.

Mrs. Partridge asks in her well known sweet-toned simplicity, if there isn't some claws in the revived statutes of Massachusetts agin' cats? and adds:—It seems to me there ought to be, for my poor Paul once got terribly torn in his flesh and trowsers by one, and for nothing at all, either, but just sitting down on her—and the cloth cost a dollar a yard.

A certain Scotchman, who is not a member of any temperance society, being asked by a dealer to purchase some fine old Jamaica, dily answered. "To tell ye the truth, sir, I canna say I'm very fond o' rum; for if I tak' mair than six tumblers, it's very apt to gie me the head-ache."

A practical illustration of a man carrying the punishment of sin along with him, is related of a fellow in Cincinnati, who lately ran away with two married women.

LOSING A CHAIR TEA.—A young Irish servant girl coming from Albany, recently, in one of the night steamers, had the luck to lose the "recommend" which had been given her on leaving her last place. She brought, however, the accompanying rather dubious "ticket"—"This is to say that Kathleen O'Brien had a good character when she left Albany, but she lost it on board the steamer coming down from Albany."

Every young woman is like a due bill, she ought to be "settled" off as soon as she comes to maturity.

Mrs. Partridge, jr., asked a daguerreotypist the other day if he could take a picture from recollection.

Why may doctors be justly charged with want of feeling? Ans. Because they are under the influence of apathy, (A-pathy.)

IF COURT SCENE.—"Sir," said a fierce lawyer, "do you on your solemn oath, swear that this is not your hand writing?"

"I reckon not," was the cool reply.

"Does it resemble your writing?"

"Yes sir, I think it don't."

"Do you swear that it don't resemble your writing?"

"Well, I do, old head."

"You take your solemn oath that this writing does not resemble yours in a single letter?"

"Y-e-a-s, ar'!"

"Now, how do you know?"

"Cause I can't write."

IF A punster says, "My name is Somerset. I am a miserable bachelor. I cannot marry; for how could I hope to prevail on any young lady possessed of the slightest notion of delicacy, to take a Somerset?"

IF A mistress observing that her "help" was much addicted to Methodist hymns, asked her if she belonged to the church? "No," she replied, "not exactly remember, but I have been tack in on suspicion!" "Probation, ye mean." "No I don't, (in a sharp key and with a dogmatical banner,) I know what I mean: I was tack in on suspicion!"

IF What is that dog barking at? asked a fop, whose boots were more polished than his ideas.

"Why" replied a byzantander, "because he sees another puppy in your boots."

It has been suggested by a torn-out wag, who gives his mornings to conundrums and his nights to "that Louis Napoleon, instead of being called Bone-part, should have conferred upon him the title of Grab-the-whole.—Punch.

A German chemist has discovered that there is sugar in tears. What a lump of sweetness even Niobe must have been, who was "all tears!" Pity some married men could not contrive to distil this sweetness—their wives would supply them with the "very best moist" all the year round. (Sour Grapes!)

Did you ever see a man who was punctual who did not prosper in the long run? Wouldn't care who or what he was, high or low, black or white, ignorant or civilized, we know that if he did as he agreed, and was punctual in all his engagements, he prospered.

IF Don't rely too much on the torches of others; light one of your own.



## Ladies' Department.

POEM BY MRS. P. A. HENRY  
OF FORT OSHTAWA.

This lady has lately published several very good pieces of Poetry in the Bowmanville Messenger and Oshawa Freeman. She is, we believe, a sister of Mrs. THOMAS of Brooklin, who is also a vigorous, moral and political writer. We are glad to see our Canadian ladies exhibit their poetical talents, and there is much latent merit as well among females as males that ought to shine forth in our now progressing country. There is a very clever writer, Mrs. TRAIL, who resides near the Rice lake, back of Cobourg. She writes at times for the Maple Leaf. Mrs. Henry in the two last numbers of the Bowmanville Messenger, has published a very pretty poetical Legend, entitled "IVER and ILDA, a Canadian Romance." There is some very good poetry in it. The following verses taken from it, giving an account of the happy courtship of a loving pair are very chaste, sweet and full of imagery. We have contributed our mite to Canadian poetry and literature for 20 years past—and feel a delight in giving publicity to any native productions.—EDITOR.

"They met again, eye often met,  
When the wild flow'rs with dew were wet,  
When the bright morn look'd out and smil'd,  
Or when the wind blew fierce and wild,  
Each tone had now a sweeter sound,  
And every scene new charms had found,  
And brighter seem'd the sky and air,  
For the response of love was there.  
Thus day by day those nameless ties,  
In which affection's magic lies,  
Were round their youthful hearts entwined,  
'Till all their thoughts and hopes combin'd;  
And bye and bye he told his love,  
When sitting in a moonlit grove,  
Just where the waves with murmurs sweet,  
Kiss'd the white pebbles at their feet;  
And the pure moonbeams from above,  
Scoop'd down and bath'd the flowers in love.  
What though her lips no answer gave,  
He heard the whispers of the wave,  
And her soft hand in his was press'd,  
Her fair curls trembled on his breast,  
And she who laugh'd at wind and storm,  
Wept leaning on her lover's arm."

## TOUCHING INCIDENT—THE DAUGHTER OF GENERAL LAJOLAIS.

General Lajolais had been condemned to death. He had an only daughter, fourteen years of age, who was remarkably beautiful! The poor child was in a state of fearful agony in view of the fate of her father. One morning without communicating her intentions to any one, she set out alone and on foot for St. Cloud. Presenting herself before the gate of the palace by her youth, her beauty, her tears, and her woe, she persuaded the keeper, a kind hearted man, to introduce her to the apartment of Josephine and Hortense. Napoleon had said to Josephine that she must not any more expose him to the pain of seeing the relatives of the condemned; that if any petitions were to be offered, they must be presented in writing. Josephine and Hortense were, however, so deeply moved by the anguish of the distracted child, that they contrived to introduce her to the presence of Napoleon as he was passing through one of the apartments of the palace, accompanied by several of his ministers. The fragile child, in a delirium of emotion, rushed before him, precipitated herself at his feet, and exclaimed "Pardon, sire! pardon for my father!"

Napoleon, surprised at this sudden apparition, exclaimed in displeasure, "I have said that I wished for no such scenes. Who has dared to introduce you here, in disregard of my prohibition? Leave me, Miss!" So saying, he turned to pass from her.

But the child threw her arms around his knees, and with her eyes suffused with tears, and agony depicted on every feature of her beautiful face, exclaimed, "Pardon! pardon! pardon! it is for my father!"

"And who is your father?" asked Napoleon, kindly. "Who are you?"

"I am Miss Lajolais," she replied, "and my father is doomed to die." Napoleon, hesitated for a moment, and then exclaimed, "Ah, Miss, but this is the second time your father has conspired against the State, and I can do nothing for you!"

"Alas sire!" the poor child exclaimed, with great simplicity, "I know it, but the first time papa was innocent: and to day I ask not for justice—I implore pardon—pardon for him!"

Napoleon was deeply moved. His lip trembled, tears filled his eyes, and, taking the hand of the child in both of his own, he tenderly pressed it and said—

"Well my child! yes! for your sake I will forgive your father. That is enough. Now rise and leave me."

At these words the suppliant fainted, and fell lifeless upon the floor. She was conveyed to the apartment of Josephine, where she soon revived, and though in a state of extreme exhaustion, proceeded immediately to Paris. M. Lavalette, then Aid de Camp of Napoleon, and his wife, accompanied her to the prison of the Conciergerie, with the joyful tidings. When she arrived in the gloomy cell where her father was immured, she threw herself upon his neck, and her convulsive sobbings for a while, stifled all possible utterance. Suddenly her frame became convulsed, her eyes fixed and she fell in entire unconsciousness into the arms of Madame Lavalette. When she revived, reason had fled, and the affectionate girl was a hopeless maniac.

Napoleon, in the evening, was informed of this calamity. He dropped his head in silence, mused painfully, brushed a tear from his eye, and was heard to murmur in a low tone of voice, "Poor child! poor child!—a father who has such a daughter is still more culpable, I will take care of her and of her mother."

[ORIGINAL.]  
LOVE.

When kindred hearts in secret meet,  
Beneath the starry sky,  
The love lisp'd tale seems then most sweet,  
Most soft the tender sigh.  
When hid from vulgar jeering eyes,  
How dear its embrace seems,  
So sweet, so dear—the world's best prize,  
Methinks it brightly beams.

To kindred hearts who know and feel,  
Love's pure untarnish'd ray,  
Is there aught kingly pow'r could deal,  
Or at our footstool lay?  
More to be prized, adored or sought,  
By man in this cold sphere,  
Oh no! Oh no! methinks there's nought,  
To man should be more dear.

Oh give me but a loving heart,  
To twine around my own,  
One that will sigh when forced to part,  
And think of me alone.  
Will spring to meet me with bright eye,  
As back again I turn:  
Nought would I care for low'ring sky,  
Misfortune's worst I'd scorn!

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

Kemptonville, January 10th, 1852

[ORIGINAL.]  
MARRIAGE NOTICE.

BY STYLVICOLA.

Och Hymen my darlin' you're done it at last,  
And another poor wretch in your meshes is fast;  
But in truth it was Cupid who punn'd him so hard,  
Or you never had vanquish'd our sweet FOREST BARD.

No wonder he sang so of blushes and sighs,  
Of ruby red lips, and of soft angel eyes;  
Sure the cratur was bother'd so out of his wits,  
That he leap'd into wedlock in one of his fits.

Och me blessin's go wid ye sweet Hymen agra,  
If I saw ye I'd give ye a shake of the paw;  
Sure I've prayed night and day that this child of the muse,  
Might feel how your victims you squer'd in the noose.

Know all ye fair maidens who ever have thought,  
That our young FOREST BARD might have room to be caught;  
On the first of this month be the troth of my quill,  
He took am a wife somewhere near Innisfil.

COBURN, January, 1853.

**FEMALE INTemperance IN ENGLAND.**—We cut the following from the *British Friend*, a monthly journal published in Glasgow, devoted to the interest of the Society of Friends. The statistics disclose a remarkable and appalling proportion of females among the frequenters of the tipping shops of charity. "The aggregate comparative number of the individuals given below is—Females, 1,080; Males, 625; Youths, 240. On Saturday evening, July 12, 1851, there entered into a spirit shop in Prince's street, between the hours of 10 and 12, 173 males, 365 females, and 38 youths. On Saturday evening, Aug. 9, in a spirit shop in King street, between the same hours, 109 males, 247 females, and 41 youths. On Saturday evening, Aug. 16, between the same hours, into a cellar in Stirling street, 96 males, 105 females, and 117 youths. On Saturday evening, Aug. 23, between the same hours, 60 males, 103 females, and 17 youths entered a shop in High street. On Saturday evening, Aug. 30, between the same hours, there entered into one in Stirling street, 116 males, 149 females, and 14 youths; and on the 6th September, into a spirit cellar in Main street, Gocharas, there entered 75 males, 111 females, and 13 youths. These facts show, in striking light, not only the awful prevalence of drunkenness, but the fearful proportion of its female victims.

**THE AUTHOR OF UNCLE TOM'S CABIN.**—We learn from good authority that Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, author of *Uncle Tom's Cabin*, is about to visit Great Britain with her husband. She has lately received a letter from Dr. Wardlaw, tendering her in behalf of a number of ladies and gentlemen of Glasgow, an invitation to visit England at their expense. This invitation she has accepted; and she will soon leave for Liverpool.—*Boston Traveller*.

A servant girl who has for several years attended divine services at Inington Church, but who cannot read, has from constant attendance got the service by rote, and has been observed to repeat it extremely well. A few Sundays ago, previous to her marriage, she was accompanied in the same pew by her sweetheart, to whom she did not like it to be known that she could not read; she therefore took up the prayer-book and held it before her. Her lover wished to have a sight of it also, but unfortunately for the poor girl she held it upside down. The young man astonished at this exclaimed, "Why, Mary Anne, you have the book the wrong side upwards." "I know it," said she confusedly; "I always read so; I am left handed."



Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—*Proverbs, c. 22, v. 6*

LITTLE ROB.

BY S. R. S.

Pretty, prattling, little Rob,  
Ever happy, ever gay—  
Precious little golden ringlets  
'Round thy forehead ever play.  
Laughing playful, little Rob,  
Surely all is joy with thee.—  
As thou journey'st down life's path  
May it thus forever be.  
As thy little back glides on,  
Down Time's evening fog, so my flight,  
Surely joy a bliss await thee  
If thou gain thy helm aright  
May thy path be strewn with flowers,  
Sending forth their sweet perfume—  
May their music soon prepare thee  
For the life beyond the tomb.  
Thy joyous days will soon be o'er;  
How very soon no tongue can say—  
May thy Autumn prove as pleasant  
As thy gentle, blushing May

GARLAND.

THE DEACON AND HIS BIBLE CLASS.

**A TEMPERANCE ANECDOTE.**—A friend related to us a few days since the following incident which is worth repeating:—In a town not a hundred miles from this, lives a deacon who has or had some time since, a class of young men in the Sabbath School. Just before the last gubernatorial election, this deacon and Sabbath School teacher manifested a decided hostility to the movements of the temperance men and to the "Liquor Law." He was what, in these days of curious nomenclature, is called a "Liberal." He advocated the legal right, not only of every man to make a beast and a fiend of himself, but also contended for the liberty of every one vile enough to make money by such means, to do all in his power to degrade his fellow-men, to break the hearts of parents, wives and children, and bring disgrace, ruin and wretchedness into families. The boys in his Bible-class, however, were of a different way of thinking. They were temperance men; and the course of their teacher seemed to them plainly inconsistent with the precepts of that book in whose sacred lessons he professed to instruct them from Sabbath to Sabbath. Accordingly they declared just before the election that if Deacon ——— was going to vote the "Rum Ticket," they did not wish him for their teacher. Election day came, and the deacon voted the "Liberal" ticket, which fact the boys were not slow to find out. On the next Sabbath they were very punctually in their places in the school as usual. Soon their teacher came in and sat down in his accustomed place. No sooner had he done so than the boys started up and moved off in a body to another part of the house, leaving the deacon to pursue his meditations upon the Scriptures alone. It is to be hoped that his reflections upon the lesson of the day were not unprofitable. When such decided principle is manifested on the part of the youth there is reason to hope well for the future morals of the community.—*Zions Advocate*.

A German writer in a late volume on the social condition of Great Britain, observes that there is such a scarcity of thieves in England that they are obliged to offer large rewards for them.

An author may write by the yard, and think by the inch, or write by the inch and think by the yard.

A miser gets rich by seeming poor; an extravagant man grows poor by seeming rich.

No one has more enemies in this world than an upright, proud and sensible man, despised to take persons and things for what they really are, and not for what they are not.

A Persian philosopher being asked by what method he acquired so much knowledge, answered, "by not being prevented by shame from asking questions when I was ignorant."

**RETORTS**—produced by, or partaking of the nature of rosin or wax.

**GLASSES**—from the Latin *vitrum*, glass—produced by, or partaking of the nature of glass.

A tradesman in the South advertises that he has always a large supply of leeches on his hands.

**TELEGRAPHS**—from the Greek *tele*, far off, and *graphein*, I write. Inventions which describe occurrences at a distance are telegraphs. Electric telegraphs have been found to convey signals at the rate of 120,000 miles per second, so that were a line of wire laid round the globe, the electric fluid would traverse it in about one-fifth of a second.

**SPIRITUAL KNOCKING.**—The Spiritualists held a Convention in the Masonic Temple in this city last week, the result of which was anything but satisfactory to those who have been seeking to know more of this singular phenomenon. The meeting broke up in confusion.—*Boston Life Boat*, 5th January.

**TEX COATS** is the price paid by some furnishing store in New-York for making a shirt. "Mr. M. is not shirts you are wearing out, 'tis human creatures' lives."

TWENTY FAREWELLS TO DRUNKENNESS.

FAREWELL, Landlords, farewell, Jerries,  
Farewell, brandy, wine and sherris;  
Farewell, horrors and blue devils;  
Farewell, dens of midnight revels.  
Farewell, shoes that have no soles on;  
Farewell, fires that have no coals on.  
Farewell, sots and all sot feeders;  
Farewell, rogues, and all thief breeders.  
Farewell, cupboards that have no meat in;  
Farewell, chairs that have no seats in.  
Farewell, children with wry faces;  
Farewell, to these pop-shop races.  
Farewell, landlords and your spouses;  
Farewell, spiders and your houses.  
Farewell, to your noise and rabble,  
Farewell, to such foolish gabble.  
Farewell, swash and all swash vendors;  
Farewell, bums, and all bum vendors.  
Farewell, pockets that are empty;  
Farewell, landlords, you've had plenty.

**CHRISTMAS DAY.**—Julian I has the credit of transferring the celebration of Christ's birth from January 6th to December 25th; but Mosheim considers the report very questionable. It would appear that the Eastern Church kept Christmas day on January 6th, and the Western Church on December 25th. At length, about the time of Chrysostom, the Oriental Christians sided with the Western Church. Bringham also cites Augustine as saying, that it was the current tradition that Christ was born on the 8th kalends of January—that is, on the 25th of December. Had, therefore, Julian I. dogmatically fixed the 25th of December as the birthday of our Saviour, it is scarcely possible to suppose that Augustine, who flourished about half a century later, would allege current tradition as the reason, without any notice of Julian.

**PITTSBURG WOMEN, BOYS, AND TEMPERANCE.**—At the last sitting of the Grand Jury of this county, that body found three hundred and sixty-six "true bills," and ignored one hundred and thirty, making four hundred and ninety-six presentments for crimes committed in our county in the short space of three months. Of these, three were for murder, one for manslaughter, forty-three for assault and battery, forty-three for larceny, and two hundred and twelve for keeping tipping houses. In their report they complained that, of fifty-five ward and township constables, only twelve had complied with the law and returned the tipping houses in their district, and say:—"From this examination of so large an amount of crime, the jury have naturally been induced to investigate the cause, and find from an accurate memorandum kept, that all the cases of murder, and three-fourths of those of assault and battery and larceny, were committed under the influence of intoxicating liquors. Where, then, are we to find a remedy for so great an evil? The Grand Jury desire that whatever influence their united testimony may have, it be expressed in favor of the procurement of the passage of some constitutional law, by our Legislature, that will prohibit the entire manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, except for medicinal and manufacturing purposes. It will doubtless strike all with surprise when the large number of the tipping house cases are known, great as their number is, they would have largely increased had the constables made their proper returns."—*American paper*.

**FRUITS OF A HALF CENTURY.**—Fifty years ago steamboats were unknown—now there are 3000 afloat on American waters alone. In 1800 there was not a single railroad in the world—now there are 10,000 miles in the United States, and about 22,000 in America and England. Half a century ago, it took some weeks to convey news from Washington to New Orleans—now not as many seconds as it then did weeks. Fifty years ago the most rapid printing press was worked by hand-press—now steam prints 20,000 papers an hour on a single press.

If Somebody says there are two kinds of family jars; into one you put your sweetmeats, and into the other you put—your foot.

**THE PRISON DISCIPLINE OF CANADA.**—Dr. Nelson, one of the commissioners employed by the government to inspect the prisons of Upper Canada, has made an elaborate report and gives it as his opinion, that there is no grievance of our province equal to that of our present defective prison discipline. It is a matter of pleasure to the humane and moral in society, to see that the miserable and defective management of goals is being exposed by this report.

**BUILDING UNDER GROUND IN NEW YORK.**—The money-mad of inhabitants of this great city have fallen upon the plan of having several stories of their newest buildings under ground, and five or six stories above ground. This is done to make money out of small plots of ground. The under-ground stories are well lighted and ventilated, and said to be very comfortable.

**LAW.**—An important bill to amend the law of evidence has just been printed. Husband and wife are to be examined, except in criminal or adultery cases, as well as all parties to actions, but communications between husband and wife during marriage are not to be disclosed. Cases may be tried at Nisi Prius without a jury. Further, it is proposed that costs may be awarded to a prisoner indicted and acquitted.

**THE PARTY OF THE PEOPLE.**—In 1848, the Governors of twenty of the States were democrats—none were whigs. In 1849, 18 were democrats and 11 whigs. In 1850, 24 were democrats and 7 whigs. In 1851, there were 26 democrats and 5 whigs. At this time the democrats have 27 governors and the whigs have but 3. The whig governors are in Vermont, Massachusetts (where they may be elected), Tennessee and Wisconsin. The latter of these States is more strongly democratic than any State in the Union, and yet a whig governor slipped in on a bank hour by a small majority.

At Nottingham, England, the great centre of the lace manufacture, they are now manufacturing a most beautiful fabric for lace for window curtains, bed curtains, etc., of iron wire. In houses, iron ships, and now in a capes for the ladies' Wools they attracted the lightning, and didn't we have women of metal for our wives.

On the day following the Duke of Wellington's funeral, the *Times* reached a sale of 70,000 copies, 15,000 more than has ever been printed of any one number of the paper before. The 70,000 copies were printed off in six hours and a quarter by the wonderful machine.

CUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on Tuesday, every day during the year. It will contain eight pages—the two last being devoted to advertisements, and will give all the news of the day, political and other news. Subscription price: 75 cents in advance. Or within the month of January. If not paid at the end of six months, it will be discontinued. Half yearly subscribers will be taken of the above prices. All subscriptions must end with the year. No paper will be sent out after the known receipt and detention of the first number will be stopped without payment for the current year. No agent receiving a subscription here with their subscriptions or guaranteeing this payment shall be held a copy gratis. Old agents sending 10 old subscribers or 10 partly old and partly new, with the money of a publisher, shall receive a copy gratis. The publishers last year did not press on owing to the paucity of the paper, and will have enclosed to send to their agents. For a list of agents, see the list of these terms—5 copies for \$1; 10 copies for \$2; 25 copies for \$5; 50 copies for \$10; but in such cases the money must be paid in advance and the paper must be paid and addressed to our person at last, otherwise the publisher will not be responsible. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postages must be paid and communications addressed to C. Durand, Editor, Toronto, C.W.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

TORONTO, TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1853.

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

TURN FROM THE POISON CUP.

BY MISS MARY A. REEVES.

Turn from the poison cup, oh, turn,  
Dare not to taste its contents bright,  
With frenzy's fire thy soul 'twill burn,  
And all thy cherished hopes 'twill blight.  
Turn from the poison cup, oh, turn,  
Lest not unto the tempter's voice,  
But all his wiles with wrong heart spurn,  
Lest he should o'er thy fate rejoice.

Look not upon the red wine,  
Though sweet to taste and bright to see,  
Look not on it, for 'tis the shrine  
Of sin, and shame, and misery;  
In its rich, glowing depths, there lies  
All that can make life desolate,  
All that can cause wild tears and sighs,  
And the crush'd heart with sorrow freight.

Sorrow and death, and wild despair,  
Hatred, and un-aided agony,  
Anger and cruelty, and care,  
Remorse, and shame, and poverty  
These are the things of better night,  
Which in that draught deep holden lie;  
Take not the wine though sweet and bright,  
Turn from the poison cup or die!

GALLIOPOLIS, O., Dec. 1852.

INTEMPERANCE—ITS AGITATION IN GREAT BRITAIN.

The strides in knowledge—wealth and luxury taken by the beloved land of our fathers, and of many of us now living in Canada, within the last hundred years are truly marvellous. Science and mechanical improvements—a love for reading and varied information, have equally increased. Liberty and enlightened views of government have made advances—and it may be truly said that Great Britain and Ireland, stand before Heaven the abodes of a highly civilized and moral people. It would be well if this beautiful picture were not marred by a foul stain—a stain as dark and lamentable as that which hangs on the skirts of fair America. There are hundreds of thousands who are poor—unhappy, ignorant, and what is worse, vicious and depraved through the curse of intemperance. When, we say, that the desolating curse of intemperance is the plague spot of Britain, we speak a truth no one can gainsay. The lower classes are addicted in England to excessive beer and whiskey drinking. The poor expend their surplus money in this way—habits have made the use of intoxicating drinks a second nature—and as they drown thought, elevated reflections and feelings, they incline the poor to ignorance and vice. All efforts to rise by the masses are frustrated—physical energy and beauty are destroyed and consumptions in a wet climate incurred. An incalculable amount of adulteration takes place in manufacturing among beer and spirit dealers. Houses owned by the rich in large cities are secretly licensed by the influence of their friends, in some cases aristocratic families, who receive the profits by high rents. The highways, small and large towns and cities are cursed with innumerable small and large licensed beer and spirit-houses. The vice of intemperance has kept pace with the growth of the nation, and it is said there are over 120,000 licensed houses in Great Britain.

Thousands of victims of the traffic are now exiled in penal colonies, and are daily arraigned before the criminal tribunals of the country. The great majority of the poor rates result from drunkenness. Its effect upon the higher classes is equally bad. It banishes benevolent feelings—lowers extravagance—brutifies the mind, and checks the influence of education. Habit and fashion rule the upper classes; they drink wine and ale, and the poor drink to imitate, of various beverages. This custom costs England more lives annually than the most desolating war would, and the revenues derived from the excise on the traffic in spirituous liquors are far exceeded by the outlay in poor rates and the punishment of crimes. Letters of late frequently appear, some in the Times newspaper, and others in papers of less influence, deprecating the license system, yet the British mind, as a whole,

is cold and indifferent to it. It sees England's sons and daughters sacrificed to this NOXON, without raising the arm of law to check it. Nothing will check the evil but the downfall of the license system there. The present generation we trust will see it accomplished. Many years ago the British House of Commons appointed a committee to enquire into the causes and evils of intemperance, and the following are extracts from the report made by that committee. It was viewed by the House as just and true, but inveterate prejudice was in the way, and the gentler classes did not care to follow its suggestions. What are the lives of the poor to their pleasures? A drunken peasantry and laboring poor are no national sin to them. The decimation of the learned and the rich by the sword of intemperance is a trifling compared to the pleasures of the bottle. Rowland Burr, Esq., an active friend of temperance, has at great expense to himself, had the following extracts published in the Christian Guardian newspaper, and we commend them to the careful perusal of all:

EXTRACTS FROM THE EVIDENCE AND REPORT OF THE COMMITTEE OF THE BRITISH HOUSE OF COMMONS ON THE LIQUOR TRAFFIC.

Minutes of Proceedings in the House of Commons of the Imperial Parliament in the session of 1831, relative to an inquiry into the extent, causes, and consequences of the prevailing vice of Intoxication, with extracts from the Report of a Committee of the said House on the subject.

In the Parliamentary session above mentioned, James Silk Buckingham, Esq., then one of the members for Sheffield, moved in the House for the adoption of the following resolution:—

"That a select committee be appointed to inquire into the extent, causes and consequences of the prevailing vice of intoxication among the laboring classes of the United Kingdom, in order to ascertain whether any legislative measures can be devised to prevent the further spread of so great a national evil."

The motion was opposed by Lord Althorpe, on the part of the Government, and by several others; but on a division, after Mr. Buckingham's reply to the various objections that were urged, it was carried against the Government; the unexpected majority being received with loud cheers; and the following committee, in which almost every part of Great Britain and Ireland was represented, was appointed. [Here the names are given of the 35 members composing the committee, among whom are Mr. Buckingham, as Chairman; Lord Althorpe, Chancellor of the Exchequer; Sir Robert Peel; Mr. Baring; Mr. Hawes; Abraham Wood, Sergeant at Law; Sir Andrew Agnew, and other distinguished gentlemen.]

The list of witnesses will be found to embrace men of various ranks, professions and localities, so that their experience was gathered over an extensive range of countries and occupations; and on the evidence elicited from them after many days of patient examination, extending from the 9th of June to the 28th July, 1831, both inclusive, an elaborate Report, from which the following extracts are made, was agreed to by the Committee, which Report in full, was subsequently adopted by the House, and was ordered to be printed along its records.

EXTRACTS FROM THE REPORT, &c. CONSEQUENCES TO INDIVIDUAL CHARACTER.

"That the consequences of the vice of intoxication among the humbler classes, and the prevalence of intemperate habits, and pernicious customs among the middle and higher ranks, are so many and so fearful to contemplate, that it is as difficult as it is painful to enumerate even the outline of them."

"That the following are only a few of the evils directly springing from this baneful source:

"1. Destruction of health; disease in every form and shape; premature decrepitude in the old; stunted growth and general debility and decay in the young; loss of life by procyisms, apoplexies, drownings, burnings, and accidents of various kinds; delirium tremens, (one of the most awful afflictions of humanity); paralysis, idiotcy, madness, and violent deaths,—as proved by numerous medical witnesses, who have made this the subject of their long and careful investigation.

"2. Destruction of mental capacity and vigor, and extinction of aptitude for learning, as well as of disposition for practicing any useful art or industrious occupation.

"Irritation of all the worst passions of the heart,—hatred, anger, revenge, with a brutalization of disposition that breaks asunder and destroys the most endearing bonds of nature and society.

"4. Extinction of all moral and religious principle, disregard of truth, indifference to education, violation of chastity, insensibility to shame, and indecent degradation: as proved by Clergymen, Magistrates, Overseers, Teachers, and others examined by your Committee on all these points."

CONSEQUENCES TO NATIONAL WELFARE.

"Among others, the following evils may be distinctly traced:

"1. The destruction of an immense amount of wholesome and nutritious grain given by abundant Providence for the food of man, which is now by distillation converted into a poison; the highest medical authorities examined in great numbers before your Committee, being uniform in their testimony that ardent spirits are absolutely poisonous to the human constitution; that in no case whatever are they necessary or even useful to persons in health; that they are always, in every case, and to the smallest extent deleterious, pernicious, or destructive, according to the proportions in which they are taken into the system, so that not only is an immense amount of human food destroyed, whilst thousands are inadequately fed; but this food is destroyed in such a manner as to injure greatly the agricultural producers themselves; for whose grain, but for this perverted and mistaken use of it, there would be twice the present demand for the use of the now scantily fed people, who would then have healthy appetites to consume, and improved means to purchase nutriment for themselves and children, a grain as well as in all other varied productions of the earth.

"2. The increase of pauperism in its most fearful shape, directed of that sense of shame which would disdain to receive relief whilst honest industry could secure the humblest independence"

and associated with a disregard of consequences and a recklessness of all obligations domestic or social

"3. The spread of crimes in every shape and form, from theft, fraud, and prostitution in the young, to burnings, robberies, and more hardened offences in the old; by which the gaols and prisons, the hulks, and convict transports are filled with inmates; and an enormous mass of human beings, who, under sober habits and moral training, would be sources of wealth and strength to the country are transformed, chiefly through the removal or immediate influence of intoxicating drinks, into excrescences of corruption and weakness, the population thus made criminal being like the grain, subjected to distillation, converted from a wholesome source of strength and prosperity into a poisoned issue of weakness and decay.

"4. The retardation of all improvement, inventive or industrial, civil or political, moral or religious; the hindering of education, the weakening of good example, and the creation of constant and increasing difficulties in the propagation of sound morality and sublime truths of the Gospel, both at home and abroad, according to the testimony of teachers, pastors, and others examined by your Committee."

REMEDIES TO BE APPLIED.

"That the remedies to be applied to the cure of evils so deeply rooted, so long established, so widely spread, and so strongly supported by selfish indulgence, ignorance prejudice, custom, and pecuniary interests, are two-fold; first, legislation: and, secondly, moral.

"That the right to exercise legislative interference for the correction of any evil which affects the public weal, cannot be questioned, without dissolving society into its primitive elements, and going back from the combined and co-operative state of civilization, with all its wholesome and lawfully imposed restraints, to the isolated and lawless condition of savage and solitary nature.

"That the power to apply correction by legislative means cannot be doubted, without supposing the sober, the intelligent, the just and the moral portion of the community unable to control the excesses of the ignorant and disorderly, which would be to declare our incapacity to maintain the first principles of government by ensuring the public safety."

"That the sound policy of applying legislative power to direct, restrain, or punish, as the cases may require, the vicious and contaminating propensities of the evil disposed, cannot be disputed, without invalidating the right of government to protect the innocent from the violence of the guilty: which would in effect declare all government to be useless, and all lawful authority to be without any intelligible object or end."

Among various other immediate remedies proposed in the Report, the following are recommended:—

"1. The encouragement of Temperance Societies in every town and village of the kingdom; the only bond of association being a voluntary engagement to abstain from the use of ardent spirits, as a customary drink, and to discourage by precept and example, all habits of intemperance in others."

"2. The diffusion of sound information as to the extensive evils produced to individuals and to the state by the use of any beverage that destroys the health, cripples the industry, and poisons the morals of its victims."

"3. The institution of every subordinate auxiliary means of promoting the reformation of all such usages, courtesies, habits and customs of the people, as lead to intemperate habits."

"4. A national system of education, which should ensure the means of instruction to all ranks and classes of the people, and which in addition to the various branches of requisite and appropriate knowledge, should embrace, as an essential part of the instruction given by it to every child in the kingdom, accurate information as to the poisonous and invariably deleterious nature of ardent spirits as an article of diet, in any form or shape; and the necessitation of a sense of shame at the crime of voluntarily destroying or thoughtlessly obscuring that faculty of reasoning and that consciousness of responsibility which chiefly distinguish man from the brute, and which his Almighty Maker, when he created him in his own image, implanted in the human race, cultivate, to improve, and to refine; and not to corrupt, to brutalize, and to destroy."

The following are the ultimate remedies recommended in the Report:

"1. The absolute prohibition of the importation from any foreign country, or from our own colonies, of distilled spirits in any shape.

"2. The equally absolute prohibition of all distillation of ardent spirits from grain, the most important part of the food of man in our country.

"3. The restriction of distillation from other materials, to the purpose of the arts, manufactures and medicine, and the confining the wholesale and retail dealing in such articles to chemists, druggists, and dispensaries alone."

The Report contains the following concluding suggestions:—

"Your Committee deeply impressed with the long catalogue of evils which they have endeavored thus briefly and faintly to describe, and feeling the strongest and most earnest desire to lessen their number and amount, humbly venture to suggest to the House the importance of drawing the attention of Her Majesty's Government to the immediate introduction of such improvements as your Committee have recommended in the navy and army, and in the ships employed in the merchant service; to the causing such other ameliorations to be made in this respect as can be effected by their authority, wherever that may extend; and to the public declaration of their determination to introduce early in the ensuing Session some general and comprehensive law for the progressive diminution and ultimate suppression of all the existing facilities and means of intemperance as the root and parent of almost every other evil.

"They venture still further to recommend the most extensive circulation during the recess under the direct sanction of the Legislature, of an abstract of the evidence obtained by this inquiry in a cheap and portable volume, as was done with the Poor Law Report, to which it would form the best auxiliary; the national cost of intoxication, and its consequences, being tenfold greater in amount than that of the poor rates and pauperism itself, being indeed chiefly caused by habits of intemperance."

To the Honorable the Legislative Council and Assembly of Canada, in Parliament assembled.

It will be seen that several of the foregoing clauses of the

said approved and adopted Report, afford the most express and the highest authority in proof that the Legislature, both Imperial and Colonial, possess the right and the power, according to the principles of the English Constitution, to pass such enactments for the ultimate and entire prohibition of the manufacture and sale of intoxicating liquors, as ordinary beverages, as may under existing circumstances seem requisite or expedient. As it is most deplorably manifest, that all the great evils attending the sale and the use of those liquors as a beverage, are still most extensively and deeply afflicting the various communities of this Province, the special and serious attention of the members of the Provincial Parliament, and of all reflecting and well disposed persons among us, is most earnestly and respectfully requested to the subject at large, and their influence and co-operation are especially desired in support of the applications which are being made to the said Parliament, in the present Session, for the passing of some enactments for the immediate or early prohibition of the traffic in these liquors as articles of ordinary beverage.

I certify that the above extracts are correct, and Editors generally would confer a favor on the cause of humanity by giving them an insertion.

ROWLAND BURR.  
Maine Liquor Law Agent.

Toronto, January, 1853.

ABRIDGED CORRESPONDENCE.

"SPIRIT OF THE AGE AND PILOT."

CORNWALL, 24th December 1852.

MY DEAR SIR:—I see that a new temperance paper has recently been started at Hamilton, called "The Spirit of the Age," and edited by Mr. Thomas MacQueen. That it will be ably conducted I have no doubt, but then the temperance reformation requires more than mere ability in its advocates. It requires consistency too. This I do not think will be found in Mr. MacQueen, who is also the Editor of the Canadian, a paper which opens its columns to give publicity and encouragement to an evil which the Spirit of the Age professes to be anxious to remove. Indeed in as far as the principles of total abstinence are involved, it would be just as proper for Mr. MacQueen to advertise liquors in the one paper as the other. I would not wish in the least to damage the Spirit, but then I should be pleased to see its conductor acting consistently. I do not think that papers that are conducted by persons who with one hand are striving to pull down the drinking usages of society, and with the other assisting to build them up, have any claim upon the support of total abstainers. The "Life Boat" occupies the same position as the Spirit of the Age. Its proprietor, Mr. Rollo Campbell, is also proprietor of the Pilot, a paper in which liquors are advertised, and indeed I have seen an article in it against a prohibitory law. Mr. F. W. Campbell is a mere "man of straw." This I state from an official correspondence which I had with him. Mr. Rollo Campbell however replied to my letter without any reference to Mr. F. W. C. The latter is, I believe, a son of the former and a mere boy. I conceive it to be a duty incumbent upon temperance men to sustain those papers which are consistent in the advocacy of their principles, and not those which appear to have been got up as a mere speculation.

I remain, dear sir, yours truly,

A. M. MACKENZIE, R. S.

PHILANTHROPIC DIVISION, NEAR SUMMERSVILLE.—This division meets on Thursday—has 25 members—George Savage, W. P. It is doing pretty well. The brothers should hold a soiree or meeting there to engage the attention of the public.

BROUGHAM DIVISION.—Br. S. Sharrard writes that this staunch old division is doing well. They return 43 members. A temperance meeting is to be held in their large Hall on the 28th, Friday, at 2 o'clock P. M.

THE TEMPERANCE SOIREE COMPANION.—Br. Richardson of Morpeth is informed that the book will be issued shortly, as we understand.

NEW MARKET SOIREE will come off on the 27th inst. Several eminent speakers are expected there. Deputations from the Holland Landing, Sharon, Bradford and Whitchurch divisions will be there with some good vocal and instrumental music.

OFFICERS OF THE MOUNTAIN DIVISION, WEST FLAMBOURG.—James Green, W. P.; John Lammond, W. A.; Thomas Durant, R. S.; Peter Green, A. R. S.; William Smith, F. S.; John Percy, T.; Warren Permorter, C.; Joseph Turley, A. C.; Edwin Permorter, I. S.; Jacob Copley, O. S.; John Niff, Chaplain and D. G. W. P. This division is doing well and has done much good in its locality. Br. Tho's Darrant is our agent here.

CATUGA DIVISION, GRAND RIVER.—Br. Peter McLaren is authorized to act in this village as our agent, and will open a list in the division and neighborhood for 1853.

Bro. Thomas G. Scott is authorized to act as our agent in Dunville for 1853.

Br. S. J. Lancaster, Lobo Division, is authorized to act as our agent for 1853 in Lobo. The Lobo division we hear is a large increasing division. This brother gives us the gratifying news that THREE TRIBUTAL COUNSELLORS have been elected for Lobo for 1853, and all licences will be withheld. There are now FIVE GROC SHOPS which will have to strike their colors or turn into good temperance inns. This is the way all Canada should act.

IN DELAWARE VILLAGE, C. J. Ladd the W. P. of that division, has kindly agreed to act as agent, and is authorized to receive and send subscriptions for 1853.

CROWLAND RESCUE DIVISION.—"The officers for this division are—Edward Rock, W. P.; Wm. R. McKinnie, W. A.; George Benedict, R. S.; Francis Benedict, A. R. S.; James Benedict, F. S.; James Henderson, T.; Wm. P. Yokum, C.; H. K. Dean, A. C.; J. D. Glover, I. S.; J. G. Spencer, O. S.; Wm. P. Yokum, Chaplain. This division attends on its duties well, with full attendances, and is flourishing. We added three to our number a few days since." G. W. C.

THE TRADE OF HAMILTON.—No better evidence can be offered of the rapid progress which the city is making than the increase of duties collected on imports. The years 1850 and 1851 were considered very favorable in that respect, but the past year far exceeds both. The amount collected for the year ending January 5, was upwards of £86,000 against £74,000 in 1851, and £59,000 in 1850.—*Can.*



The Literary Gem.

THE HOMES OF THE DEPARTED.

If yon bright stars which gem the night,  
Be each a blissful dwelling sphere,  
Where kindred spirits re-unite  
Whom death has torn asunder here,  
How sweet it were at once to die,  
And leave this blighted orb afar!  
Mix soul with soul to cleave the sky,  
And soar away from star to star!

But oh! how dark, how drear, how lone  
Would seem the brightest world of bliss,  
If wandering through each radiant Zone,  
We failed to find the loved of this!  
If there no more the ties should twine,  
Which death's cold hand alone can sever,  
Ah! then these stars in mockery shine  
More hateful as they shine forever!

It cannot be—each hope and fear,  
That lights the eye or clouds the brow,  
Proclaims there is a happier sphere  
Than this bleak world that holds us now;  
There is a voice which sorrow hears,  
When heaviest weighs life's galling chain,  
'Tis Heaven that whispers, "dry thy tears  
The pure in heart shall meet again!"

The thought of immortality and the fixed belief of its truth will elevate the mind to the sky when all else depresses. Is it true, "the pure in heart shall meet again"? Countless books have been written on the subject of the immortality of man's soul. The discussions of the learned have been wasted on the matter. The silent hours of the thoughtful night, and even the hours of the busy day have been given to reflections on this subject. We find that the busy life of Daniel Webster could spare him time to think deeply on its importance. What are the things of time as compared with those of a future life? They are as a year to eternal years,—a sand on the ocean shore to its great bulk, as the world to infinite space. Think then for a while—let us reflect on its importance and having decided that it is true—that the soul is essentially immortal—make some preparations for that future home where the "pure in heart shall meet again." The doubter says what reason have you for your belief? The light of philosophy and the Word of God, both teach us that there is in man a spirit—that is not matter—that thinks—enveloped in an organized form—which is not the soul itself but the appearance it assumes in a state of being where all else is matter. The soul is the representation of God on earth, similar in its attributes to His—but upon a finite scale. In our next paper we propose to give other and more lengthy remarks on this most interesting of all earthly subjects.

THE SPHINX.

What the Egyptians signified by the symbolical figure, seems not to be exactly decided. I think it was the type of womanhood, in which power is engrafted on beauty and gentleness. This they represented by a woman's face, neck, and bosom, terminating in the body of a lioness not in fierce or violent action, but in eternal repose. This is the nature of the passive principle, which receives within itself the germs of life and quickens and brings them to perfection without any external manifestations of energy. Possibly, also, the Egyptians meant to insinuate that though the female sex is placed as our companion upon earth, it is never understood by us, but will remain, like the sphinx, an enigma to the day & dawn. However this may be, I take it for granted that the approximation of sphinx and pyramids were not altogether accidental. The stranger and traveller who approach might learn from the mystic figure beneath the rocks that around him was all symbol and allegory, and that if he could not read the riddle of its existence, he could scarcely expect to interpret the most abstruse of all symbols on the sacred mount. In all ages there has been an esoteric philosophy, a doctrine and language confined to the few, and even now, they who as travellers journey over the surface of the earth, must veil a portion of their discoveries behind an obscure terminology. When perfect, the sphinx, in all likelihood, formed the crown of Egyptian art. There is something inexpressibly majestic in the dusky head, suggesting the idea of a bared goddess, emerging from beneath the sands; and if we contemplate the outline of the features, and restore what centuries have mutilated and marred, we shall probably have a perfect type of the beautiful as it existed in the mind of the Egyptians.—J. A. St. John.

Experiments have been made which prove that lightning travels at the rate of 120,000 miles a second. Thus it would go round the world on a wire in less than one fourth of a second.

BLITHE AND BONNIE IS MY FAIR.

Blithe and Bonnie is my fair,  
So rich in every grace,  
That I, I love her till the last  
When I gaze upon her face  
As long as blooms the hawthorn bell  
Upon its ain loved mountain side,  
So long my heart aye glow and  
swell  
To have her sitting by my side

There is a music in her tone,  
A language in her laughing eye,  
When at night we walk alone  
How sweetly it appears  
I feel, in truth, she loves me well,  
For when I fold her in my breast,  
As I fall the half I feel to tell,  
Her throbbing heart supplies the  
rest

WONDERS OF CREATION.

The most beautiful phenomenon of the animal species, is the phosphoric light which they emit, and which so often beautifies the sea. Sometimes the crest of the waves is clothed in a pale light, while, at other times bright sparks and streaks of light are seen darting in every direction. A Mr. Colton has described a specimen of the latter kind which fell under his own observation; and lest we should fail to convey a true idea of the scene, we will quote his own vivid description. He says, "We had last night a splendid exhibition of aquatic fireworks. The night was perfectly dark, and the sea smooth, and you might see a thousand living rockets shooting in all directions from our ship, and running through configurations, return to her, leaving their track still bright with unextinguishable flame. Then they would start again, whirling through every possible gyration, till the whole ocean around seemed medallioned with fire. We had run into an immense school of porpoises and sunfish; the water being filled at the same time, with animalcules, which emit a bright phosphoric light when the water is agitated. The chase of the porpoises after the small fish created the beautiful phenomenon described. The light was so strong that you could see the fish with the utmost distinctness. They lit their own path like a sky-rocket in a dark night; and our ship left the track of its keel in the wave for half a mile. No pyrotechnic display ever got up by human skill could rival the exhibitions of nature around our ship." Such is his description; and we might quote others equally interesting.

It is generally supposed by naturalists that this light is caused by the vital action of these minute creatures; but to us vital action seems not the cause; since, though vital action is constantly going on, still this light is only seen when the water is agitated. Is it not rather the effect of some electrical principle in their nature?

When animalcules die, the soft part of their bodies wastes rapidly away; while the shells, with which many are surrounded appear nearly indestructible. They have been known to have passed through the stomachs of two different species of animals, and then be exposed to the action of time and the weather for years, without suffering any particular injury; we now find them imbedded in the hardest rock, or scattered over plains and mountains where they must have lain for ages, yet perfect in all their parts. There is a mass of slate-stone near Bilin, in Bohemia, composed almost entirely of flinty shells. This stone, when ground, makes excellent polishing powder; and one druggist in Berlin annually sells one ton of it for that purpose. If the finest particles of it be submitted to a microscope, they are found to be full of fossil remains of animalcules. A cubic inch of this stone weighs two hundred and twenty grains, and contains no less than forty thousand millions of distinct organic forms.

In Sweden and Lapland is found a strata of earth composed wholly of these shells, and is some thirty feet in thickness. Its appearance is very much like magnesia; and in times of scarcity is mixed with ground bark and used for food by the inhabitants. A similar deposit, twenty-eight feet in thickness, has been discovered, in Luneberg, in Saxony; and also in various parts of Africa, Asia, and the South Sea Islands, but we will not detain your attention to enumerate all the localities where they are found; for they are scattered over mountains and plains, in the bogs of the low lands, and in the solid rock, and even now are accumulating in vast quantities at the mouths of many rivers.

Their number is infinite; and countless myriads of these little creatures may have existed; myriads too numerous for the conception of finite minds.

It may be asked, for what were they created? They undoubtedly serve an important purpose, by taking up the particles of decayed matter, and thus render the air earth, and water more pure. Having subserved this end, they furnish food for the smaller kind of fish, which in turn are devoured by the larger kinds, and so on even to the human race; thus showing that every species of animal, however small, has its appropriate and necessary use, and that the Ruler of the Universe "hath done all things well."

Here we leave the subject, though we have but just explored its margin;—picked up only a few pebbles on the shore of the microscopic world. If the reader would pursue the subject farther, let him purchase a work entitled, "Views of the Microscopic World, by Brocklesby, to which we are mostly indebted for the facts enumerated, and will find his curiosity amply satisfied. —*Lucia Testaller.*

Sauquoit Valley, Dec. 24th, 1852.

THE CONSISTENCY OF TEMPERANCE MEN AND EDITORS.—We have received a letter on this subject from the eastern section of this province, which appears in this number, and is inserted to show the necessity of consistency in temperance men. Nothing has done the temperance cause so much harm as the inconsistency of those who advocate it. It is the common taunt of the drunkard or moderate drinker thrown up to Sons, that they will tuppie behind the door or in secret. Others again will ask why Sons patronize liquor inns in preference to good temperance houses?—Why sons board at inns or drink temperance drinks over the counter with those who are drinking rum there? Others ask, how can you sign a petition for a tavern license? Why do you prefer a rum grocery to a temperance one in trade? Again, Editors who publish papers—the owners being Sons or friends of the cause, will fill their columns with displays of advertisements? The question is asked, how can these men be what they profess? Will they not forego a little patronage for the good of the cause they profess to think just? As bad as such an act is in a professed Son, it is still worse in one who professes to the public a temperance paper.



### Agricultural.

#### THE ROOK SITS HIGH.

The Rook sits high when the blast sweeps by,  
Right pleased with his wild see-saw;  
And though hollow and bleak be the fierce wind's shriek,  
It is mocked by his loud caw-caw.  
What careth he for the bloom-robed tree,  
Or the rose so sweet and fair?  
He loves not the green of the spring-time green,  
Any more than the branches bare.  
Oh, the merriest bird that the woods e'er saw,  
Is the sable Rook with his loud caw-caw.

Winter may fling crystal chains on the wing  
Of the field-fare, hardy and strong,  
The snow-cloud may fall like a downy pall,  
Hushing each warbler's song;  
The starved gull may come from his ocean home,  
And the poor little robin lay dead;  
The curlew bold may shrink from the cold,  
And the house-dove droop his head;  
But the Rook still chatters away,  
Through the bitterest frost and the darkest day

He builds not in bowers 'mid perfume and flowers,  
But as far from the earth as he can;  
He "weathers the storm," he seeks for the worm,  
And craves not the mercy of man  
Then a health to the bird whose music is heard  
When the plough-boy's whistle is still,  
To the pinnions that rise, when the hail shower flies,  
And the moor-cock broods under the hill;  
For the merriest fellow the woods e'er saw  
Is the sable Rook with his loud caw-caw.

We read in the page of the gray haired sage,  
That misfortune should ne'er bow us down,  
Yet if care come nigh, the best of us sigh,  
And cower beneath his frown.  
But the Rook is content when the summer is sent,  
And as glad when its glories fade;  
Then here's a health to him—here's a health to him  
Who sings on through the sun and the shade;  
For the wisest fellow the world e'er saw  
Is the sable Rook with his loud caw-caw.

—Eliza Cook's Journal.

THE WEATHER for the last week has been very pleasant in Toronto, quite unlike that of the heart of winter. Captain Miller of the Admiral steamer, informed us that during most of last week the lake was as still and as pleasant as in the summer, between Toronto and Niagara. Friday and Saturday last were mild, sunny days, more like March than January. The frost—with the exception of Tuesday & Wednesday of last week—has been light. Tuesday and Wednesday were very cold. There is no sleighing about Toronto. The Bay is only partly frozen over. We noticed numerous ice-boats with sails, on the upper part of the Bay last week, and there was much skating going on. This month so far has been unusually mild. The wheat and pork markets are very nearly over. Still the prices keep up in Toronto as usual. Pork readily brings from \$6 to \$7½ per 100 lbs.—Flour, best, brings \$4.50 per barrel. The roads to Toronto are most excellent. The health of the city, good. The wind has been mostly in the west. Sunday was mild. On Monday, a heavy snow storm from the east came on.

WOOL FROM THE VEGETABLE KINGDOM.—The name of vegetable wool has been applied to a fibrous material which the ingenuity of M. Pannwitz has succeeded in extracting from leaves of the fir. A manufactory of this material has for some time past existed near Breslau, in Silesia, in a district termed the "Prairie of Humboldt." The species of pine there operated upon is the *pinus sylvestris*, or wild pine; but it would seem that every member of the fir and pine tribe might be turned to similar account. The leaves of these trees, if examined, will be found to be made up of fibrous material, held together by a resinous substance. The latter may be dissolved out by means of alkalies, leaving the woolly matter behind. Coverlets, blankets, and other articles made of vegetable wool have long been employed in Austria, Vienna especially, in some of the charitable institutions. The materials are warm, durable, and agreeable to the eye; moreover they enjoy the excellent quality of preserving a certain balsamic and rather agreeable smell, which nevertheless is so inimical to insects that they never harbour in it. In the Silesian manufactory the resinous matter holding the woolly fibres together is also turned to account, medicinal baths being made with it as a basis, and which are found to be useful in many chronic diseases.

DECEMBER WEATHER IN 1852.—In Maine the trees are putting out buds, in Hartford, Connecticut, young clover has sprung up in the fields, and had have been caught in the Connecticut. In some of the flower gardens in New York, vegetation has taken a fresh start. Flies and mosquitoes have come out of their hiding places, though not in large numbers, and appear to be near the worse for their suspended animation.—Rural New Yorker.

TUNNELLING OF THE ALLEGHANY MOUNTAINS.—One of the Tunnels on the Pennsylvania Railroad, now constructing, is to be 3,670 feet long. Its area at the widest space within the lines of the masonry will be about 24 feet, and the spring of the arch will begin 16 feet from the crown of the arch. The arch will be rather of an oval form, one of the most beautiful curvatures which Conic Sections can afford. The greater part of the vast arched excavation will be laid with strong and substantial masonry. More than half this masonry will be composed of sandstone, well laid in hydraulic cement, and the remainder will be hard burnt brick. This whole masonry will be 22 inches thick. Taking into account the length of the Tunnel and its interior breadth and the quantity and solidity of its masonry, it may be regarded as the largest work of the kind in the United States. About four hundred men are employed upon it.

LONGEVITY.—In 1497, a carp of prodigious size was caught in a fish-pond of Suabia with a ring of copper affixed to it, on which were engraved these words in Latin: I am the first fish that was put in this pond by the hands of Frederick 2nd, Governor of the world, 5th Oct., 1230. The fish must have lived 269 years.

ONE OF THE PIGS.—Mr. Luzere Van Deventer, of Torrey, in this country, slaughtered the other day, a pig two years old, which weighed when dressed, 839 pounds. If anybody can beat this porker in this town or any other county, we would like to know it. This little pig was bought by N. Thompson, Esq., of this village, and the snug little sum of \$61.42 was paid for him.—Penn Van Dem.

The skeletons of a cat and a rat, in excellent preservation, have been found in Gerard's Hall crypt, London. The rat was firmly held in the mouth of the cat. It is thought they had lain there 480 or 500 years.

The culture of rice is being generally and successfully introduced into the department of the Landes.

APPLES.—Apples may be kept the whole year round, by being immersed in grain, which receives no injury from their contact. If it were universally practised, we should hear no complaints of decayed and rotten apples.

APPLE TREES NEAR STONE WALLS.—A writer in the Journal of Agriculture, says he has seen orchards in which a row of trees nearest a stone wall, produced more than two rows in the middle of the orchard. He recommends bordering walls with trees, where it may be convenient and desirable, as their roots will extend under them, and use the nourishment which accumulates there, and which is not available to other crops. This plan would be ornamental as well as useful along many of the broad walls on New England farms.

MONSTER BLAST.—An extraordinary blast or explosion of powder, ignited by means of electricity, took place in Garantually quarry on Monday last. Something more than half a ton of powder was used. There were thirteen simultaneous charges, shearing off, on a rough calculation, not less than 140,000 cubic feet of stone.—North British Mail.

THE N. Y. State canal tolls of the present year exhibit a deficiency of \$126,577, as compared with the receipts of 1851.—Cayuga Chief.

#### THE SONS OF CALIFORNIA.

DEAR SIR, AND BROTHER:—Far distant from the scenes of my Canadian associations, I take the present favorable opportunity of corresponding with you. Since I left Toronto, a few weeks since, I have been tossed, to and fro, on the Atlantic and Pacific oceans, and am now again on terra firma, in the possession of excellent health. Yesterday I returned from a mining excursion, as they term it here. I was on a trip into the snow-covered mountains, where the golden dreams of so many adventurers have been realized. I had the pleasure of boating it about two hundred miles up the Sacramento, Feather and Yuba Rivers, to Marysville, a large and flourishing town, where I had the pleasure of mingling in the society of old acquaintances, among whom was Brother Black, late of Ontario Division, No 26, Toronto. There is a large division of the "Sons" at this place, but, unfortunately, the members do not attend the weekly meetings regularly, which I am informed, is generally the case throughout this State.

I had an exceedingly pleasant passage from New York to this city, via Central America. The only difficulties we had to contend with, were the heat, rain and mud in crossing the Isthmus. I came by the Vanderbilt Line, over the Nicaragua Route, which, I think, is decidedly to be preferred to any other; as I have once been over the Panama Route, and have lately conversed with those who recently crossed it; and, I am informed that it is a great humbug. Persons are now waiting for ships, at Panama, that left New York in a steamship the same day that we started.

During the last two weeks we have had delightful weather.—In San Francisco it has not rained for two weeks; however, the aspect of things changed this morning, for it is now raining in torrents. Some of your readers, Mr. Editor, may not be aware that it does not snow in San Francisco during the whole year.—The winter here is as pleasant as the summer, with the exception of a few weeks of rainy season.

The drinking custom is carried on in this country to a fearful extent. Nearly every house here sells liquor. The temperance movement, however, is in operation. There are four divisions of the Sons of Temperance in this city, and there are, it is gratifying to remark, no less than twenty-one divisions of the "Sons" in the State of California. There are good men here as well as elsewhere.

There has been a most destructive fire in Sacramento; only three or four buildings were saved out of the entire city. I have seen the ruins. The city is being built again. Men have been at work on some of the buildings day and night. I was in Sacramento, sabbath before last, and mechanics were at work all over the city. Bricklayers have been getting, recently, twenty-five dollars per day, but wages now average twelve, and carpenters eight dollars per day. Board is from twelve to eighteen dollars per week. You can't get very decent board less than fourteen dollars a week.

The tidings from the mines are discouraging in the extreme, as there have been no provisions worth speaking of at the "diggings." The roads to the mines have been impassable. Flour has been sold up in the mountains at a dollar per pound; and seventy dollars per barrel! These are facts! Business here seems very brisk. There are thousands of persons out of em-

ployment in this city. There appears to be more losers in this city than I have ever seen in any city before. It is very difficult to get into a situation here. There are men with their families, in this country, that were in comfortable circumstances at home, and are now in a starving condition. Some mechanical businesses are good in this country, and there are many others that are over-done. I am happy to say, however, that I got into a lucrative business immediately on landing. I have seen a number of Torontonians since my arrival. They have all done well. I saw Mr. Gorham late of Toronto. He looks well.

I would gladly send you some items of news, but I fear it would be trespassing on your valuable space.

I remain, Yours &c., in L. P. & F.,

A. H. ST. GERMAIN.

SAN FRANCISCO, December 16th, 1852.

NOTICE.—Our agents in various parts of Canada would oblige by a little activity in circulating subscription lists and sending monies at once to this office. A very little canvassing would greatly enlarge our list. At present we cannot visit any of our subscribers, and the employment of travelling agents, who charge one-fourth of our subscription price for collecting or obtaining names is too expensive. Our readers can at once see that a weekly paper, such as we give them, expensively got up, could not be afforded for 3s. 9d. cy., even if it had a much larger circulation than it has. The editorial duties require our presence in Toronto. Let new and old agents then exert themselves at once, and the readers of this paper will find we will do our duty. According to the spirit of our terms any subscriber paying WITHIN A MONTH after his name is given, will come within the one dollar terms. Those leaving their monies unpaid longer, of course are liable to pay more.

ALL WILL ALSO NOTICE that those keeping the FIRST OR SECOND numbers of this paper, not entitled to them, are looked upon as renewing their yearly subscriptions. We have no copies of these numbers to spare, except to actual subscribers. Also, postmasters would oblige by sending all such numbers to this office, instead of sending them to the dead letter office.

Judge Curtis, of the United States Supreme Court, it is said, has given an opinion in that Court, now sitting at Washington, that the new liquor law of Rhode Island (like that of Maine and Massachusetts), is unconstitutional—that is, it conflicts with the United States constitution.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

The above was copied into the Montreal Pilot. We have seen nothing of the kind mentioned in American temperance papers. It is well known that other judges of the court have decided that the States can make laws interdicting the traffic in ardent spirits &c. The Pilot seems opposed to the Maine Law! Is this so? How does he ever expect intemperance to be put down, or the Life Boat to reach a haven of rest whilst the land is full of taverns.

THE CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE OFFERING—is the name of a neatly got up book, suitable for a friendly gift. Br. J. J. Otto, of the Mechanics' Division, is the publisher and proprietor, and he deserves the patronage of the temperance men of this city and elsewhere for his enterprise. It is offered at the low price of 3s. 1½d. per copy, and is filled with useful temperance tales and anecdotes. Enquire at Bentley's Drug Store, Yonge Street.

The Garland is the name of a new monthly paper published in Cincinnati, Ohio, for the benefit of the young—at the price of half a dollar per annum. It is printed on good paper, contains 8 pages quarto, and is beautifully got up and edited with talent.

The proceedings of the Grand Division of Lower Canada have just reached us.

The proceedings of the Grand Division at the late session at Oshawa, came to hand about four weeks since. We will make extracts from both in our next issue.

The American Temperance Magazine continues to be conducted with great ability. Gen'l Carey is editing a paper in Ohio, called the Organ of the Temperance Reform.

#### AMERICAN TEMPERANCE NEWS.

A woman's State Temperance Society is to be immediately organized in Ohio.... The Vermont people are to vote for the immediate or future operation of the new temperance law of that State on the second Tuesday of February.... John C. Clure, of Boston, has gone to Ohio to lecture on the recommendation of the celebrated poet and philanthropist, Geo. W. Bungay of Boston. It would seem from this that after all Mr. Clure must stand well in Boston, when such a man recommends him. The Prototype of London wrote to the enemies of temperance in Boston to get evidence to injure him.... A State Temperance Convention was to be held in Ohio on the 5th January. The call was signed by General Cary and other eminent men.... The Maine Temperance Watchman, published at Portland, has come to hand greatly improved in appearance.

#### FOREIGN ITEMS.

The French expedition to Sonora in Central America has been defeated, and the General killed. The difficulty arose about some mines claimed by some French merchants in Mexico.... The Caffre war at the Cape of Good Hope is still unsettled although both parties are apparently idle.... A great earthquake has occurred in China, several hundreds of persons were killed and much property destroyed.... France. M. Thiers had arrived in Paris from London, and the French papers were filled with accounts of the intended marriage of the Emperor. Prince Albert of Saxony, it seems is a rival of the Emperor's in the affections of the Princess Vasa. The French have settled down very quietly under the Emperor's rule. 200 pardons had been extended to eminent French exiles.





**IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.**  
**NONPAREIL LABOR SAVING SOAP!**  
For washing clothes, also, for washing, cleaning and beautifying painted surfaces, the walls, ceilings, and entries, the halls, parlors and rooms of private and public buildings, the fronts, doors and windows of fancy stores and dwellings; the pews and interior of churches; furniture, the berths, cabins and state rooms of steamboats, and jackets, ship, passenger cars, &c. &c.

No injury whatever is sustained by the material, texture or color of anything washed with this soap. Its component parts have been submitted to the examination of eminent Chemists whose testimony is entirely in its favor. The obvious advantages of this great improvement will be apparent from the following considerations:

1. Time is saved; exclusive of the rinsing and drying, one and a half hour is all the time that clothes remain in the mixture of suds.  
2. The wear and tear of clothes, resulting from the injurious effect of friction, or the use of the washboard or washing machine, are entirely avoided, so that everything will last much longer, and not one tenth the labor is required to do the family washings.  
**Directions for using the labor saving Soap.**  
All that is required is to dissolve one bar in ten gallons hot water (not boiling), and make a good suds of it, then place in your white clothes and let them remain 14 hour, stirring them occasionally, (rub lightly when taken out); then wring the clothes and put them in a kettle of clean water, without soap, give them a good boil and finish in the usual way, after your white clothes are done you can put in your colored clothes, and proceed as above, except boiling. Where clothes are more than usually soiled, as shirt collars, wrist bands, &c., a little rubbing with the hand may be necessary; pressure, however, is better than friction. For cleaning panes, furniture, floors, marble &c. apply the soap with a sponge or cloth, and rinse with clean water.

By careful attention to the above directions, your washing will be done in one sixth of the time required by the old way, and will be perfectly clean and white.  
It contains no soda, lime or other caustic ingredient. Warranted not to injure the finest fabric. Try it and judge for yourselves.  
Prepared only by B. M. CLARK & Co., sole proprietors for C. W. Yonge Street (opposite Baiter Street, Toronto) Trade supplied on liberal terms.

ENGLISH, FRENCH, GERMAN, AND AMERICAN  
**FANCY GOODS,**  
Imported and for Sale by THOMAS J. FULLER,  
No. 1, St. James's Buildings, King St. East,  
Next the English Cathedral.  
The Stock comprises a beautiful and varied Assortment of Hacks, Dressing, and side Combs; English Hair Brushes; Looking Glasses, all sizes; Paper Hanging; Window Blinds; Patent Medicines; Inks; Stationery and School Books, and Fancy Goods in endless variety.  
Country Merchants are invited to inspect the Stock, which will be sold on liberal terms.  
THOMAS J. FULLER,  
1, St. James's Buildings, Toronto, Jan. 1853.

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

**STOVES! STOVES!!**  
THE undersigned begs leave to call the attention of the Citizens of Toronto, and his customers generally, to his large Stock of Cooking, Parlour and box STOVES, including the unrivalled CROCKET STOVE, the best in the world. Lion and Premium, which I am determined to furnish with the best materials, and sell at Lower Prices than any house in the City.  
JOHN MCGEE,  
Toronto, Jan. 1st, 1853.

**T. WHEELER,**  
**ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER,**  
KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.  
COMPANY and LODGE SEALS executed in the best style, and designs furnished if required.  
COATS OF ARMS found and emblazoned.  
Jan. 1st, 1853.

**SONS AND CADETS OF TEMPERANCE.**  
THE Subscribers beg to announce that they are prepared to furnish BANNERS for Divisions and Sections of Sons and Cadets of T., in the best style, at from £12 10s. to £25. cy. each.  
They are also manufacturing, and keep constantly on hand, **Cadets' Officers' Caps, REGALIA and SASHES;** Grand Division Regalia, Deputies, Emblems of Sons and Cadets, S. of T. Emblems, Blank Books for Divisions, &c. SEALS engraved to order. ODD FELLOWS' REGALIA kept constantly on hand.  
P. T. WARE & Co., King St., Hamilton.  
D. T. WARE & Co., Dundas Street, London.  
Jan. 1st, 1853.

**J. H. GOWAN,**  
**Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer,**  
No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.  
The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of Post, Chimney, Toilet and Shaving  
**Glasses and Fancy Goods,**  
ALSO  
**PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES,**  
Which, from his new and extensive Machinery, he is prepared to sell at New York Prices. Wholesale and Retail.  
N. B. Country Merchants will save 20 per cent, by calling before they purchase elsewhere.  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**JOHN PARKIN,**  
**Plumber and Gas Fitter,**  
Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.  
Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Galva Pipes Pumps, fitted up and repaired.  
Gas, Water, and Steam apparatus, Baths, Water Closets, &c. &c. supplied with the most promptitude and on the most liberal terms.  
January, 1853.

**BURGESS & LEISHMAN,**  
Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House, Toronto, have on hand THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST, AND THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF  
**READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS**  
IN CANADA WEST. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials, and in great variety.  
Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Despatch. Mournings Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received monthly.

**READY MADE CLOTHING.**

Men's Brown Holland Coats, from 4 1/2	Men's Black Cloth Vests, from 2 1/2	Men's Mole-skin Trousers, from 4 1/2
do Check'd do do 5 0	do Black Satin do 2 1/2	do Linen Drill do 5 0
do Black Alpaca do 10 0	do Fancy Satin do 2 1/2	do check'd do do 5 0
do Russell Cord do 12 6	do Holland do 3 1/2	do cowardry do 7 6
do Princess do do 12 6	do do do 4 1/2	do saltined do 11 3
do Canada Tweed do 17 6	do do do 4 1/2	do cassimere do 13 9
do Broad Cloth do 23 0	do do do 4 1/2	do buckskin do
do Cassimere do 25 0	do do do 4 1/2	do do do do
Boy's Brown Holland do 4 1/2	Boy's Fancy do 3 9	Boy's drill do 4 1/2
do Check'd do do 5 0	do Silk do 5 0	do check'd do 5 0
do Mole-skin do 6 3	do Satin do 5 0	do moleskin do 5 0
do Tweed do 10 0	do do do 5 0	do Canada tweed do 4 1/2
do Broad Cloth do 17 6	do do do 5 0	do cassimere do 4 1/2
do Russell Cord do 4 1/2	do do do 5 0	do tweed do
White Shirts, Linen Fronts, 2 0	Men's Cloth Caps, 1 1/2	Red flannel shirts, 4 1/2
Striped do 2 0	Boy's do 1 1/2	Under shirts and drawers.

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

**DRY GOODS.**

Muslin delaines, yard wide, from 1s 10d	Table Linens, quilts, counterpanes, bed tick and towels.	Factory cotton, White do 3 1/2
Prints, fast colors, do from 7 1/2	Crapes and materials for mourning, infants' robes, caps, and frocks	Striped shirting, " do 4 1/2
Heavy ginghams, do 7 1/2	Bodies,	Cotton warp Ladies' stays, " do 4 1/2
Splendid bonnet Ribbons " 7 1/2	shawls, handkerchiefs, neck ties, cap fronts, muslins, netts, collars, silks, satins, &c.	Finings, gimp, trimmings, Bare ge dresses, Silk warp alpaca.
Straw bonnets, " 1s 3d	Orleans, colouring delaines.	

**BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.**  
**BURGESS & LEISHMAN,**  
**NO SECOND PRICE.** Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House.  
Toronto January, 1853.

**NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS**  
**FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS.**  
**WILLIAM POLLEY,**  
66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street,  
DES to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of  
**STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,**  
In packed expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, colourings, cloths, silks, turbans, gaiters, gait plaids, prints, ladies wool scarf shawls, wool pulkas, (all sizes.) ribbons, &c. &c.  
A full assortment of Staple Goods, viz.: Grey cottons, white cottons, heavy stripe shirtings, red, white, blue, and pink flannels, plaidings, derry, tick, Hungarian cloths, Bloomer cloths, Beaver, Elephant, Whitney, and S. F. cloths, dockskins, cassimere, tweeds, satinetts, Canadian grey cloths, Etoffes, &c. &c. Buckskin mitts, gloves, hosiery, wool sleeves, boas, cravats, &c. &c.  
This stock will be found large and well assorted, with fresh, reasonable goods, which for QUALITY & CHEAPNESS is not surpassed in the City.  
Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to inspect his stock and prices, before purchasing elsewhere.  
**SUPERIOR COTTON YARN** (all Nos.) a prime article in Cotton Blasting, Black and White Winding, &c.  
**WILLIAM POLLEY,**  
Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, Jan. 1853.  
Third door west of Church Street.

**GREAT BARGAINS!**  
AT THE  
**BRITISH WAREHOUSE.**  
J. CARMICHAEL,  
68, KING STREET EAST,  
2 Doors West of Church Street,  
Preparatory to making extensive alterations in his premises, he is now selling off the whole of his extensive stock of Staple and Fancy  
**Dry Goods and Millinery.**  
As he expects large importations of Spring Goods, he has reduced his present stock to such prices as will ensure a speedy sale, and meet the approbation of the most economical purchaser.  
**NOTICE—Such as are exclusively Fall and Winter Goods he will sell at COST PRICE AND UNDER!**  
rather than keep them till next fall, or have them on hand to be destroyed by plaster, &c., in time of altering the shop.  
**His Bonnets & Cloaks, Ribbons, Flowers,**  
Blankets, Cloths, Linings, Shawls, Scarfs, Hose, Flannels, Gloves, Orleans, Coburgs, Staff Goods, Plaids, Prints, &c., he will sell on these terms for cash.  
J. C. has also on hand a choice selection of Jewellery and Fancy Goods, Brooches, Ear-drops, Wristlets, Gold Pencils, Lockets, Shawl Pins, Rings, Watch Keys, &c. &c.  **wholesale and Retail.**  
January, 1853.

**WILLIAM WHARIN,**  
**WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELER, &c.**  
No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St.  
Clocks, Watches, Time pieces, and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and warranted.  
A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy goods constantly kept for sale.  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**G. HARCOURT & Co.,**  
**TAILORS, CLOTHIERS,**  
AND  
**GENERAL OUTFITTERS,**  
11, North Side of King Street,  
Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.  
The subscribers keep always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimere, Doe-skin, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of  
**Vestings of the richest style,**  
consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figure Material of almost every description.  
**READY-MADE GARMENTS,**  
Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Rufflers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General.  
**Judges' Barristers' and University ROBES,**  
Of every Degree and quality, made to order.  
**G. HARCOURT & Co.**  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**YORKVILLE TEMPERANCE GROCERY.**  
**JOHN HISCOCKS,**  
Returns his sincere thanks to the public for the liberal support he has received since commencing business, and respectfully intimates that he has received a large supply of fresh  
**TEAS, COFFEES, SUGARS, FRUIT,**  
**FISH, TOBACCO, DRY GOODS & CROCKERY,**  
suitable to the season, which for quality and price cannot be surpassed in the trade. The following is a list of prices of a few of the leading articles.  
**TEAS.**  
Fine Young Hyson at 2s. 3d.  
Superior do at 2s. 6d.  
Very Fine do at 3s.  
Fine Gunpowder, 2s. 3d., 3s., 3s. 1/2.  
Black—Good strong Souchong 2s.  
Fine do. Pekoe flavored, 2s. 6d.  
Finest Oolong, 3s.  
**COFFEES.**  
Good Strong Ground, 10d.  
Very Superior do 1s.  
Finest Java or Mocha, 1s 3d.  
**SUGARS.**  
Miscoradon, 4 1/2, 5d, 5 1/2d.  
London crushed, 7d.  
Finest Leaf, 7 1/2d.  
**FRUIT, &c.**  
Good Cooking Raisins, 5d.  
Superior do 6d.  
Finest M. Raisins, at 7 1/2d to 9d.  
Fine Cane Currants, 5 1/2d to 6d.  
Fine French Prunes, 1s. 4d.  
Citron, Lemons, Orange Peel, 2d per oz.  
Superior Mixed Spice, 4d. per oz.  
London Pickles, 1s. 6d. per bottle.  
Washing Soda, 2 1/2d. per lb.  
Finest Salad Oil, 2s. 6d. per bottle.  
**FISH.**  
Salt Water Salmon, Salmon Trout, Cod Fish, White Fish, North Shore Herrings, Lubeck Herrings, Sealed Herrings, &c. And every other article in the above List equally low.  
January, 1853.

**JOHN BENTLEY,**  
**DRUGGIST AND STATIONER,**  
71, Yonge Street,  
Has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genuine Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soap, Oils, Pain, Variolal, Patent Dryer, &c.  
ALSO,  
**WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS,**  
School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Portfolios, and  
**GENERAL STATIONERY.**  
N. B.—Wholesale Depot for Reatley's Baking Powder: Smith's Improved Raisin and Vanilla Extract; Jockey's Pills; Farrell's Arabian Liniment, &c. &c. &c.  
**RAGS BOUGHT FOR THE PAPER MILLS AS USUAL.**  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**YONCE ST. POTTERIES,**  
NEAR TORONTO,  
**JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.**  
Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 400 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year.  
These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper Province for quality and quantity. They took all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs.  
Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassable Brown Ware, and Bronze Glaze, Milk Pans, Crocks, Bottles, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Chimney Tops, on short notice.  
Any order, having secured a large quantity of clay superior to any ever manufactured in Canada before, he can recommend it as being far better for their purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty ware looking trash made in some places.  
January, 1853.

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

**HAYES BROTHERS & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS OF  
**GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.**  
27, YONGE STREET,  
TORONTO.

THE ORIGINAL GREAT  
**English Remedy,**  
For curing Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus, &c. " Sir Benjamin Brodie's Vegetable-Cordial for the Cure of Bowel Complaints."  
The Subscriber can with perfect confidence recommend the above truly valuable medicine, as a safe, speedy and certain remedy for the cure of Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cholera-Morbus and Cholera Infantum, (or Summer-complaint of children). The medicine is very pleasant to the taste, as well as effectual in curing the above diseases. Testimonials in favor of the Medicine, from individuals of the highest respectability, residing in this city and vicinity, may be seen at the office of  
S. F. URQUHART, 68 Yonge Street, Toronto.  
Wholesale Agent for Canada.

**Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balsam.**  
This Valuable Family Medicine, of long-tried efficiency, for correcting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, and those Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood. The usual symptoms of which are Costiveness, Flatulency, Spasms, Loss of Appetite, Sick Headache, Giddiness, Sense of Fullness after eating, Dimness of the Eyes, Drowsiness, and Pains in the Stomach and Bowels, Pains in the Side, in and between the Shoulder, Indigestion, producing a torpid state of the Liver, and a consequent inactivity of the Bowels, causing a disorganization of every function of the frame, will, in this most excellent combination of Medicinal Agents, by a little perseverance, be effectually removed.  
A very few doses will convince the afflicted of their salutary strength. The stomach will soon regain its strength; a healthy action of the Liver, Bowels, and Kidneys will speedily take place; and instead of listlessness, heat, pain, and jaundiced appearance, strength, activity, and renewed health will be the quick result of taking these Medicines, according to the instructions which accompany them.  
As a pleasant, safe, and easy aperient, they unite the recommendation of a mild action, with the most successful effect, and require no restraint of diet or confinement during their use; and for elderly people they will be found to be the most comfortable Medicine offered to the public.  
Females at a certain age should never be without them. They are warranted to contain no Calomel or any other deleterious ingredient.  
For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co., Edinburgh; McLaughlan & Son, Glasgow; the following Foreign Agents:—  
Calcutta, East Indies,.....McIntosh & Co.  
Madras,.....F. Corbyne.  
Sierra Leone,.....M. Louis.  
St. Petersburg, Russia,.....J. R. Morloff.  
Vienna, Austria,.....Dr. F. C. Mulden.  
Rome, Italy,.....Dr. J. Rubini.  
Berlin, Prussia,.....Dr. R. VonHaffland.  
Canterbury, New Zealand,.....John Tennison.  
Hamburg, Holland,.....Dr. J. N. Muller.  
Paris, France,.....F. N. Watson, M.D.  
Havana, Cuba,.....Dr. J. Harris.  
New Orleans, U. S. A.,.....C. Hay, M. D.  
Charlestown,.....H. Cohen & Co.  
New York,.....Dr. R. B. Douglas.  
San Francisco,.....Al. Stott & Co.  
Antigua, West Indies,.....J. R. Fraser.  
Lima, Peru,.....D. C. Wells.  
Sydney, N. S. W.,.....John Kenny.  
Hobart Town, V. D. Land,.....H. Roberts.  
Launceston,.....J. W. Mackay.  
Adelaide, S. Australia,.....John Hoskin.  
Smyrna, Turkey,.....W. H. Morton.  
Valparaiso, Chili,.....A. L. Webster.  
Rio Janeiro, Brazil,.....John Hall, and S. F. URQUHART, Toronto, Canada, General Agent, British North America.

**J. FOGGIN,**  
[From England.]  
**DYER AND SCOURER,**  
93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.  
**KID GLOVES CLEANED.**  
**Niagara Temperance House.**  
BUFFALO CITY,  
Opposite the Market, near the Liberty Pole.  
**BAILEY & SON.**  
Good accommodations can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges.  
Passengers conveyed to and from the Railroads and Steam boats free.  
January, 1853.

**YONGE ST. POTTERIES,**  
NEAR TORONTO,  
**JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.**  
Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 400 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year.  
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January, 1853.