

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

- Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur
- Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée
- Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque
- Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur
- Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents
- Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distorsion le long de la marge intérieure
- Blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.

- Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
								✓			

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur
 - Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées
 - Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
 - Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
 - Pages detached/
Pages détachées
 - Showthrough/
Transparence
 - Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression
 - Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue
 - Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index
- Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:
- Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison
 - Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison
 - Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

Virtue is True Happiness.

[SINGLE, THREE HALF PENCE.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JANUARY 3, 1852.

No. 8.

Poetry.

THE TEAR.

Whence comes the silent tear,
Which oft bedews the eye?
Dwells it on hope or fear,
Or mournful agony?

Comes it from the heart,
Where sorrow can oppress?
It's care that gives the smart,
Or poverty's distress?

A tear is like the sun,
Or dew upon a flower,
Joy wills that it shall come
To greet the happy hour.

A tear is like a cloud,
When hope doth seem to flee,
When grief doth mourn aloud
The power of destiny.

The parent sheds a tear,
From pure affection's tie,
When death doth seek to tear
His mortal sovereignty.

A tear is at command,
To the passions of the soul,
It ever is at hand,
And awayed by their control.

J. H. D.

Literature.

THE IRISH HEART.

A TRUE STORY.

It was a pleasant sight to look upon James and Nora in their early childhood; their cheeks were so rosy, their hair so sunny, and their clear blue eyes so mild and innocent. They were the youngest of a cabin-full of children; and though they did now and then get a cuff from the elder ones, with the hasty words, "Get out of the way, you spalpeen," they were the pets and playmates of them all.— Their love for each other was extreme; and though James, early in his boyhood, evinced the Irish predilection of giving knocks, he was never known to raise his hand against his little sister. When she could first toddle about, it was his delight to gather the May-gowans that grew about the well, and put them in Nora's curly hair; and then he would sit before her, with his little hands resting upon his knees, contemplating her with the greatest satisfaction. When they were older they might be seen weeding the "pratias,"* side by side, or hand in hand, gathering berries among the hawthorn bushes. The greatest difference between them seemed to be, that James was all fun and frolic, while Nora was ever serious and earnest.

When the young maiden was milking the cows, her soft low voice might usually be heard, warbling some of the mournful melodies of Ireland. But plaintive tones were rarely heard from James. He came home from his daily labor whistling like a blackbird, mocking the cuckoo, or singing, at the top of his clear ringing voice, the merry jingle of St. Patrick's Day in the Morning, or the facetious air of Paudsen O'Rafferty. At dancing, too,

he excelled all the lads of the neighbourhood. He could dance Irish jigs, three-part reel, or four-part reel, or rowly-powly, to the tune of The Dusty Miller, or the Rakes of Ballyshanny, with such a quick ear for the music that all the lasses declared they could "see the tune upon his feet." He was a comely lad, too; and, at weddings and Christmas carousals, none of the rustic dandies looked more genteel than he, with his buff-coloured vest, his knot of ribbons at each knee, and his *caubeen*,* set jauntily on one side of his head. Being good natured and mirthful, he was a great favourite at wakes and dances, and festivities of all sorts; and he might have been in danger of becoming dissipated, had it not been for the happy consciousness of belonging to an honest industrious family, and being the pride and darling of Nora's heart.

Notwithstanding the natural gaiety of his disposition, he had a spirit of enterprise, and a love of earning money. This tendency led him early to think of emigrating to America, the Eldorado of Irish imagination. Nora resisted the first suggestion with many tears. But James drew fine pictures of a farm of his own in the new country, and cows and horses, and a pleasant jaunting car, and in the farmhouse and the jaunting-car, Nora was ever by his side; for with the very first guinea that crossed his hand, sure he would send for her. The affectionate sister, accustomed to sympathize with all his plans, soon began to help him to build his castles in America, and every penny that she could earn at her spinning-wheel was laid away for passage money.— But when the time actually arrived for him to go to Dublin, it was a day of sorrow. All the married sisters, with their little ones, and neighbours from far and near, came to bid him farewell and give their parting blessing. The good mother was busy to the last, storing away some little comfort in his sea-box. Nora, with the big tears in her eyes, repeated, for the thousandth time, "And Jimmy, *mavourneen*, if you grow grand there in the new country, you'll not be after forgetting me? You will send for your own Nora soon?"

"Forget you!" exclaimed James, while he pressed her warmly to his bosom: "When the blest sun forgets to rise over the green earth, maybe I'll forget you, *mavourneen dheelish*!"

Amid oft-repeated words of love and blessing he parted from them. Their mutual sorrow was a little softened by distant visions of a final reunion of them all in America. But there was a fearful uncertainty about this.— The big sea might swallow him up, he might sicken and die among strangers, or bad examples might lead him into evil paths worse than death.

To this last suggestion, made by an elder sister, Nora replied with indignant earnestness. "Led into evil courses, indeed!" she exclaimed; "Shame be on you for spaking that same! and he the dacontest and best behaved boy in all the county Longford. You don't know the heart of him, as I do, or you'd

never be spaking of him in that fashion; it's a shame on you, and indeed it is. But och, *currah dheelish*,* let him not sicken and die there in a strange country, and the sister not there to do for him!" And, overcome by the picture her own imagination had drawn, she burst into a passionate flood of tears.

In a few weeks, came a first letter from James, written on board the ship in which he sailed from Dublin. About seven months later, came a letter dated New York, saying he had obtained work at good wages, and, by God's blessing, should soon be enabled to send for his dear sister. He added a hint that one of those days, when he had a house of his own, perhaps the father and mother would be after coming over. Proud were they in the Irish cabin, when this letter was read aloud to all who came to inquire after the young emigrant. All his old cronies answered, "Troth, and *Ad* do well shywhere. He was always an *acent*, *cland*, *spitid* boy, as there was widin' *great* ways of him. Not a man in the ten parishes could dance the *Balldrum* jig wid him, *thy* how!"

Time passed on, and no other letter came from James. Month after month, poor Nora watched with feverish anxiety to catch sight of her father, when he returned from the distant post-office, for he promised if he found a letter, to wave his hand high above his head, as soon as he came to the top of the hill, fronting the house. But no letter came; and at last Nora fully believed that her darling brother was dead. After writing again and receiving no answer, she at last wrote to the son of a neighbor, who had emigrated to America and begged of him, for the love of humanity, to ascertain whether James was dead or alive, and send them word as soon as possible. The Irishman to whom this urgent epistle was addressed, was at work on a distant railroad, and had no fixed place of residence; and so it happened that Nora received no answer to her anxious inquiries, for more than a year and a-half after they were written. At last, there came a crumpled square of soiled paper, containing these words:

"Dear Friends—Black and hovy is my hart for the news I have to tell you. James is in prison, concernin a bit of paper, that he passed for money. Sorra a one of the nabors but will be lettin down the tears, when they hear o' the same. I don't know the rights of the case, but I will never believe he was the boy to disgrace an honest family. Perhaps some other man's sin is upon him. It may be some comfort to know that his time will be out in a year and a-half, any how. I have not seen James sense I come to Ameriky; but I heard tell of what I have writ. The blessed Mother of Heaven keep your hearts from sinkin down with this hevry sorrow. Your friend and nabor,

"Mike Murray."

Deep, indeed, was the grief in that honest family, when these sad tidings were read.— Poor Nora buried her face in her hands, and sobbed aloud. The old mother rocked violent-

*Potatoes.

*Opp. † Darling. ‡ Sweet darling.

*Sweet Virgin.

ty to-and-fro with her apron at her eyes; and the father, though he tried hard to conceal his emotion, could not restrain the big tears from rolling down his weather-beaten face. "Och, wo is the day," said he, "that ever we let him go from us. Such a darent lad, and belonging to a family that never did a dishonest action. And sure all hearts were upon him, and we all so proud out of him."

"Father," said the weeping Nora, "I know the heart of him better nor any of you does; and I know he never had intition to do anything that would bring to the blush the mother that bore him, and the sister that slept in his arms, when we were weany things. I'll go to Ameriky, and find out all about it, and write you word."

"You go to Ameriky!" exclaimed her mother. "Sure you're crazed with the big grief that's upon you, *coleen machree*, or you'd aiver spake thim words."

"And wouldn't he follow me to the ends of the earth, if the black trouble was on me?" replied Nora, with passionate earnestness. "There was always kindness in him for all human crathurs; but he loved me better nor all the world. Never a one had a bad word agin him, but nobody knew the heart of him as I did. Proud was I out of him, and I know some is my heart widout him. And is it I will lave him alone wid his trouble? Troth, dot if there was ten oceans atween us."

This vehemence subsided after awhile, and they talked more calmly of how they should hide their disgrace from the neighbourhood. That their hearts were sad they could not conceal. Day after day, their frugal meals were rebv'd almost unaltered, and every one stepped about silently, as after a funeral. The very cows, came slowly and disconsolately, as if they heard grief in the voice of their young mistress, when she called them to be milked. And the good old mother no longer crooned at her spinning-wheel the song she had sung over the cradle of her darling boy. Nora at first persisted in her plan of crossing the Atlantic; but her father forbade it, and she said no more. But her heart grew more and more impatient. She spoke less and less of James, but she sighed heavily at her work, and her eyes were often red with weeping. At last, she resolved to depart unknown to any one. She rose stealthily at midnight tied up a small bundle of clothing, placed a little bag of money in her bosom, paused and gazed lovingly on her sleeping parents, hastily brushed away the gathering tears, and stepped out into the moonlight. She stood for a few moments and gazed on the old familiar hills and fields, on the potato patch, where she and James had worked together many a day, on the old well, by the side of which the Maygowsans grew, and on the clear white cabin, where the dear old ones slept. She passed into the little shed, that served as a stable for the animals, and threw her arms around the donkey's neck, and kissed the cow, that knew her voice as well as her own mother did. She came forth weeping, and gazed on the old home-stead, as she would gaze on the face of a dying friend. The clustering memories were too much for her loving heart. Drooping on her knees, she prayed, in agony of sorrow, "If it be a sin to go away from the good, old father and mother, perhaps never to see them agin, till the judgment day, than, oh! Father in heaven will forgive me, for thou canst not lave him alone wid his great trouble."

Then crossing herself, and looking toward the beloved home of her childhood, she said, in a stifled voice, "The blessing of God be wid ye, and bless and keep ye all."

Half blinded with tears she wended her way over the moon-lighted hills, and when her favourite cow called, as usual for her milking pail, in

the first blush of the morning, she was already far on her way to Dublin.

And had James been criminal? In the eye of the law he had been, but his sister was right, when she said he had no intention to do a wicked thing. No long after his arrival in America, he was one day walking along the street, in a respectable suit of Sunday clothes, when a stranger came up, and entered into conversation with him. After asking some indifferent questions, he inquired what his coat cost.

"Sixteen dollars," was the answer. "I will give you twenty for it," said the stranger, "for I am going away in a hurry, and have no time to get one made."

James was as unsuspecting as a child. He thought this was an excellent opportunity to make four dollars, to send to his darling sister, so he readily agreed to the bargain.

"I want a watch, too," said the stranger, "but perhaps you would not be willing to sell yours for ten dollars?"

James frankly confessed that it was two dollars more than he gave for it, and very willingly consented to the transfer. Some weeks after, when he attempted to pass the money the stranger had given him, he found, to his dismay, that it was counterfeit. After brooding over his disappointment for some time, he came to a conclusion at which better educated men than himself have sometimes arrived. He thought to himself—"It is hard for a poor man to lose so much, by no fault of his own. Since it was put off upon me, I will just put it off upon somebody else. Maybe it will keep going the rounds, or somebody will lose it that can better afford it than I can."

It certainly was a wrong conclusion, but it was a bewilderment of the reasoning powers in the mind of an ignorant man, and did not involve wickedness of intention. He passed the money, and was soon after arrested for forgery. He told his story plainly, but, as no admittance that he knew the money was counterfeit when he passed it, the legal construction of his crime was forgery in the second degree. He had passed three bills, and had the penalty of the law been enforced with its utmost rigour, he might have been sentenced to the state prison for fifteen years; but appearances were so much in his favour, that the court sentenced him but for five years.

Five years taken away from the young life of a labouring man, spent in silent toil, in shame and sorrow for a slighted reputation, was, indeed, a heavy penalty for confused notions of right and wrong, concerning bits of paper, stamped with a nominal value. But law, in its wisest and kindest administration, cannot always make nice distinctions between thoughtless errors and willful crimes.

It is possible James never felt the degree of compunction, that it is supposed every convict ought to feel; for the idea was ever with him, that if he signed against government, he did not mean to sin against God. That he had disgraced himself, he knew full well and felt keenly. The thoughts of what Nora and his good mother would suffer, if they could see him driven to hard labour with thieves and murderers, tore his soul with anguish. He could not bring his mind to write to them, or send them any tidings of his fate. He thought it better that they should suppose him dead, than know of his disgrace. Thus the weary months passed silently away. The laugh of his eye and the bound of his step were gone. Day by day he grew more disconsolate and stupid.

He had been in prison about four years, when one of the keepers told him that a young woman had come to visit him, and he had received permission to see her. He followed silently, wondering who it could be; a moment after, he was locked in his sister's arms. For some time, nothing but sobs were audible. They looked mournfully in each other's faces, then fell on each other's necks, and wept again.

"And so you know me, *marounreen*?" said Nora, at last, trying to smile through her tears.

"Know you!" he replied, folding her more closely to his breast. "A *coolea machree*," and wouldn't I know your shadow on the wall, in the darkest cellar they could put me in! But who came wid you, *marounreen*?"

"Troth, and it was alone I come. I run away; in the night I hope it wasn't wrong to lave the good father and mother, when they had spok agin my coming. I wouldn't like to do anything displeasing to God. But Jimmy, *machree*, my heart was breakin' widout you, and I couldn't lave you alone wid your great trouble. Sure it's long ago I would have been wid you, if you had let us know of your misfortin'."

The poor fellow wept afresh at these assurances of his sister's affection. When he was calmer, he told her circumstantially how the great trouble had come upon him.

"God be praised for the words you spake," replied Nora. "It will take a load off of hearts at home, when they hear of the same. I always said there was no sin in your heart, for who should know that better nor me, who slept in the same cradle? A blessing be wid you, *marounreen*.—The music's in my heart to hear the sound of your voice agin. And proud will I be out of you, as I used to be when all eyes, young and old, brightened on you in warm old Ireland."

But Nora, *dearest*, the disgrace is on me," said the young man, looking down. "They will say I am a convict."

"Sorra a fig I care what they say," replied the warm hearted girl. "Don't I know the heart that is in you? Didn't I say there was no sin in your intentions, though you was shut up in this bad place? And if there had been—if the black murder had been wid you, is it Nora would be atter laving you alone wid your sin and your shame? Troth, I would weary the saints in heaven with prayers, till they made you a better man, for the sake of your sister's love. But there was no sin in your heart; and proud I am out of you *suilth-machree*; and be luck to the rogue that brought you into this trouble."

The keeper reminded them that the time allowed for their interview was nearly spent.

"You will come agin?" said James, imploringly. "You will come to me agin, *coolea machree*?"

"I had to be hard to see you once," replied Nora. "They said it was agin the rules. But when I told them how I came alone across the big ocean to be wid you in your trouble, because I knew the heart that was in you, they said I might come in. It is a heavy sorrow that we cannot spake together. But it will be a comfort, *marounreen*, to be where I can look on these stone walls. The kind man here they call the chaplain says I may stay wid his family; and sure not an hour in the day but I will think of you, a *crilick*. The same moon shines here, that used to shine on us when we had our May dances on the green, in dear old Ireland; and when they let you get a glimpse of her bright face, you can think maybe Nora is looking up at it, as she used to do when she was your own weeny darlin', wid the shamrock and gowan in her hair. I will work; and lay by money for you; and when you come out of this bad place, it's Nora will stand by you; and proud will I be out of you, a *suilth machree*."

The young man smiled as he had not smiled for years. He kissed his sister tenderly, as he answered. "Ah, Nora, *marounreen*, it's yourself that was always too good to me. God's blessing be wid you, *coolea machree*. It will go hard wid me but I will make mine return for such goodness."

"And sure it's no goodness at all," replied Nora. "Is it yourself would be after leaving me alone, and I in the great trouble? Hut, hut, Jimmy avick. Sure it's nothing at all. Anybody would do it. You're as dacent and clever a lad as iver you was. Sing that to your heart, *marounreen*. It's Nora will stand by you, all the world over."

With a smile that she meant should be a brave one, but with eyes streaming with tears, she bade her beloved brother farewell. He embraced her,

with vehement tenderness, and, with a deep sigh, returned to his silent labour. But the weight was taken off his heart, and his step was lighter, for

"Horn's sunshine entered on his prison wall,
And Love looked in upon his solitude."

Nora remained with the kind-hearted chaplain, ever watching the gloomy walls of Sing Sing. When her brother's term expired, she was at the prison-door to welcome him and lead him forth into the blessed sunshine and free air. The chaplain received them into his house, checked and strengthened their hearts by kind words and judicious counsel, and sent them to the office of the Prison Association, No. 13, Pine-street, New York. As James brought certificates of good conduct while in prison, the Association lent him tools, to be paid for if he should ever be able to do so, and recommended him to a worthy mechanic. At this place he would have remained, had not his employer needed a journeyman thoroughly versed in his trade. It is the policy at Sing Sing not to let the prisoners learn all branches of any business lest they should come into competition with mechanics out of the prison. What James had been accustomed to do, he did with great industry and expertness; but he could not do all his employer required, and was therefore kindly and honourably dismissed.

Had he been dishonest he might have carried off the tools; but he went to the office of the Association, to ask whether they were willing he should keep them till he could obtain work elsewhere, and earn enough to pay for them. They consented very cordially, and told him to remember them as friends in need, so long as he behaved well. His sister was with him, like his shadow, and their earnest expressions of gratitude were truly affecting.

Her good-natured honest countenance, and industrious habits, attracted the attention of a thriving young farmer, who succeeded in obtaining the treasure of her warm and generous heart. She who made so good a sister, can scarcely fail to be an excellent wife. James continues to do well, and loves her with superabounding love.—The blessing of our Father be with them! They are two of the kindest hearts, and most transparent souls, among that reverent, loving, confiding, and impulsive people, who, in their virtues and defects, deserve to be called the little children of the nations.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, JAN. 8, 1853.

To Our Readers.—Persons who received the first and last number, and do not return them, will be placed on the list of our subscribers.

As several blunders have occurred from parties mistaking the name of the publisher of this paper, for W. McDougall, Esq., proprietor of the North American.—To prevent this in future, we have to inform our readers that this paper has no connexion with the North American, and is published by D. McDougall, (not William McDougall), No. 5, City Buildings, King Street East.

PROSPECTUS

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

Price One Dollar per annum.

At present there exists not amongst us any paper so exclusively devoted to party politics, and at the same time so general in its bearing upon the individual interest of the body

politic, as to make it really a family paper, acceptably alike to the merchant and the mechanic, the artist and the agriculturist.

To supply this desideratum it is proposed to establish a quarto weekly paper, to be published in Toronto, entitled THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD, in which Agriculture, Art, Science, and Literature, in their latest discoveries, their most recent inventions, their gradual development, and their present and prospective social benefits, will be concisely and comprehensively unfolded, from the most reliable sources; thus presenting a Family Paper in which all the members of the household can find something suited to their individual tastes and capacities.

Mechanics' Institutes, Public Libraries, Mutual Improvement Societies,—in short, every institution which has for its aim the good of man, will be warmly supported, as, in our rising country, too much attention cannot be paid to the inculcation of sound moral precepts, so that the youthful mind may be thoroughly stored with useful knowledge.

New Publications will be reviewed with candour, and the various departments of the paper will be all carefully arranged under their respective heads.

The size chosen for the Herald is convenient for binding, while it will be furnished at a price within the reach of all classes of the community. Interesting European News will be attended to, and no expense will be spared to make it a most agreeable and instructive family paper, worthy the patronage of all who rejoice in the extensive diffusion of useful knowledge.

To ADVERTISERS.—The Herald will be found a valuable medium for advertising. Its cheapness brings it within the reach of all. Its selections in Literature will make it always a welcome guest in the family circle; while its contributions, in Science and the Arts, will make it the companion of the Artizan and the Agriculturist; so that merchants and business men generally, will find it to their interest to announce themselves occasionally through its columns.

Answers to Correspondents.—This is a feature almost exclusively peculiar to a few English publications. It is found to contribute very successfully to the interest of the reader, and is the means of affording much useful information. We have made arrangements, by means of which, this branch will be carefully attended to, and all enquiries answered so far as practicable so to do.

Parties returning this paper will please write the name of the place on the margin.

To Correspondents.—D. McL., Post Hope, request attended to. We have our thanks for his kindness.—J. C., Indiana, will please act as agent till we get off, we are not acquainted with Mr. S.—We would be glad to hear from Mr. S., Belleville.—A. W., Esq., Bytown; letter with one year's subscription received.

THE YEAR THAT'S AWAY.

Courteous Reader, we hail with thee the dawning of another year. Since we last met, the last knell of the departed year has been tolled, and in the drink of a new era of our existence, we are cautioned to pause ere again plunging

into the maze, wildness and bustle of active every-day life. What of the year that has now closed over us? Will its message from this transitory scene proclaim, that the only emotions of gratitude to God, or of love and friendship and affection to our fellow men, which have warmed our hearts have been stifled by a sordid, corroding selfishness; that we found our sole pleasure in ministering to our own gratifications;—or will it in sweetest accents say, that our hearts, in their noblest, their holiest aspirations, swelled forth in the warmest devotedness to the advancement of the common weal. Let each heart fathom the response. Civil and political quietude; a rapid progression in the development of our resources; a large measure of railway enterprise;—a noble stimulus to the interchange of friendship, by means of a cheapened postage; a bountiful share of domestic comfort with many concomitant amenities of life have crowned the year. The bonds of friendship with our neighbours have been strengthened. We have more clearly seen, that like Truth, the true philosophy of society is one and indivisible, that all its radiations emanate from one common centre, and though some are refracted and others entirely obscured, their source is one, the inexhaustible Fount of Light. In the appearance of our own city, and that of our sister cities, great improvements have been made. Our benevolent institutions have been cared for; the unhappy circumstances of the destitute have been somewhat ameliorated, and we may be justified in saying that the year that has passed, saw Canada in a more comfortable position than any which preceded it. We look towards our parent country, and see there the crowning triumph of Peace—the Great Exhibition; the most wonderful sight—the most gratifying display of art, the World has witnessed. The Science and Art of the world, in their highest achievements, from that incipient stage when Tutal-cain gave his first lessons in the working of brass and iron, or his brother Jubal handled the harp and organ, were concentrated, in their latest and most glorious conception, the magic palace which enraptured the whole; and all the feelings of duty, of national peculiarities and predilections were laid aside, that labour, intelligent, peaceful labour, might receive a universal homage. The bear and the lion, the eagle and the lamb met together, and a delicate, though royal female hand, was stretched out to lead them to a common rendezvous. Nowhere under the broad canopy of heaven was ever seen the same repose,—nowhere have science and art achieved a mightier triumph. Here alone was peace, while the continent of Europe was convulsed from centre to circumference, France, as it were, lay slumbering upon a volcano, which has now burst forth, and once more threatens the peace, the prosperity, and the lives of an unfortunate people. Despotism and tyranny in another quarter, combined to add the throes of enslaved humanity; but their thankless efforts have raised a master spirit from the obscurity of the prison. From the depths of degradation he has emerged into the highest point of honour, and

seems fitted and gifted by nature, and prepared by study, to play a conspicuous part on the page of future history. He is a noble representative of the municipal privileges in which we boast. His motto is self reliance, and his aim, that each man should feel and act, as if he were a man. The other disturbances which have agitated society, are such as not likely to leave a lasting impression. We have only to lament the loss of life which has occurred both in Caffraria and in Cuba. We rejoice in the success of the gold regions and trust that all the efforts made will lead to the welfare of society. May our latent energies be directed to so holy a cause.

Toronto Mechanics' Institute.

On the evening of Friday the 19th ult., Mr Robinson, Head Master of the Normal School delivered his second lecture on the history of Canada to a numerous and highly respectable audience. The extent of ground travelled over allowed him little scope for dilation on any point. He commenced with the early voyages of Champlain in 1603 and 1605, in the second of which he founded Quebec, and visited the river Richlieu, Lake Champlain and Lake George. Champlain's exertions for the Colony were unremitting, and in the course of them he spared neither expense nor labour. In 1611 he selected the site of Montreal and afterwards undertook a dangerous and difficult journey through the wilderness by way of the Ottawa and Lake Nipissing, to Lake Huron, where he spent the winter. Disappointed, however, in his hopes of discovering a northwest passage by this route, he departed to Europe, but in 1620, he again returned and settled, with his family, in Canada. The Indian wars and treacheries, which succeeded, very much impeded Champlain's efforts and retarded the settlement of the country. The formation, in 1627, of the Company of "The 100 associates," under the care of Cardinal Richlieu, helped, for a time, to direct more general attention to the Province, and to increase the number of speculators who expected to derive wealth from the fur trade. Though clothed with almost royal authority, their arrangements were eventually found not to be of a character likely to advance the real interests of the Colony, and the company was afterwards broken up and the Province made a royal government in the year 1653. In the meantime some events of importance had taken place. The whole of Canada was surrendered to a British force in the year 1663, and though returned to the French at the peace three years after, it encountered a most serious misfortune in the death of Champlain in 1635. Towards the middle of the 17th century, various circumstances rendered the Iroquois almost masters of the country, the French in reality being in possession of none of it beyond their forts at Quebec, Three Rivers, and Montreal, the Indian tribes that had occupied the northern bank of the river were almost exterminated, and the remnant of the Christian Indians were transferred to the neighbourhood of Quebec for protection. Active efforts were made by many of the French Governors to advance the interests of the colony, and more attention began to be paid to agriculture. Unfortunately an act of treachery, by which a number of the Iroquois were carried off and shipped to France to man the galleys of Louis 14th, provoked a desolating war, in which all the inhabitants of the Island of Montreal were swept off, 1000 being slaughtered, and 500 carried away into hopeless captivity. The affairs of the colo-

nists were now at so low an ebb, that the safety of Canada was almost despaired of, and in 1683 the Count de Frontenac who had already managed the affairs of the colony without success, and possessed moreover considerable popularity among the Indians, was sent out as the only person capable of restoring the French power. The active measures of Frontenac, who had formerly built the Fort at Cataract now Kingston, were so successful, that in 1692 the fur-trade revived, and agriculture began to flourish. From this period the almost unceasing wars and perpetual jealousies existing between the Canadians and the new English Colonists, embittered by violent religious animosity, materially retarded the improvement of both parties. At length an interval of repose, consequent on the peace of Utrecht in 1713, permitted the Canadians to direct their attention to the measures requisite to enable them to resist further attacks by fortifying Montreal and Quebec, and training a numerous militia. A French traveller, in Canada during 1720 and '21, gives an interesting account of its condition at that period. Quebec contained about 7,000 inhabitants, Montreal 3,000, and Three Rivers about 900. The society was gay and agreeable, though there was but little evidence of superior wealth. A Fort and Indian Village existed at Cataract, but above this there was nothing that could be called a settlement, though there were small forts or trading stations at Niagara, Detroit, and Mackinac; Upper Canada was then a forest. Mr. Robertson then proceeded to detail some of the events of the war which terminated in the final surrender of Canada to the British in 1760, alluding to the surrender of Fort Necessity to the French by George Washington; the proposition of Franklin in 1754 for a general union among the New England colonies to resist the French, the defeat of Braddock, the taking of Quebec in 1759, the deaths of Montcalm and Wolfe, &c.—After the surrender of Montreal 1760, which terminated French rule in Canada, various efforts were made by the British Government to advance the commercial interests of the country and though at first English laws and language were introduced yet afterwards the French laws to which the inhabitants had been so long accustomed were restored. The lecturer passed rapidly over the succeeding events, alluding to the American Revolutionary War, and the attack on Canada in 1775 by the Generals Montgomery and Arnold, whose repulse was necessarily owing to gallantry of the Canadians themselves. The following year saw the American forces driven out and Canada established as a province of the British empire—the division of the country into Upper and Lower under the Government (1786) of Lord Dorchester, the abolition of slavery, the difficulties that unfortunately arose towards the year 1810, between the Governor and the House of Assembly, and which were afterwards productive of so much mischief, were noticed. After mentioning the American war of 1812, Mr. Robertson expressed his regret at being compelled by want of time to pass over so rapidly the latter events of the history of Canada down to the year 1812, beyond which he did not intend to carry his sketch. In conclusion, he pointed out, in very general terms, the rapidity with which Upper Canada whose settlement may be dated from the acknowledgment of American Independence, had advanced, the bright hopes that might be entertained from the prospects of Canada being in the hands of her sons, and explained that his motive in selecting Canadian History as the subject of his address, was the hope of being instrumental in directing public attention to the subject, particularly as a branch of elementary education.

Arts and Manufactures.

DRAWING IMPLEMENTS.

An incidental circumstance connected with drawing materials, shows very satisfactorily that a growing interest is manifested in the prosecution

of the FINE ARTS. The philosophy of the Great Exhibition demonstrated the truth of the aphorism; that as iron sharpeneth iron, so doeth the countenance of a man his friend; and a new vitality superinduced by that wonderful display has so inspired the Royal Society of Arts, that they have as it were phœnix like sprung forth a new creation. One evidence of this resurrection is the fact stated in the Art Journal for December that the Council of the Royal Society, desirous to obtain for the humblest artisan, the means of prosecuting the practice of ART have determined to present the Society's large medal to the person who shall produce the box having the greatest number of the best colours for general use, and brushes, which may be sold retail for one shilling. The Council will be prepared to purchase not less than one thousand of the successful boxes. The Council further offer the Society's large medal for the best and cheapest set of drawing instruments; and will be prepared to purchase not fewer than one hundred sets of the successful case. This spirited activity for practical uses is a cheering feature of vitality in a body so highly respectable and of so long standing as the Society of Arts, and is worthy the most attentive consideration of parties whose business it is to provide the implements specified.

Natural History.

There is no subject so pleasing to the youthful mind, so truly engrossing, and so well calculated to drive away the whims and the phlegm from the freeling spirit, as one connected with natural history. One which presents NATURE in her floral grandeur, her verdant luxuriance or her woodland minstrelsy. How the youthful spirit bounds with glee, at the nimble evolutions of the deer, the sportive gambols of the leveret, the pleasing carols of the lark, or the bold and martial music of the merle. Impressed with this, we have given several very interesting extracts from Natural History in this number. The first refers to the ants of Peru, and truly if they are as formidable actors as here represented, the exhortation of the wise man, "Go to the ant thou sluggard," is not without point, for he would there learn industry, perseverance, and usefulness. The second refers to ravens, a class of birds much persecuted by ignorant, unthinking men, and even in former times by many honest farmers, who foolishly imagined that they were destructive to their seed. Thanks to the discoveries of naturalists, which have for ever cleared the mind from so impure an idea, this bird is now allowed to roam at large, and is looked upon as the farmer's friend. Still there are men found to ignore every philosophic idea for their own sensual gratification, as the extract will show. The third shows the peculiarities and daring of the Sparrowhawk.

ANTS IN PERU.

The forests of Peru swarm with ants. Every shrub is alive with them. The large yellow *pacis* is seen in myriads in the open air, and it even penetrates into the dwellings. This insect does not bite, but its crawling creates great irritation to

the skin. The small, black yaka sis, on the contrary, inflicts most painful punctures. A very mischievous species of stinging ant is the black wasp. Its wound is painful, and even dangerous. "C. Klee, my travelling companion," says Dr. Tschudi, "being stung by one of these ants, such severe pain and fever ensued, that he was for a while delirious." The Doctor himself was stung, and he states that the pain was severer for a few moments than any he had ever experienced. A most remarkable phenomenon is exhibited by the swarms of the species called the "great wandering ant," which appear suddenly in immense masses ceaselessly marching forward in a straight line. The large and strong tank the army, and look out for prey. These swarms sometimes enter a hut, and clear it of all disagreeable insects. The united force of these small creatures is so vast, that not only snakes but also large animals, such as the armadillo, on being surprised by them, are soon killed.

RAVENS.

A pair of these birds had built their nests on a lofty tree in the park, and as a matter of course were discovered by one of the keepers. Suffering them to remain unmolested during the period of incubation, he waited until, deceived by his Machiavelian policy, the ravens treated his appearance, even when armed, with comparative disregard. Ill did he repay their misplaced confidence! One day, when the period had nearly arrived at which an addition to the family was to be expected, and the eggs were in his opinion "set hard," a rifle-bullet directed through the bottom of the nest, stretched the female bird lifeless within it; and shortly afterwards, her partner, who had been catering for her at a distance, was saluted on his return with a volley of shot, which laid him quivering at the foot of the tree, and completed the success of the functionary, who in those days used to perform among the feathered tribes the triple duties of judge, jury, and executioner. To the honour of the fraternity let me, however, record the following facts.—Some years ago, a pair of ravens used to meet annually in Burton Park, disappearing from the neighbourhood when the young were fledged, but always returning in the ensuing spring. The head-keeper, better acquainted, it would appear, with the habits of birds than persons of his calling are apt to be, afforded them every protection. He had discovered that they were his best friends. Not a hawk, weasel, or indeed any winged or four-footed animal vulgarly designated "vermin," was suffered by the raven to approach the wood in which stood the tree containing the nest. Although pheasants and hares abounded in the immediate vicinity; neither these nor their young were ever molested by the ravens. Their foraging expeditions were carried on at a distance, and their food consisted almost entirely of the decomposed flesh of dead animals, or in default of this of rats, and young rabbits, procured at the warrens among the Downs. This state of things was not to continue. In an evil hour the nest was robbed. All the young ones were taken. The old ravens disappeared, and have never since returned to their former abode.

THE SPARROWHAWK.

The following is a striking instance of the blind impetuosity of this bird when in pursuit of its prey.—In May 1844, I received from Burton Park an adult male sparrowhawk in full breeding-plumage, which had killed itself, or rather met its death, in a singular manner. The gardener was watering plants in the greenhouse, the door being open, when a blackbird dashed in suddenly, taking refuge between his legs, and at the same moment the glass roof above his head was broken with a loud crash, and a hawk fell dead at his feet. The force of the swoop was so great that for a moment he imagined a stone, hurled from a distance, to have been the cause of the accident. On dissecting the bird I found there was a good deal of extravasated blood on the upper surface of both lobes of the brain and round

the optic nerves, the eyes being also much suffused, but no portion of the body or limbs presented any marks of violence, except a slight laceration of the alular feathers on one wing and the plumage of the breast.—*Knox's Ornithological Rambles.*

THE MALE AND FEMALE SPARROWHAWK

In none is the superior size and strength of the female so conspicuous as in this kind. The disparity, indeed, is so great that some ornithologists were formerly inclined to believe in the existence of more than one species. When foraging for their young, the female attacks the game preserve, the poultry-yard, and the dovecot, while her diminutive partner skims along the hedge, and picks off the terrified yellow hamlet or the rouching bullfinch from the bushes, or plunges into the evergreens after the sparrow, and emerges on the opposite side with its screaming victim in his talons.—*Ibid.*

THE CUCKOO.

The cuckoo, as every one knows bears a strong resemblance to the male sparrowhawk at a distance—its general form and manner of flight being very similar—when the beak and feet are not seen. In a remote part of Sussex I once encountered a native who exercised the double calling of bailiff and "varmint killer," and who on my remonstrating with him for having shot and destroyed so many innocent cuckoos, assured me very gravely that although those birds were called cuckoos throughout the summer, they became hawks in the winter, the bill and claws gradually assuming the true falconic character. This was near the coast, where the sparrowhawk is rare in the former season, but where the males abound in the latter.—*Ibid.*

CAPTURE OF THE VENUS LIZARD.

One day in February, having ascended the ridge with a companion, my attention was arrested by a lizard about a foot long, and of a lively green colour, on the trunk of a small tree, head downwards, intently watching our motions as we stood near. My young friend suggested the possibility of capturing it by slipping a noose over its head, while its attention was engaged by whistling. I laughingly proceeded to try the spell; and having made a noose of small twine, which I tied to the end of a switch, I gently walked towards him whistling a lively tune. To my astonishment, he allowed me to slip the noose over his head, merely glancing his bright eye at the string as it passed. I jerked the switch; the music ceased; and the green-coated forester was sprawling in the air, dangling greatly to his annoyance, at the end of my string. He was very savage, biting at everything near; presently his colour began to change from green to blackish, till it was of a uniform bluish black with darker bands on the body, and a brownish black on the tail; the only trace of green was just round the eyes. I carefully secured, without injuring him, and brought it home in the collecting basket; into which I had no sooner put him, than he fiercely seized a piece of linen in his teeth, and would not let it go for several hours. I transferred him to a wired cage, linen and all; and at length he suddenly let go his hold, and flew wildly about the cage, biting at anything presented to him. At night I observed him vividly green as at first; a token, as I presumed, that he had in some measure recovered his equanimity. The next day he continued very fierce. I hung the cage out in the sun: two or three times in the course of the day I observed him green; but for the most part he was black. The changes were rather quickly accomplished. After he had been in my possession about four days, I observed him one morning sloughing his skin, the delicate epidermis, loosened from the body and legs, looked like a garment of thin white muslin, split irregularly down the legs and toes, and separated from that of the tail, on which the integument yet remained unbroken. Throughout the day the loosened skin hung about the animal, though more and more loosely. He had not abated a whit of his fierceness; leaping at a

stick pointed at him, and seizing it forcibly with his teeth. Another individual caught in the same locality and by the same device, I introduced into the cage of the former, who did not offer any molestation to the intruder. After they had remained in my possession, the one about six weeks, the other about four, they both died, almost on the same day, and both in the process of sloughing. In this operation the skin appears to be first separated from the head, for in one of these it was perfectly loose from the whole head, and was removable in one piece, but to the neck and entire body it still adhered by organic union. I suspect that the sloughing of the skin is, at least sometimes, the result of universal excitement. All that I have taken alive and caged (amounting to many individuals,) after most violent behaviour at first, soon sloughed, usually the very next day.—*Gosse's Journey in Jamaica.*

THE GOLDEN EAGLE.

In the two excellent works, "Gardens and Menageries of the Zoological Society," and "Illustrations of British Ornithology," the golden eagle is characterised as indolent. In the latter work, Mr. Selby speaks from his own experience of two individuals which were kept by him for some years. But my friend, Richard Langtry, Esq. of Fort William, near Belfast, had in 1838 a bird of this species which was extremely docile and tractable. It was taken in the summer of that year from a nest in Inverness-shire, and came into his possession about the end of September. This bird at once became attached to its owner; and after being about a month in his possession, was given full liberty—a high privilege to a golden eagle having the use of its wings,—but which was not abused, as it came to the lure when we called. It evidently derived much pleasure from the application of the hand to its legs and plumage, and permitted itself to be handled in any way. As one of the first steps towards training this eagle for the chase, it was hooded after the manner of a hunting hawk; but the practice was soon abandoned as unnecessary, in consequence of it remaining quiet and contented when carried on the arm of its master. It was unwilling, indeed, to leave him even to take a flight unless some special "quarry" was in view. When at liberty for the day, and my friend appeared in sight at any distance, his arm was no sooner held out towards the affectionate bird than it came hurriedly flying to perch upon it. I have, when in his company,—for it is quite indifferent to the presence of strangers,—seen it fly to him without any food being offered not less than a dozen times within half an hour. When on the ground, and the lure was comparatively near, this bird preferred running,—which it could do very fast,—to using its wings. This golden eagle was more partial to alighting on trees than the sea eagles were. Flying from one group of them to another, it in this manner followed its master about the demesne, indolently remaining as long as possible where it perched consistently with always keeping him in sight. My friend discontinued any further training of this eagle on account of its boldness, as it flew not only at well-grown cygnets of the tame swan, but at the old birds themselves, which were obliged to take to the water for safety. It also flew at dogs; so that its liberty had to be lessened. This bird has now been for some years in the menagerie of the Royal Zoological Society, Phoenix Park, Dublin.—*Thompson's Natural History of Ireland.*

Miscellaneous.

A THRILLING INCIDENT.

An incident occurred at the Key Biscayne Lighthouse, during the Florida war, which is perhaps worth recording. The lighthouse was kept by an old man named Thompson. His only companion was an old negro man. They both lived in a small hut near the lighthouse. One

evening, about dark, they discovered a party of some fifteen or twenty Indians creeping upon them, upon which they immediately retreated to the lighthouse, carrying with them a keg of gunpowder, with guns and ammunition. From the windows of the lighthouse Thompson fired upon them several times, but the moment he showed himself at a window the glass was rattled by rifle balls, so that he had no alternative but to lie close. The Indians, meanwhile, getting impatient at not being able to force the door, which Thompson had secured, collecting piles of wood, which being placed against the door and set fire to, not only burnt through the door, but set fire to the staircase communicating with the lantern, into which Thompson and the negro were compelled to retreat. From this sanctuary they were speedily driven from the encroaching flames, and were forced outside on the parapet wall, which was not more than three feet wide. The flames now began to ascend as from a chimney some fifteen or twenty feet above the lighthouse. The two men had to lie in this situation, some seventy feet above the ground, with a blazing furnace roasting them on one side and the Indians on the other, embracing every occasion, as soon as any part of the unfortunate men's bodies was exposed, to pop at them. The negro, having incautiously exposed himself was killed, and Thompson received several balls in his feet, which he had projected beyond the wall. Nearly roasted to death, in a fit of desperation Thompson seized a keg of gunpowder which he had still managed to keep from the hands of the enemy, threw it into the blazing lighthouse hoping to end his own sufferings and destroy the savages. In a few moments it exploded; but the walls were too strong to be shaken, and the explosion took place out of the lighthouse as though it had been fired from a gun. The effect of the explosion was to throw down the blazing materials to the ground, and thus produce subsidence of the flames, from the influence of which the suffering man became exempt. Before daybreak the Indians were off, and Thompson, being left alone, threw of the dead body of the negro, before decomposition took place. The report was heard at some distance on board a revenue cutter, which immediately proceeded to the spot to ascertain what had occurred, when they found the lighthouse quiet and the keeper on the top of it. Various expedients were resorted to to get him down. Finally, a kite was made, sent aloft, and so manoeuvred when in the air as to bring within his reach the line, to which a rope of good size was attached and hauled up. A block was then fastened to the lighthouse, by which means two of the crew were sent to the top, and by whose aid Thompson safely descended. The Indians had attempted to reach him by means of the lightning conductor, to which they had attached thongs of buckskin, but could not succeed in getting more than half way up.—*Charleston News.*

LORD BROUGHAM.

As for this "eccentricity," in the vulgar eye it stands confessed, a fact. In the vulgar conception of the word Lord Brougham is singularly eccentric. In free countries it is not permitted to man to differ from their neighbours, except in very slight and unperceptible shades. Custom out-irradiates custom. In France or in Germany one may do as one likes, because society is ground down by a ruthless despotism, but in England do as you like, if you dare! Lord Brougham, it seems, chooses to do as he likes. After a long day of arduous labour, he prefers a walk to a ride—and if his old servant, or valet, he walks fast; when he speaks, he speaks aloud, having been used so to do as a matter of business, all his life, if his hands be cold, he puts them in his pockets; though fashions change for the benefit of tailors Lord Brougham sticks (as many a north-countryman has done before him) to the ewe-neck of the piald; not being particular about hair, he does not wear his stuck horizontally on the top of his head, like an inverted chimney-pot,

but lets it go slant on the back, a practice less painful to the forehead; being naturally of an ardent and excitable temperament, he uses much gesticulation in talking,—about as much as a Frenchman would require in order to tell you it is a fine day; in short, Lord Brougham committs diverse of acts against the leading sovereignty of custom, all of which are peculiarly shocking to a Peer. Bona, too, naturally of an affable and sociable disposition, he fraternises quickly with those for whom he takes a liking, and spouts out his thoughts and feelings, instead of filtering them, as your grace ones do. He is in the world and of the world; a fast friend, the gayest and wittiest of companions; the most enjoying and the most enjoying; a patriarch in experience and sagacity but a whorl-boy in freshness of feeling. He is a man; not an ennobled abstraction. He is odd unique, bizarre—anything but eccentric.—*Frazier*

AMERICAN BOYS.

Look at that boy, that mannikin, with hat so knowingly on one side, and the Turkish scimitar-boots and all; he is "a dreadful bright boy" that you would see him chew and smoke, if it was not forbidden in the Trimonian city, and hang his uether limbs out of a railroad car, if you met him in one, and if he could by possibility lengthen them so as to contrive so to do; he will tell you, perchance, with his tiny squeaking voice, "We air a great people, by thunder, the greatest on the airth, and can do all things double first-rate, from blowing up a universe and a-half, if it misbehaves, to blowing up a soap-bubble. Now, we'll put the Atlantic and Pacific in our side-pockets any day, and reduce all Europa to nowhar and a grease spot," and so forth, and very soon not only this species of boasting, but other ungraceful bragging which, though not so broad, is yet sufficiently extravagant, will be entirely confined to this very young American.—*Indy E. S. Writley's Travels in the United States.*

Varieties.

A KNAVISH attorney asked a very worthy gentleman what was honesty? "What is that o you?" said he, "meddle with those things that concern you."

A PHYSICIAN passing by a gravestones maker's shop, called out, "Good morning, neighbour, hard at work I see. You finish your gravestones as far as 'in memory of,' and then wa, I suppose to see who wants a monument next." "Why yes," replied the old joker, "unless somebody is sick, and you are over-urging 'em, then I keep right on."

When it was remarked in company how very liberally those persons talk of what their neighbours should give away, who are less apt to give anything themselves, Sidney Smith replied, "Yes, no sooner does A. fall into difficulties than B. begins to consider what C. should do for him."

MATERNAL INFLUENCE.—"I believe," said John Randolph, "I should have been swept away by the flood of French infidelity, if it had not been for one thing, the remembrance of the time when my mother's chamber used to make me kneel by her bedside, taking my little hands folded in hers, and causing me to repeat the Lord's Prayer."

A SHAME TO TELL A LIE.—Dr. Arnold, the celebrated teacher at Rugby, taught his boys to respect themselves, and he treated them with respect. Lying he made a great moral offence, placing implicit confidence in a boy's assertion, and then if a falsehood was discovered, punishing it severely, and when persisted in, with expulsion. Any attempt at proof of an assertion was immediately checked by, "If you say so, that is quite enough—of course, I believe your word." There grew up, in consequence, a general feeling that it is a shame to tell Dr. Arnold a lie; he always believes you."

How ingenious was the device of the Eastern sage, who being desired to inscribe on the ring of his Sultan a motto equally applicable to prosperity and adversity, returned it with those words engraved on the surface, "And this, too, shall pass away."

Artists' Corner.

FREDERIAN BUCK.

A Prussian chemist, when making experiments on iron, happened to pour a solution of one of its salts on a solution of praxies, which had been kept for some time on animal matter, and found that a blue substance was formed. Following up the hint thus accidentally obtained, he succeeded, after a number of experiments, in discovering a method of preparing the valuable colour called *Prussian Blue*. The process, which was long kept secret, is as follows. Four parts of bullock's blood, dried by the application of a slight heat, are mixed with an equal weight of potashes, and again exposed to a strong heat till the fumes which are at first given off cease to appear. The residuum is then boiled in about twelve quarts of water, and strained, and to the solution are added two parts of green vitriol and eight of alum. A blue powder is now deposited, which is to be washed by muriatic acid, and then dried. There are blue colours superior to this, both in clearness and durability; but one which, in volume for volume, contains so large a quantity of colouring matter. M. Bouffé, a practical colourman, says that it contains ten to one more than any other colour. It is, on this account, much employed in house-painting, and also in colouring paper-hangings. Unfortunately, it is affected by all the alkalis, and therefore is unfit for mixing with any colour which contains them. When ground with oil, it takes a yellowish tint; the best method to prevent which is to mix a little lake.

INDIGO.

Another blue colour, much used in common painting, is indigo, extracted from the plant *indigofera*, found in America, Egypt, and the East Indies. None but the best and purest kind of this colour—that obtained from the *indigofera argentea*—is proper for oil-painting; that of an inferior quality is only fit for distemper, as the oil renders it black or green.

Indigo grinds fine, and bears a very good body. Its natural colour, however, being very blue; it must indeed approaching to black. It is seldom or never used without a small mixture of white. A preparation from the leaves of the *anillo* is sometimes fraudulently substituted for indigo, but may be at once detected by throwing a piece into the fire; as genuine indigo will not burn.

ULTRAMARINE.

Ultramarine is the richest, mellowest, most beautiful and lasting of all blues; but its extravagant price—nearly equal, when pure, to its weight in gold—prevents its being introduced, unless very rarely, indeed, into house-painting. It is prepared from *Tapis lazuli*. A number of pieces of this mineral are made red hot, and thrown into water, to make them pulverise easily; they are then reduced to a fine powder, and made up into a paste with a varnish compounded of turp, wax, and boiled linseed oil. This paste is put into a linen cloth, and repeatedly kneaded with hot water. The first water is thrown away; the second gives ultramarine of the best quality; the third a colour of less value. The best test of the purity of this article is, to throw it into concentrated nitric acid; if adulterated, (as it often is,) it will be scarcely affected by the acid, if pure, it will lose its colour almost entirely.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS:

The Canadian Family Herald, Toronto, is a new paper, published weekly by Mrs. D. C. McDougall, Toronto, at the very low rate of 6c. per an.

num. in advance. The Herald is very respectably got up and well conducted, and is fair to be what its title imports—a family paper. Eschewing the troubled waters of politics, the Herald is devoted to education, Literature, Agriculture, Science and the Arts.

We wish the enterprising publisher the success which his commendable effort to introduce cheap and profitable reading so richly merits.—*Independent Record*.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.—Such is the title of a new weekly paper published in Toronto, by Mr. D. McDougall. We have just received the third number. It is very neatly got up in the quarto form, containing eight pages two of which are advertisements. The editor, judging from the present number, are good, and the paper will probably be a welcome and useful visitor to the family circle. We have marked a well written original tale of narrative, for insertion in our next number. We wish the publisher every success, and trust that by the time he reaches his second volume, his subscribers, by their numbers and punctuality, will warrant him to enlarge, and otherwise to beautify and improve his Herald.—*Waters Progress*.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.—This is the title of a new publication lately started in Toronto. It is published by Mr. D. McDougall, and is intended to supply a want that must have long since made itself felt in Canada, to wit: A FAMILY NEWSPAPER. The Family Herald will be strictly neutral in politics and religion. It is published once a week at the low price of a dollar a year. We should like very much to see a Canadian literature spring up amongst us, and not have us dependant on American authors for mental food. We trust that Mr. McDougall's undertaking will prove successful, and that the Family Herald will ere long find its way into every corner of Canada.—*Tribune*.

New Paper.—A new weekly periodical has been commenced in this city, called "The Canadian Family Herald." It is a neatly printed sheet, in the quarto form, and is to be devoted to Literature, Science, Art, and Agriculture, and promises to be a valuable addition to our periodical literature.—*Christian Guardian*.

AGENTS FOR THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

The following gentlemen have kindly consented to act as Agents to promote the circulation of this Paper:

- D. McLellan, Hamilton.
- James McCaig, Paris, C.W.
- David Buchanan, Port Huron.
- Robert Reid, P.M., Sauguen.
- David George, Bradford.
- William Hogg, York Mills.
- Thomas A. Milne, Markham Mills.

- D. McLeod, Port Hope.
- Ar Stewart, Belleville.
- J. J. Whitehead, Kingston.
- William Snyder, Redburn.
- D. T. Brodie, West Williamsburg.

TERMS — Five Shillings per annum when paid in advance: Six Shillings and three pence if not paid within three months after subscribing.

BIRTH.

In this City, on the 2nd Inst., Mrs. H. Cochrane, 23, Wellington Street, of a son.

DIED.

In this City, on the 31st ult., of consumption, Mr. Thomas Lamb, aged 30 years, third son of Jacob Lamb, Esq. The funeral will take place on Sunday, the 4th Inst., from his father's residence, Duke Street. The friends of the family are respectfully requested to attend without further invitation.

Advertisements.

New Dry Goods Establishment.

66, King Street East,

THIRD DOOR WEST OF CHURCH STREET.

WILLIAM POLLEY

RESPECTFULLY intimates to his friends, and to the Citizens of Toronto and surrounding country, that he has opened three commodious premises in Victoria Row, lately occupied by Messrs. McKean, Paterson & Co, with an entire

New Stock of Fresh and Fashionable STAPLE & FANCY

DRY GOODS,

Selected in the best markets, with great care, expressly for this trade, and on the most advantageous terms; his stock is now all in hand,

CONSISTING IN PART OF

- Printed Colours Cloth. Witney, Beaver, Eloff, " Cashmere " and Canadian Cloths. " DeLaine " Cassimere, Doekskins. Chene Crane. Tweeds, Satinettes. Plain & Fing'd Cobourgs. Vestings, Moleckins. " Orleans. Blankets, Horse Rugs. Plush Cloakings. Baise, Serges. Gata & Saxonia Plaid. Collar Checks & Drug gies. Black & Colord Silks. " Velvets. Scarlet, Red, Pink, Rose, and White Flannels. 7,8,4-4 & 2-8 fancy Pris Mourning & Furniture Printed Sausbury do. Prints. Quills & Counterpanes. Blue & White, & Blue and Yellow Prints. Cotton & Woollen Table Covers, Oil Cloths. Hungarian Cloths. Bonnet Shapes, Josns. Cold Petrys, Bengals. Lasts, Silicas, Linings. Drills, Denims. Patchwork, Umbrellas. Situl Stripe Shirtings. Crapes, Flowers, Lappes. Fancy " Bonnet Cap, Sarsnet, & White & Grey Couons. Satin Ribbons. " Sheerfs. Vels, Stays, Laacs. Cotton Ticks, all widths. Edgings, Muslins. Straw Ticks. Nais, Lace Sleeves. Brown Lincas & Osnaburgs, all widths. Cambrie & Silk Pocket-handkerchiefs. Stout Bags & Bagging. Silk and Saitin Neck do. Towels and Toweling. Opera, Ties, Mufflers. Dowlas, Cherce Cloth. Ladies' Long Woollen Hutebac, Canvas. Shawls. Window Hollands. Woollen Handkerchiefs. White, Brown, Blay. Woollen and Worsted Slate & sand, Uollonds. Yarn. Irish Linens, Damajka. Gimpis, Dress Buttons, Diapers Lawns, Jenny Lind Braids, Broad Cloths, &c., &c., &c.

A Full Assortment of Woollen Goods in

- Hosiery, in every variety.
- Gloves, in every variety.
- Polkas, Athens' Coats.
- Lapland Coats, Hoods.
- Woollen Cravats.
- Boas.
- Pelerines.
- Ear Caps.
- Cuffs, Sleeves.
- Gaiters & Bootskins.
- Overstockings, Glengarry, and Scaletic Caps.
- Buck Mitts, &c., &c.

W. P. would also intimate that as his Stock is ENTIRELY NEW, with every article in the line, he is enabled to offer a large and splendid assortment of Dry Goods, which, for QUALITY, CHEAPNESS and VARIETY, cannot be surpassed by any house in the trade.

Superior Cotton Warp, all Nos., a prime article of Billing; Black and White Wadding, &c., &c. TERMS CASH. No abatement from the price asked.

WM. POLLEY.

Chequered Store, Victoria Row, Three Doors West of Church Street, Toronto, Dec. 20th, 1851.

CHRISTMAS

AND NEW YEAR'S CAKES.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully return thanks to the Ladies and Gentlemen of Toronto and vicinity, for the liberal patronage he has hitherto received. He is determined to use every exertion to increase his business, and assure the public, that all articles in his establishment shall be of the best quality and at the LOWEST RATES.

Amongst his assortment will be found the following viz. — Jams, Blanc Mengers, Ice Creams, Italian Creams, Tiffles, Fancy Baskets, and Pyramids.

The subscriber will also have for Christmas and New Year, a large assortment of

FANCY CONFECTIONERY,

for presents to children, also, the usual supply of

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CAKES,

Plain and Ornamented.

Wedding Breakfasts, Luncheons, Dinners, Balls, &c., furnished on the shortest notice.

SHELL OYSTERS, Oranges, Lemons, Malaga, Grapes, Figs &c., &c. Also, 100 doz. eggs, warranted fresh, for sale by

THOMAS MCCONKEY, 19, King Street East, 2-10.

Toronto, Dec. 20, 1851.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

30,000 PAIRS !!

BROWN & CHILDS,

At No. 83, KING STREET EAST,

ARE selling the above STOCK, consisting of the following kinds and prices:

- 5000 pairs superior black Boots, 11s. 3d.
- 3000 " " Kip " 12s. 6d. to 13s. 9d.
- 2000 " " Clif " 15s. 0d. to 17s. 6d.
- 3000 " " Boys' " 5s. 7d. to 10s. 0d.
- 10,000 " Gents', Youths', & Boys', Brogans, 3s. to 10s.
- 5000 " Ladies' Cloth & Pruncella Boots, 6s. 3d. to 10s.
- 2000 " Children's, of every variety and Style.

B. & C. manufacture their own—the Manufactory producing from 500 to 1000 pairs daily.

A liberal discount to the purchaser of more than £25.

Any unreasonable failure repaired without charge.

N. B.—No. 89, Painted Boot, nearly opposite the English Cathedral, is the place.

3000 SIDE BEST SPANISH LEATHER FOR SALE.

FOR SALE 100 BARRELS OF COB OIL.

Cash Paid for all kind. of Leather.

Toronto, Dec. 1851

GROCERIES.

ALEXANDER MALCOLM

BEGS to inform his friends and customers that he has removed from his Old Stand to the New Brick Building North Corner of Yonge and Adelaide streets where he has on hand a large and well-selected Stock of

GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, PROVISIONS, &c.

All of which he will sell at his usually low prices.

Toronto, Dec. 13th 1851.

A SALE.**J. GARMICHAEL**

BEING about to make extensive alterations in his premises, will sell after this date, the whole of his Winter Stock of

*Staple and Fancy***DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY,**

At such reduced prices as will ensure a speedy sale. Parties about to lay their winter clothing have now an opportunity of doing so at prices far below their value. Those calling first will have the best choice.

Remember No. 65, King Street, 2 doors West of Church Street.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

1-3m.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE JUST OPENED!**J. D. MERRICK**

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has just opened, immediately opposite the St. Lawrence Hall, with a large and varied assortment of Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, suitable for the fall and winter trade.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

1-1m.

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

THIS elegant Tonic Preparation is warranted to excel all others ever offered to the public, for Preserving and Restoring the hair, it prevents or cures baldness or grey hair, cures dandruff and ringworm, and what is of the highest importance, is, that it is unlike most other Tonic preparations, by being perfectly hairless, yet successful for the purposes recommended. It gives the hair a beautifully soft, smooth and glossy appearance. In this, it also differs from other preparations, all of which more or less harden and dry the hair. The Spanish Ladies, so justly famed for beautiful and glossy hair, have used

THE CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR

for centuries. It causes the hair to retain its original colour to the latest period of life, only making it assume a darker shade if originally very light. Diseased hair loosens and falls out or turns grey. The INVIGORATOR removes such disease, and restores the skin and hair to a healthy condition.

For sale by BUTLER & SON, London, and by

S. F. URQUHART, Toronto,
The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

No. 34, 35, 36, and 55. Per BOTTLE.

Toronto, Dec. 27th, 1851.

4-1f

TUITION.

A SCHOLAR of the Toronto University will be happy to assist a few Young Gentlemen in the study of the Classics and Mathematics - Terms, liberal. Satisfactory references can be given, - apply at the office of this paper.

Toronto, December 12th, 1851.

2-1f.

DAVID MAITLAND,

NO. 8, YONGE STREET,

NEARLY opposite the Bank of Montreal. Has on hand a well-assorted stock of Confectionaries (also Christmas and New Year Cakes,) made up for family use, cheaper than ever.

No Cakes made up for Raffle.

Toronto, Dec. 12, 1851.

2-2

NO FICTION.**GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE,
QUEEN STREET WEST.**

THE SUBSCRIBER begs to invite the attention of his friends and the public to his Extensive Assortment of

Groceries, Liquors, Provisions, &c.,

Which he has lately received, constituting the largest Stock ever offered in this City West of Yonge Street and which he will supply to his Customers at the very lowest remunerating Prices for Cash, pledging himself not to be undersold by any other house in the same line in Toronto.

His Stock in part consists of—

- 15 hhd. Muscovado Sugar,
- 20 barrels Ch. wheat do
- 6 " Mustard do
- 20 dozen Loaves Sugar,
- 20 Chests Young Hyson Tea,
- 10 " Black do
- 20 casks fine Black Tea, Gunpowder and Imperial,
- 10 chests Twankay,
- 50 boxes Fresh Raisins,
- 25 half-boxes do
- 50 qr-boxes do
- 10 tierces Rice,
- 4 casks Vinegar,
- 5 barrels Pot Barley,
- 20 " Oatmeal,
- 5 " Indian Meal,
- 15 " Buckwheat,
- 13 boxes Tobacco,
- 20 barrels No. 1 Herring,
- 20 " No. 2 & 3 Mackerel,
- 50 " Lake Ontario White Fish,
- 6 " Salt Water Salmon,
- 50 boxes Digby Herring,
- 33 " Yarmouth Bloaters,
- 5 casks fine Sherry,
- 5 pipes fine Port,
- 3 hhd. pale Brandy,
- 4 hhd. dark do.
- 5 hhd. Hamburg Gln. (very fine)
- 25 bbls. Morton's (Kingston) Proof Whiskey,
- 15 " Wallace's Toddy Whiskey,
- 10 " Hespeler's do do with about 30 barrels of other Canadian brands,
- 2 " Scotch Whiskey,
- 10 bascs Schiedam,
- 10 baskets Champagne,
- 7 cwt. fine Cheese,
- 10 boxes American and English Sperm Candles
- 15 boxes Starch,

And a supply of other articles usually sold in the trade, too extensive for enumeration.

In the Provision Line, will also be found a Large and well selected Stock of Ham, Bacon, Fresh and Pickled Pork, Butter, Potatoes, Cabbages, Turnips, Carrots, Onions, Beet Root, &c., &c.

A large Assortment of Pickles, Fish and other sauces

No Charge for Inspection!

D. HURLEY,

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851. Queen Street West.

A CARD.**DANIEL MCNICOL**

BEGS to inform the Merchants of this city and surrounding country, that he has opened out on Yonge Street, opposite the Bank of British North America, a general assortment of Broad Cloths, Fancy Doekings, Cassimeres, Shirts, Bonnets, Caps, plain and fancy Moleskins, Corduroys, Shirtings, Ready-Made Clothing, Hosiery, &c., &c., all of which he offers to the Public at the lowest wholesale prices.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

1-1f.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

AT

MR. JOHN MCGEE'S,
40, Yonge Street, three doors from King.

THE Subscriber has now on hand a splendid assortment of Stoves, including every variety of pattern, among which are the celebrated "Lion," "Bang-up," and "New Improved Premium" Cooking Stoves, Parlour, Box, and All Tight Stoves.

— ALSO —

An assortment of Double Folding Door Coal Stoves, which for beauty of design are unequalled in Canada.

Dumb Stoves, Stove Pipes, and Tin Ware at Lower Prices than any other house in this City, Stove Pipes fitted up, and Job Work done with punctuality and despatch.

JOHN MCGEE,
Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851. 1-1m.

D. MATHIESON'S**CLOTHING, TAILORING,**

GENERAL Outfitting, and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail, No. 13, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

1-1f.

W. H. DOEL,*Wholesale and Retail*

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,
IMPORTER of English, French, Mediterranean and American Drugs, and Chemically, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Artists' Colours, Tools, Trusses, &c., &c.,
2, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

1-1f.

DRY GOODS.**No. 8, KING STREET EAST.****ALEXANDER RENNIE, Jr.,**

BEGS to inform the citizens of Toronto and the surrounding Country, that he has on hand, a Large and well selected Stock of

FANCY & STAPLE**DRY GOODS,**

suited for the Fall and Winter trade. His Stock having been purchased on the most reasonable terms, he is confident that it cannot be surpassed for cheapness or quality by any house in the trade. An early inspection is respectfully requested.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

1-1f.

General Printing Establishment.**JAMES STEPHENS,****BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,****5, CITY BUILDINGS, KING ST. EAST.**

EMBRACES the present opportunity of returning thanks to the Citizens of Toronto, and to the inhabitants of the surrounding neighbourhood, for the very liberal support received from them during the few years he has been in business, (especially since his removal to his present stand,) and begs to assure them that he will endeavour to execute all their future orders in the same neat style, as heretofore, with the utmost promptitude, and on the most liberal terms.

Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

PRINTED FOR D. McDougall, EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY JAMES STEPHENS, PAINTER, No. 5, CITY BUILDINGS, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.