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THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

Virtue is True Happiness.

[SINGLE, THREE HALF PENCE.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1852.

No. 18.

Poetry.

CASTLES IN THE AIR

Is it not passing strange
That fancy oft can build
An edifice beyond the range
Of architects more skill'd?
And freely thought will rise
To form a building fair,
Whose top will reach so near the skies
It soon is lost in air.

No vain foundation's raised
Upon the sickle sand,
Nor can upon a rock be based
What ne'er was joined to land.
But high the castle proud
Stands nobly in mid air
Until when comes a murky cloud
'Tis gone we know not where.

Thus oft in fancy's flight
Will expectations glow,
To form a vision far more bright
Than may be found below
The sun of hope will shine,
The joyful spirits rise,
And both together will combine
To reach the far off skies.

But cold reality
Will come, as 'twere a cloud,
And then hope a brightest sun will be
Enveloped in a shroud.
And breaking every link,
By which they seemed so fair,
Will fond imagination sink
With Castles in the air.

R. H. P.

Yorkville, March 20, 1852.

Literature.

THE LILY OF LIDDISDALE.

(Continued from our last.)

Amy Gordon sat there an hour with the loving, but honourable Boy, and sang many a plaintive tune, and recited many a romantic story. She believed every word she uttered, whether of human lovers, or of the affection of fairies, the silent creatures of the woods and knowes, towards our race. For herself, she felt a constant wild delight in fictions, which to her were all as truths; and she was glad and proud to see how they held in silent attention him at whose request she recited or sang. But now she sprang to her feet, and beseeching him to forgive the freedom she had used in thus venturing to speak so long in such a presence, but at the same remembering that a lock of her hair was near his heart, and perceiving that the little basket she had let him take was half filled with wild flowers, the Lily of Liddisdale made a graceful obeisance, and disappeared. Nor did the youth follow her they had sat together for one delightful hour—and he returned by himself to the Priory.

From this day the trouble of a new delight was in the heart of young Elliot. The spirit of innocence was blended with that of beauty all over Amy, the Shepherdess; and it was their perfect union that the noble Boy so dearly loved. Yet what could she be to him more than a gleam of rainbow-light, a phantom of the woods—an imagination, that

passed away into the silence of the far off green pastoral hills: she belonged almost to another world,—another life. His dwelling, and that of his dreamers was a Princely Hall. She, and all her nameless line, were dwellers in turf built huts. "In other times," thought he, "I might have transplanted that Lily into mine own garden; but these are foolish fancies! Am I in love with poor Amy Gordon the daughter of a Shephard? As those thoughts were passing through his mind, he was bounding along a ridge of hills from which many a sweet vale was visible; and he formed a sudden determination to visit the cottage of Amy's father, which he had seen some years ago pointed out when he was with a gay party of lords and ladies on a visit to the ruins of Hermitage Castle. He bounded like a deer along; and as he descended into a little vale, lo! on a green mound the Lily of Liddisdale herding her sheep!

Amy was half terrified to see him standing in his graceful beauty before her in that solitary place. In a moment her soul was disquieted within her, and she felt that it was indeed love. She wished that she might sink into that verdant mound, from which she vainly strove to rise, as the impassioned youth lay down on the turf at her side, and telling her to fear nothing, called her by a thousand tender and endearing names. Never, till he had seen Amy, had he felt one tremor of love; but now his heart was kindled, and in that utter solitude, when all was so quiet and so peaceful, there seemed to him a preternatural charm over all her character. He burst out into passionate vows and prayers, and called God to witness, that if she would love him, he would forget all distinction of rank, and marry his beautiful Amy, and she should live yet in his own Hall.—The words were uttered, and there was silence. Their echo sounded for a moment strange to his own ears; but he fixed his soul upon her countenance, and repeated them over and over again with wilder emphasis, and more impassioned utterance. Amy was confounded with fear and perplexity; but when she saw him kneeling before her, the meek, innocent, humble girl could not endure the sight, and said, Sir, behold in me one willing to be your servant? Yes, willing is poor Amy Gordon to kiss your feet. I am a poor man's daughter—Oh! sir, you surely came not hither for evil? No—no—evil dwells not in such a shape. Away then—away then—my noble master—for if Walter Harden were to see you!—if my old father knew this, his heart would break!"

Once more they parted. Amy returned home in the evening at the usual hour; but there was no peace now for her soul. Such intense and passionate love had been vowed to her—such winning and delightful expressions whispered into her heart by one so far above her in all things, but who felt no degradation in equalling her to him in the warmth and depth of his affection, that she sometimes strove to think it all but one of her wild dreams awakened by some verse or incident in some old

ballad. But she had felt his kisses on her cheek—his thrilling voice was in her soul—and she was oppressed with a passion, pure it is true, and most innocently humble, but a passion that seemed to be like life itself, never to be overcome, and that could cease only when the heart he had deluded—for what else than delusion could it be?—ceased to beat. Thus agitated, she had directed her way homewards with hurried and heedless steps. She minded not the miry pits—the quivering marshes—and the wet rushy moors. Instead of crossing the little sinuous moorland streams at their narrow places, where her light feet used to bound across them, she waded through them in her feverish anxiety, and sometimes, after hurrying along the braes, she sat suddenly down, breathless, weak, and exhausted, and retraced in weeping bewilderment, all the scene of fear, joy, endearments, caresses, and wild persuasions, from which she had torn herself away, and escaped. On reaching home, she went to her bed trembling and shivering, and drowned in tears—and could scarcely dare, much as she needed comfort, even to say her prayers.—Amy was in a high fever—during the night she became delirious—and her old father sat by her bedside till morning, fearing that he was going to lose his child.

There was grief over the great Strath and all its glens, when the rumour spread over them that Amy Gordon was dying. Her wonderful beauty had but given a tencror and brighter character to the love which her unsullied innocence and simple goodness had universally inspired; and it was felt, even among the sobbing of a natural affection, that if the Lily of Liddisdale should die, something would be taken away of which they were all proud, and from whose lustre there was a diffusion over their own lives. Many a gentle hand touched the closed door of her cottage, and many a low voice enquired how God was dealing with her—but where now was Walter Harden when his Lily was like to fade? He was at her bed's foot, as her father was at its head. Was she not his sister, although she would not be his bride. And when he beheld her glazed eyes wandering unconsciously in delirium, and felt her blood throbbing so rapidly in her beautiful and transparent veins, he prayed to God that Amy might recover, even although her heart were never to be his, even although it were to fly to the bosom of him whose name she constantly kept repeating in her wandering fantasies. For Amy, although she sometimes kindly whispered the name of Walter Harden, and asked why her brother came not to see her on her death-bed, yet far oftener spoke beseechingly and passionately of that other youth, and implored him to break not the heart of a poor simple Shepherdess who was willing to kiss his feet.

Neither the Father of poor Amy nor Walter Harden had known before that she had ever seen young George Elliot—but they soon understood, from the innocent distraction of her speech, that the noble boy had left the Lily he loved, and Walter said: prolonged not to that line ever to injure the helpless.

Many a pang it gave him, no doubt to think that his Amy's heart, which all his life-long tenderness could not win, had yielded itself up in tumultuous joy to one—two—three meetings of an hour, or perhaps only a few minutes, with one removed so high and so far from her humble life and all its concerns. These were cold sickening pangs of humiliation and jealousy, that might in a less generous nature, have crushed all love. But it was not so with him; and cheerfully would Walter Harden have taken the burning fever into his own veins, so that it could have been removed from hers—cheerfully would he have laid down his own manly head on that pillow, so that Amy could have lifted up her long taven tresses, now often miserably dishevelled in her raving, and, braiding them once more, walk out well and happy into the sunshine of the beautiful day, rendered more beautiful still by her presence. Hard would it have been to resign her bosom to any human touch; but hideous seemed it beyond all thought to resign it to the touch of death. Let Heaven but avert that doom, and his affectionate soul felt that it could be satisfied.

Out of a long deep trance-like sleep Amy at last awoke, and her eyes fell upon the face of Walter Harden. She regarded long and earnestly its plying and solemn expression, then pressed her hand to her forehead and wept "Is my father dead and buried—and did he die of grief and shame for his Amy? Oh! that needed not have been for I am innocent. Neither, Walter, have I broken, nor will I ever break my promise unto thee. I remember it well—by the Bible—and you setting sun. But I am weak and faint—oh! tell me, Walter! all that has happened! Have I been ill—for hours—or for days—or weeks—or months? For that I know not,—so wild and so strange, so sad and so sorrowful, so miserable and so wretched, have been my many thousand dreams!"

There was no concealment and no disguise. Amy was kindly and tenderly told by her father and her brother all that she had uttered, as far as they understood it, during her illness. Nor had the innocent creature anything more to tell. Her soul was after the fever, calm, quiet, and happy. The form, voice, and shape of that beautiful Youth were to her little more now than the words and the sights of a dream. Sickness and decay had brought her spirit back to all the humble and tranquil thoughts and feelings of her lowly life. In the woods, and among the hills, that bright and noble being had for a time touched her senses, her heart, her soul, and her imagination. All was new, strange, stirring, overwhelming, irresistible and paradise to her spirit. But it was gone—and might it stay away for ever, so she prayed as her kind brother lifted up her head with his gentle hand, and laid it down as gently on the pillow he had smoothed. "Walter! I will be your wife! for thee my affection is calm and deep,—but that other—oh! that was only a passing dream! Walter leaned over her and kissed her pale lips. "Yes! Walter," she continued, "I once promised to marry none other—but now I promise to marry thee—if indeed God will forgive me for such words lying as I am perhaps on my death bed. I utter them to make you happy. If I live, life will be dear to me only for thy sake—if I die, walk thou along my father at the coffin's head, and lay thine Amy in the mould. I am the Lily of Liddisdale,—you know that was once the vain creature's name! and white, pale, and withered enough indeed is, I trow, the poor Lily now!"

Walter Harden heard her words with a deep delight, but he determined in his soul not to bind Amy down to these promises, sacred and fervent as they were, if on her complete recovery, he discovered that they originated in gratitude, and not in love. From pure and disinterested devotion of spirit did he watch the progress of her recovery, nor did he ever allude to young Elliot but in terms of respect and admiration. Amy had expressed her surprise that he had never come to see her during her illness, and added with a deep sigh. "Love at first sight cannot be

thought to last long. Yet surely he would have wept to hear that I was dead." Walter then told her that he had been hurried away to France, the very day after she had seen him, to attend the deathbed of his father, and had not yet returned to Scotland—but that the Ladies of the Priory had sent a messenger to know how she was every day, and that to their kindness were owing many of the conveniences she had enjoyed. Poor Amy was glad to hear that she had no reason to think the noble Boy would have neglected her in her illness and she could not but look with pride upon her lover, who was not afraid to vindicate the character of one who she had confessed had been but too dear to her only a few weeks ago. This generosity and manly confidence on the part of her cousin quite won and satisfied her heart, and Walter Harden never approached her now without awakening in her bosom something of that delightful agitation and troubled joy which her simple heart had first suffered in the presence of her young noble lover. Amy was in love with Walter almost as much as he was with her, and the names of brother and sister, pleasant as they had ever been were now laid aside.

Amy Gordon rose from her sickbed, and even as the flower whose name she had bore, did she again lift up her drooping head beneath the dews and the sunshine. Again did she go to the hillside, and sit and sing beside her flock. But Walter Harden was oftener with her than before, and ere the harvest moon should hang her mild, clear unhaloed orb over the late reapers on the upland grain fields, had Amy promised that she would become his wife. She saw him now in his own natural light—the best, the most intelligent, the most industrious, and the handsomest shepherd over all the hills; and when it was known that there was to be a marriage between Walter Harden and Amy Gordon, none felt surprised although some sighing said, it was seldom, indeed that fortune so allowed those to wed whom nature had united.

The Lily of Liddisdale was now bright and beautiful as ever, and was returning homewards by herself from the far-off hills during one rich golden sunset, when in a dark hollow, she heard the sound of horses' feet, and in an instant young George Elliot was at her side. Amy's dream was over—and she looked on the beautiful youth with an unquaking heart. "I have been far away—Amy—across the seas. My Father, you may have heard of it, was ill—and I attended his bed. I loved him, Amy,—I loved my Father—but he is dead!" and here the noble youth's tears fell fast—"Nothing now, but the world's laugh prevents me making you my wife—yes—my wife, sweetest Lily,—and what care I for the world? for thou art both earth and heaven to me.

The impetuous, ardent and impassioned Boy scarcely looked in Amy's face—he remembered her confusion, her fears, her sighs, her tears, his half permitted kisses, his faintly repelled embraces, and all his suffered endearments of brow, lip, and cheek, in that solitary dell; so with a powerful arm he lifted her upon another steed, which, till now, she had scarcely observed—other horsemen seemed to the frightened, and speechless, and motionless maiden to be near—and away they went over the smooth turf like the wind, till her eyes were blind with the rapid flight and her head dizzy. She heard kind words whispering in her ear, but Amy since that fever, had never been so strong as before, and her high-blooded palfrey was now carrying her fleetly away over hill and hollow in a swoon.

(To be continued.)

PROGRESS OF SCIENCE.

In our schools mere children are now taught truths, the attainment of which cost immense labour and indescribable efforts. They smile when we tell them that an Italian philosopher wrote an elaborate treatise to prove that the snow found upon Mount Ema consists of the same substance as the snow upon the Alps of Switzerland, and that he heaped proof upon proof that both these

snows, when melted, yielded water possessed of the same properties. And yet this conclusion was really not so very palpable, since the temperature of the two climates so widely differs, and no one in those days had any notion of the diffusion of heat over the surface of the earth. When a schoolboy takes a glass of liquid, and, placing a loose piece of paper over it, inverts the glass without spilling a drop of its contents, he only astonishes another child by his performance, and yet this is the identical experiment which renders the name of Torricelli immortal. It is a variation of that experiment with which the burgomaster of Magdeburg (Oto von Quericke) threw the Emperor and the Princes of the empire at Ratisbon into speechless astonishment. Our children have more correct notions of nature and natural phenomena than had Plato! they may treat with ridicule the errors which Pliny has committed in his Natural History!—Leibig's Letters on Chemistry.

To OUR READERS.—The Canadian Family Herald is published by Mr. Charles Fletcher, Bookseller, No. 54, Yonge Street. It is kindly requested therefore that all communications intended for the Herald be addressed to the publisher, in order to prevent confusion, or delay in attending to them.

CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1852.

THE CANADIAN INSTITUTE.

From what we had previously seen of the Canadian Institute, we looked forward with exhilaration to the Conversazione of Saturday evening; but we had not the slightest anticipation that so rich an intellectual treat would be provided;—that so much genuine enthusiasm would be brought to bear upon the varied and interesting developments of Science and Art, as to produce the most intense excitement in the assemblage, and cause the blood to circulate more healthily through the system. It was a noble sacrifice laid on the shrine of Art, and we fondly trust that the hallowed fire which was enkindled, will burn with undiminished lustre to succeeding ages. The Hall of the Mechanics' Institute was tastefully decorated for the occasion, displaying many valuable specimens of Art, consisting of Sculpture, Encaustic Tiles, Carving, Engraving, Models of Bridges, of Steam Engines &c. The company comprised many of our most eminent professional men, distinguished alike for their literary and scientific attainments, and for their moral worth. The meeting was held, on occasion of the acceptance of office, of the following officers:—

President:

W. E. LOGAN, ESQ., F.R.S., DIRECTOR OF THE GEOLOGICAL SURVEY OF CANADA.

First Vice-President:

CAPTAIN LEFROY, R.A., F.R.S., DIRECTOR OF THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY, TORONTO.

Second Vice-President:

J. O. BROWN, ESQ., F.S.A.

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F. F. PASMORE, ESQ.

In the absence of the President, Captain Lefroy occupied the Chair. The Secretary read the following

REPORT.

GENTLEMEN,—Your Committee have much pleasure in reporting the continued successful progress of your Institution. A Royal charter has been obtained, by means of which, the objects and interests of the Society have been extended, and its powers established and increased.

Many new members have been admitted during the past session, and your committee are convinced that a more extensive publication of the Transactions of the Society alone is wanted to insure for it that substantial support which is necessary for its success, and they are strengthened in this belief by the expressions of favour and interest which have been accorded to it generally by men of education and scientific pursuits in the Province.

A focus around which the many individual efforts of practical science may be drawn is much needed in a country where communication and co-operation have not as yet been easy of attainment.

Your Committee are of opinion that the time has now come when every effort should be made to embrace as broad a field of practical science, in the future operations of the Society, as possible. They trust that the Canadian Institute may be made in practice, as well as in principle, to comprehend the various objects, which, in older and more populous communities, are commonly appropriated by distinct associations, under the title of Societies of Art, Academies of Science, and Literary or Historical Societies, in order that by facilitating an exchange of knowledge, and inducing a community of purpose and feeling between Scientific, Literary, and Practical men, and by uniting their efforts in promoting the purposes of the Charter, the capabilities of the Province may be more speedily developed, and its interests promoted on a sound and enduring basis.

The Committee in giving utterance to these aspirations desire to bring to your notice the encouraging overtures which have been made by parties connected with the Toronto Athenæum, in view of an union of the two bodies—and would recommend that they be met in such a liberal spirit as may result in the future co-operation of both Societies.

Several papers upon subjects of general and local interest, have been communicated during the two first sessions;—Amongst them, a review of the several clauses in the Surveyor's Act of 1849, by Mr. J. Stoughton Dennis.

On the use of the Telescope, as applied to field practice, by Mr. J. O. Brown.

Upon the ameliorating influences of the climate of Canada, by Mr. F. F. Pasmore.

On the formation of the Peninsula and Harbour of Toronto, by Mr. S. A. Fleming.

On Lake Harbours, &c., by Mr. Edward L. Cull.

On the Mineral Productions and Geology of Canada, illustrated by the Map and Models of his Official Survey, by Mr. Logan.

On the effects of Tides, by Mr. Ellis.

On the application of wire to the construction of Bow String Bridges, by Mr. Hanvey.

On the Geology of the Niagara Falls, by Mr. Ridout.

On the Ebb and Flow of water in American Lakes, by Mr. Brunel.

On the management of Engineering works, by Mr. Ellis.

On Piling, as practised and applicable to works upon our lakes and navigable waters, by Mr. Kivas Tully.

On the supply of water to Toronto, by Mr. Cull.

On Crib work, as applied for foundations and piers, by Mr. Brunel.

On the works at Portsmouth dock yards, by Mr. Cumberland.

On Tubular bridges, by Mr. Brunel.

On the effects of different grades upon the economical working of railways, by Mr. J. O. Brown.

Amongst others promised and in preparation, are—

A paper upon Concrete, as applied in foundations under water, by Mr. Cumberland.

On the economical application of native materials of construction, by Mr. Thomas.

On the varieties of native timber with specimens, by Mr. J. S. Dennis.

On the application of screw piles and moorings, by Mr. Brunel.

Your Committee recommend that so soon as the present session shall have terminated; active measures be taken to determine a programme of the papers to be read before the Institute, and of its general proceedings during the session of 1853 and 1854.

The Chairman, then said, had the philosopher who first uttered the aphorism about big books, applied his remark to *long speeches*, I fancy a still more universal assent of mankind would have immortalized his wisdom. I do not rise now to inflict that '*great evil*' upon you, but as occupying, unworthily, this evening, in the absence of our President, the Chair which I earnestly desire to see hereafter filled by some gentleman of far superior claims; it seems impossible to allow the Annual Meeting of this Institute, especially when it is the first Annual Meeting held under our recently-acquired Charter, to pass, without offering some remarks in relation to the report which has just been read, and to the present and future prospects of the Institute. Indeed, if the custom of those societies in whose steps we hope to follow, had not prescribed this course, the presence of the many visitors we have the pleasure of seeing here to-night, would have made the temptation irresistible to take this opportunity of making better known what this Society is, and what it aspires to become. Here I cannot do better than quote the exact words of the Act of Incorporation:—"A Society for the encouragement and general advancement of the Physical Sciences, the Arts and the Manufactures in this part of our dominions, and more particularly for promoting the acquisition of those branches of Knowledge which are connected with the professions of Surveying, Engineering, and Architecture, being the Arts of opening up the wilderness and preparing the country for the pursuits of the Agriculturist, of adjusting with accuracy the boundaries of Properties, of improving and adorning our cities and the habitations of our fellow subjects, and otherwise smoothing the path of civilization, and also being the Arts of directing the great resources of power in Nature for the use and convenience of man as the means of production and of traffic both for external and internal trade, and materially advancing the development of the Resources and Commerce of the Country; and have commenced the formation of a Museum for collections of Models and Drawings of Machines and Constructions, New Inventions and Improvements, Geological and Minera-

logical Specimens, and whatever may be calculated, either as Natural Productions or Specimens of Art, to promote the purposes of Science and the general interests of society." It is to be regretted, I think, that general Literature is rather implied than expressed, in the enumeration of objects whose cultivation, it is hoped to encourage, by the powers conferred by this Charter. It as possibly considered, that even as the "king himself is served by the field," so must every special department of knowledge derive its support from this which is the common parent of all. At all events, since no one now esteems it a "kind of dishonour upon learning to descend to enquiry or meditation upon matters mechanical," so neither (to borrow another quotation from the same author,) does any one now doubt that the men, (and we have such among us,) who could obey the counsel of the alchemist, "to sell their books and to build *surgeons* omitting and forsaking Minerva and the Muses, as *barren* vaines, and relying upon *Vulcan*," are on that account unwilling, unworthy, or indisposed, to listen to those of other tastes and other habits, when they offer them the fruit of their studies. Such then, is the character and the ambition of the Canadian Institute. It aspires, as the Report just read informs us, to supply to Upper Canada, the place of those societies, which every other civilized country possesses under the denominations of literary, or philosophical, or professional societies or academies, or whatever title they may prefer, to express ends which are essentially the same in all; but it aims to do this modestly and gradually, availing itself first, and principally, of those elements which offer themselves spontaneously in the progress of the country. Does any one here question that this populous Province, with its skilled and learned professions, its universities, its halls of education, possesses the intellectual resources upon which such a thing can be based, or believe that, possessing them, there is not spirit, energy or unanimity to turn those advantages to account? I cannot think so. It is surely time that what the sister capitals, Quebec and Montreal, have now possessed for many years should come into being here. That there should be in Upper Canada, a centre to which the treasures of experience, observation and discovery, of this generation should naturally flow—in which, as in a focus, the attainments of her most gifted sons, may, by degrees, be brought to bear on objects of universal interest, and by whose example and influence those pursuits may be encouraged, which extend the bounds of human knowledge, while they promote, in a high degree, the happiness of all who follow them. It is the distinctive character of this Institute, and in my opinion, the best pledge for its healthy and vigorous progress, that its commencement has been eminently practical. The gentlemen who founded it, satisfied a want of their own before they extended their thoughts to a provision for a public want, and for posterity. I may refer to the second clause of the 5th section of the bye-laws, for the best proof which can be given of the spirit in which it has been formed. To disdain the day of small things,—to reject the seed pearls that are within our reach, because the pearls of price lie deeper than we can yet dive for them.—this is no design of the founders of this association, neither is it intended that the papers read here shall be laid by in the Secretary's desk, to be published in the Greek Calends, but on the contrary, by timely publication, to secure to all the members, absent or present, their share of instruction, their interest in its proceedings, and to the authors of papers, that pleasure, which like the charms of *Desdemona*, "age cannot wither, or custom stale" of seeing them in print as soon as possible. Every year the plough is obliterating the last traces of our predecessors upon this soil. Every year the axe lays low some invaluable witness to the ages which have elapsed since populous villages of another race were scattered far and wide through our now lifeless forests. We are fast forgetting that the bygone ages even of the new world were filled by living men, and fast losing by neglect, all

those delicate links in the chain of research, by which the Archaeologist of another generation may hope to trace out the origin and the fortunes of a great branch of the human family. If it has been found, even in Great Britain, that scarcely five per cent of the rare and interesting remains from time to time brought to light, are recoverable after a few years, unless they are lodged in some public museum, we may be very sure that a proportion even larger of such remains as Canada furnishes, are lost for want of such an institution. There is reason to believe that there is at this moment in Canada, one of the most ancient and interesting of Scottish mediæval remains the Quigitch,—the *Crozier* of that favourite Celtic Saint, St. Fillan, who flourished in the middle of the seventh century, still in the possession of the heirs of the family which has been honoured with its custody. 'sin the time of King Robert the Bruce, and before' since the days of the Bruce we can nevertheless but regret that if it were possible to rescue it from the chances that befall all sublimity possessions; from fire, or theft, or the Sheriff, there should be no museum in which to deposit it. To return, however, to Indian antiquities, let me mention topography, or rather the naming of places. When the last *Pine-wood* of Chinguacousy (Chiniquak kon seht) is levelled, when art has provided another outlet than the river mouth in Nottawasaga, when a few generations more shall have hopelessly corrupted the spelling and pronunciation of those, and of many other aboriginal names still to be found on the map, of all monuments of a race and language, perhaps, the most unduring: how will philologists puzzle themselves over 'authenticities which hundreds now living could remove, but which to them may be as inscrutable as the language of Nineveh. I allude to these subjects here, because they offer an immediate field for the exertions of the Institute, and is one which it is peculiarly able to enter upon, as including among its members so many gentlemen whose pursuits must be constantly bringing them into contact with objects of the kind referred to. Thou again in Natural History. Only last summer an American Professor and his pupils, chose the neighbourhood of Toronto for the scene of their search after new and undescribed fishes. I forget what the Professor's success was, but the fact shews his remarkable confidence in our own neglect of the objects around us. I remember once, in the Island of St. Helena, sending a colored servant to a distant and somewhat inaccessible rock, called the Barn to fetch me some specimens of land shell, reputed on the Island to have been long extinct, but of which dead specimens were known to be abundant in that locality. To my own surprise, Joseph who had no lazy theory to save his own exertions, brought me back half-a-bushel of living ones. The dwellers in Jamestown had reckoned much too confidently on the authority of their ignorance. And if their little Island—smaller than any Canadian county, and settled by Europeans a century before an English foot had been set in Upper Canada—could yield such novelties, we need not deem our search hopeless here. Turn which way we will, enquiries meet us on which an active mind may employ its best energies, and yet glean but the surface treasures of that exhaustless mine which Art and Nature offer to human industry. But, gentlemen, we should undervalue this Institute if we regarded it merely as a means of amassing information, however valuable, or of contributing to personal distinction, however well earned. It is in the refreshing influence of mind upon mind, in the re-union of those whom separate pursuits or different walks in life tend otherwise to put asunder,—in holding up to practice the mirror of theory, in animating theory with the life of practice, that societies like this, when actively conducted, exercise so beneficial an effect. Who can tell how much encouragement may be given by a word of sympathy, how often a friendly hint may clear up a difficulty, or timely discussion avert a blunder. Or what essential moral benefit it may be to some minds, in teaching lessons of modesty, of diligence, or of patience, to be brought

into contact with other minds of greater gifts and higher attainments, and learn that the place they aspire to must be earned before it can be enjoyed, that there is no royal road to knowledge in any of its branches. But I feel that in pursuing this theme I am in danger of mistaking the authority of my office as your Vice-President for the weight of the speaker. It is not for me before such an audience, to enlarge on subjects which many around me could enforce much better. Well has Baron said, that "all works are overcome by an amplitude of reward, by soundness of direction, and by conjunction of labour. The first multiplieth endeavour, the second preventeth error, and the third supplieth the frailty of man; but the principal of these is direction." Suffer me, gentlemen, to conclude my remarks by expressing the hope that few of those gentlemen whose responsible and honoured positions give us a right to appeal to them, will quit this room without resolving to give to our young institute the weight of their support and the aid of their experience.

Dr. MELLVILLE, a member of the Council of the Institute, expressed gratification at seeing so many distinguished visitors present on the occasion of their first meeting after having obtained their charter. He was highly delighted at seeing the Presidential Chair so admirably filled, and begged to return the thanks of the Council for the eloquent address the chairman had delivered. It had been said that this country was too young for such an Institution, but he thought a cursory glance around the room would nullify such an opinion. He believed that, with few exceptions, the models and works of art which so gracefully adorned the Hall, were the productions of residents in Canada. The list of papers which they had just heard read by the Secretary were an evidence of the energy and zeal brought to bear upon the objects of the Institute. Many a delightful and agreeable evening they had enjoyed listening to the discussions of these papers. It was true that the interests of general Literature appeared to have been neglected by the charter, but he trusted that this would be remedied, now that they had the prospect of being connected with the Athenæum. He begged to return the thanks of the Institute to the Hon. Attorney General, whom he was happy to see present, for the great interest he had manifested in obtaining their charter, which, but for his exertions, they would not have obtained. As a proof of the energy displayed by the Institute he might say that the figure of a warrior they saw standing on the table to the left, was growing two months ago in the woods of Etobicoke. This, however, was but a small earnest of what would be accomplished through the instrumentality of this Institute.

The Chairman declared a truce of half an hour, during which, a pretty general promenade was made to an adjoining room, where, tea, coffee, and confections were amply provided. Others preferred examining the various articles in the Hall. Order having been restored,—

PROFESSOR HIND made some interesting remarks on the climate of this part of the Province. He said we were, he hoped, at the termination of one of the severest winters that has been felt in Upper Canada for a great number of years. This same severity as regards temperature had however been felt over the whole of the United States. He then proposed and answered very fully the question,—What is it that generally speaking renders the Canadian peninsula less liable to suffer from the intensity of cold, and the extremity of heat that characterizes the United States? We had a climate singularly ameliorated by three or four vast bodies of water. Upper Canada formed a kind of peninsula among the Lakes. He had prepared several diagrams by which to exhibit this distinction. Here Mr. Hind exhibited and explained at some length three diagrams to demonstrate that our temperature was not so extreme as that of the Western States. He contrasted the temperature of Fort Preble, on the Atlantic coast, in latitude 43 de-

grees, 39, and Fort Armstrong, Illinois, in latitude 41 degrees, 24, with that of Toronto, and showed that the mean temperature of Fort Preble, east of the Lakes, was 46, 67, and of Fort Armstrong, west of the Lakes, was 51, 64, while that of Toronto, subject to the ameliorating influences of the Lakes, was 44, 39. Fort Armstrong is fully two degrees south of Toronto, yet its mean temperature in January is nearly a degree lower than at Toronto, while the mean temperature of the hottest summer month is upwards of eleven degrees higher there than at Toronto. Fort Preble, in the east, about the same latitude as Toronto, has a mean temperature for January of three degrees lower than Toronto, and for July upwards of three degrees higher. The influences of climate on agricultural productions was also estimated by the humidity of the atmosphere during the agricultural months. The rapid growth of vegetables in Western Canada was due to the serenity of the summer sky, and the uniform distribution of rain over the agricultural months. In the Western States, generally, the distribution of rain throughout the year, renders the cultivation of wheat, the grasses, and the root crops, more hazardous than in Western Canada. The mean annual number of clear days on the Lakes is about 120, remote from the Lakes 210. Cloudy days on the Lakes 140, remote from the Lakes 75.

The Chairman in thanking Professor Hind for his address, said that he felt himself bound to take up the cudgels in defence of this much abused winter. He believed that the memory of the oldest inhabitant was at fault in this instance, as within the space of 20 years there had been four winters more severe than the present; these were the winters of 1830; 1835, 1836 and 1842. The last if it was not more severe was nearly similar, and the accounts were about balanced. So it was not that this winter was the most severe, at least as far as could be tested by the thermometer, but there might have been some unhealthy influences in the atmosphere of which the medical gentlemen present might be able to give them some account.

PROFESSOR CROFT explained at some length the manufacture of Water Gas. He said a great many plans had been adopted, but most of them were entirely involved in mystery. The process he would allude to was that of a French chemist; it seems to promise well. The material from which the gas is prepared is so much cheaper than coal, that if it can be employed at all it will be an immense saving. The gas does not require so much purification as gas from coal, it also possesses little disagreeable smell, and the little that it does possess can be removed with the greatest ease. The discoverer took advantage of a well known principle in connexion with Hydrogen Gas. If you prepared Hydrogen Gas and caused it to burn, the flame produced by it gives out scarcely any light at all, but if you introduce a substance of a solid nature, such as a piece of platinum wire the light will become exceedingly brilliant. The Professor here explained that the gas might be made in the same retorts as other gas by passing the vapour of water through the retorts filled with red-hot charcoal. It was purified in the same way and might be burned in the same jets, with this difference, that over the jet was placed a platinum wire to throw out the light. This gas he considered far superior to coal gas both as regarded ease of preparation, cheapness of material and purity of flame. One point, however, rendered it doubtful whether it could be employed generally—that is—when hydrogen gas becomes mixed with atmospheric air it will explode violently, and the explosions which would take place with the hydrogen would be very dangerous. If, for example, any leakage took place in the gaugometers, there would be an explosion, and this substance possessed the property of escaping through very small crevices. He was afraid that serious accidents might result from the use of it. Its nature is said to be changed, however, by being catalyzed or by being passed through the oil of turpentine. The method adopted by Paine is nothing more than the naphthalizing of the gas, and its illuminating power is

owing to the turpentine taken up and not to the nature of the gas itself.

The Chairman thanked Professor Croft for his interesting address, and stated that he would again vacate the chair for half an hour, that the company might adjourn to the refreshment room, or examine the various specimens of art. On resuming the chair he announced that Professor Cherriman would address the meeting.

Professor Cherriman said the subject proposed for a brief discussion was one of more than common interest, as it professed to be the discovery of a new planetary law, by an American gentleman, Mr. David Kirkwood of Pennsylvania. It was propounded by him in a letter to Professor Walker, who seized upon it with enthusiasm, and read a demonstration of it before the American Society in 1849, being followed by Dr. Gould, in the same track. These gentlemen, and Professor Peirce, spoke of it "as being the only discovery since Kepler's time, which at all approached to the character of his three physical laws, as affording striking evidence in support of Laplace's nebular hypothesis, and as entitling Mr. Kirkwood to take rank beside Kepler, as the discoverer of a great planetary harmony." If this praise were not exaggerated, it must follow that the new world had at last produced in the teacher of Pennsylvania, one of those giants of science whose birthdays are epochs in the history of the world. Professor Cherriman gave the statement of the law, or as it is called "Kirkwood's Analogy," and explained at length the alleged new discovery, proving in a quiet and happy manner that it was entirely fallacious, and concluded by remarking on the singular fatality which had attended all attempts at the numerical verification of Laplace's nebular hypothesis, instancing that of M. Comte, who had wasted much industry and skill in proving what turned out to be an identity or truism; while to this present attempt of Mr. Kirkwood's could not even be awarded the small praise of numerical correctness.

The Chairman very happily thanked the Professor for his elaborate treatise, and said they were glad to welcome among them a gentleman, who had attained the highest honours at Cambridge, and they appreciated his kindness in coming forward on the present occasion. The Chairman then called upon Dr. McCaul to fulfil a promise he had made.

Dr. McCaul amidst great applause, and after testifying to the extreme pleasure he had felt with the evening's entertainment, said it was a matter of rejoicing to find so large and assemblage, as it gave a practical demonstration of the progress of the Society, a progress, which although the society is but in its infancy gives indication of a vigorous manhood. He alluded to the previous addresses that had been delivered and said the subject to which he would briefly allude was the origin of our being able to decipher the Egyptian Hieroglyphics. It is a subject of national importance, and has been a matter of contention between England and France. In general it is believed that the origin of being able to decipher these hieroglyphics is due to Champollion; but Dr. Thos. Young, of England by devoting his mind to the subject had discovered a key to open this lock that had defied the vigorous attempts of all previous philologists. It is strange that there was a passage in the writings of Clemens of Alexandria which stated the way in which these monuments should have been read. He stated distinctly that in Egypt there were two languages the language of the priest and the language of the country. On each monument were found three inscriptions—the hieroglyphic inscription—the language of the country, and beneath it a Greek inscription. For some time considerable attention was devoted to try to decipher these three inscriptions. Dr. Young got a fac-simile of one of these tombstones with the three inscriptions. The Greek inscription was easily read, but in his studies he discovered that some parts of the inscription was enclosed in a sort of oval or cartouche. No one could tell the age of the

stone or the event it was intended to commemorate. He thought that before entering upon the subject it would be necessary to have some knowledge of Coptic. From this study he conjectured there was something in the inscription which indicated that it was executed during the reign of the Ptolemies. On commencing with these cartouches he found that they repeated; the first discovery he made was that of the name of Cleopatra. The Dr. here said that the mode by which the Phonetic power of the hieroglyphics is established is this. In representing the name *Gronos* they represented the G. by a Greyhound, the F. by an Eagle, O was an Ox, a R. a Rabbit, the G. and the F. were again repeated, thus using a full symbol for each word they intended to represent. Such was the origin of the reading of this wonderful system which has been followed up by Champollion the younger. He (Dr. McCaul) felt convinced, however, that Dr. T. Young, long before Champollion the elder wrote any pamphlet upon the subject, had discovered these inscriptions, which, while they immortalized those persons that made them, have tended to dissipate those infidel speculations about the truth of Christianity in reference to these monuments having existed so long before the Bible account of creation, and have shown that they were written absolutely not more than two or three hundred years before the birth of our Lord. The Doctor, in conclusion, alluded to the universality of science and literature, they belonged to every age and every country, and even in the past year we had a glorious example of the national unity which existed, when men of all nations united together in glorious rivalry to do honor to science, and when all were glad to unite in that one song—"Glory to God in the highest, on earth peace and good will to men."

The Vice-President thanked Dr. McCaul, on behalf of the Institute, for his address, and referring to the excellencies of the addresses delivered that evening, said, "Is there a man in this room, or in Canada, who will now say that this country is not ripe for such an Institution?" and he was happy to announce that the contrary was further proven by the fact, that upwards of 30 gentlemen, among whom were the most distinguished of their visitors, had placed their names on the lists for ballot of admission.

The Honble R. Baldwin then rose and said that he would have addressed the meeting earlier in the evening, but that the Vice-President had announced that some distinguished scientific gentlemen were expected to speak on the occasion, and lest it should be imagined that he had been included in that category he had postponed his remarks until the close of their proceedings. He alluded to the flattering manner in which his name had been mentioned by Dr. Melville, and said that he had done nothing more than his duty as regarded the obtaining of the Charter for the Institute, but he did feel warm sympathy for its objects. He was a lover of science although he could have no pretensions to be a scientific man, and perhaps in this respect he was like a lover of another kind, who was not famed for very precise appreciation of the merits of the object of his love, but like that other kind of lover although blind in his attachment, he was not the less sincere. As an earnest of it he would have inscribed his name earlier as a candidate for membership, but had he done so he would have been deprived of the pleasure of returning thanks on behalf of the visitors for the honor of being invited to this very interesting meeting—and that he might not again appear here in the capacity of a stranger he begged that his name might at once be inscribed on the list of proposed members.—Great applause.

The Honble. Gentleman's example having been followed by many others, the meeting terminated. The admirable character of the arrangements, and the excellence of the addresses were the universal topics of conversation amongst the visitors, who were all highly delighted with the enjoyments of the evening, and warm in their expressions of support and sympathy with an Insti-

tute the establishment of which was a matter of universal concern. We understand that the Institute will continue to hold its ordinary meetings each Saturday evening, during this and the following month, and we learn that the Council is actively engaged in preparations for the Session of '52-'53, for the formation of a Museum, and for the publication of the transactions of the Institute.

Oriental Sayings.

THE VIRTUOUS WIFE

Rabbi Meir, a famous Rabbi and teacher, sat one Sabbath day and instructed the people—Whilst he was thus engaged in expounding the law, his only two sons died suddenly, they were both of fine stature and well versed in the Scripture. The mother had them brought into the best room of the house, and spread a white linen cloth over them. In the evening Rabbi Meir returned home. Where are my sons? asked he, that I may give them my blessing. They have gone to the assembly to hear your instructions replied the good wife, quite composedly.—Indeed! said the Rabbi, I have looked about for them in the assembly, but saw them nowhere. After supper Rabbi Meir asked again where are my sons? They must soon return, replied she; in the mean time, will you permit me to ask a question?—speak my beloved replied he. Thereupon she said, a few days ago some one gave me some jewels for safe keeping, and now the owner demands them back, shall I return them? What! should my wife ask such a question, and hesitate to give back, that which has simply been entrusted to her care?—Not so! replied she, but I did not wish to return them, without informing you first of it. She then led him into the room, and removed the linen. Alas! my sons, my sons! cried he, and burst into tears. But she seized his hand and said calmly, Rabbi! hast thou not taught me just now, that one should not hesitate to restore to the owner, that which has only been entrusted to our care. See! the Lord has given it, the Lord has taken it, the name of the Lord be praised! repeated Rabbi Meir.—Well is it written! He that finds a virtuous wife, has found a treasure more costly than pearls. She openeth her mouth in wisdom, and upon her tongue is the law of kindness.

R.

Miscellaneous.

TURNIPPY BUTTER.

A writer in the Agricultural Gazette says, to prevent butter having the turnip taste, where the cows all feed on turnips "mix half a pint of scalding hot water with each gallon of milk when sifting (straining) it, before setting it away in the bowls, and this simple plan entirely removes all the taste of the turnips.

LOCK-JAW.

The Lancaster Gazette says, that the application of beef's gall to the wound is a certain preventive of Lock-Jaw. Besides its anti-spasmodic properties the gall draws from the wound any particles of wood, glass, iron, or any other substances that may cause irritation, when other applications may have failed to do so.

RECIPE FOR A COLD.

The Northern Farmer says, that the following is an invaluable cure for cold. The editor of that paper used it when thought to be on the brink of consumption, and was effectually recovered. Take one table spoonful of molasses, two tea spoonfuls of castor oil, one tea spoonful paregoric, and a tea spoonful spirits of camphor, and mix them all together, and take often.

Artists' Corner.

NO. VI. CLAUDE LORRAINE

Claude Gellee, usually called Claude Lorraine, was born at Chamagne, in Lorraine, in 1600, and was the third of five sons. His parents who were in comparatively poor circumstances, died, and left Claude an orphan when twelve years of age. His eldest brother was a wood-carver in Vitoureg, whither the boy went, and remained upwards of a year in designing arabesques and grotesques, for which he seemed to have a peculiar aptitude. By the advice of a relative, a travelling lace dealer, he was induced to accompany him to Rome, where he was left to shift for himself as he best could. Here he remained, however, three or four years, at the termination of which time the "Thirty Years" war broke out, which cut off all communications between the two sides of the Alps. In this juncture he found it necessary to seek out some new sphere of labour, that his necessities might be supplied, and though only eighteen years of age he quitted Rome, and travelled to Naples, where he was received into the studio of Godfrey Waiss, an artist of Cologne. He remained with Waiss two years, and during that time acquired a thorough knowledge of architecture and perspective, sciences which he subsequently applied with a wonderful skill in his magnificent landscapes. Having left Waiss, he again returned to Rome and took up his abode with Agostino Tassi, an artist at this time about sixty years of age, but maintaining a respectable establishment, and receiving at his residence the most distinguished personages of Rome. Tassi was engaged in decorating the Hall of Conclave with architectural ornaments, perspective views, sea-pieces, and landscapes, and as some one was needed to superintend various matters connected with his professional and private engagements which were unfitted him to attend to, Claude whose scanty means rendered any opening acceptable, entered the house of Tassi, according to Sandrart, as much a domestic as a pupil.—Here he remained until 1625, when he departed from Rome to his native country, and passing through upper Italy, he visited Loretto and Venice, traversed the Tyrol, stopped some time in Bavaria, where he painted two views of the environs of Munich, gained the Souabe, was attacked by banditti and robbed, and at length reached the banks of the Moselle, which he had not seen for twelve years. How he was engaged here is not very well known but having settled some family affairs he returned to Rome in 1627, stopping a short time at Nancy, Lyons, and Marseilles. When he had reached the Italian capital, he sought out his distinguished countryman Nicholas Poussin who was then exercising considerable influence over the artists established there, and settled himself in his immediate vicinity. The genius of Claude now began to manifest itself and he speedily gained a wide-spread popularity. "It rose," says one of his biographers, "as a bright morning sun, illuminating the whole of Italy, travelling over mountains and seas, reaching into France, and finding its way to the court of the Spanish monarch, sovereigns, princes, cardinals, and even the pope himself eagerly purchased the works of this great master of Art." Claude dipped his pencil in the brilliant hues of sunshine. It seems superfluous to attempt any criticism on the works of this great master of landscape painting, whose genius is still held in admiration, and whose name is a watchword to all who would follow on the path he chose. Whether his subject be a simple pastoral scene, a rich and extensive view, or a glorious combination of architecture and water, his pencil exhibits equal grace and tenderness, and the richest, most powerful, and brilliant colouring. His tints are as diversified as nature herself, his aerial perspective is delicious, and his foregrounds stand out in the full blaze of an Italian sunshine, broad masses of light stretch over them, while his distances recede far and wide, till the blue hills

and the blue sky melt into each other. Claude suffered much by the forgery of contemporaries, who copied his style, and imposed their works upon the ignorant as genuine productions. To put a check to this practice he resolved to keep a record of his pictures, which he might show to his patrons and enable them to identify any of his works wherever purchased. But this did not always protect him, and even his studio was invaded that he was obliged to shut it against all visitors, except his most intimate friends and patrons. There is, we believe, "says the Art Journal," a drawing, by Claude, in the collection of Her Majesty, bearing the date 1692. The artist must then have been eighty-two years old, and still he painted vigorously and well. In December of that year his strength gave way, and he sank under the weight of years; he was buried in the church of La Trinita du Mont, leaving his property to his nephews and a niece. In July, 1810, his remains were transferred from the church in which they were first interred, to that of St. Louis des Français, and were placed in a tomb erected for him by order of the French minister of the interior.

Varieties.

THE FIRST SAW MILL was erected near London in the year 1663, but afterwards demolished that it might not deprive the laboring poor of employment.

A FRENCHMAN wishing to speak of the cream of the English poets forgot the words, and said "de butter of poets." A wag said he had fairly churned up the whole English language.

WIT loses its respect with the good, when seen in company with malice; and to smile at the jest which plants a thorn in another's breast, is to become a principal in the mischief.

A NEW QUALITY OF BARLEY.—There is a grain called *Bald Barley*, which is produced largely in California. The seed is very large, entirely destitute of husk, and produces seventy-five bushels to the acre.

IT IS THE MOST DIRT, privilege, and pleasure for the great men and the whole-souled women to earn what they possess, to work their own way through life, to be the architects of their own fortunes.

AN UMBRELLA STORY.—It was Punch, if we remember rightly, who told the story, some years ago, of a man who loaned an umbrella to a friend, a tradesman in his street, on a wet, nasty day. It was not returned, and on another wet, disagreeable day, he called for it, but found his friend at the door, going out with it in his hand. "I have come for my umbrella," exclaimed the lender.

"Can't help that," exclaimed the borrower; "don't you see that I am going out with it?"

"Well—yes—" replied the lender, astounded at such outrageous impudence; "yes; but—but—but what am I to do?"

"Do!" replied the other as he threw up the top, and walked off, "do as I did. borrow one!"

PILGRIMS FROM INDIA.

During my stay the southern pilgrims for Mecca were performing their devotions here, this being one of the spots they deem it necessary to visit. Many of these people had come one hundred days' journey, painfully toiling through heat and privation to perform the service ordered them by the prophet. For he says, "It is duty towards God, incumbent on all those who are about to go thither, to visit this house." Here is a lesson for us and our lukewarmness. Mussulmans themselves, however, say that the moral of the pilgrims suffer by the pilgrimage, and the saying is well-known, "Beware of a man that has been to Mecca once; but fly from the house where there is one that has been twice." Many pass years going

and returning either because they like the wandering, vagabonding of it (for they beg and live well on the road), or else they receive money, and go as substitutes for others. A Dervish who courted my company and went with me for several days' journey, confided to me that he was then on his road as substitute for eight persons, each of whom paid him, and each of whom thought he went for him only. The march of intellect is at work also, the pilgrims from India now often steam it to Suez, and thence to Jidda, only twenty five miles from Mecca; from Constantinople they steam to Beyrout or Alexandria. We may yet live to see a fair lady drive to Canada in her brougham. Many make it a trading voyage, doing good business on the road there and back.—*Waldpole's The Anagnin and Father East.*

Biographical Calendar.

A. D.		
April 11	1770	George Canning, born.
" 12	1704	Bossuet, died.
	1765	Edward Young, died.
" 13	1759	Handel, died.
	1827	Captain Clapperton, died.
" 14	1629	Christian Huyghens, born.
" 15	1710	Dr. William Cullen, born.
	1814	Dr. Burney died.
	1830	Dr. John Bell, died.
	1833	Edmund Kean, died.
	1851	Herrerd, died.
" 16	1788	Huffon, died.
	1825	Henry Fuseli, died.
	1850	Madame Tussaud, died.
" 17	1575	Archbishop Parker, died.
	1635	Bishop Stillingfleet, born.
	1688	George Villiers, 2nd Duke of Buckingham, died.
	1790	Benjamin Franklin, died.

George Frederick Handel, an illustrious musician, was born at Halle, in Saxony, in 1684. His father, who intended him for the law, perceiving his propensity for music, discouraged it as much as possible, and especially forbade him to touch an instrument. The boy, however, contrived to have a small clavier concealed in the garret, where he used to amuse himself when the family were asleep. At the age of seven he went with his father to the Court of the Duke of Saxo-Weissenfels, to whom Handel's brother-in-law was valet. While there, he sometimes went into the organ loft of the church after service was over and played the organ, and the Duke having once by accident heard him, and being much struck with his talent, induced his father to send him to Halle to be taught by Zuckow. He profited so well that at the age of nine he composed church services for voices and instruments, and at 14 excelled his master, so that he was sent to Berlin. On the death of his father, in 1793, he proceeded to Hamburg, then celebrated for the excellence of its musical performances, and procured an engagement there, in the orchestra at the opera. In 1704 he brought out his first opera, "Almira." Soon after this he visited Italy, and at Florence produced the opera of "Rodrigo." He subsequently went to Venice, Naples, and Rome; and having altogether remained in Italy about 6 years, he accepted the pressing invitations he had received from many of the British nobility to visit London, and he arrived there in the latter end of 1710. The flattering reception he experienced induced him to prolong his stay, and he rose, during the fifty years that followed, to the summit of professional honours. In 1741 he brought out his *chef-d'œuvre*, the Oratorio of the "Messiah," which, at first not duly appreciated, has increased constantly in reputation. Some time previous to his decease, he was afflicted by total blindness, but this misfortune had little effect on his spirits, and he continued not only to perform in public, but even to compose till within a week of his death, which took place in London, in 1759. He was buried in Westminster Abbey, where a monument is erected to his memory.—*Alquist.*

The Nouths' Department.

THE SAVOYARD BOY AND HIS SISTER.
(Continued from Page 139)

The poor Savoyard's feelings were so overcome, that he could not find words to thank his protector, but his filled eyes proclaimed more than language could have expressed.

The fact is, that Monsieur Dumentil had unexpectedly come into the possession of considerable property but a few days before this event, and he was now anxious to devote it to useful purposes. Accordingly, he at once purchased the house he lodged in—it being for sale—and had resolved to convert it into a manufactory, which he intended to establish, for the purpose of giving employment to poor people.

Seppi and his philanthropic friend had not proceeded far on their way to the tailors' shop, when they unexpectedly met several policemen, having charge of a person dressed in the height of fashion. Seppi, at sight of him, uttered a cry of astonishment; for in him, he once again, immediately recognized the individual from whom he had received the base money to exchange, and whom he had left standing near his Marie. Monsieur Dumentil rushed forward, and, overtaking the constables, begged them to stop a moment, whilst he questioned the man upon the subject. This they did instantly, saying, they had him in custody for coming false money. Monsieur Dumentil then asked him if he knew anything about the sister of that lad, whom, of course, he must recollect as the one he had sent, on a certain evening, to get a gold piece changed.

"Not I, indeed!—I took no notice of the little girl," replied the man; and persisting in his ignorance, Monsieur Dumentil was of course obliged to give it up, and the party resumed their progress with their prisoner. Thus poor Seppi was again left in painful doubt and anxiety.

It is now, however, full time that we should seek around for little Marie, and ascertain what has been her fate since her separation from her brother.

In vain did she continue to await the return of Seppi; and after sitting on the step in the most anxious and painful expectation, she at length rose, and proceeded across to the shop, to inquire about him: they, however, only told her, that they had left him in one of the streets some distance off, and, as it was so dark, they supposed he would have missed his way. Alas, poor Marie!—what was she to do? Tired, and almost fainting with hunger, she could hardly drag her legs along, loaded as she was with the burly-gurdy and the marmot, sobbing her poor little heart out. She walked on, as well as she could, down one street and then another, but all in vain, nowhere could she find Seppi. Some boys, happening to pass, she asked them if they had seen a little Savoyard boy about; and one of the young rascals replied, Yes, he was sure he had seen him in a street a little way off. She then said: "Oh, will you just take care of my burly-gurdy and the marmot, while I run after him, for you see I can scarcely walk with such a load!"

"Oh, yes," says one, kindly, "I will take care of them till you return. But you must make haste after him, for he was walking very fast."

The unsuspecting girl lost not a moment, but, giving both to the boy's care, hastened, as fast as possible, in the direction given, and, when, there, looked everywhere around, calling out, "Seppi! Seppi!" but she received no answer. Poor Marie, finding it in vain to wait any longer, slow returned to where she had left the boy with the burly-gurdy and the marmot; but, on coming there, looked in vain for him. Her eyes searched everywhere around, but it was useless, for boy, burly-gurdy, and marmot, had vanished. Ah! now, this last blow was too much for Marie. She had lost her brother, and now she had lost what was to procure her food—in that great, strange city! Ah, what tears of sorrow and lamentation

the poor afflicted girl shed, when she thought of her wretched, forlorn state!

It grew later and later, and casting her tearful eyes once more around her, in despair, she caught sight of a lady, who had just stopped before the door of a large house, and rang the bell. She was attended by a female servant, or companion, who held in her arms, carefully wrapped up like an infant, a little lap-dog. Marie rushed towards the lady, and exclaimed, beseechingly, "Ah, for Heaven's sake! dear, dear lady, pray, pray take pity on me, do take me in with you, and give me a crust of bread, and a night's shelter in any corner of your house—I am trembling all over from fatigue and hunger—I have lost my brother Seppi, and only arrived in Paris this evening!"

(To be continued.)

OUR PRIZE QUESTIONS.

We have been very much gratified by many of the answers sent in to the Prize Questions, both for the care with which they are written, and the correct taste displayed. One young Miss, in Sayer street, says.—Dear Sir, I have searched my file carefully since your last number and really cannot find anything to materially alter the answers sent you in my last. I have added a few additional references and beg to submit them to your kind consideration." We feel a sort of regret that Miss H did not secure the prize as a reward for so much labour—Answers have been received from J. C.—C. C. L.—W. C.—H. J. R.—Miss A. H.—E. F. L.—T. B.—J. W.—D. D.—R. H.—W. S., Galt.—Miss J. T.—W. J. J., Kingston.—E. L. Ayr.—F. S.—R. H. H., Montreal.—Miss A. T., Flora.—T. N.—Miss M. J. T., Kingston.—W. J. R.—Miss J. C.—H. J. R., in all twenty-three. Miss Agnes Tytler, Miss Elizabeth Campbell, William Cameron, Francis Nisbet, Charles C. Latham, James Wright, William Smith, and W. J. Ratray, have each answered five out of the six questions, although not the same five. We wish to give another opportunity, and if this fails to produce the desired end, we must, in justice to all parties, publish the correct answers in our next, then each will be enabled to see where the deficiency has been.

Since the above was in type we have received other three communications,—from Miss J. P.—J. W., and a very interesting one from J. B., Montreal. We have not however been helped out of the difficulty yet.

ENIGMA, No. VII.

I am composed of eight letters.
My 8, 2, 3, 4, is an instrument of martial music.
My 4, 6, 3, 7, 1, is used as a means of defence.
My 5, 3, 8, is of a silly existence.
My 2, 3, 5, is a distilled liquor.
My 2, 6, 2, 7, 1, is part of a moveable and useful machine.
My 4, 6, 3, 2, 7, denotes grief, lamentation, and sorrow.
My 7, 6, 4, is a part of speech, frequently used, in a modern, and polite language.
My 4, 6, 2, 7, denotes a particular period of time.
My 2, 6, 1, is the terror and dread of youth.
My 8, 3, 7, 1, 2, 3, 4, is a shoal and dangerous Bay on the coast of Ireland.
My Whole, is the name of a poet and historian, who resided in a spacious and splendid Cave in Scotland. Agathos.

NOTE.

There is a noun of plural number,
A rest and peaceful slumber—
Now any noun you chance to take,
By adding a will plural make
But if you add an a to this,
How strange the metamorphose is—
What trouble is, is so no more,
And sweet what bitter was before.

R. W. F. W.

Advertisements.

REMOVAL! REMOVAL!!

J. CORNISH,
LADIES', GENTLEMEN'S, & CHILDREN'S
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

BEGS to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him, and trusts that by continuing to manufacture Goods of the Best Quality, in merit a continuance of public support.

J. C. begs to inform his numerous customers, that in consequence of the Re-building of his present premises, he has

Removed to 78, Yonge Street,
CORNER OF ADELAIDE ST.,

Where he has a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES, of every description and size, which he will continue to sell off, until he returns to his old stand; and in order to dispose of the whole, he has put them down to THE LOWEST PRICE. All orders promptly attended to.

Toronto, March 27th, 1852.

REMOVAL!!

CONFECTIONARY ESTABLISHMENT.

THOMAS McCONKEY

IN returning his sincere thanks to his numerous friends and patrons, for their liberal and generous support extended to him during the past and former years, would beg leave to inform them that he has leased the premises lately occupied by MRS. ELIZABETH HUNLOP,

No. 58, KING STREET,

And having fitted it up in the most modern and elegant style, he will be prepared to execute all orders in his line of business, with promptitude, neatness and dispatch.

T. McC. having engaged a cook who is unrivalled in his profession, flatters himself that his cuisine will always be found of the most recherche description, and such as will satisfy the taste of the most fastidious gourmand.

Suppers and Dinners furnished on the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms.

Lunches—Consisting of Soups, Coffee, Hot and Cold Meals, ready at all times.

T. McC. is now in receipt of a splendid lot of Spring Shell Oysters, and will continue to receive them regularly to the close of the Oyster Season.

The prices of T. McC.'s Old Establishment adhered to.

Toronto, April 8th, 1852.

No. 21

Who'd have thought it—Noses bought it.

IRISH SNUFF!!

THE Undersigned has now on hand and will be constantly supplied with, a quantity of that well-known article,

LUNDY FOOT'S HIGH TOAST

Or Irish Blackguard,

To which he invites the attention of connoisseurs and the Trade

In 3lb Tin Containers and 4lb Bottles.

R. C. McMULLEN,

Church Street,

Toronto, March 19th, 1852.

15-19

NEW WATCH AND CLOCKMAKER'S ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES W. MILLAR respectfully intimates to friends and the public that he has commenced business as a Chronometer, Watch and Clockmaker, and Jeweller, at No. 40, YONGE STREET, 2nd door North of A. Island Street.

J. W. M. hopes, by his long experience and training in all the branches connected with the manufacturing and repairing of time pieces, in London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, and other parts of Britain, and being for Three years principal Watchmaker in a respectable establishment in this city, that he shall be found worthy of public confidence. A large Assortment of First Class Gold and Silver Watches for sale—warranted for twelve months in writing (Gold and Silver Chains, newest pattern, Gold Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings, Gold and Silver Fossil Cases, Monstrous Brooches and Bracelets in great variety, for sale American Clocks of every design, cheap for cash. Common Vertical Watches converted into Patent Levers, for £2. 10s.

To the Trade—Cylinders, Duplex and Lever Staffs made to order, Watches of every description repaired and cleaned.
Toronto, March 19th, 1852. 13-40

PENNY READING ROOM!!

THE undersigned has opened a News Room in his premises, 54 Yonge Street, supplied with the leading Papers and most valuable Magazines, both

BRITISH AND AMERICAN,

As follows, viz. :—

- London Quarterly Review,
- The Edinburgh, "
- North British, "
- Bibliotheca Sacra,
- Eclectic Magazine,
- Blackwood's, "
- International, "
- Littell's Living Age,
- Harper's Magazine,
- Sartain Union, "
- Constitution and Church Sentinel
- Dublin Newspaper,
- Globe, "
- Colonist, "
- Patriot, "
- Examiner, "
- North American, "
- Canadian Family Herald,
- Literary Gem,

with a large number of others, and as the charge is only One Penny per visit, or Seven-pence half-penny per month, he trusts to be honoured by the patronage of the reading public.

C. FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852.

6-53

NEW BOOK STORE!

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto,

(Two Doors South of Spencer's Foundry.)

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his Friends and the Public that he has commenced business as

Bookseller and Stationer.

In the above premises, where he intends to keep on hand a choice and varied assortment of

BOOKS & STATIONARY.

The Stock on hand comprises—STANDARD WORKS in every department of Literature together with Cheap Publications, SCHOOL BOOKS, &c., &c., &c.

A Valuable Second-hand Library for Sale.

TERMS—CASH.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852.

6-58

VIRTUE, SON, & CO.,
English Illustrated Publications!

HUGH RODGERS,
AGENT FOR CANADA.

Fischers Family Bible,
London Art Journal, received monthly in advance,
Cyclopedia of useful Arts—Chemical, Manufacturing,
and Engineering,
Burns, Hyson, and Shakespeare, &c., &c., &c.
In short every publication issued by Virtue, Son, & Co. Office 91 Yonge Street, where specimen Numbers may be seen, and all orders left.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

30,000 PAIRS!!

BROWN & CHILDS,

At No. 88, KING STREET EAST,

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

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

B. & C. manufacture their own—the Manufactory produces 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. 88, Painted Boot, nearly opposite the English Cathedral, is the place.

3000 SINES BEST SPANISH LEATHER FOR SALE.

FOR SALE 100 BARRELS OF COD OIL.

Cash Paid for all kinds of Leather.

Toronto, Dec., 1851.

3-55

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

THIS elegant Toilet 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 Toilet preparations, by being perfectly harmless, 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. Disused 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.

1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Per BOTTLE.

Toronto, Dec. 27th, 1851.

4-1f

W. H. DOEL,

Wholesale and Retail

DRUGGIST & APOTHECARY,

IMPORTER of English, French, Mediterranean and American Drugs, and Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Brushes, Artists' Colours, Tools, Trusses, &c., &c.,

8, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 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. 28th, 1851.

1-1f

A CARD.

DANIEL McNICCL

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 Doeskins, 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. 28th, 1851.

1-1f

D. MATHIESON'S
CLOTHING, TAILORING,

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

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851.

1-1f

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

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- James McCuaig, - - - Paris, C.W.
- David Buchanan, - - - Port Sarnia.
- Robert Reid, P.M., - - - Sauguen.
- David George, - - - Bradford.
- William Hogg, - - - York Mills.
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- D. McLeod, - - - Port Hope.
- A. Stewart, - - - Delville.
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