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Canadian Literary Gem.

HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. IV.

TORONTO, C. W. AUGUST 19, 1854.

NO. 31

The deep blue sky,—a summer's sun,—the floating fleecy clouds, like ships upon the boundless and eternal ocean,—the western breeze, fanning the trees and flowers, the grasses and meadows,—ah! how often have I gazed on the glorious scene, and pored into that deep blue sky which seemed to cover, as with a veil, some happy and blessed world from the corruptions of earth. There reigns, one may imagine, innocence with purity, happiness with the celestial music of angelic armies, praising the ETERNAL ONE FOREVER and FOREVER.

THE SUMMER CLOUD.

I love to gaze on the deep blue sky,
The summer cloud that floateth there;
On the summer sun that shineth high,
Above our earth with verdure fair.
That cloud's so pure in snowy whiteness,
So peacefully floats o'er the sky;
The sun sends down such glowing brightness,
That rapture fills the soul and eye.
The gentle breeze from the far off west
Bright forest leaves is gently moving;
Those pure white clouds seem all at rest,
While o'er the sky they're silent roving.
Ah! that azure sky, so calm and still,
May hide from us a heavenly home;
Whose skies still lovelier clouds may fill,
Where friends departed happy roam!
Bright summer cloud! whither is it going?
Or o'er the sky doth it uncertain stray?
Or, like poor man on earth, not knowing,
Hither, thither wander to find truth's way?
Ah! I love to gaze on that deep blue sky,
On the summer cloud that passeth there;
To feel the breeze as it passes by,
To admire the earth so bright and fair!
Of a better land methinks they tell,—
Those clouds of friends in a far off home;
Where spirits, lost from earth, may brightly dwell,
No more uncertain doomed to roam.

August, 1854. C. M. D.

SLIDING SCALE OF A WIDOW.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH

How rapid is the progress of oblivion with respect to those who are no more!—How many a quadrille shall we see this winter, exclusively made up from the ranks of inconsolable widows! Widows of this order exist only in the literature of the tombstone. In the world and after a lapse of a certain period, there is one sort of widows inconsolable—those who refuse to be comforted, because they can't get married again.

One of our most distinguished sculptors was summoned, a short time since, to the house of a young lady, connected by birth with a family of the highest grade in the aristocracy of wealth, and who had been united in marriage to the heir of a title illustrious in the military annals of the empire. The union, formed under the happiest auspices, was of short duration.—Death, un pitying death, ruptured it, by prematurely carrying off the young husband. The sculptor was summoned by the widow. He traversed the apartments, silent and

"Sir," continued the widow—"I am anxious to have a funeral monument erected in honor of the husband whom I have lost." The artist bowed. "I wish that the monument should be superbly worthy of the man whose loss I weep; proportioned to the mending grief into which his loss has plunged me, I care not what it costs. I am rich, and I will willingly sacrifice my fortune to do honor to the memory of an beloved husband. I must have a temple—with columns—in marble, and in the middle—on a pedestal—his statue."

"I will do my best to fulfil your wishes, madam," replied the artist; "but I had not the honor of acquaintance with the deceased, and a likeness of him is indispensable for the due execution of my work. Without doubt you have his portrait?"

The widow raised her arm, and pointed despairingly to a splendid likeness, painted by Anaprey Duval. "A most admirable picture," observed the artist, "and the painter's name is a sufficient guarantee for its striking resemblance to the original." These are his very features; it is himself. It wants but life. Ah, would that I could restore it to him at the cost of my fortune!

"I will have this portrait carried to my studio, madam, and I promise that the marble shall reproduce it exactly."

The widow, at these words sprang up, and at a single bound, throwing herself towards the picture, with arms stretched out, as though to defend it, exclaimed, "Take away this portrait! carry off my only consolation! my sole remaining comfort! never! never!"

"But, madam, you will only be deprived of it but a short time, and—"

"Not an hour—not a minute could I exist without his beloved image! Look you sir, I have had it placed here in my own room, that my eyes might be fastened upon it without ceasing, and I brush my tears. His portrait shall never leave the spot one single instant, and I will repeat that until I pass the remainder of a miserable and sorrowful existence."

"In that case, madam, you will be compelled to permit me to take a copy of it. But do not be uneasy—I shall not have occasion to trouble your solitude for any length of time, one sketch—our sitting will suffice."

The widow agreed to this arrangement; she only insisted that the artist should come back the following day. She wanted time to settle on the instant. A great war had broken out, and the mausoleum erected. The sculptor had remarked that he had another thing to finish first. This difficulty she could never have imagined, for she had no money.

"Impossible!" replied the artist—"I have given my word; but do not distress yourself: I will apply to it so diligently that the monument shall be finished in as short a time as any other sculptor would require who could apply himself to it forthwith."

"You see my distress," said the widow, "you can make allowance for my impatience. Be speedy then, and above all be lavish of magnificence. Spare no expense: only let me have a masterpiece."

"Ah! at last: this is fortunate," replied the widow, with a gracious smile.

"I have made my design," said the artist—"but I still want one sitting for the likeness. Will you permit me to go into your bed room?"

"Into my bed room? For what?"

"To look at the portrait again."

"Oh! yes, have the goodness to walk into the drawing room: you will find it there now."

"Ah!" said the artist, surveying the portrait.

"Yes, it hangs better there," observed the widow; "it is better lighted in the drawing room than in my own room."

"Would you like, madam, to look at the design for the monument?"

"With pleasure," replied the widow—"Oh what a size. What profusion of decorations. Why, it is a palace, sir, this tomb!"

"Did you not tell me, madam, that nothing could be too magnificent? I have not considered the expense; and, by the way, here is a memorandum of what the monument will cost you."

"Oh, sculptor!" exclaimed the widow, after having cast an eye over the total adding up. "Why this is enormous!"

"You begged me to spare no expense," said the sculptor.

"Yes, no doubt I desire to do things properly," replied the widow; "but not exactly to make a fool of myself."

"This, at present, you see, is only a design," observed the artist, "and there is yet time to cut it down."

"Well, then, suppose we were to leave out the temple and the columns, and all the architectural part, and content ourselves with the statue? It seems to me that this would be very appropriate."

"Certainly it would," replied the artist.

"So let it be, then—just the statue alone."

Shortly after this second visit the sculptor fell desperately ill. He was compelled to give up work; but, on returning from a tour in Italy, prescribed by his physician, he presented himself once more before the widow, who was then in the tenth month of her mourning. He found this time a few roses among the cypresses, and some smiling colors playing over half shaded grounds. He brought with him a little model of his statue, done in plaster, and offering in miniature the idea of what his work was to be. "What do you think of the likeness?" he inquired of the widow.

"It seems to me a little flattered. My husband was all very well, no doubt, but you are making him an Apollo!"

"Really? Well, then, I can correct my work by the portrait."

"Don't take the trouble," said the widow; "a little more, or a little less like, what does it matter?"

"Excuse me, but I am particular about likeness."

"If you absolutely must—"

"It is in the drawing-room, yonder, is it not? I'll go in there."

At length the door opened, and a young man entered. His manners were so agreeable, and he kissed the fair widow's hand and pressed her cheek after her health. "Who in the world is that?" asked the widow, "plaster?" asked he, pointing with his finger to the statue which the artist had placed upon the mantelpiece.

"I wish to model a statue for my husband's tomb," said she.

"You are having a statue of him made? 'Tis very magnificent."

"Do you think so?" said the widow.

"It is only great men who are thus cut of marble, and at full length," replied the young man, "it seems to me too, that the deceased was a very ordinary personage."

"Well, I think his bust would be sufficient," observed the widow.

"Just as you please, madam," said the sculptor.

"Well, let it be a bust, then," said the widow; "that's determined."

Two months later, the artist, carrying home the bust encountered on the stairs a merry party. The widow, grasping her hand to the elegant dandy who had caused the statue of the deceased to be cut down, was on her way to the Mayor's office, where she was about to take a second oath of conjugal fidelity. If the bust had not been completed, it would willingly have been dispensed with. When some time later the artist called for his money, there was an outcry about the price, and it required very little less than a threat of legal proceedings before the widow consoled and re-married, concluded by resigning herself to pay for his funeral homage, reduced as it was, to the memory of her departed husband.

FLIGHT FROM THE HIBOONS.—The baboon is a large, man-shaped creature, too well known to need description here, but still very numerous in Kaffaria. They are usually found in herds and troops together, varying in size and number, and if attacked or disturbed are very savage. A strange encounter with one of these troops once occurred to the author. Whilst on an excursion to Perrie bush about sixteen miles from King William's Town, he started from the village alone for the purpose of visiting the saw pits, which were about a mile or more towards the midst of the forests. Having reached these and traversed the brush on hand he was informed of a small rivulet at some distance further on among the woods forming some very picturesque cascades, and the banks of which were covered over with a rare kind of flower. He therefore started alone upon a ramble in search of it, and succeeded in making it out. Seduced by the wild loveliness of the scene he advanced further on, at the other side of the stream, along what is called a Kafir path, but soon getting off this he became entangled in the bush and underwood. The foliage overhead being so thick as to exclude the sun, a small pocket compass was the only safe guide, and while trying to find out this, he was saluted by a volley of broken sticks and berries from above. Never dreaming of such an attack, and not being able to see the slightest vestige of any thing, he was obliged to remain where he was when

Canadian Literary Gem.

HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. I.

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NO. 33

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"Sir," continued the widow, "I must, first, have a funeral monument erected in honor of the husband whom I have lost." The artist bowed. "I wish that the monument should be as superbly worthy of the man whose loss I was permitted to attend to the unending grief into which his loss has plunged me. I am not what it costs. I am rich, and I will willingly sacrifice all my fortune to do honor to the memory of an adored husband. I must have a temple—with columns—in marble, and in the middle—on a pedestal—his statue."

"I will do my best to fulfil your wishes, madam," replied the artist; "but I had not the honor of acquaintance with the deceased, and a likeness of him is indispensable for the due execution of my work. Without doubt you have his portrait?"

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"Not an hour—not a minute could I exist without his beloved image! Look you, sir, I have had it placed here in my own room, that my eyes might be fastened upon it without ceasing and through my tears. His portrait shall never leave this spot one single instant, and in contemplating that will I pass the remainder of a miserable and sorrowful existence.

"In that case, madam, you will be compelled to permit me to take a copy of it. But do not be uneasy—I shall not have occasion to trouble your solitude for any length of time; one sketch—one sitting will suffice."

The widow agreed to this arrangement; she only insisted that the artist should come back the following day. She wanted him to set to work on the instant, so great was her longing to see the mausoleum erected. The sculptor, however, remarked that he had another work to finish first. This difficulty she sought to overcome by means of money.

"Impossible!" replied the artist; "I have given my word; but do not distress yourself; I will apply to it so diligently that the monument shall be finished in as short a time as any other sculptor would require who could apply himself to it forthwith."

"You see my distress," said the widow, "you can make allowance for my impatience. Be speedy then, and above all be lavish of magnificence. Spare no expense: only let me have a masterpiece."

Several letters echoed these injurious words, during the few days immediately following the interview. At the expiration of three months the artist called again. He found the widow still in weeds, but a little less pallid, and a little more coquettishly dressed in her mourning garb. "Madam," said he, "I am entirely at your service."

"Ah! at last: this is fortunate," replied the widow, with a gracious smile.

"I have made my design," said the artist; "but I still want one sitting for the likeness. Will you permit me to go into your bed room?"

"Into my bed room? For what?"

"To look at the portrait again."

"Oh! yes, have the goodness to walk into the drawing room: you will find it there now."

"Ah!" said the artist, surveying the portrait.

"Yes, it hangs better there," observed the widow; "it is better lighted in the drawing-room than in my own room."

"Would you like, madam, to look at the design for the monument?"

"With pleasure," replied the widow—"Oh what a size. What profusion of decorations. Why, it is a palace, sir, this tomb!"

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"Well, then, suppose we were to leave out the temple and the columns, and all the architectural part, and content ourselves with the statue? It seems to me that this would be very appropriate."

"Certainly it would," replied the artist, "So let it be, then—just the statue alone."

Shortly after this second visit the sculptor fell desperately ill. He was compelled to give up work; but, on returning from a tour in Italy, prescribed by his physician, he presented himself once more before the widow, who was then in the tenth month of her mourning. He found this time a few roses among the cypresses, and some smiling colors playing over half shaded grounds. He brought with him a little model of his statue, done in plaster, and offering in miniature the idea of what his work was to be. "What do you think of the likeness?" he inquired of the widow.

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"Don't take the trouble," said the widow, "a little more, or a little less like, what does it matter?"

"Excuse me, but I am particular about likenesses. If you absolutely must—"

"It is in the drawing-room, yonder, is it not? I'll go in there."

"It is not here any longer," replied the widow, ringing the bell. "Baptiste," said she to the servant who came in, "bring down the portrait of your master."

"The portrait that you sent up to the garret last week, madam?"

"Yes."

"The portrait that you sent up to the garret last week, madam?" asked he, pointing with his finger to the statue, which the artist had placed upon the mantelpiece.

"It is the model of a statue for my husband's tomb," she replied.

"You are having a statue of him made? 'Tis very majestic."

"Do you think so," said the widow.

"It is only great men who are thus cut of marble, and at full length," replied the young man; "it seems to me, too, that the deceased was a very ordinary personage."

"Well, I think his bust would be sufficient," observed the widow.

"Just as you please, madam," said the sculptor. "Well, let it be a bust, then," said the widow; "that's determined."

Two months later, the artist, carrying home the bust encountered on the stairs a merry party. The widow, giving her hand to the elegant dandy who had caused the statue of the deceased to be cut down, was on her way to the Mayor's office, where she was about to take a second oath of conjugal fidelity. If the bust had not been completed, it would willingly have been dispensed with. When some time later, the artist called for his money, there was an outcry about the price; and it required very little less than a threat of legal proceedings before the widow consoled and re-married, concluded by resigning herself to pay for his funeral homage, reduced as it was to the memory of her departed husband.

FLIGHT FROM THE BABOON.—The baboon is a large misshapen creature, too well known to need description here, but still very numerous in Kaffaria. They are usually found in herds and troops together, varying in size and number, and if attacked or molested are very savage. A strange encounter with one of these troops once occurred to the author. Whilst on an excursion to Perris bush about sixteen miles from King William's Town, he started from the village alone for the purpose of visiting the saw-pits, which were about a mile or more towards the midst of the forests. Having reached these and transacted the business in hand, he was informed of a small rivulet at some distance further on among the woods forming some very picturesque cascades, and the banks of which were covered over with a rare kind of flower. He therefore started alone upon a ramble in search of it, and succeeded in making it out. Seduced by the wild loveliness of the scene he advanced further on, at the other side of the stream, along what is called a Kafir path, but soon getting off than he became entangled in the bush and underwood. The foliage overhead being so thick as to exclude the sun, a small pocket compass was the only safe guide; and, while trying to adjust this, he was saluted by a volley of broken sticks and berries from above. Never dreaming of such an attack, and not being able to see the slightest vestige of animals near he still continued his occupation, when a second similar salute made him gladly pocket the compass, and make towards the low ground, in hopes of finding the stream. This he soon reached and, when on its banks, more easily recovered the lost path. During his perplexity, however, the clattering overhead soon betrayed the animals

to be a large herd of baboons, whom he now thought, when clear of the thicket, he might lose in his turn. Accordingly he began throwing stones at such as were within reach; when, instead of taking flight, (as he expected they would,) to his great consternation he beheld, from every tree near him, five or ten of the great misshapen creatures, swinging from branch to branch and making towards himself and the ground. Having no gun and no whip with him he now thought it full time to decamp; which he immediately did, running faster, probably, than he ever did before or since, and pursued at full cry, (if cry the dreadful noise could be termed) by fifty or sixty ugly, awkward wretches, that seemed to mock at the courage of their adversary, and certainly derided his ill judged plan of attack and defence. At the saw-pit, however, they sounded the halt, fearing that he would find a reinforcement there among the sawyers. But this, to his great dismay, was not forthcoming, as they had gone to the village for dinner. He therefore tried to increase his speed, and finally succeeded in getting well away from them, and back to Perrie, very glad to escape so easily; and his face and boots telling rather plainly there, whether he had been following after the beautiful or the baboons after him.

A VISIT TO THE VALLEY OF THE SWEET WATERS.—The Constantinople correspondent of the *Morning Chronicle*, writing from that city, says: 'The valley of the Sweet Waters of Europe is at the extremity of the Golden Horn where two small rivulets enter the sea. The Sultan has a kiosque on the border of these streams. The valley is not more than half a mile wide, with green hills rising at each side. It is almost entirely meadow interspersed with trees here and there, and a little wood on the left side. It is not cultivated, neither is much care taken of it. At any time but spring or autumn it is indeed barren, and towards the centre swampy, and during winter months frequently under water. At present it is, however, in its full beauty and verdure. On Friday it was peopled by many thousand persons. I never saw it so full before. The way was blocked up by carriages full of Turkish ladies, and the river was literally so full of caiques that you could not pass. The fair natives of fair Armenia and Georgia were there spread about on the grass, whilst black eunuchs on white Arabians whirled about with jealous eyes, watching over the property of their masters. The Turkish veil (the *Yashmak*) hides the greater part of the face from view, but these fair Orientals have of late years changed the texture of this covering, so that you can well distinguish the finely chiselled nose, and rosy lips beneath it. What beauty was not there assembled! I had never seen such an assemblage of Turkish ladies before or rather of ladies belonging to Turks, and had often thought the accounts and description of Oriental beauty exaggerated. They are not. If there was one, there were an hundred young women there of the highest class of beauty, with the straight Grecian nose, and that clear, soft dark, almond shaped, eye. What eyes and also what looks! They seemed very happy—seated in little groups, picknicking. They had all brought their dinners with them, and sweetmeats which they are now enjoying, listening to the most discordant humdrum Turkish music which was being performed by practice of four or five men with a species of guitar, not unfrequently accompanied by a guttural chant, the only excuse the Turks have for singing.

Picture to yourself these thousand damsels spread about the green, in blue pink, purple orange scarlet, green and yellow costumes; children in scarlet velvet with golden plaited through their hair, and intermixed with long locks falling over their shoulders; Turkish soldiers; great carts, gilt and decorated, drawn by bullocks and filled with women; negroes on white horses, galloping on every side; Turks sitting cross-legged smoking narghiles and chibouks without speaking a word, enjoying their kief; Americans, Persians, in their peaked fur caps; the Persian Ambassador in his carriage in full costume followed by the most extraordinary-looking men on horseback, dressed up in Cashmere shawls; Circassians, in yellow pointed caps (almost all the embassies were there,) mixed with these some hundred British officers of every uniform and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, with his staff, all mounted on superb Arabian horses, the property of the Sultan, with purple velvet saddles, bridled and in gold, and you may



Ladies' Department.

There is a quaint grace in this Lyric, perfect in its kind, characteristic of the song writing of the time.—It is from a work entitled "An Hour's Recreation in Music," by Richard Allison, published in 1806.

There is a garden in her face,
Where roses and white lilies grow;
A heavenly paradise is that place,
Wherein all pleasant fruits do flow.
There cherries grow that none may buy,
'Till cherry-ripe themselves do cry.

These cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearl a double row,
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rosebuds filled with snow:
Yet these no peer or prince may buy,
'Till cherry-ripe themselves do cry.

Her eyes, like angels, watch them still;
Her brows like bended bows do stand,
Threatening, with piercing frown, to kill
All that approach with eye or hand,
Those sacred eyes to come nigh,
'Till cherry-ripe themselves do cry.

THE AUTHOR AND HIS WIFE.

We are indebted to a correspondent at Paris for the following excellent story:—"No author rests satisfied unless he has seen (at least) second edition added to his title page. This appears a rather more difficult undertaking than to command Paris critics' applause—men part with their commendation much more readily than their coin. A lucky fellow of my acquaintance succeeded even in that: his productions flowed from the publisher's shop in a tidal regularity—the publishers' balance invariably fell on the right side of the Profit and Loss account. He found the walks of literature veritable primrose paths. He soon grew tired of gratified ambition; he wanted something else—he knew not what: he examined leaf after leaf of the roscs which formed his bed, and after a diligent search he persuaded himself that he had found a rumpled one. His wife was unfaithful to him, he said. Judge of the pleasure with which he abandoned himself to the tempest of suspicion and jealousy! After the long stagnation of happiness, it was delightful to be tossed from doubt to doubt! How rapidly the time passed away as he dogged his wife to church, and traced her to the dry goods shop, and followed her into the mantuamaker's! The imagination he had tasked in vain for his work was now busy night and day. After a long season passed amid these delights, he ingeniously contrived his plans so that he might unexpectedly bounce into his wife's dressing-room, after he had given out that he was going to Versailles for the day. His plans were successful. His unexpected entrance confounded his wife, she blushed and turned pale alternately; he was persuaded he was about demonstrating that his happiness was for ever blasted, for as he entered the room his wife hastily locked a closet door, and thrust the key into her pocket. After a long scene, he at last forced the key from her; unlocking the closet door he bade his rival come forth. No one budged. He repeated his command. No answer. He madly threw open the door, and saw—every copy of every edition of his works, uncut, unbound, untouched, piled up to the ceiling, filling every chink and corner of the closet! His wife (whom he had so wronged by his suspicions) had devoted her pin money to the gratification of his vanity; she had for years been the 'discerning public,' she had all along been the 'courteous reader' to whom he had never appealed in vain. This discovery had made him a happy

every person's mind, but those who are under heavy obligations to him."

DOWN, JR., TO THE YOUNG LADIES OF HIS FLOCK.—The following is an extract from a sermon preached by the celebrated John Dowe, to the young ladies of his flock:

"The buxom, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, full-breasted, bouncing lass, who can darn a stocking mend trousers, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, milk the cows, wrestle with the boys, and be a lady withal in company, is just the sort of a girl for me and for any worthy man to marry. But you, ye pining, moping, lolling, screwed-up, waep-wasted putty-faced, consumption-mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring, self-conceited daughters of fashion and idleness, you are no more fit for matrimony, than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens; the truth is, my dear girls, you want, generally speaking, more liberty and less fashionable restraint, more kit^h n and less parlor more leg-exercise and less sofa, more pudding and less piano, more frankness and less mock modesty more breakfast and less hustle; loosen yourselves a little, enjoy more liberty and less restraint by fashion, breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom, and become something as lovely and beautiful as the God of Nature destined you to be.

MAKING LOVE TO THE WRONG PERSON.—A Cincinnati paper is responsible for the following: A young gentleman who had been paying his addresses in propria persona to a young lady in this city, left a few months ago and went down the river on business. A correspondence was immediately opened between the enamoured pair, and exchanging several letters the young lady was mortified to find that her letters were unanswered and consequently she ceased writing. But the real secret of her receiving no letters was the fact that another young lady of the same name, supposing they were intended for her, took them from the post office and opened a correspondence with her proxy lover.

Some two months passed away, when the young man wound up by a direct proposal, and insisted on an immediate answer averring, at the same time, that he thought the tone of the letters very different from those received when he first left Cincinnati, and upbraided his fair love with inconstancy. This last epistle was too much for our romantic cognito, and being conscience smitten for the part she had been acting, and fully persuaded that some other lady had been pining for the man she was wooing, sought her out, and delivered up the letters to their rightful owner. The matter was speedily arranged, and the real lovers have since become united in the bands of wedlock.

WASTE OF TIME IN BOARDING SCHOOLS

How much do young ladies learn at school, for which they never find any use in after life nor is it possible, from their circumstances, they ever should let the hours spent on music by those who have no ear, upon languages by those who never afterwards speak any but their mother tongue, be added together, year after year, and an aggregate of wasted time will present itself, sufficient to alarm those who are sensible of its value, and of the awful responsibility of using it aright. When we meet in society with that speechless, inanimate ignorant and useless being called "a young lady just come from school," it is thought a sufficient apology for all her deficiencies, that she has, poor thing, just come from school! This implies, that nothing in the way of domestic usefulness, social intercourse of adaption to circumstances, can be expected from her till she has had time to learn it "Poor thing! she has just come home from school—what can you expect?" is the best commentary I can offer.—Mrs. Ellis.

Humorous.

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

A MICHIGAN BED BUG STORY.

The editor of the *Grand River Eagle* has a friend who has been stopping, as he alleges, at one of the hotels in Kalamazoo. His story is pretty fairly told, and that would do credit to one who has entertained his mess in the fore-castle of a whal-

into the small of my back to get a good hold. Winged and twisted doubled and puckered—all to no use—and kept going at it like all sin. Bimeby got up and struck a light to look around a spell—found about peck of bed bugs scattered around, and more dropping off my shirt and runnin' down my legs every min't. Swept, a place on the floor, shook out a quilt, lay down and kivered it for a nap. No use—mounted right on to me like a parcel of rats on a meal tub—dug a hole in the liver lid and crawled through and gave me fits for trying to hide. Got up again, went down stairs and got the slush bucket from the wagon, brought it up and made a circle of tar on the floor—lay down on the floor on the inside, and felt comfortable that time anyhow. Left the light burnin' and watched em.

See them get together and have a long meeting about it; and they went off in a squab with an old gray headed one at the top, right up on the wall on the ceiling, till they got on the right spot, then dropped right plump into my face. Fast, by thunder. Well, I swept em up agin' and made a circle on the ceiling too. Thought I had 'em foul that time; but I swan to man, if they didn't pull straws out of the bed and build a bridge over it; Seeing an incredible expression on our visage, he clinched the story thus: "It's so whether you believe it or not, and some of 'em walked across on stilts. Bed-bugs are curious critters and no mistake; specially Kalamazoo kind."

FORGOT HOW TO MIX IT.—An old fellow in Missouri who was in the habit of "not belonging to the temperance society," was in the act of taking a nip one day before a young Virginian. "What do you drink?" asked the latter. "Brandy and water," was the reply. "Why don't you drink mint juleps?" "Mint juleps?" queried the old man, "why what in the name of drinks is that?" "A most delicious drink," was the answer; and I will show you how to make it, and I see that you have some mint growing about your door.' The young fellow soon produced the julep and the old man was delighted with it.

About a month after, on his return home, the Virginian thought he would call at his old friend's and "indulge;" but judge of his surprise when his inquiries at the door for his friend were answered by an aged female darkey with— "Oh! Massa's dead and gone dis two weeks." "Dead?" exclaimed the young man, "why how strange! What did he die of?" "Oh I dun'no," returned the old woman, "only a fellow came along about a month ago and learnt him how to drink grass in he rum, and it killed him in two weeks."

While a number of lawyers and gentlemen were dining in Wiscasset, a few years since, a jolly son of the Emerald Isle appeared and called for dinner. The landlord told him he should dine when the gentlemen were done.

'Let him among us,' whispered a limb of the law, 'and we will have some fun with him. The Irishman took a seat at the table.

'You were not born in this country, my friend?' said one.
'No, sir; I was born in Ireland.'
'Is your father living?'
'No, sir; he's dead.'
'What is your occupation?'
'A horse jockey, sir.'
'What was your father's occupation?'
'Training horses.'
'Did you father ever cheat any one while here?'
'I suppose he did cheat many, sir.'
'Where do you suppose he went?'
'To heaven, sir.'
'Has he cheated any one there?'
'He has cheated one, I believe, sir.'
'Why did they not prosecute him?'
'Because they searched the whole kingdom of heaven, and couldn't find a lawyer.'

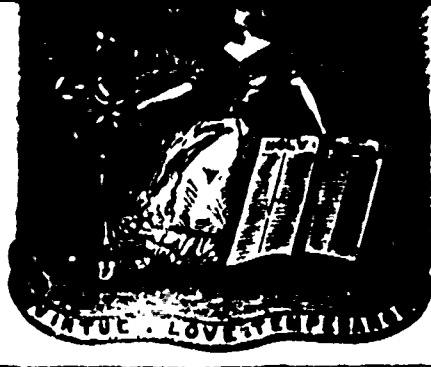


would, to his great dismay, find from every tree near him, five or ten of the great misshapen creatures, swinging from branch and making towards himself and the ground. Having no gun and no whip with him he now thought it full time to decamp, which he immediately did, running faster, probably, than he ever did before or since, and pursued at full cry, (if cry the dreadful noise could be termed) by fifty or sixty ugly, awkward wretches, that seemed to mock at the courage of their adversary, and certainly despised his ill judged plan of attack and defence. At the saw-pit, however, they sounded the halt, fearing that he would find a reinforcement there among the sawyers. But this, to his great dismay, was not forthcoming, as they had gone to the village for dinner. He therefore tried to increase his speed, and finally succeeded in getting well away from them, and back to Ferris, very glad to escape so easily; and his face and boots telling rather plainly there, whether he had been following after the beautiful, or the baboons after him.

A VIAT TO THE VALLEY OF THE SWEET WATERS.—The Constantinople correspondent of the Morning Chronicle, writing from that city, says: "The valley of the Sweet Waters of Europe is at the extremity of the Golden Horn where two small rivulets enter the sea. The Sultan has a kiosque on the border of these streams. The valley is not more than half a mile wide, with green hills rising at each side. It is almost entirely meadow interspersed with trees here and there, and a little wood on the left side. It is not cultivated, neither is much care taken of it. At any time but spring or autumn it is indeed barren, and towards the centre swampy, and during winter months frequently under water. At present it is, however, in its full beauty and verdure. On Friday it was peopled by many thousand persons. I never saw it so full before. The way was blocked up by carriages full of Turkish ladies, and the river was literally so full of caiques that you could not pass. The fair natives of fair Armenia and Georgia were there spread about on the grass, whilst black eunuchs on white Arabians whirled about with jealous eyes, watching over the property of their masters. The Turkish veil (the *Yashmak*) hides the greater part of the face from view, but these full Orientals have of late years changed the texture of this covering, so that you can well distinguish the finely chiselled nose, and rosy lips beneath it. What beauty was not there assembled! I had never seen such an assemblage of Turkish ladies before or rather of ladies belonging to Turks, and had often thought the accounts and description of Oriental beauty exaggerated. They are not. If there was one, there were an hundred young women there of the highest class of beauty, with the straight Grecian nose, and that clear, soft dark, almond shaped, eye. What eyes and also what looks! They seemed very happy—seated in little groups, picknicking. They had all brought their diners with them, and sweetmeats which they are now enjoying, listening to the most discordant humdrum Turkish music which was being performed by practice of four or five men with a species of guitar, not unfrequently accompanied by a guttural chant, the only excuse the Turks have for singing.

Picture to yourself these thousand damsels spread about the green, in blue pink, purple orange scarlet, green and yellow costumes; children in scarlet velvet with golden plaited through their hair, and intermixed with long locks falling over their shoulders; Turkish soldiers; great carts, gilt and decorated, drawn by bullocks and filled with women; negroes on white horses, galloping on every side; Turks sitting cross-legged smoking narg hiles and chibouks without speaking a word, enjoying their kief; Americans, Persians, in their peaked fur caps; the Persian Ambassador in his carriage in full costume followed by the most extraordinary-looking men on horseback, dressed up in Cashmere shawls; Circassians, in yellow pointed caps (almost all the embassies were there,) mixed with these some hundred British officers of every uniform and his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, with his staff, all mounted on superb Arabian horses, the property of the Sultan, with purple velvet saddles richly embroidered in gold, and you may have some idea of the brilliant scene the Sweet Waters of Europe present.

Eleven beds of coal have been discovered in Kentucky in the recent geological examination of the state by Dr. D. D. Owen. The beds vary from two to five feet in width and are in the southwestern part of the state.



Ladies' Department.

There is a quaint grace in this Lyric, perfect in its kind, characteristic of the song writing of the time.—It is from a work entitled "An Hour's Recreation in Music," by Richard Allason, published in 1606.

There is a garden in her face,
Where roses and white lillies grow;
A heavenly paradise is that place,
Wherein all pleasant fruits do flow.
There cherries grow that none may buy,
'Till cherry-ripe themselves do cry.

These cherries fairly do enclose
Of orient pearl a double row,
Which when her lovely laughter shows,
They look like rosebuds filled with snow:
Yet these no peer or prince may buy,
'Till cherry-ripe themselves do cry.

Her eyes, like angels, watch them still;
Her brows like bended bows do stand,
Threatening, with piercing frown, to kill
All that approach with eye or hand,
Those sacred cherries to come nigh,
'Till cherry-ripe themselves do cry.

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mon preached by the celebrated John Wesley to the young ladies of his flock:

"The buxom, bright-eyed, rosy-cheeked, full-breasted, bouncing lass, who can darn a stocking mend trousers, make her own frocks, command a regiment of pots and kettles, feed the pigs, milk the cows, wrestle with the boys, and be a lady withal in company, is just the sort of a girl for me and for any worthy man to marry. But you, ye pining, moping, lolling, screwed-up, wasp-wasted, putty-faced, consumption-mortgaged, music-murdering, novel-devouring, self-conceited daughters of fashion and idleness, you are no more fit for matrimony, than a pullet is to look after a family of fourteen chickens; the truth is, my dear girls, you want, generally speaking, more liberty and less fashionable restraint, more kitchen and less parlor more leg-exercise and less sofa, more pudding and less piano, more frankness and less mock modesty more breakfast and less bustle; loosen yourselves a little, enjoy more liberty and less restraint by fashion, breathe the pure atmosphere of freedom, and become something as lovely and beautiful as the God of Nature destined you to be.

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Some two months passed away, when the young man wound up by a direct proposal, and insisted on an immediate answer averring, at the same time, that he thought the tone of the letters very different from those received when he first left Cincinnati, and upbraided his fair love with incostancy. This last epistle was too much for our romantic incognito, and being conscience smitten for the part she had been acting, and fully persuaded that some other lady had been pining for the man she was wooing, sought her out, and delivered up the letters to their rightful owner. The matter was speedily arranged, and the real lovers have since become united in the bands of wedlock.

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my legs every minit. Swept, a place on the floor, shook out a quilt, lay down and kivered it for a nap. No use—mounted right on to me like a parcel of rats on a meal tub—dug a hole in the kiver lid and crawled through and gave me fits for trying to hide. Got up again, went down stairs and got the slush bucket from the wagon, brought it up and made a circle of tar on the floor—lay down on the floor on the inside, and felt comfortable that time anyhow. Left the light burnin' and watched em.

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"Oh! Massa's dead and gone dis two weeks!" "Dead!" exclaimed the young man, "why how strange! What did he die off?" "Oh I dun'no," returned the old woman, "only a fellow came along about a month ago and learnt him how to drink grassin he rum, and it killed him in two weeks."

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"Let him among us," whispered a limb of the law, "and we will have some fun with him.

The Irishman took a seat at the table.

"You were not born in this country, my friend?" said one.

"No, sir; I was born in Ireland."

"Is your father living?"

"No, sir; he's dead."

"What is your occupation?"

"A horse jockey, sir."

"What was your father's occupation?"

"Training horses."

"Did you father ever cheat any one while here?"

"I suppose he did cheat many, sir."

"Where do you suppose he went?"

"To heaven, sir."

"Has he cheated any one there?"

"He has cheated one, I believe, sir."

"Why did they not prosecute him?"

"Because they searched the whole kingdom of heaven, and couldn't find a lawyer."



Youth's Department.

DISOBEDIENCE.—"Come along, Joe; your mother or never'll know it. My mother told me not to go, but, as the rest of the boys are going, I mean to—she'll never find it out, and yours won't either; so come along!" Thus spoke Charles

Young, as he stepped into a boat, one pleasant Sunday afternoon in the summer of 1853, with the intention of going to a place called Rocky Nook, to procure some berries.

"No, Charlie, I can't go," returned the addressed "Mother has strictly forbidden me ever sailing, or picking berries, on Sunday. I want to go as much as you do, but I shan't disobey my mother, and you had better not yours."

"Oh, be on your preaching, Joe; I shall go, and you had better consent to accompany us."

"I can't," returned Joe, as he turned to leave the shore.

The boat pushed off, bearing the disobedient Charles and his companions towards their pleasure ground. Joe went to church, as his parent had desired. His way thither led along the shore from whence his companions had started—hence the cause of his being lither on Sunday.

At the close of the services he hastened towards home. As he did so, he thought of his young friends, and wondered they had not returned for the boat was not at her moorings. Feeling uneasy about them, he glanced in the direction of Rocky Nook to see if they were coming; and, in so doing caught sight of a dark spot on the waters. He was about determining what it was, when a loud shriek fell upon his ear, then, "save me—oh! save me!" cried a voice, which Joe at once recognized as that of Charles Young. Joe glanced about him, but nothing save the dark spot on the waters could be seen.

Affrighted at what he had heard, he hastened to the nearest dwelling, and informed its inmates of what he had seen and heard. A boat was instantly manned, and put off in the direction of the "dark" thing floating on the surface of the waters; from whence they imagined the screams proceeded. When arrived there, they ascertained that it was the boat that the boys had set out for Rocky Nook in. It was found upset, and no trace of the boys were to be seen! It was supposed that from some mismanagement of the boat it had been upset, and all save Charles Young, were instantly drowned—and that he had floated upon the water a few minutes—shrieked for aid, and then sank to his long rest.

The act of disobedience which terminated the life of Charles Young, should be remembered by all; and serve as a fearful warning to all who are tempted to practice Disobedience.

THE FIRST LESSON.

It was the first day of the term, and the teacher was trying to arrange the classes, when he stepped up to one of the pupils,—a boy of twelve years,—and thus accosted him: "Well Daniel, what are you going to study? The boy looked about the room and leisurely replied, "Nothing." "What," said the teacher, "a boy of your size, have nothing to study? what lesson did you learn last term? The boy said he only read and spelled, and remarked that he was not able yet, to learn lessons.

For a moment the teacher mused, when suddenly a bright thought flashed across his mind and hope lighted up his countenance, while the happy thought seemed dancing in his eye.

"Daniel, has your mother got a brass kettle? Mouth and eyes instantly sprang wide open, and struck with amazement, the boy gazed upon the man, wondering the while, what a brass kettle could have to do with getting lessons; at last he replied in the affirmative. "Well what is brass made of?" "Don't know 'spos it grew just like every thing else?"

The teacher then took a cent and inquired what it was, and being told it was copper, asked the boy if he had ever seen any zinc. "We have a piece under our stove," said he. "Now" replied the instructor, "those two metals, melted together, make brass, and that is what your mother's kettle is made of; then turning to the sentence in Webster's spelling book, which says "Brass is made of zinc and copper" gave it for a lesson to be recited before the school closed at night. The result was that a perfect recital and a request for another lesson; the boy became deeply interested in study so much so, that his father told the teacher that Daniel came home every night, and told about everything he had learned during the day, and at the end of the term it was announced that this boy was the one who had made the most improvement.

The above was related to me a few days since, by the teacher in whose school it occurred, and having learned a lesson from it, I give it to you, fellow-teachers, hoping that the habit of reading



THE LITERARY GEM.

ODE TO SCOTLAND.

Land of the mountain and home of the brave! Whose rock-girded coast ever spurns the proud wave, Though the tempests of ocean in hurricanes sweep, And their white raging foam swells in wrath from the deep.

'Midst the roar of rude waves and the hum of war, Still triumphant thou standest while scater'd afar, Thine ensigns of dignity float on the breeze!

While the winds blow thy fame o'er the far distant seas, And thy crags so majestic, and mountains so high, Look down on the tempests that hurl through the sky! And mock at the storms round their summits that howl, Though the blue lightning's flash, and the thunder-bolt's growl.

Though thy mountains are barren, bleak, rugged and cold,

Yet thy daughters are blooming, thy sons ever bold! And thy heroes of old are unequalled in fame, And their merits shall shine while this world has a name.

Amidst thy blue hills, where the heath in its bloom Pours forth its sweet fragrance the air to perfume, Roam the sheep of the mountain, and lambs sporting gay,

And the crag-loving goat mounting high into day;— While the wild eagle screams 'midst thy summits on high,

And builds him a home on the verge of the sky— Whence he downward may look on the world far away, And mark with quick glance the swift flight of his prey.

How majestic to view from thy peaks tow'ring high The golden-rayed sun as he sinks from the sky! 'Midst the pure, cloudless ether, so calm and so bright, That the soul of the gazer is lost in delight!

Lobo, 1854. DUNCAN CAMPBELL.

THE BILBERY TREE

Has been before alluded to in this paper; but I add a few further remarks. It is a truly beautiful tree, grows from fifteen to twenty feet high, has a lovely delicate snowy-white flower with four petals, flowers early in May. The berries hang in large bunches, like currants, on long stems, shorter stems starting from the large one; on the smaller ones the berries being placed. These stems or branches contain from five to ten berries, more or less. The berries, when ripe, are of a beautiful pale red color, with a black stem; of a partly sourish-sweet taste, not unpleasant. The skin is red, the inside pulp whitish. The berry contains ten hard black seeds, more or less, larger than those of a currant. The berry itself is as large as a black currant, and of the shape of a huckleberry. The tree is very full of berries, and has, when in blossom, a beautiful snowy appearance. The berries are ripe the latter part of July. The wood of the tree is dark, and the trunk grows from a few inches to six inches thick. The leaf is of a beautiful delicate make, two inches long, gently serrated and ribbed, long-heart shaped, very green above, whitish beneath. This tree is very common all over Canada, and is hardy.

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with flowers. It loves to soar above its nest fluttering its wings and singing its sweet little note. When one thinks of it he also thinks of the waving grass, the sweet scented breeze, the flowering thorn, and green trees and bushes that stand like sentinels to guard the landscape, with a bright sun in the heavens and a clear blue sky arching the earth

Our further remarks on the fire-fly, and in reference to the letter of Coleoptera, by a press of matter, are crowded out of this number.

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COMMUNICATIONS

The Literary Gem, published by W. M. Maxwell, at the London Station, Northumberland-street, London, E.C.

August 22 - - - - - New Numberland
23 - - - - - " "
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27 - - - - - " "

I shall be happy to visit any place to lecture on emperance and the cause of the Slave in Pennsylvania. A line addressed to me—care of the Post Office, Grafton, Northumberland—will be immediately attended to.

W. M. MAXWELL,
The London Station

RECIPIES

G. H. S. Whitechurch, 1853—according to a report of 1853—1854, according to a report of 1853, the amount due Mrs. Sherwood, for the year ending in 1853. J. A. S. Fair, 1853—\$1,000 in 1853—1854, and 1s 3d over.

F. W. of Beverly, 1853—his papers are regularly sent, and will be sent the back numbers he asked for.

Blackberries have been found to be a respectable fruit in the mountains.—The quantity sold is great, and increasing every year. A family fruit for winter use, and is preserved, is found to be very fine and healthy. In summer it is regarded as highly nutritious for its medicinal virtues, being good in bowel diseases. The popularity of the berry is coming to be very extensive.—Owego Pol.

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AFRICAN CHIEF.—In a letter from Africa there is a plan of a new...

as you do, but I shan't disobey my mother, and you had better not yours."

"Oh, be on your preaching, Joe; I shall go, and you had better consent to accompany us."

"I can't," returned Joe, as he turned to leave the shore.

The boat pushed off, bearing the disobedient Charles and his companions towards their pleasure ground. Joe went to church, as his parent had desired. His way thither led along the shore from whence his companions had started—hence the cause of his being hither on Sunday.

At the close of the services he hastened towards home. As he did so, he thought of his young friends, and wondered they had not returned for the boat was not at her moorings. Feeling uneasy about them, he glanced in the direction of Rocky Nook to see if they were coming; and, in so doing caught sight of a dark spot on the waters. He was about determining what it was, when a loud shriek fell upon his ear, then, "save me—oh! save me!" cried a voice, which Joe at once recognized as that of Charles Young. Joe glanced about him, but nothing save the dark spot on the waters could be seen.

Affrighted at what he had heard, he hastened to the nearest dwelling, and informed its inmates of what he had seen and heard. A boat was instantly manned, and put off in the direction of the "dark" thing floating on the surface of the waters; from whence they imagined the screams proceeded. When arrived there, they ascertained that it was the boat that the boys had set out for Rocky Nook in. It was found upset, and no trace of the boys were to be seen! It was supposed that from some mismanagement of the boat it had been upset, and all save Charles Young, were instantly drowned—and that he had floated upon the water a few minutes—abridged for aid, and then sank to his long rest.

The act of disobedience which terminated the life of Charles Young, should be remembered by all; and serve as a fearful warning to all who are tempted to practice Disobedience.

THE FIRST LESSON.

It was the first day of the term, and the teacher was trying to arrange the classes, when he stepped up to one of the pupils,—a boy of twelve years,—and thus accosted him: "Well Daniel, what are you going to study? The boy looked about the room and leisurely replied, "Nothing." "What," said the teacher, "a boy of your size, have nothing to study? what lesson did you learn last term? The boy said he only read and spelled, and remarked that he was not able yet, to learn lessons.

For a moment the teacher mused, when suddenly a bright thought flashed across his mind and hope lighted up his countenance, while the happy thought seemed dancing in his eye.

"Daniel, has your mother got a brass kettle? Mouth and eyes instantly sprang wide open, and struck with amazement, the boy gazed upon the man, wondering the while, what a brass kettle could have to do with getting lessons; at last he replied in the affirmative. "Well what is brass made of?" "Don't know" 'spose it grew just like every thing else?"

The teacher then took a cent and inquired what it was, and being told it was copper, asked the boy if he had ever seen any zinc. "We have a piece under our stove," said he. "Now" replied the instructor, "those two metals, melted together, make brass, and that is what your mother's kettle is made of; then turning to the sentence in Webster's spelling book, which says "Brass is made of zinc and copper" gave it for a lesson to be recited before the school closed at night. The result was that a perfect recital and a request for another lesson; the boy became deeply interested in study so much so, that his father told the teacher that Daniel came home every night, and told about everything he had learned during the day, and at the end of the term it was announced that this boy was the one who had made the most improvement.

The above was related to me a few days since, by the teacher in whose school it occurred, and having learned a lesson from it, I give it to you, fellow-teachers, hoping that the habit of waking up ideas, may become a part of your very nature; then shall we see our schools advancing, when teachers take hold, and pupils follow their example.



THE LITERARY GEM.

ODE TO SCOTLAND.

Land of the mountain and home of the brave!
Whose rock-girded coast ever spurns the proud wave,
Though the tempests of ocean in burricanes sweep,
And their white raging foam swells in wrath from the deep.

'Midst the roar of rude waves and the tumult of war,
Still triumphant thou standest while scater'd afar,
Thine emblems of dignity float on the breeze!
While the winds blow thy fame o'er the far distant seas.
And thy crags so majestic, and mountains so high,
Look down on the tempests that hurl through the sky!
And mock at the storms round their summits that howl
Though the blue lightning's flash, and the thunder-bolt's growl.

Though thy mountains are barren, bleak, rugged and cold,
Yet thy daughters are blooming, thy sons ever bold!
And thy heroes of old are unequalled in fame,
And their merits shall shine while this world has a name.

Amidst thy blue hills, where the heath in its bloom
Pours forth its sweet fragrance the air to perfume,
Roam the sheep of the mountain, and lambs sporting gay,

And the crag-loving goat mounting high into day;
While the wild eagle screams 'midst thy summits on high,

And builds him a home on the verge of the sky—
Whence he downward may look on the world far away,
And mark with quick glance the swift flight of his prey.

How majestic to view from thy peaks tow'ring high
The golden-rayed sun as he sinks from the sky!
Midst the pure, cloudless ether, so calm and so bright,
That the soul of the gazer is lost in delight!

Lobo, 1854. DUNCAN CAMPBELL.

THE BILBERRY TREE

Has been before alluded to in this paper; but I add a few further remarks. It is a truly beautiful tree, grows from fifteen to twenty feet high, has a lovely delicate snowy-white flower with four petals, flowers early in May. The berries hang in large bunches, like currants, on long stems, shorter stems starting from the large one; on the smaller ones the berries being placed. These stems or branches contain from five to ten berries, more or less. The berries, when ripe, are of a beautiful pale red color, with a black stem; of a partly sourish-sweet taste, not unpleasant. The skin is red, the inside pulp whitish. The berry contains ten hard black seeds, more or less, larger than those of a currant. The berry itself is as large as a black currant, and of the shape of a huckleberry. The tree is very full of berries, and has, when in blossom, a beautiful snowy appearance. The berries are ripe the latter part of July. The wood of the tree is dark, and the trunk grows from a few inches to six inches thick. The leaf is of a beautiful delicate make, two inches long, gently serrated and ribbed, long-heart shaped, very green above, whitish beneath. This tree is very common all over Canada, and is hardy.

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Letter from London Sailor, and P C H's Poetry, will be attended to in our next,—too late for this issue.

C E W, Holmed Landing, paid 1853-4 as full J C, Sharon, paid in full 1853-4.

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W. M. McKELL.

The Editor.

RECEIPTS.

G. H. S. Whitehorn, 18s. 6d. for amount of 1853. 1854,—according to our books, the amount due, Mrs. Sherrin, paid 2s. 6d. for amount in 1853. J. A. S. P. D. 5s. 11d. for 1853. 1854 and 1s. 3d. over.

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AFRICAN COTTON.—In Liberia, Africa there is a plant or tree which grows 75 feet high and bears cotton in balls similar to the common cotton plant of this country. The staple is very short, but has a soft silken texture, and is of a delicate fawn color. The odor is exactly like cotton, though its appearance is quite unlike it. Is this native substance worth looking after? We think it is.



The Son of Temperance.

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

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1854.

ADDRESS TO DEATH.

Death, thou art the dread of all,
Old or young, thou neither sparest;
Nature shudders at thy call,
For youth or beauty thou ne'er carest.

Thy music is the painful moan,
In tears of anguish thou delightest.
Thy pleasure is to fill the tomb—
Our prospects and our friends thou blightest.

The parent's dread, the children's fear,
Thou feedest on the broken heart;
The wail of the bereaved thy cheers,
Thou smilest at the manac's start.

The young the old, the middle-aged,
All bow to thy despotic nod;
The good, bad, ignorant, or saged,
Thou turnest to a lifeless clod.

Thy instruments—the plague and famine,
The sanguinary battle-field;
But Alcohol, if we'll examine,
To none the preference may yield.

He thy prime minister elected,
Hell palad and shrieked aloud,
Thy followers themselves expected
To see even thee laid in a shroud.

But, O Death, thou 'st subdued,
Thy cruel reign hath a conclusion,
We'll find with joy, when life's renewed,
Thy sting a real delusion.

Thou art the harbinger of joy,
Thou openest Heaven's portal,
The path to bliss without alloy,
The dawn of life immortal.

I now dread not thy cold embrace,
For thou canst do no harm,
Fled are the terrors of thy face,
At my sweet Saviour's charm.

Lobo, 1854.

ROBERT DICKSON.

PROSPECT OF THE MAINE LAW.

It is now known that Parliament will meet on the 5th September. Would it not be well to send in a large number of petitions for the purpose of immediate presentation to the House to pass a prohibitory Law? Nothing was done for last session, although recommended by the Grand Division at their May Session. That action may now be taken with good effect. Action will have a double effect—it will revive feeling in Divisions and the community, and bring the matter before the House prominently. Nevertheless the fear we expressed in our last of the non-passage of the law remains.

We are not so sanguine as our good friend and brother the Grand Scribe. Although there are many Maine Law men elected, he will find there are more who are opposed to the Law. An immense amount of ignorance prevails among the more wealthy classes in Canada as to this law. They don't really know what it is, and will not read temperance papers. We submit these remarks from the Kingston Commercial Advertiser:—

“A GOOD PROSPECT OF A MAINE LAW.—It is with no small degree of pleasure that we learn from Edward Stacey, Esq., the G.S. of the Grand Division, that he is daily in receipt of communications announcing the return of members pledged to vote for a prohibitory law. When it is considered that in the last Parliament, not a single member was pledged to support such a measure, and yet, that with only a very few more members in its favour, it would have passed the House of Assembly, it will be seen that the chances in favour of the passage of a prohibitory law next session of Parliament are very great indeed. We sincerely congratulate our Temperance friends on the auspicious prospects before them, in which religion, morality, and social happiness will be advanced and the source of sin and crime be dried up at the fountain head, a crowning success which will meet an abundant reward to those who have so long and earnestly laboured in the cause of man's regeneration and redemption from intemperance.

In connection with this subject, we may mention on the same reasonable ground, that in many of our

adjudicators, and the judgment which will decide who the talented and fortunate author may be expected in a short time.”

FRESH AIR, TEMPERANCE, AND EXERCISE.

These are the requisites of good health and bodily vigour. The enjoyment of these puts the rose on the cheek—the buoyant blood in the heart, and beauty and health in the beaming eye. Things so necessary, and so easily attained—ah! why are they too often shunned by men and women?—Ed. Sox.

FRESH AIR

Man acts strangely. Although a current of fresh air is the life of his lungs, he seems indefatigable in the exercise of his inventive powers to deprive himself of this heavenly blessing. Thus he closes carefully every crevice of his bed-chamber against its entrance, and he prefers that his lungs should receive the mixed effluvia from his cellar and larder and from a patent little modern acquirous, in lieu of it. Why should man be so terrified, at the admission of night air into his apartments? It is nature's overflowing current, and never carries the destroying angel with it. See how soundly the delicate little wren, and tender little robin sleep under its full and immediate influence, and how fresh, vigorous, and joyous they rise amid the surrounding dewdrops of the morning. Although exposed all night long to the air of heaven, their lungs are never out of order, and this we know by the daily serenity of their song. Look at the newly born hare, without any nest to go to. It lives and thrives, and becomes strong and playful under the unmitigated inclemency of the falling dews of the night. I have here a fine male turkey, full eight years old, and he has not passed a single night in shelter. He roosts in a cherry tree, and is always in prime health the year throughout. Three dunghill fowls, preferring this cherry tree to the warm perches in the hen-house, took up their airy quarters with him early in October, and have never since gone to any other roosting place. The Cow and horses sleep safely on the cold damp ground, and the roebuck lies down to rest in the heather, on the dewy mountain top. I myself can sleep all night long, bareheaded, under the full moon's watery beams, without any fear of danger, and pass the day in wet shoes without catching cold. Coughs and colds are generally caught in the transition from an overheated room to a cold apartment; but there would be no danger in this movement if ventilation were attended to—a precaution little thought of now-a-days.—(Ex.)

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ling. We trust such a clause will be incorporated into the Prohibitory Law to be passed by the New York Legislature next winter.

THE MAINE LAW MISUNDERSTOOD.

Yes, it is a lamentable fact that the opposition to this wise law arises nearly as much from unnecessary ignorance in all classes, especially in that class called the educated and respectable, who might examine for themselves, as it does from the direct opposition of the dealers and manufacturers. Now we believe in nine cases out of ten it will be found that those who oppose this law with the objection that it is opposed to man's personal liberty and rights in the community, have not properly examined the law or thought deeply on the subject. This is too bad. It will not be objected that laws should be made, stopping the opening of gambling houses, lottery shops, or places in which to sell tainted provisions or obscene books—yet, while this is done, people may buy cards, dice, &c., and play and gamble for sport or otherwise, in their private houses. So they may buy and use obscene books in their private houses. So it is with the Maine law. It prevents the common sale in taverns, stores and shops of all intoxicating drinks, yet interferes not with the private use or manufacture for private use, of any kind of spirituous liquors. It infringes no proper liberty but aims at a common evil.

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The public are not generally aware that these rules will soon come into operation, and that they have an important bearing in one respect upon temperance. The Division Courts in Canada now do most of the collecting business, and their correct working has an important bearing on the welfare of the people. Most of the litigation comes within their jurisdiction—£25 on contracts, and £10 on torts. Many cases are clipped down to bring them within this jurisdiction. Off-sets to £50 are enquired into. The new rules, made under a commission to Judges Harrison, O'Reilly, Gowan, Campbell and McQueen, will come into operation on the first October next. Very useful explanations of the Division Court law, and expositions of doubtful points are made, as well as many useful rules and forms established. That part of the Division Court act aimed at tipping in taverns, and avoiding of all tipping bills, has received a very just and judicious construction. The construction to be hereafter put upon the law is, that it will avoid all contracts and notes in any way containing any item for spirituous liquors sold by innkeepers or others, in what is called a tipping way. Judge Gowan had always, before this rule, very properly refused to try any case in which a charge for tipping in a tavern was made. He thinks this the most effectual way of preventing tavern dissipation, and is opposed, upon principle, to the Maine law. We think this arises from his not understanding its principles. The Maine law goes very properly a step further: it searches out the contraband article, where kept for sale, and spills it on the ground. Honor, as it is called, will induce thousands of tipplers to buy and pay. If the law not only avoids contracts, but also empowers the seizure of the instruments of the liquor sellers, and destroys them; then we have the true remedy.

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There is too much truth in the following and long John is no exception, he ought to know. John Wentworth, member of Congress from Illinois, says: “Washington with all its beauty, is a heartless, wicked place. It is one great gambling den, where the stakes are offices, and the players legislators; everybody says that everybody are rascals and knaves, and everybody acts as if he believed what everybody says was true.”

Ex Governor Seward of New York, and the son of ex President Tyler have come out against the “Know Nothings, a native American Party in the United States. We are inclined to think that this New Society is much needed. The interference of ignorant foreigners with their political concerns is too bad. It would not be so if these foreigners were really intelligent, but they are the dupes of bad men and wicked priests. An ignorant European emigrant knows little of liberty.

AN INTENDED INSURRECTION.—The Nachitoches (La.) Chronicle says, that for a number of weeks past, there has been an increasing excitement among the planters and citizens in the neighborhood of Camp and Grays Bluff, arising from reports of an intended outbreak.



WOODLAND SCENERY.

BY SYLVICOLA.

Far as the eye can reach is one bright scene
Of joyous life;—the soft and changing green
Around me waves, still darkening as I view
Yon distant heights lost in ethereal blue.
O, thrilling prospect! through the forest smiles
Those verdant fields thrown like so many isles
Amidst yon dim and undulating sea
Of the dark wildwood's varying scenery.

Romantic in thy beauty—wild yet soft,
Here hideat thou in darkness.—there aloft
Thy hills are radiant in the summer's glow,
Shading the brightness from the vales below.

Oh! what unnumber'd fancies throng my soul
While I am gazing on thee, and unroll
The records of the past—time's page, whereon
Oblivion hath her lethean pencil drawn;—
Wild storms have swept thee; yae, through ages past,
Thy depths have trembled to the howling blast:
Of these thou hast thy monument; yet now,
As lovely as of yore, thou liftest up thy brow.

And shalt thou perish?—long hast thou defied
The tempest in its fury;—canst thou 'bide
The sure though slow destroying steel, whose blow
Shall lay thee in thy princely grandeur low?
What thrilling legends and forgotten deeds
Of splendor, fat, y on thy bosom reads!
In thy dark solitudes the soul may pore
O'er glories quenched to thrill thy wilds no more;
For gone are they who, once untamed and free,
Made thy dark scenes the haunts of bravery.—
Gone—and of all, save beauty, thou'rt bereft,
And e'en of this, full soon, no vestige shall be left.

Point Levi, Quebec, August, 1854.

DOWNFALL OF THE OLD TORY PARTY.

The recent elections have clearly demonstrated that the prestige of the old Tory party of Upper Canada is gone—as a party they have ceased to have much power. The recent elections have also demonstrated that a large majority of Upper Canada is for the just and immediate secularization of the Clergy Reserves. This act being done, we ask what is there to distinguish the Reformers of the right stamp (we, of course, put out of the question the mere office-seeking Hincks-Ross school) from the more moderate Tories? We confess we see little. The true policy, therefore, for the old Conservative party is to abandon (as most have done already) all Church and State doctrines, and heartily join in with the Reformers in carrying out all needed reforms. What these are we propose to discuss at length in our next. In the meantime we believe the safety and true welfare of the country demand a reconstruction of the Cabinet upon a more honest and talented footing. Public example requires that Ministers who have misconducted themselves should not only be replaced by others more honest, but that a strict enquiry should be made into their past conduct.

The following remarks we think, upon the whole, timely and just. We are not, however, blind to the fact, that Mr. MacDonald was originally a Conservative in his views, and opposed to Reform in old times, nor that he is said to be a Roman Catholic in religion. The latter is no objection by itself, for we condemn no man simply for his religion. This we leave to God. Yet as one of the prominent sins of the existing ministry, we cannot overlook their tendency to throw a Roman Catholic prestige around our Government and institutions. As a minister Mr. MacDonald might not be free from this bias, but we believe he is very liberal in his views, and by no means priest-ridden. Upon the whole we think he should be one of the new Cabinet.

In our next we propose enlarging on the subject of the re-construction of the Cabinet.—Ed. Son.

“THE HON. JOHN SANFIELD MACDONALD.—We are pleased to see that many of our Reform contemporaries coincide with our views as to the expediency of bringing the Hon. John Sanfield Macdonald into the Cabinet. There are few men in the party who command the confidence of so large a portion of the Reformers generally, a confidence acquired by his consistent course both in an out of Parliament, as also

My son, look not thou upon the wine when it is red when it giveth its colour in the cup, without thou hast first sought it. At the last, it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.—Proverbs chap. 23

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 19, 1854.

ADDRESS TO DEATH.

Death, thou art the dread of all,
Old or young, thou neither sparest;
Nature shudders at thy call,
For youth or beauty thou never carest.

Thy music is the painful moan,
In tears of anguish thou delightest.
Thy pleasure is to fill the tomb—
Our prospects and our friends thou blindest.

The parent's dread, the children's fear,
Thou feedest on the broken heart;
The wail of the bereaved thy cheeks,
Thou smilest at the maniac's start.

The young the old, the middle-aged,
All bow to thy despotic nod;
The good, the bad, the ignorant, or sage,
Thou turnest to a lifeless clod.

Thy instruments—the plague and famine,
The sanguinary battle-field;
But Alcohol, if we'll examine,
To none the preference may yield.

He thy prime minister elected,
Hell palad and shrieked aloud,
Thy followers themselves expected
To see even thee laid in a shroud.

But, O Death, thou 'st subdued,
Thy cruel reign hath a conclusion,
We'll find with joy, when life's renewed,
Thy sting a real delusion.

Thou art the harbinger of joy,
Thou openest Heaven's portal,
The path to bliss without alloy,
The dawn of life immortal.

I now dread not thy cold embrace,
For thou canst do no harm,
Fled are the terrors of thy face,
At my sweet Saviour's charm.

Lobe, 1854.

ROBERT DICKSON.

PROSPECT OF THE MAINE LAW.

It is now known that Parliament will meet on the 5th September. Would it not be well to send in a large number of petitions for the purpose of immediate presentation to the House to pass a prohibitory Law? Nothing was done for last session, although recommended by the Grand Division at their May Session. That action may now be taken with good effect. Action will have a double effect—it will revive feeling in Divisions and the community, and bring the matter before the House prominently. Nevertheless the fear we expressed in our last of the non-passage of the law remains.

We are not so sanguine as our good friend and brother the Grand Scribe. Although there are many Maine Law men elected, he will find there are more who are opposed to the Law. An immense amount of ignorance prevails among the more wealthy classes in Canada as to this law. They don't really know what it is, and will not read temperance papers. We subjoin these remarks from the Kingston Commercial Advertiser:—

"A GOOD PROSPECT OF A MAINE LAW.—It is with no small degree of pleasure that we learn from Edward Stacey, Esq., the G.S. of the Grand Division, that he is daily in receipt of communications announcing the return of members pledged to vote for a prohibitory law. When it is considered that in the last Parliament, not a single member was pledged to support such a measure, and yet, that with only a very few more members in its favour, it would have passed the House of Assembly, it will be seen that the chances in favour of the passage of a prohibitory law next session of Parliament are very great indeed. We sincerely congratulate our Temperance friends on the auspicious prospects before them, in which religion, morality, and social happiness will be advanced and the source of sin and crime be dried up at the fountain head, a crowning success which will meet an abundant reward to those who have so long and earnestly laboured in the cause of man's regeneration and redemption from intemperance.

In connection with this subject, we may mention on the same responsible authority, that upwards of thirty manuscripts have been received by the Grand Scribe of the G.D., in response to the advertisement of the G.D., offering a Prize Essay on the Maine Law. They are at present under the consideration of the

vigour. The enjoyment of these puts the row on the cheek—the buoyant blood in the heart, and beauty and health in the beaming eye. Things so necessary, and so easily attained—ah! why are they too often shunned by men and women?—Ed. Sox.

FRESH AIR

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We are greatly pleased with this amendment.—It furnishes an infallible clue by which violators of the law can be detected and brought to punish-

ment. The educated and respectable who might be called for the measure, as it does not in the direct position of the dealers and manufacturers. Now we believe in no case out of ten it will be found that those who oppose this law with the objection that it is opposed to man's personal liberty and rights in the community, have not properly examined the law or thought deeply on the subject. This is too bad. It will not be objected that laws should be made, stopping the opening of gambling houses, lottery shops or places in which to sell tainted provisions or obscene books—yet, while this is done, people may buy cards, dice, &c. and play and gamble for sport or otherwise, in their private houses—so they may buy and use obscene books in their private houses. So it is with the Maine law. It prevents the common sale in taverns, stores and shops of all intoxicating drinks, yet interferes not with the private use of manufacture for private use of any kind of spirituous liquors. It infringes not proper liberty but aims at a common evil.

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perly explained how Mr. Macdonald came to be excluded in the formation of the present ministry, and men far less known, less talented, and less popular, placed in his stead, but certainly it was neither politic nor just, for Mr. Macdonald both deserves and has a warm place in the hearts of the Reformers of Upper Canada, with the most influential of whom he has so often reciprocated tokens of respect and esteem.

In these circumstances we rejoice to see a prospect of Mr. Macdonald again taking a part in the Government, for whatever changes take place in the Cabinet, we feel convinced that the demands of the popular voice must be attended to, and a position suitable to his deserts must be found for the member from Glen-garry.—Kingston Commercial Advertiser.

THE SINS OF THE MINISTRY.

Dr. Rolph, in a late speech, at the London dinner, said, the reason the Ministry did not secularize the Reserves in the late House, was because that House was opposed to it. This is a very good get off for a dishonest politician. If that House was opposed, why was not the pledge to secularize at least brought before the House in the shape of a good Bill; then, if the Ministers had been defeated in that, they could with clean hands have gone to the country. This course was not taken. But the matter was put off, until by it, and other misconduct, they had lost the confidence of the country; then at the last they trumped up a defective Bill, and said to the country, Now, if you will sustain us, we will pass this Bill!

EAST RIDING AGAIN.

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the conservatives. We are not so desirous to gain Parliament, that we would descend to any such means, or ask any favor of any one. Our sentiments have been fearless, unbought and unbiassed, for twenty-five years in Canada, and we continue so, irrespective of Government or popular preference. We ask office of no man, or set of men,—our wishes are not from sinister motives.

THE "TRUE WITNESS" OF MONTREAL.—VERY OMINOUS.—This paper has heretofore been considered the official organ of the Roman Catholic Hierarchy of Lower Canada, and in a late article it purports to speak the sentiments of that Hierarchy and very liberally abuses Mr. Hincks for playing the traitor to the mother Church. What does this mean? Strange to say it prefers George Brown to Hincks, an open avowal it says to a secret one!! Now the editor is a little Scotchman, a renegade Protestant, and Hincks is an Irishman, a free-thinker, a Unitarian and no religiousist at all. Brown is a strict Presbyterian, at least in name more so than in fact. Has nationality anything to do with it? Probably Hincks is secretly letting the Irishman Catholic priest-politicians know that he is for an honest and thorough secularization. He sees the sign of the times in the election in Lower Canada of many rouge Politicians, over men of the Morin-Lalonde school, in other words over the priests, and also that there is an overwhelming number of secularizers elected in Upper Canada. Peel in England, at the last moment went for free trade, is Hincks now taking a leaf from his book, and hence the wrath of the Hierarchy? This is the first good sign of any prospective change we have seen in Hincks' policy.

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The "Know Nothings," in the United States, we regret to see, are not anti-slavery. To be true men, they should be this as well as anti-popish priestcraft. Every true American is a hater of Negro slavery.

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The American papers are full of reports of the war in Mexico. The Mexicans are now in possession of the city of Vera Cruz. The American army is now in possession of the city of Vera Cruz. The American army is now in possession of the city of Vera Cruz.

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was seven years of age. To him more than any other man, we owe Scotia's defence, and the rescue of her territories. His name is now a household word. For glorious deeds he has performed. Three nations—French, English and English—are now mourning his death. He was a man of a noble and generous mind, and with a handful of men he destroyed the courage of a great nation. He was a man of a noble and generous mind, and with a handful of men he destroyed the courage of a great nation.

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The Postmaster General anticipates a nearly balanced condition of revenue for 1854. Should there be a surplus it is not improbable that a further reduction in rates of postage will be recommended.—Quebec Gazette.

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PARSON OF AN IRISH EXILE.—Mr. John B. Dillon—now a lawyer at the American bar, and formerly connected with the Irish insurrectionary movement of 48 has received permission to return to his native country. Mr Dillon held a distinguished position in the Dublin University.

LONG AIR TURNER THE CHIEF ACTORS IN THE TWO fatal affairs have been fully committed to stand the trial for wifol murder at the next Court of Assizes in New York.

Among Roman Catholics.—The Pope has just issued a bull, in relation to the country, to

warm private friendship which may bear down upon Mr. Macdonald, gives him an influence in the Reform ranks far more powerful than the votes which he can personally command, although these are not to be despised; and there can be no doubt, that his exclusion from the Cabinet was not a little displeasing to a large portion of the Reform party, not only of U. C., but also of L. C., with the latter of whom he has probably more personal influence than any other member from Upper Canada, with the exception probably of Mr. Hincks.

In these circumstances we rejoice to see a prospect of Mr. Macdonald again taking a part in the Government, for whatever changes take place in the Cabinet, we feel convinced that the demands of the popular voice must be attended to, and a position suitable to his deserts must be found for the member from Glengarry.—*Kingston Commercial Advertiser.*

THE SINS OF THE MINISTRY.

Dr. Rolph, in a late speech, at the London dinner, said, the reason the Ministry did not secularize the Reserves in the late House, was because that House was opposed to it. This is a very good get off for a dishonest politician. If that House was opposed, why was not the pledge to secularize at least brought before the House in the shape of a good Bill; then, if the Ministers had been defeated in that, they could with clean hands have gone to the country. This course was not taken. But the matter was put off, until by it, and other misconduct, they had lost the confidence of the country; then at the last they trumped up a defective Bill, and said to the country, Now, if you will sustain us, we will pass this Bill! Turn the traitors out, every one of them; and let a new and more honest ministry do the work they might have done. No other course will satisfy the great bulk of the Canadian Reformers. Let politicians be rewarded according to their actions. The existing ministry have dirtied their beds, and their reward should be a summary dismissal in September. The failure to do their duty on the Clergy Reserve question is not the only sin that lies at their door. They have truckled to Romanism, trifled with the Franchise, prostituted patronage, and speculated on the public funds and domain. They have opposed elective institutions, and favoured a policy of extravagance in the Government.

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Mr. Jones has retired from the *Dundas Warder*, and Mr. Spruce, M. P. P., is hereafter to conduct the paper. It is reported in Quebec that Lord Elgin has convened Parliament on his own authority.

THE CHURCH IN TORONTO.—The weather being cool, and the north-west wind having driven the eddies away. In most parts of the two Provinces, and in the United States, the heat is quite abated. About 500 cases have been noted in Toronto, almost entirely among the poor and exposed. Hamilton has some lingering cases. Last Saturday, the 17th, and Sunday the 18th some new cases in Toronto. The fear of the cholera has driven about 1200 of our citizens into the country. Harris, and the country about Lake Simcoe, swarms with them.

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Loring and Turner, the chief actors in the two fatal affairs, have been fully committed to stand their trial for wilful murder at the next Court of Assizes in New York.

Schism among Roman Catholics.—The Pope is about to dispatch a nuncio to this country, to endeavour to heal the dissensions between the foreign and American born bishop of the Catholic Church.—Bishop Hughes is the candidate of the former for the cardinal's hat; Bishop Eusebius of Baltimore, is urged by the latter.

A HERO DEATH.—Butler, one of the defenders of Silistria, is dead—a young English captain, only

SENATOR BENTON OF MISSOURI.—This able and patriotic man has been defeated in St. Louis, at an election there lately, by a majority of 600 against him. Such is too often the reward of the best men in the United States.

DR. W. H. ELLERBACK, of Brockville, informs us that all the elected members of Leeds and Greenville are pledged Maine law men—viz: Crawford, Patrick, DeLong, Mattice and Church;—very good!

Mr. Couper denies that he wrote the letter signed "Coleoptera," in the *Colonist* of the 8th instant. So far, therefore, as our remarks may affect him, in reference to the contents of that letter, we retract them. This anonymous writing in the *Colonist* is not very manly. Our answer to Coleoptera will be found on the news page. The conduct of Mr. Couper and Coleoptera are quite on a par. They seek rather to misrepresent than to enlighten, like true and gentlemanly literary critics. This paper is the only one that has, for some years past in Canada, said much on the subject of natural history, and even supposing that some of our opinions were erroneous, vulgar and abusive criticisms surely is no way to induce Canadians to try to assist in the growth of natural history.

THE "CANADA CHIEF" AND T. W. BROWN.—We regret to say that this fearless and able advocate of Temperance in New York State is about to leave the editorial chair for a farm in Wisconsin. He finds that editing a temperance paper however well it may be done, does not put bread in his children's mouths. It is a shame that temperance men and papers are so badly rewarded, so negligently paid.

The body of a young woman was found a few days ago floating in the River Don. It is supposed she committed suicide. Who can tell her sad story?

A poor man named James Fisher long an industrious shoemaker resident on Yonge Street, fell dead in the street near Montgomery's Tavern, on Monday last, supposed to be affected by a disease of the heart.

THE "CHALLENGE" an interesting little sheet issued monthly by Mr. Linton, at Perth, Stratford, an advancement of Temperance, makes its appearance regularly.

THE "76," an interesting journal, in aid of the "know-nothings" has just commenced its career in Cincinnati. Published by George DeForest. Success to its principles.

OUR EXCHANGES.—The *Western Literary Messenger*, *Bible's Temple's Magazine*, *Canadian*, and the *Una-Rouge Island*, come regularly to hand, filled with very nice matter.

LE PAYS. The organ of the young Canada party in Lower Canada goes in for the formation of a new Cabinet and a vote of want of confidence in the Ministry. So be it! Turn out the traitors and select others. There is no fear just now of a party ascendency, and if there was, had men for this reason would not be elected in power.

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A REMARKS ON CIRCUMSTANCE.—The Albany Atlas relates that on Wednesday evening last in that city, a man of the name of Ryther died, as was supposed, of cholera.

A dreadful riot occurred in St. Louis on the 8th inst., which originated at an election, between the native Americans and the Irish. It lasted for nearly the whole day and numbers are supposed to have been killed and wounded.

Nicholas Devcreux, an Irish Catholic of Utica, a large land-owner in that vicinity, has made arrangements at Rome for the emigration to this country of a community of Franciscans, to occupy a convent which he proposes to endow with \$5,000 upon his Utica estate.

The Galt Railroad is now approaching completion, and was to have been opened for freight trains on Monday last. The Town Council have voted \$50, to celebrate the opening in due form at a future day, when the arrangements are completed, we presume, for passenger trains.

It is estimated that since the appearance of the cholera at Jessore, in British India, in 1817, not less than eighteen millions of the human family have fallen victims to it—about fifteen or sixteen millions of whom have died in India and other parts of Asia, and the remainder in Europe and America.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—The potato blight has partially appeared in Queen's County, Ireland.

SLAVERY IN AFRICA.—Schamyl has prohibited the sale of women throughout Abasia, in all the tribes under his authority. His leniency, however, is confined to the fair sex, for he allows the traffic among males to go on.

Drunkenness is now punished with the greatest severity in the British Navy, and several officers have been dismissed from the service for the offence.

A fashionable dentist of Philadelphia has been charged with taking improper liberties with some of his lady patients while they were under the effects of chloroform. He was held to bail in the sum of \$500.

Among works preparing for publication in London, we are announced "The Life and Correspondence of Charles Lord Metcalfe, late Governor General of India and of Canada," by Mr. Kaye.

WAR NEWS.

It is said there are now 30,000 British troops assisting Turkey, on Turkish soil. The total number of Mariners and Seamen now in the British Naval Service is 57,300. The last European news state that the grain Markets are again gone up.

The Quebec Gazette says there will be quite a struggle on the part of the Government to elect as the Government candidate for Speaker, a French member, named Lemieux. It is supposed that J. S. Macdonald will be put forth as a candidate; and also Sir Allan McNab. Mr. Clapham comes out in the Gazette with a long letter denouncing the corruptions and briberies of Captain Rhodes against him.

How does the Colonist know that the practical science of the Gown is at fault? Is the editor, or are the many editors of that paper, willing to enter this scientific contest? Who is there in Montreal that sees our paper? We send no copy to a person there who would write such an article as appeared in the Colonist. And how did this

STEAMER WELLAND.



ON and after Monday, 31st July, the new Steam-boat WELLAND, Captain Donahoe, will until further notice, leave Fort Dalrymple at half-past six o'clock, a.m., for Toronto.

Leaves Toronto at half-past Nine, a.m., for Niagara, connecting with the Erie and Ontario Railroad, for the Suspension Bridge, Clifton House, Chippawa and Niagara Falls—connecting then with the Trains over the Canandaigua and Niagara Falls Railroad, and the New York Central for New York, and Trains for Buffalo.

Returning, leaves Niagara at 12, m., for Toronto. Leaves Toronto at 4, p.m., for Fort Dalrymple. Mr. J. Cummins, Toronto, will act as agent, where Tickets can be procured, and all necessary information given, at the office on the East side of Church Street, near Front Street.

Ontario, Simcoe and Huron RAILROAD. NOTICE.

EXCURSION TICKETS for trips from Toronto to Lake Simcoe, making the circuit of the Lake, and returning to Toronto the same day, are now issued at the Toronto Lake Office of the Company.

Price.—12s. 6d. currency. Children half price. A. BRUNEL, Superintendent Toronto, July 25, 1854.

EXAMINATION OF COMMON SCHOOL TEACHERS.

THE Board of Public Instruction for the United Counties of York and Peel, hereby give notice that an examination of Common School Teachers will take place on THURSDAY, the 24th day of August, at 9 o'clock, a. m., at the following places:—

- At the Court House, City of Toronto, for the City of Toronto, and the Townships of York, Etobicoke, and Scarborough.
At Brampton, for the County of Peel.
At Newmarket, in the Townships of Whitby, E. Gwillimbury, W. Gwillimbury, and Georgina.
At Richmond Hill, for the Townships of King, Markham, and Vaughan.

NOTE.—The General Examinations will in the future be annual at or about the time above specified.—There will be no examination in December, as formerly.

All teachers and others, presenting themselves for examination will be required to select the particular class in which they propose to pass; and previous to being admitted for examination, must forward to the Examining Committee satisfactory proof of good moral character; such proof to consist of the certificate of the clergyman whose ministrations he has attended; and in cases where the party has taught in a Common School, the certificate of the Trustees of the school section will be required. Each candidate is required if possible to attend the examination in his own school circuit.

First-Class teachers are not required to be re-examined.

The Board will meet at the Court House, on Tuesday, the 26th of September next, at Noon, for the purpose of receiving the reports of the several Examining Committees, for licensing the teachers, and for other business.

JOHN JENNINGS, Chairman.

Office of the County Board, } Toronto, July 20th, 1854. }

ONTARIO, SIMCOE, AND HURON RAILROAD. 1854.

COMMENCING ON MONDAY, the 15th of May, the Trains on this Road will run as follows:—Leave the foot of Bay Street, Toronto, daily (Sundays excepted).

Mail Train at 7, 00 A. M. Accommodation at 4, 35 P. M. Returning, leave Barrie Station, Accommodation at 6, 05 A. M. Mail Train at 6, 30 P. M.

Both Trains stop at Flag Station. The Mail Train connects with the steamer Morning, which will leave Bell Ewart, daily, on the arrival of the Train from Toronto, and will run to Onlha on Lake Couchiching, as follows:—

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, Calling at intermediate Landings, on the North Shore of Lake Simcoe. Returning, same day, calling at Atherly, Point Mara, Beaverton and Jackson's Point.

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, Calling at Jackson's Point, Beaverton, Point Mara, and Atherly. Returning, same day, will call at intermediate Landings, on the North Shore of the Lake.

Breakfast will be served on the Boat, on the arrival of the Train.

Passengers taking the Mail Train, leaving Toronto at 7 A. M., can make the circuit of Lake Simcoe, visit Lake Couchiching, and return to Toronto at half-past nine the same evening.

Parties seeking recreation will find this a most agreeable trip.

Passengers for the Lak. Huron steamer (Kaloolah), going North, will take the Mail on Fridays.

A. BRUNEL, Superintendent.

Toronto, July 6, 1854 Consumers' Gas Company.

NOTICE is hereby given that, in consequence of the great advance in the price of coal, wages, and other charges connected with the manufacture of Gas, the discount allowed on Gas rents by this Company, from and after the 1st of October next, will be reduced to 40 per cent for prompt payment within fifteen days from date of account, and 20 per cent for payment within forty days; and the balance on account of the same to be paid on the 1st of January next.

PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM. WANTED,

TWO DAY NURSES, and ONE HOUSEMAID. The necessary testimonials of character will be required.

Apply at the Asylum. Toronto, July 27, 1854.

PROCLAMATION.

JOSHUA GEORGE BEARD, MAYOR OF THE CITY OF TORONTO

To all whom these presents may concern.

WHEREAS the recent occurrence of disastrous Fires within this City, recently, has naturally caused great alarm to the Citizens. And whereas the Mayor of this City, having been anxiously deliberated upon by the Common Council, that body having determined to recommend to the Citizens of each Block or Section of the City, requiring to be watched, to enrol themselves for the purpose of each taking his turn by himself or proper deputy in watching each Block or Section. Persons so enrolled being sworn Special Constables for that particular purpose.

These are therefore in compliance with the Resolution of the Common Council, to urge the Citizens to enrol themselves into sections, to adopt rules for their guidance, and to present themselves at the Mayor's Office to be sworn in for the above desirable purpose.

JOSHUA G. BEARD, Mayor.

MAYOR'S OFFICE. Toronto, July 11, 1854.

APPLICATION TO PARLIAMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipality of the City of Toronto will apply at the next session of the Provincial Legislature for certain amendments to the "Toronto Esplanade Act."

And also for the passage of an Act to authorize the said Municipality to construct Water Works, and to impose a local rate for the purpose of defraying the cost of the same.

Published by order of the Municipality. CHARLES DALY, C. C. C.

CERK'S OFFICE. Toronto, July 15, 1854.

THE STEAMER KALOOAH,

Will resume her trips between STURGEON BAY AND SAULT DE Ste. MARIE, ON SATURDAY, the 6th of May next, at five A.M., and run from thence EVERY SATURDAY throughout the season at the same hour.

Returning,—Will leave Sault de Ste. Marie every Tuesday at 12 A. M. and will call at all the intermediate Ports and stopping places as formerly.

CHARLES THOMPSON. In reference to the above, the owner, desirous of retiring from business, offers the above boat, as well as his Docks and Store-houses, now on the route, together with the good will of the business, FOR SALE, on a credit of one, two and three years, on furnishing good security.

CHARLES THOMPSON. Toronto, July 4, 1854.

STEAMER PEERLESS,

Table with columns: THROUGH FROM, and destinations including Toronto to Rochester, Albany, New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, Detroit, and Cincinnati with corresponding times.

The above is the true time, and the Mails between Toronto and these places are sent by this Route.

The Peerless leaves Yonge Street Wharf, Toronto, at Six o'clock, A. M., and again at half-past Twelve o'clock, P. M., for Niagara, Queenston and Lewiston.

POINTS OF CONNECTION WITH OTHER LINES.

At Niagara, with the Stages for St. Catharines; at Niagara Falls Suspension Bridge and the Niagara Falls, with the New York Central Railroad and the Great Western Railway; and Buffalo with the steamers and Railways going West.

The tickets can be procured at the office of the Company Front Street, Five Doors East of Yonge Street, or from the Clerk on board the Boat.

R. ARNOLD, Agent New York Central Railroad. J. B. GORDON, Agent. Toronto, July 22, 1854.

THE ORIGINAL GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY,

FOR CURING DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, &c.

SIR BENJAMIN BRODIE'S VEGETABLE CORDIAL FOR THE CURE OF BOWEL COMPLAINTS. THE SUBSCRIBER can with perfect confidence recommend the above truly valuable medicine, as a safe, speedy and certain remedy for the cure of DIARRHŒA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MORBUS, and CHOLERA INFANTUM (or Summer-complaint of children). The medicine is very pleasant to the taste, as well as efficient in curing the above



ERIE AND ONTARIO RAILROAD.

OPEN FROM NIAGARA TO CHIPPAWA.

ON and after Wednesday, June 28th, until further notice, Train will run as follows, (Sundays excepted).—

FIRST TRAIN will leave Chippawa at 7 a.m. Clifton House, (Niagara Falls) at 7 45, and Suspension Bridge at 8, and arrive at Niagara at 8 35, in time to take the morning boat direct for Toronto.

Returning, leave Niagara at 9, Suspension Bridge at 9 40, Clifton House at 9 55, and arrive at Chippawa at 10 5, A. M.

SECOND TRAIN will leave Chippawa at 2 25 Clifton House at 2 45, and Suspension Bridge at 3, and arrive at Niagara at 3 35, P. M., in time for the afternoon boat for Toronto.

Returning, will leave Niagara at 4, Suspension Bridge at 4 40, and Clifton House at 4 50, and arrive at Chippawa at 5, P. M.

At Suspension Bridge the Trains connect with the Great Western, Niagara Falls and Buffalo, and the New York Central Roads, making a direct line to and from Buffalo, Rochester, Albany, New York and Boston.

Passengers from Toronto by the steamer Paro will reach Niagara Falls in three and a half hours from the time of leaving Toronto, and the same time in returning.

J. SPAULDING, Engr. and Supt.

Niagara, June 26th, 1854.

SPRING AND SUMMER 1854.

J. CHARLESWORTH

WOULD respectfully intimate to his customers and the public generally, that his stock of Seasonable Millinery, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, is now replete and worthy of a careful inspection by intending purchasers. J. C.'s stock, this season, will be found much larger than usual, having made great additions to his premises. He would call particular attention to his department of Millinery, Veils, Caps, Bonnets, &c., &c.

ALSO,

His Stock of Fancy Straw Bonnets, Children's Fancy Bonnets and Hats.

His Dry Goods Department Will present many new articles connected with the trade, not hitherto kept.

To wholesale buyers the greatest inducement offered in variety and prices.

No Second Price. TWO GOOD SALESMEN WANTED

JNO. CHARLESWORTH, No. 60, King Street East. The Toronto House, } Toronto, June 9th, 1854. }

W. HAMILTON, Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.

W. HAMILTON, has on hand and for sale, a superior and well selected Stock of Boots and Shoes, suitable for the Season, to which he invites the attention of the Public. W. H. respectfully solicits an inspection of his Fall Stock of India Rubber Shoes and Boots, all of the latest Fashions. Third Door North of Adelaide Street, Elgin Buildings No. 2, Yonge Street. Toronto, 2d January, 1853. 1-4f

MONTREAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

THE Cheapest in Canada! BROWN & CHILDS, 88, King St., Toronto; 130, Notre Dame St., Montreal. Their Manufactories produce 100 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition. Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more than \$25.—none for less amounts. Cash paid for all kinds of Leather. 3000 sides best Spanish Sole for Sale. Also, 400 brls. Cod Oil. Would you make the most of your money, don't miss those places. Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-4f

PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM.

NOTICE.

IN consequence of the present over-crowded state of this Institution, it has become necessary to limit the admission of patients to occurring vacancies.

Those who are desirous of placing patients in the Asylum, will please forward, by mail, application to the Medical Superintendent, who will advise them at the earliest possible date, of the vacancy to which, according to priority of application, they may be entitled.

JOSEPH WORKMAN, M.D. 31 Medical Superintendent.

New Weekly Illustrated Periodical. DOUGLAS E. JERROLD'S

"NEWS-BAG," ILLUSTRATED BY BRUCE SMITH,

WILL contain Original and Selected Tales, Poetry, News of the Week, Town Talk, Fashions, Leaves from various authors, Court Circulars of all Nations, Fine Arts, Our Portrait Gallery, Scrap-Book, Foreign Gleanings, Glasses of Punch, Receipts, and Miscellaneous Information.

This Publication is intended to fill up the vacuum now existing among the very excellent papers of both Provinces, and will be more particularly adapted for Ladies than Gentlemen, and as it will contain matter of an amusing and instructive nature, Party Spirit and Politics will be avoided.

It will consist of 32 quarto pages, of a similar size to the London "Punch" and will be printed with new type, on good paper.

The price will be three pence per number, or 12s. 6d. per annum, payable quarterly in advance.

Booksellers and others desirous of acting as agents, will please send their orders to the publishers at once, as no larger number of copies will be printed than are actually required.

Payment will be required on receipt of the first number, which will appear about the middle of Au-

...and cannot speak, answer by pressing my hand
This was promptly responded to by a very distinct
pressure, felt by the physician, and seen by others,
and it was repeated. Resuscitation, however, was
of course impossible.

A dreadful riot occurred in St. Louis on the 8th
inst., which originated at an election, between the
native Americans and the Irish. It lasted for nearly
the whole day and numbers are supposed to have
been killed and wounded. The St. Louis Democrat
says: "It is utterly impossible to estimate
the number of persons wounded in the whole af-
fair, or even to say how many have been killed.
We saw at least twenty men lying bleeding and
wounded so severely that they were perfectly insen-
sible—their faces cut most horribly and skulls
crushed, and come appearing perfectly dead; and
then we have learned of three men certainly killed,
and of five or six more who are thought to be dead
at this time from wounds received.—[Colonist.]

Nicholas Devereux, an Irish Catholic of Utica
a large land-owner in that vicinity, has made ar-
rangements at Rome for the emigration to this
country of a community of Franciscans, to occupy
a convent which he proposes to endow with
\$5,000 upon his Utica estate.

The Galt Railroad is now approaching com-
pletion, and was to have been opened for freight
trains on Monday last. The Town Council have
voted £50, to celebrate the opening in due form
at a future day, when the arrangements are com-
pleted, we presume, for passenger trains.

It is estimated that since the appearance of the
cholera at Jessore, in British India, in 1817, not
less than eighteen millions of the human family
have fallen victims to it—about fifteen or sixteen
millions of whom have died in India and other
parts of Asia, and the remainder in Europe and
America.

THE POTATO DISEASE.—The potato blight has
partially appeared in Queen's County, Ireland.

SLAVERY IN ARABIA.—Schamyl has prohibited
the sale of women throughout Arabia, in all the
tribes under his authority. His leniency, however
is confined to the fair sex, for he allows the traffic
among males to go on.

Drunkenness is now punished with the greatest
severity in the British Navy, and several officers
have been dismissed from the service for the of-
fence.

A fashionable dentist of Philadelphia has been
charged with taking improper liberties with some
of his lady patients while they were under the effects
of chloroform. He was held to bail in the sum of
\$500.

Among works preparing for publication in Lon-
don, we see announced "The Life and Correspon-
dence of Charles Lord Metcalf, late Governor Gen-
eral of India and of Canada," by Mr. Kaye.

WAB NEWS.

It is said there are now 30,000 British troops
wintering Turkey, on Turkish soil. The total num-
ber of Mariners and Seamen now in the British
Naval Service is 57,300. The last European news
state that the grain Markets are again gone up.
Omar Pacha had reached Bucharest and was en-
thusiastically received, nearly all of the Russians
had left Wallachia and Moldavia. It is reported
that they had fought another battle near Giurgevo
and had been defeated by the Turks with a loss
of 2,000. The Russians were being concentrated
at Sereth. The Austrians were moving to enter
Wallachia, numbering 300,000 men, under Baron
Dobers. The Cholera was very bad at Constanti-
nople. The Montenegrins are again threatening
a rising against the Turks. The allied fleets were
reconnoitring the Crimea. The Times declares
that a force of 100,000 French and English will in-
vade the Crimea, and attack Sebastopol. The
Cholera had made its appearance among the Brit-
ish troops in Turkey. The Baltic Fleet were at
Lets Sound. The French army were co-operating
with the allied fleet in the Baltic, near Aland. Es-
partero is now the President of the Spanish Coun-
cil. O'Donnell is the ministry.

The Quebec Gazette says there will be quite a
struggle on the part of the Government to elect
as the Government candidate for Speaker, a French
member, named Lemieux. It is supposed that
J. S. Macdonald will be put forth as a candidate;
and also Sir Allan McNab. Mr. Clapham comes
out in the Gazette with a long letter denouncing
the corruptions and briberies of Captain Rhodes
against him. The Canadian Legislative Council
Bill has been read a second time in the House of
Commons. The Bank of England have reduced
their interest to 5 per cent.

How does the Colonist know that the
practical science of the Gem is at fault? Is the
editor, or are the many editors of that paper, wil-
ling to enter this scientific contest? Who is there
in Montreal that sees our paper? We send no copy
to a person there who would write such an article
as appeared in the Colonist. And how did this
Montreal naturalist know anything of a dispute
that arose a year ago between this paper and Mr.
Osmer, confined as it was to Toronto? This
anonymous writing, and pretence of Montreal cor-
respondence, is very mean.

Niagara Falls, N. Y. ...
New York Central R.R. New York and Toronto
Buffalo

Returning, leaves Niagara at 12 M. for Toronto.
Leaves Toronto at 4 P. M. for Fort Erie, Erie,
Mr. J. Cummings, Toronto will act as agent where
Tickets can be procured, and all necessary informa-
tion given, at the office on the East side of Clifton
Street, near Front Street.
Toronto, July 27, 1854.

Ontario, Simcoe and Huron
RAILROAD.
NOTICE.

EXCURSION TICKETS for trips from Toronto to
Lake Simcoe, making for circuit of the Lake, and
returning to Toronto the same day, are now on sale at the
Toronto Ticket Office of the Company.
Price—12.00 currency. Children half price.
A. BRUNEL
Superintendent
Toronto, July 25, 1854.

EXAMINATION OF COMMON
SCHOOL TEACHERS.

THE Board of Public Instruction for the United
Counties of York and Peel, hereby give notice
that an examination of Common School Teachers will
take place on THURSDAY, the 2nd day of August, at
9 o'clock, a. m., at the following places:—

- At the Court House, City of Toronto, for the City
of Toronto, and the Townships of York, Etobicoke,
and Scarborough.
- At Brampton for the County of Peel.
- At Newmarket, for the Townships of Wabigoon,
E. Gwillimbury, W. Gwillimbury, and Godwin.
- At Richmond Hill, for the Townships of Hur-
on, Markham, and Vaughan.

NOTE.—The General Examinations will in the fu-
ture be annual at or about the time above specified.—
There will be no examination in December, as for-
merly.

All teachers and others, presenting themselves for
examination will be required to select the particular
class in which they propose to pass; and previous to
being admitted for examination, must forward to the
Examining Committee satisfactory proof of good moral
character; such proof to consist of the certificate of
the clergyman whose ministrations he has attended;
and in cases where the party has taught in a Common
School, the certificate of the Trustees of the school
section will be required. Each candidate is required
if possible to attend the examination in his own school
district.

First-Class teachers are not required to be re-
examined.

The Board will meet at the Court House, on Tues-
day, the 26th of September next, at Noon, for the pur-
pose of reviewing the reports of the several Examining
Committees, for licensing the teachers, and for other
business.

JOHN JENNINGS,
Chairman.

Office of the County Board,
Toronto, July 20th, 1854.

ONTARIO, SIMCOE, AND HURON
RAILROAD.
1854.

COMMENCING ON MONDAY, the 15th of May,
the Trains on this Road will run as follows:—
Leave the foot of Bay Street, Toronto, daily (Sun-
days excepted).

Mail Train at 7.00 A. M.
Accommodation at 4.35 P. M.
Returning, leave Barrie Station,
Accommodation at 6.03 A. M.
Mail Train at 6.30 P. M.

Both Trains stop at Flag Station.
The Mail Train connects with the steamer Morning,
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the Train from Toronto, and will run to Onllia on
Lake Couchiching, as follows:—

On Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays,
Calling at intermediate Landings, on the North Shore
of Lake Simcoe. Returning, same day, calling at
Atherly, Point Mara, Beaverton and Jackson's Point.

On Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays,
Calling at Jackson's Point, Beaverton, Point Mara,
and Atherly. Returning, same day, will call at inter-
mediate Landings, on the North Shore of the Lake.

Breakfast will be served on the Boat, on the arrival
of the Train.
Passengers taking the Mail Train, leaving Toronto
at 7 A. M., can make the circuit of Lake Simcoe, visit
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A. BRUNEL,
Superintendent.

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Gas, the discount allowed on Gas rents by this Com-
pany, from and after the 1st of October next, will be
reduced to 40 per cent for prompt payment within
fifteen days from date of account, and 20 per cent for
payment within thirty days; making the net price for
payment of account within 15 days, 15s. per 1000 ft.,
and for pay at within 30 days, 20s. After the ex-
piration of the 30 days, no discount will be allowed.
By order of the Board of Directors.

H. THOMPSON, Manager.

Toronto, Aug. 1, 1854.

Apply at the Ass...
Toronto, July 27, 1854.

PROCLAMATION.

JOSHUA GEORGE BEARD, MAYOR OF
CITY OF TORONTO

To all whom these presents may concern.
WHEREAS the 10th of the present month of disastrous
Fires within this City, recently, has naturally
caused great alarm to the Citizens. And whereas the
subject of establishing a Night Watch, having been
anxiously deliberated upon by the Common Council,
the City having determined to recommend to the
Citizens of each Block or Section of the City, requir-
ing to be watched, to enrol themselves for the pur-
pose of each taking duty in his own or proper de-
partment within each Block or Section. Persons so
enrolled being sworn Special Constables for that par-
ticular purpose.

In compliance with the Resolu-
tion of the Common Council, to urge the Citizens to
form themselves into sections, to adopt rules for their
guidance, and to present themselves at the Mayor's
Office to be sworn in for the above desirable purpose.
JOSHUA G. BEARD,
Mayor.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
Toronto, July 11, 1854.

APPLICATION TO PARLIAMENT.

NOTICE is hereby given that the Municipality of
the City of Toronto will apply at the next
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amendments to the "Toronto Esplanade Act."

And also for the passage of an Act to author-
ize the said Municipality to construct Water
Works, and to impose a local rate for the purpose
of defraying the cost of the same.

Published by order of the Municipality.
CHARLES DALY,
C. C. C.

CERK'S OFFICE,
Toronto, July 15, 1854.

THE STEAMER
KALOO LAH,

Will resume her trips between
STURGEON BAY AND SAULT DE STE. MARIE,
ON SATURDAY, the 6th of May next, at five A.M.,
and run from thence EVERY SATURDAY
throughout the season at the same hour.

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together with the good will of the business, FOR
SALE, on a credit of one, two and three years, on
furnishing good security.

CHARLES THOMPSON,
Toronto, July 4, 1854.

STEAMER PEERLESS

THROUGH FROM

Toronto to Rochester,.....	7 hours.
Toronto to Albany,.....	17 hours.
Toronto to New York,.....	22 hours.
Toronto to Boston,.....	27 hours.
Toronto to Philadelphia,.....	26 hours.
Toronto to Chicago,.....	30 hours.
Toronto to Detroit,.....	15 hours.
Toronto to Cincinnati,.....	20 hours.

The above is the true time, and the Mails be-
tween Toronto and these places are sent by this
Route.

The Peerless leaves Yonge Street Wharf, Toron-
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WITH OTHER LINES.

At Niagara, with the Stages for St. Catharines; at
Niagara Falls Suspension Bridge and the Niagara
Falls, with the New York Central Railroad and the
Great Western Railway; and Buffalo with the steam-
ers and Railways going West.

Tickets can be procured at the office of the Company
Front Street, Five Doors East of Yonge Street, or from
the Clerk on board the Boat.

R. ARNOLD, Agent New York Central
Railroad.

J. B. GORDON,
Agent.

Toronto, July 22, 1854.

THE ORIGINAL GREAT
ENGLISH REMEDY,

FOR CURING
DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY,

CHOLERA-MORBUS, &c.

SIR BENJAMIN BRODIE'S VEGETABLE CORDIAL FOR THE
CURE OF BOWEL COMPLAINTS.

THE SUBSCRIBER can with perfect confidence
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as a safe, speedy and certain remedy for the cure of
DIARRHOEA, DYSENTERY, CHOLERA-MOR-
BUS, and CHOLERA INFANTUM (or Summer-
complaint of children). The medicine is very pleasant
to the taste, as well as effectual in curing the above
diseases. Testimonials in favor of the medicine, from
individuals of the highest respectability, residing in
this City and vicinity, may be seen at the office of
S. F. URQUHART.

WHOLESALE AGENT FOR CANADA,
69, Yonge Street, Toronto.

FIRST TRAIN will leave Chippawa at 7 A.
Clifton House (Niagara Falls) at 7 45, and Suspension
Bridge at 8, and arrive at Niagara at 8 35, in time to
take the morning boat direct for Toronto.

Returning, leave Niagara at 9, Suspension Bridge
at 9 40, Clifton House at 9 55, and arrive at Chippawa
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SECOND TRAIN will leave Chippawa at 2 25,
Clifton House at 2 45, and Suspension Bridge at 3,
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from the time of leaving Toronto, and the same time
in returning.

J. SPAULDING,
Engr. and Supt.
Niagara, June 26th, 1854.

SPRING AND SUMMER,
1854.

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WOULD respectfully intimate to his customers
and the public generally, that his stock of
Seasonable Millinery, Staple and Fancy Dry Goods,
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No. 60, King Street East.

The Toronto House,
Toronto, June 9th, 1854.

W. HAMILTON,

Fashionable Boot and Shoe Maker.

BOOT and Shoe Establishment. W.

HAMILTON, has on hand and for sale, a superior
and well selected Stock of Boots and Shoes, Suitable
for the Season, to which he invites the attention of the
Public. W. H. respectfully solicits an inspection of
his Fall Stock of India Rubber Shoes and Boots, all of
the latest Fashions. Third Door North of Adelaide
Street, Elgin Buildings No. 2, Yonge Street.
Toronto, 2d January, 1853.

MONTREAL MANUFACTURING COMPANY.

THE Cheapest in Canada! BROWN &
CHILDS, 68, King St., Toronto; 120, Notre
Dame St., Montreal. Their Manufactories produce
100 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition.
Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or
Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more
than \$25,—none for less amounts. Cash paid for all
kinds of Leather. 3000 sides best Spanish Sole for
Sale. Also, 400 brls. Cod Oil. Would you make the
most of your money, don't miss these places.
Toronto, 2d January, 1854.

PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM.

NOTICE.

IN consequence of the present over-crowded state of
this Institution, it has become necessary to limit
the admission of patients to occurring vacancies.

Those who are desirous of placing patients in the
Asylum, will please forward, by mail, application to
the Medical Superintendent, who will advise them at
the earliest possible date, of the vacancy to which, ac-
cording to priority of application, they may be en-
titled.

JOSEPH WORKMAN, M.D.
Medical Superintendent.

31

New Weekly Illustrated Periodical.

DOUGLAS F. JERROLD'S

"NEWS-BAG,"

ILLUSTRATED BY BRYCE SMITH,

WILL contain Original and Selected Tales, Poetry,
News of the Week, Town Talk, Fashions,
Leaves from various authors, Court Circulars of all
Nations, Fine Arts, Our Portrait Gallery, Scrap-
Book, Foreign Gleanings, Glasses of Punch, Receipts,
and Miscellaneous Information.

This Publication is intended to fill up the vacuum
now existing among the very excellent papers of both
Provinces, and will be more particularly adapted for
Ladies than Gentlemen, and as it will contain matter
of an amusing and instructive nature, Party Spirit and
Politics will be avoided.

It will consist of 32 quarto pages, of a similar size
to the London "Punch;" and will be printed with
new type, on good paper.

The price will be three pence per number, or 12s.
6d. per annum, payable quarterly in advance.

Booksellers and others desirous of acting as agents,
will please send their orders to the publishers at once,
as no larger number of copies will be printed than are
actually required.

Payment will be required on receipt of the first
number, which will appear about the middle of Au-
gust.

Advertisements will be inserted on the usual terms.

THOMPSON & CO.,
Publishers.

King Street, Toronto, July 1854.

31

Dr. James H. Pe's PURIFYING HEALTH PILLS, A SUPERIOR Family Medicine, and a thorough purifier of the blood.

No. 100. JAMES DUFFETT NO. 100. KEPP'S READY MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS.

HENRY LATHAM, BARBER, CLOTHIER, HAT-MAKER, AND DRESSER.

A. M. SMITH, OFFERS FOR SALE, At 108 Yonge Street, HUGHES AND BRIGHT PORTO RICO and CUBA SUGARS.

CHARLES DURAND, Esq., BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR in CHANCERY.

HATS AND CAPS, OVERLAYS, and the latest styles, and all the latest styles, and all the latest styles.

I. B. RYAN, Importer of English and American HARDWARE, Sign of the large Knife and Fork.

50, 20 barrels London and Irish Crushed Sugar, 20 barrels Tea, comprising fine and extra fine Young Hyson, Gunpowder and Souchong.

DR. CADWELL, OPERATOR ON THE EYE & EAR, HAVING concluded his professional engagements west, has resumed business in Toronto.

A CARD, JAMES TYNER, LIBRARIAN AND BINDER, SALES and MANUFACTURE of all the latest styles.

SOHO FOUNDRY AND STEAM ENGINE WORKS, STEAM ENGINES, Mill Castings, MACHINERY.

BREWER, McPHAIL & CO. WHOLESALE STATIONERS, Publishers of the National and other School Books.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT in the City, SPRING GOODS, THE Subscriber has just received a choice assortment of Spring and Summer Goods.

NEW STOCK OF GROCERIES, ROBERT SIMPSON, Corner of Yonge and Albert Sts., Toronto. Has for Sale a large stock of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, SALT FISH, NATURAL FRUITS, CROCKERY, &c.

AGNEW, DICKY & CO., TORONTO, MACHINERY, Manufactured by the Subscribers at their Proprietors' Works, Street West, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!! The subscribers have a large stock of MILITARY GOODS, comprising SWORDS, BELTS, BELT-MOUNTINGS, SASHES, SHELLS, &c., &c.

CHARLES BAKER, Merchant Tailor, No. 37, King Street West, Toronto, C. W. WHITEWASHING & COLORING, JAMES BAKER respectfully informs the citizens of Toronto.

H. BOVELL HOPE, Conveyancer, Land, House, Life, and Fire Insurance, Agent, Broker, Commission Merchant &c.

S. SHAW & SON, IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE, AND MANUFACTURERS OF AXES AND EDGE TOOLS.

COMPETITION THE SPIRIT OF TRADE! PEOPLE'S HAT AND FUR WAREHOUSE, 81, YONGE STREET TORONTO.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY! OPEN FROM WINDSOR TO NIAGARA FALLS: ON and after MONDAY, the 30th January, 1854.

A CARD, JOHN DAVIS, Proprietor, Manufactures 2500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 400 worth of goods on the average per week.

W. H. ASHWORTH, RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Toronto and vicinity that the above Establishment is now open.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, Corner of King and Church Streets, HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND, The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS.

REMOVAL, W. P. MARSTON, MANUFACTURER OF GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS &c.

WANTED, two journeyman Pottery, and two apprentices to the same business, at the Yonge Street Pottery.

DR. BUCHANAN'S Aperient and Digestive BITTERS, THIS Medicine is more generally approved of than any other ever offered to the public.

DRY GOODS, Men's Black Cloth Vests, from 7 6; Men's Molekin Trowsers, from 7 6; Men's Linen Drill do. 5 0.

H. BROWNSCOMBE, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER, NO. 111, YONGE STREET, TORONTO. All orders promptly attended to.

DR. BUCHANAN'S, Spring and Fall Purifier, DR. BUCHANAN'S Aperient and Digestive BITTERS.

DRY GOODS, Table Linens Quilts, Counterpanes, Factory Cotton, Bed Tick and Towels, White do.

CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE,

HAT AND FUR STORE.

HAMILTON GENERAL HAT & FUR WAREHOUSE. Messrs. MILLER & WRIGHT, Hatters and Furriers, Corner of King and John Sts. Hamilton. Keep constantly on hand the largest assortment of Hats, Caps and Furs to be found in this city, and they will sell at Low Prices. Notice.—Hats just imported from New York city, and are of the best quality within their line. They solicit a call from Ladies and Gentlemen. Hamilton, 21 Jan. 1854.

WHOLESALE DRUG WAREHOUSE.

Lyman, Brothers & Company,
ST. LAWRENCE BUILDINGS.

KEEP constantly on hand and sell at liberal terms.
Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Essences, Oils, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Lard, Tallow, Pitch, Cloths, Materials, Dye Stuffs, Patent Medicines, Druggists' Glassware, and all articles in their line of business.
GARDEN SEEDS:
Also, a choice and extensive assortment of Garden and Field Seeds, wholesale and retail. A large stock of Clover, Timothy, and Turnip Seed, and Marrowfat Peas.
Toronto, May 1st, 1854.

CHEAP PLEASURE TRIP TO THE NIAGARA FALLS.

THE STEAMER "PEERLESS" leaves York Street Wharf at 6 o'clock A. M. on Monday at 12 1/2 P. M. Returning, leaves Lewiston at 9 A. M. and 4 P. M.
Parties leaving Toronto at 6 in the morning will have four or five hours at the Falls, and return at 7 in the evening.—those leaving at half past 12 midday, will have a pleasant sail across the Lake and back, reaching Toronto at 7 P. M.
The Fare to Parties going and returning same day, will be half price.
Office Front Street, 3 doors east of Yonge Street.
J. B. GORDON, Agent.
Toronto, July 19th, 1854.

BOARD OF HEALTH NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the BOARD of HEALTH for the City of Toronto have determined that, for the present, Dry Rubbish, Sweepings, Earth, and other refuse, not likely to create odors or smells, may be deposited in the water enclosed within the breastwork, south of the Fish Market.
But all persons are cautioned against throwing or depositing in the said space any Manure or offensive matter whatsoever, or they will be prosecuted.
By order of the Board of Health,
CHARLES DALY,
Clerk's Office,
Toronto, June 29, 1854. } 22

HOUSE OF ALL NATIONS, 40, King Street East, opposite Toronto Street NEAR THE POST OFFICE, TORONTO, C. W.

SAMUEL HEAKES

Again invites Public attention to one of the best assorted and cheapest stocks in the city.
Elegant Summer Shawls, of every description. Silk, Satin, Straw, Tuscan and Fancy Bonnets—very fashionable, and very cheap.
Every kind of Dress Goods that can be named or desired. Printed Muslins, warranted fast colors, from 7 1/2d. per yard.
K. Hoyle and Ashton Prints, Parasols, Ribbons, artificial Flowers, Silk Mantles, &c., &c.
All offered at the very lowest remunerative prices.
An Early Call is solicited.
S. HEAKES.

CANADA vs. THE WORLD.

READER, If you inquire of any person or persons who have ever visited C. S. Powers' Newcastle Marble Works, or purchased Marble from any of his numerous Agents in Canada West, they will tell you that this is positively the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST Establishment of the kind in the Province, and not inferior to any in British North America. His Marble, which he imports direct from the native Quarries, is of a very superior quality, and comprises every variety of European and American Marble in demand in this Country, and as he employs none but first class Sculptors in its manufacture, his work is pre-eminently distinguished for originality and beauty of design, and skill in execution. He is now constantly manufacturing to order:

Monuments, Obelisks, Tomb-stones, Head-stones, Ornamental Inclosures, Mantle Pieces, & Marble Furniture,

of every description, at prices which cannot fail to secure the Patronage of a large portion of the Canadian public. If you wish to save your money, do not order work from any other House, without previously ascertaining his prices, which will, upon application, be furnished to any intending purchaser free of charge. Orders sent by mail should be post-paid and addressed,
C. S. POWERS'

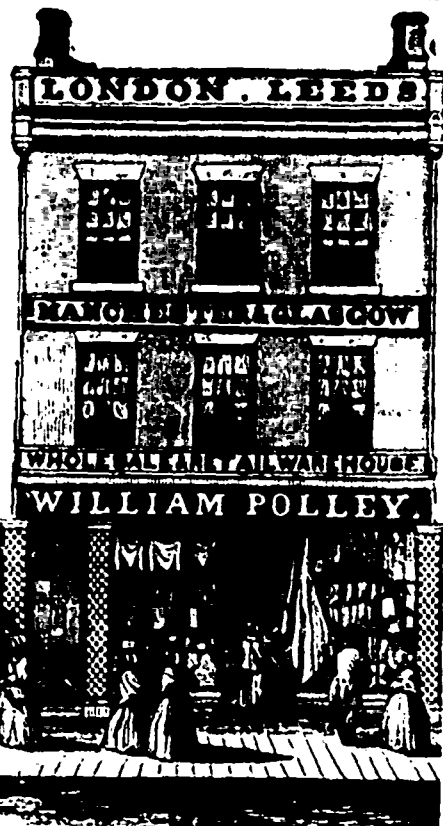
"Marble Works," Newcastle, C. W.

N. B.—Any responsible person wishing to act as Local Agent for this establishment, will be forwarded

PAINTING, Glazing & Paper Hanging.

JOHN BENTLEY, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER No. 71, Yonge Street, has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genl. Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Patent Valves, Patent Dyes, &c. Also, Writing Papers, Stationery, School Books, Account Books, &c. &c. &c. Forthos, and General Stationery.—N. B.—Who sell the Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder, the best improved "Pat" and Verm. Exterminator, J. J. Pills, Farnell's Arabian Liniment, &c. &c. &c. 7 Bags Bought for the Paper Mill as usual.
Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

NEW SPRING GOODS.



WILLIAM POLLEY, 46 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Respectfully notifies to the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country, that he has now on hand his first arrivals of
FRESH SEASONABLE, STABLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,
To which he invites special attention, comprising the latest and most approved styles in Rich Fancy Dress Silks, De Laines, and Parisian Dress Goods, Silk Bares, and Printed Muslins, Plain and Fancy Straw Bonnets, Plain, Brocaded, and Moir Antique Parasols, Rich Bonnet Ribbons; Lace Veils, Sewed Collars, Sewed Habit Shirts, Muslin Sleeves; Flowers; Rich Cambre Prints, Neck Ties, &c., &c.
With a complete assortment of Hosiery, and Gloves, (all sizes) Suspenders, Pants, Caps, Must. & Naps, Laces, Edgings, &c., &c.
Every description of Cottons, Shirtings, Hollands, Linens, Drills, Gambroons, Tweeds, Duckings, Cloths, Casimeres, Table Covers, Shirtings, Towelling, Cambrines, Carpets, &c., &c.
Including purchases are respectfully solicited to examine the Stock, which, for quality, variety, and excellent value, is not surpassed by any House in the Trade.
Superior Cotton Warp, (all Nos.) a prime article in Seamless Bags,—warranted first quality.
Terms Cash. No Abatement.
WILLIAM POLLEY
Third door West of Church St.
Wholesale Warehouse, }
166, King St. East }
Toronto, April 19, 1854. 1-6-1f

W. STEWARD,

PREMIER SADDLERY WAREHOUSE, 95 Yonge St. Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Cigar.—W. S. Steward has thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London. W. S. Steward is very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for.—Good and Cheap. Remember the Sign of the Cigar.
Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

A CARD.

CHARLES COCKBURN, (Barrister at Law, No. 4 in Lincoln, Welland.) Licensed Auctioneer, Office at his residence Pine Street, Toronto. Solicitor attended in Town and Country, on short notice, and Moderate Terms.
Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

HEARN & POTTER, (FROM DOLLON'S.)

Mathematical Instrument Makers, Opticians and Jewellers,
46 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.
IMPORTERS of Makers of Telescopes, Levels, Compasses, &c. &c. &c. Sold by Retail and Opticians.
TELESCOPES AND MICROSCOPES.
In great variety, and of the best quality, for sale at a low price, at the St. Lawrence and the Lakes. Also, **ENGLISH GOLD AND SILVER LEVER WATCHES.**
Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

JOHN BENTLEY, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER No. 71, Yonge Street, has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genl. Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Patent Valves, Patent Dyes, &c. Also, Writing Papers, Stationery, School Books, Account Books, &c. &c. &c. Forthos, and General Stationery.—N. B.—Who sell the Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder, the best improved "Pat" and Verm. Exterminator, J. J. Pills, Farnell's Arabian Liniment, &c. &c. &c. 7 Bags Bought for the Paper Mill as usual.
Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!

SAMUEL WOOD, SURGEON DENTIST 2 doors West from corner of Bay and King Streets Toronto.
Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

JOHN PARKIN, PLUMBER & GAS FITTER, 4 Adelaide St. East, Opposite Court House. Cap, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps, &c. &c. &c. and repaired, Gas, Water, Steam apparatus, Bells, Water Closets, &c. &c., supplied with the most promptitude and on the most liberal terms.
Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

PRATT'S Temperance House, 11 Devon Street, near the Wharf Cobourg. Good Stabling attached.
Opening 2d January 1854. 1-1f

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

GEORGE HARCOURT, TAILOR, CLOTHIER, and General Outfitter, No. 11, North side of King Street, Directly opposite the Colonnade Office, Toronto.—The Subscriber keeps always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Casimeres, Duckings, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths, of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of Vestings of the richest styles, consisting of Plum and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description Ready-made Garments, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General. Judges' Barristers' and University Robes, of every Degree and quality, made to order.
G. HARCOURT.
Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

CROCKERY! CROCKERY!

THE Subscriber have just received a large assortment of CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE, to which they invite the attention of country Merchants and others.
—ALSO—
Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services, of PLAIN, PRINTED, AND ENAMELLED STONEWARE, PLAIN AND RICHLY GILT CHINA Breakfast, Tea, and Coffee Services, CUT AND PLAIN Glassware—Wine Glasses, Decanters, Tumblers, Custard Cups, Jelly Glasses, &c., &c.
Parian Statuettes:
Wyatt's Apollo, as the Shepherd Boy
Flaxman's Bust of Nelson.
D'Orsay's Bust of Wellington.
Busts of Napoleon and Peel, and a variety of other figures.
PATTON & CO.
No. 5, Wellington Buildings }
King Street, Toronto, }
Jan. 2, 1854 } 6-w.

NEW HARDWARE STORE,

Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets.
THE undersigned having leased a portion of those extensive Premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Whittemore Rutherford, & Co., begs respectfully to invite the attention of the Public in Toronto, and its vicinity, to his Well-Assorted STOCK OF HARDWARE, Comprised in part of the following GOODS
Furnishing and Building Hardware, Superior Table and Fine Cutlery, Cabinet Makers, Joiners, Coopers, and Blacksmiths' Tools, Plated, Britannia Metal, and Japanned Ware, Iron, Steel, Anvils, Vices, Nails, &c., &c.
WM. BLIGHT.
Toronto, January 2, 1854. 1-1f

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!! Turkey against Russia!

ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.
Makes War upon no One; But he invites his numerous customers to commence a Campaign against his well-assorted **Winter Stock of Groceries.** He will offer against the assailants any amount of TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, RICE, RAISINS, SALT FISH, SOAPS, SALT, SPICES, Cheese, Raisins, Starch, Flour, Brooms, and every description of Family Groceries. All of which will form his only barricades—and he craves that the **Ammunition used against them** May be only Silver or Gold Bullets, or good paper missiles, payable at some Canadian Bank on demand. Farmers Produce of all kinds bought and sold. City and country customers will find his Stock of Groceries of the cheapest and best description.
Toronto, Jan. 2d, 1854. 1-1f

NEW PAINTING AND GLAZIER ESTABLISHMENT.—S. Booth & Son, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Glaziers, Gilders, Paper Hangers, &c., No. 13, Adelaide St. East, Shop—Victoria St., Respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the inhabitants of Toronto and vicinity, hoping by strict attention to business, and moderate charges combined with good workmanship and the best materials, to give satisfaction to all who favor them with their patronage. **S. BOOTH & SON.**
Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

BOUND VOLUMES of the SON of TEMPERANCE for 1852-3.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above years can obtain them at the office. Volumes of 1851 and 1852 are also for sale at the same office.

THE PLEASURE STEAMER CITIZEN,

HAVING been greatly improved both for Sailing Qualities and Comfort, will ply regularly every week during the Season between Matland's Wharf and the Peninsula Hotel. The Hotel having been refitted at considerable expense and the grounds attached well laid out visitors will experience all the attendance the Proprietors can bestow. The Hotel as well as the Steamer, will be under the Superintendence of Mr. John Quinn, who will devote the whole of his time to the comfort of visitors, and he trusts the public will extend to him a continuation of the liberal patronage, heretofore enjoyed by himself as well as his predecessors.

SEASON TICKETS FOR FAMILIES \$4.

Toronto, July 22, 1854.

Protection from Lightning, BY SPRATT'S PATENT.

LIGHTNING RODS manufactured by E. V. Wilson and H. Piper & Brother, 50 Yonge Street. The Subscribers are the only authorized agents for the sale of these valuable rods in the Canadas, Manufactured and for sale, wholesale and retail, at No. 50, Yonge Street, Toronto.
CAUTION—Allow no man to protect your buildings without first examining the points of his rods, and if they have not the Platinum Wire in the point, they are not genuine. The coating of them is of a composition metal that never rusts, retaining its brightness for years. The metal is soft and easily cut with a knife, yet sufficiently hard not to melt under the influence of electric fluids. Look out for rods manufactured at St. George, C. W., they purport to be Spratt's points and rods but are not. The points are made of steel, highly polished, but will become coated with rust after the first night's exposure to the atmosphere, consequently rendering them useless. Always ask for the Agent's Certificate of right to sell, and be sure to notice the stamp—**SPRATT'S IMPROVED POINT**—this is on the points near the base.
Notice.—No Policy of Insurance covers losses by Lightning unless burned down or set on fire.
E. V. WILSON and H. PIPER & BROTHER.
Agents wanted.
Toronto, March 16th, 1854.

Agents for 1854.

WILLIAM HILL, North Williamburgh; John Tyler, Cumminville; Robert Balmor, Oakville; A. Diamond, Belleville; J. H. Healey, Quebec; Joseph Milner, Whitechurch; H. A. Graham, Hornby, Trafalgar; J. B. Crowe, Pelham; J. R. Pidgeon, Chippewa; Robert Connor, Niagara; George Davison St. Vincent; A. McKenzie, Cornwall; John Vert. Lambton; John Marton, Milton; Francis Fracey, Kingston; S. J. Lancaster, Lobo; John Murdoch, Aylmer; Elgin, L. D. Marks, Burford; Charles Taylor, Port Sarvis; C. S. Johnson, Otterville; J. W. Coulson, Guelph; F. A. Lawrence, Orangeville; William Hambley, Nobleton; H. H. Wilson, Newmarket; James Shaw, Port Credit; J. L. Green, Waterford; George Wheeler, Stouffville; Samuel Graham, Stuarttown; John Boyd, Oshawa; C. S. Powers, Newcastle; Robinson Rutherford, Peterboro; Wm. H. Fannin, Nepean; Dr. Thomas Ashton, Bath; George Brown, Galt; Leonard Tuttle, Coborn; D. McGuire, Weston; J. Terry, Sharon; J. Cooper, Sutton; A. Younie, Tyrone; G. W. Cook, Crowland; J. T. Jeter, Summerville; W. Smith, West Flamboro; J. C. Moulton, Newmarket; Rev. J. Moxom, Binbrook; F. B. Rolph, Paris; H. D. Lock Fonthill; Edward Major, Port Perry; W. C. Darling, Oneida—T. T. Taylor, Dawn Mills, Kent—Alexander Davidson, Temperanceville—J. McMonie, Waterdown—T. Finn, Unionville—John Holt, Esqueving—M. L. Burnham, Somers—W. C. Robertson, London—W. H. Finney, Cavan—Hamilton Dunlop, Duffin's Creek—E. D. Rogers, Bondhead; George F. Hill, Canning; A. Tat, Orford, Kent; James Fraser, Bytown; Thos. Kennedy, Dundas; J. Newcombe, Owen Sound; J. G. Elwood, Kemptville; Mahlon B. Smith, Zone Mills. James Dunlop, Spenceville.

THE "CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM,"

is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons—to temperance generally—to agriculture and the interests of farmers—to the advancement of Canadian Literature and Science—and to general and political news. The effort of the Publisher and Editor will continue to be to make an eminently a home and family paper, filled with it choice variety of reading matter. Our terms for 1854 are as follows:—
Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city, in advance, or within January, 6s. 3d., cy.
At the end of three months, 7s. 6d., cy.; at six months, 8s. 9d., cy.; at the end of the year 1854, 10s. cy. These sums will be considered as due and collectable at the end of these respective periods.
Half-yearly Subscribers 3s. 3d., cy., in advance, and \$1 if not paid till the end of the six months.
To Agents, Friends and Clubs, we offer these inducements:—
To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1853, if declining to act as such in 1854, 5s., cy., in advance, will be charged.
To old agents, collecting from old or new Subscribers, in 1854, \$10—or sending five entirely new names, sending the money to us during the year, at regular prices, a copy will be sent gratis.
To any old Subscribers sending two new Subscribers, at regular prices, 5s. only.
Ten copies of this paper will be sent to one address for \$10. Twenty copies to one address for \$18. In such cases it must be distinctly understood that the papers will be done up in one package, and addressed to but one person, or Division—and that these sums must be paid in advance, or within January—otherwise the usual credit charge will be made against the person or division ordering them.
Any one sending ten new subscribers, at usual prices, of 6s. 3d. each, (in advance,) may deduct out of the money collected 15 per cent, and so for any greater number. The Proprietor, however, gives notice that he will not be answerable for the receipts of, and payments to agents, travelling or otherwise, whose names do not appear regularly as such in this paper. Subscribers, before paying self-constituted agents, should see that they are persons of character or property.
The "SON & GEM" will be regularly issued weekly, on Friday afternoons,—dated and mailed on Saturday, so that most, if not all of our Subscribers will receive the issue of Canada East and West by Satur-

Keep constantly on hand, and for sale on liberal terms.
Lyman, Brothers & Company,
 ST. LAWRENCE BUILDINGS.
 Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Perfumery, Oils, Parfumeries, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Paper, Clothiers' Materials, Dye Stuffs, Fines, Hair, Druggists' Glassware, and all sorts in their line of business.
 GARDEN SEEDS.
 Also, a choice and extensive assortment of Field Seeds, wholesale and retail, in large stock of Clover, Timothy and Turnips, and Marrowfat Peas.
 Toronto, May 1st, 1854.

Very important to persons wishing a CHEAP PLEASURE TRIP TO THE NIAGARA FALLS.

THE STEAMER "PEERLESS" leaves from the STREET Wharf at 6 o'clock A.M. on Monday at 12, P.M. Returning, leaves Lewiston at 7 A.M. and 4 P.M.
 Parties leaving Toronto at 6 o'clock, will have four or five hours at the Falls, and return at 7 in the evening.—those leaving at 12 noon, will have a pleasant sail across the Lake, and back, reaching Toronto at 7 P.M.

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Office Front Street, 5 doors east of Yonge Street.
 J. B. GORDON, Agent.
 Toronto, July 19th, 1854.

BOARD OF HEALTH NOTICE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the BOARD of HEALTH for the City of Toronto have determined that, for the present, Dry Rubbish, Sweepings, Earth, and other refuse, not likely to create offensive smells, may be deposited in the water enclosed with the breastwork, south of the Fish Market.
 But all persons are cautioned against throwing or depositing in the said space any Manure or offensive matter whatsoever, or they will be prosecuted.

By order of the Board of Health,
CHARLES DALY.

Clerk's Office,
 Toronto, June 29, 1854.

HOUSE OF ALL NATIONS,
 40, King Street East, opposite Toronto Street
 NEAR THE POST OFFICE,
 TORONTO, C. W.

SAMUEL HEAKES

Again invites Public attention to one of the best assorted and cheapest stocks in the city.
 Elegant Summer Shawls, of every description.
 Silk, Satin, Straw, Tuscan and Fancy Bonnets—very fashionable, and very cheap.
 Every kind of Dress Goods that can be named or desired. Printed Muslins, warranted fast colors, from 7 1/2d per yard.
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S. HEAKES.

CANADA vs. THE WORLD.

READER, If you inquire of any person or persons who have ever visited C. S. Powers' Newcastle Marble Works, or purchased Marble from any of his numerous Agents in Canada West, they will tell you that this is positively the LARGEST, BEST and CHEAPEST Establishment of the kind in the Province, and not inferior to any in British North America. His Marble, which he imports direct from the native Quarries, is of a very superior quality, and comprises every variety of European and American Marble in demand in this Country, and as he employs none but first class Sculptors in its manufacture, his work is pre-eminently distinguished for originality and beauty of design, and skill in execution. He is now constantly manufacturing to order:

Monuments, Obelisks, Tomb-stones, Head-stones, Ornamental Inclosures, Mantle Pieces, & Marble Furniture.

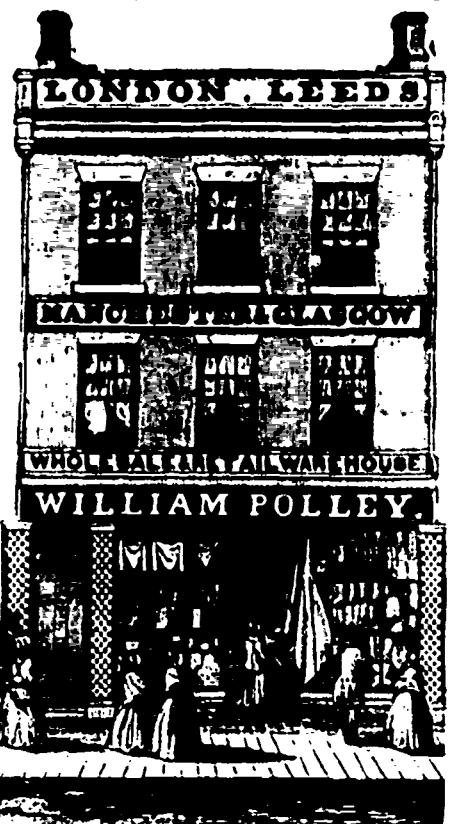
of every description, at prices which cannot fail to secure the Patronage of a large portion of the Canadian public. If you wish to save your money, do not order work from any other House, without previously ascertaining his prices, which will, upon application, be furnished to any intending purchaser free of charge. Orders sent by mail should be post-paid and addressed,

C. S. POWERS'

"Marble Works," Newcastle, C. W.
 N. B.—Any responsible person wishing to act as Local Agent for this establishment, will, by forwarding his address, be supplied with a schedule of prices, and a liberal percentage allowed him for his trouble in receiving orders. There are many persons in Canada West thus employed, who without interally interfering with their other engagements, are making \$10 to \$15 per week as commission upon such sales.

C. S. POWERS'
 "Marble Works," Newcastle.

NEW SPRING GOODS.



WILLIAM POLLEY,
 66 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

Respectfully and cordially to the citizens of Toronto and the surrounding country, that he has now on hand his first arrivals of

FRESH, SEASONABLE, STABLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

To which he invites special attention, comprising the latest and most approved styles in Rich Fancy Dress Silks, De Laines, and Parisian Dress Goods, Silk Bareges, and Printed Muslins, Plain and Fancy Straw Bonnets, Plain, Brocade, and Mour Antique Parasols, Rich Bonnet Ribbons; Lace Veils, Sewed Collars, Sewed Habit Shirts, Muslin Sleeves; Flowers; Rich Cambre Prints, Neck Ties, &c., &c.
 With a complete assortment of Hosiery, and Gloves, all sizes; Suspenders, Persians, Crapes, Muslins, Nones, Lace, Edgings, &c., &c.
 Every description of Cottons, Shirtings, Hollands, Linens, Drills, Gambroons, Tweeds, Doeskins, Cordes, Cassimeres, Table Covers, Startings, Toweling, Carpeting, Carpets, &c., &c.
 Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to examine the Stock, which, for quality, variety, and excellent value, is not surpassed by any House in the Trade.
 Superior Cotton Warp, (all Nos.) a prime article in Seamless Bags,—warranted first quality.
 Terms Cash. No Abatement.
WILLIAM POLLEY.
 Third door West of Church St.
 66, King St. East
 Toronto, April 19, 1854.

W. STEWARD,
 PREMIUM SADDLERY WAREHOUSE, 95 Yonge St., Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.—W. S. returns his thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. His attention continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been invariably mentioned at the World's Fair in London. W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as will stand good and cheap. Remember the Sign of the Collar.
 Toronto, 2 January, 1854.

A CARD.
CHARLES COCKBURN, (Bachelor of Divinity), No. 4 in Lincoln, (Widow's) Lane, 1st Avenue, Toronto. Office at his residence, Pine Street, Toronto. Sings, attends Funerals, and Country and Court Sermons, and Moderate Terms.
 Toronto, January 2, 1854.

HEARN & POTTER,
 (FROM DOLLONS),
 Mathematical Instrument Makers, Opticians, and Jewellers,
 41 KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

TELESCOPES AND MICROSCOPES.
 In great variety, just received, and for sale at a low price, by
W. STEWARD,
 95, King Street East, Toronto.

ENGLISH GOLD AND SILVER LEVER WATCHES.
 of the best description, and of every kind. Also, French watches, and of every description. Watches repaired, and warranted.
 Toronto, February 9, 1854.

MESSRS. BOSTWICK & MACDONELL.
 Beg to inform their numerous customers that they have removed from their old Stand to
No. 4, King Street East,
 Adjoining Messrs. Beley & Kay.
 Toronto, March 01th

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!
SAMUEL WOOD, Surgeon-Dentist 2 doors West of corner of Bay and King Streets Toronto.
 Toronto, January 2nd 1854.

JOHN PARKIN, Plumber & Gas Fitter,
 41, Avenue St. E. St. Opposite Court House, Toronto.
 Repairs, Leaks, Irons, Gutter, Perch, Pump, &c. &c. &c. Gas, Water, Steam apparatus, Baths, Wash, Caskets, &c. &c. supplied with the utmost promptness, and on the most liberal terms.
 Toronto, January 24, 1854.

PRATT'S Temperance House,
 11, Division Street near the Wharf Cobourg, Good Stabling attached.
 Cobourg 21 January 1854.

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.
GEORGE HARCOURT, TAILOR, CUTTER, and General Outfitter, No. 11, North side of King Street. Directly opposite the Colonist Office, Toronto.—The Subscriber keeps always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Goods, of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of Vestings of the richest styles, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Flannels, Satin and Figured Material of every description Ready-made Garments, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General. Judges' Barristers' and University Robes, of every Degree and quality, made to order.
G. HARCOURT.
 Toronto, January 2d, 1854.

CROCKERY! CROCKERY!
 THE Subscriber have just received a large assortment of CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE, to which they invite the attention of country Merchants and others.
 —ALSO—
 Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services, of PLAIN, PRINTED, AND ENAMELLED STONEWARE, PLAIN AND RICHLY GILT CHINA Breakfast, Tea, and Coffee Services, CUT AND PLAIN Glassware—Wine Glasses, Decanters, Tumblers, Custard Cups, Jelly Glasses, &c., &c.
Parian Statuettes:
 Wyatt's Apollo, as the Shepherd Boy
 Flaxman's Bust of Nelson.
 D'Ossay's Bust of Wellington.
 Busts of Napoleon and Peel, and a variety of other figures.
F. TON & CO.
 No. 5, Wellington Buildings }
 King Street, Toronto, }
 Jan. 2, 1854

NEW HARDWARE STORE,
 Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets.
 THE undersigned having leased a portion of those extensive Premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Whittemore Rutherford, & Co., begs respectfully to invite the attention of the Public in Toronto, and its vicinity, to his Well-Assorted STOCK OF HARDWARE, Comprised in part of the following GOODS
 Furnishing and Building Hardware,
 Superior Table and Fine Cutlery,
 Cabinet Makers, Joiners, Coopers, and Blacksmiths' Tools,
 Plated, Britannia Metal, and Japanned Ware,
 Iron, Steel, Anvils, Vices, Nails, &c., &c.
WM. BLIGHT.
 Toronto, January 2, 1854.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!
Turkey against Russia!

ROBERT TAYLOR,
 At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.
Makes War upon no One;
 But he invites his numerous customers to commence a Campaign against his well assorted
Winter Stock of Groceries.
 He will offer against the assailants any amount of TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, RICE, RAISINS, SALT FISH, SOAPS, SALT, SPICES, Cheese, Raisins, Starch, Flour, Brooms, and every description of Family Groceries.
 All of which will form his only barricades—and he craves that the
Ammunition used against them
 May be only Silver or Gold Bullets, or good paper missiles, payable at some Canadian Bank on demand.
 27 Farmers Produce of all kinds bought and sold. City and country customers will find his Stock of Groceries of the cheapest and best description.
 Toronto, Jan. 2d, 1854.

NEW PAINTING and Glazier Establishment.—S. Booth & Son, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Glaziers, Gilders, Paper Hangers, &c., No. 13, Adelaide St. East, Shop—Victoria St., Respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the inhabitants of Toronto and vicinity, hoping by strict attention to business, and moderate charges combined with good workmanship and the best materials, to give satisfaction to all who favor them with their patronage.
S. BOOTH & SON.
 Toronto, 2d January, 1854.

BOUND Volumes of the Son of TEMPERANCE for 1852-3. Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above years can obtain them upon applying at this office. Volumes of 1851 bound in boards containing 4 of the numbers of 1851, can also be obtained. Price of volume of 1852, (neat bound), \$1, forwarded to any part of Canada at the expense of the purchaser, at a trifling cost. Volumes of 1852 bound in boards plainly can be had for 3s. 9d. Half of the volume of 1851 bound plainly can be had 2s. 6d. Apply by letter or in person at this office.

SEASON TICKETS FOR FAMILIES \$4.
 Toronto, July 22, 1854.

Protection from Lightning,
 BY SPRATT'S PATENT.
LIGHTNING RODS manufactured by E. V. Wilson and H. Piper & Brother, 50 Yonge Street. The Subscribers are the only authorized agents for the sale of these valuable rods in the Canada. Manufactured and for sale, wholesale and retail, at No. 50, Yonge Street, Toronto.
CAUTION—Allow no man to protect your buildings without first examining the points of his rods, and if they have not the Platinum Wire in the point, they are not genuine. The coating of them is of a composition metal that never rusts, retaining its brightness for years. The metal is soft and easily cut with a knife, yet sufficiently hard not to melt under the influence of electric fluids. Look out for rods manufactured at St. George, C. W., they purport to be Spratt's points and rods but are not. The points are made of steel, highly polished, but will become coated with rust after the first night's exposure to the atmosphere, consequently rendering them useless. Always ask for the Agent's Certificate of right to sell, and be sure to notice the stamp—SPRATT'S IMPROVED POINT—this is on the points near the base.
Notice.—No Policy of Insurance covers losses by Lightning unless burned down or set on fire.
E. V. WILSON and H. PIPER & BROTHER.
 Agents wanted.
 Toronto, March 16th, 1854.

Agents for 1854.
WILLIAM HILL, North Williamburgh; John Tyner, Cumminsville; Robert Balmor, Oakville; A. Diamond, Belleville; J. H. Healey, Quebec; Joseph Milner, Whitechurch; H. A. Graham, Horbury, Tratalgar; J. B. Crowe, Pelham; J. Ropalge, Chippewa; Robert Connor, Niagara; George Davison St. Vincent; A. McKenzie, Cornwall; John Vert, Lambton; John Martin, Milton; Francis Frace, Kingston; S. J. Lancaster, Lobo; John Murdoch, Aylmer, Elgin; L. D. Marks, Burford; Charles Taylor, Port Sarvis; C. S. Johnson, Otterville; J. W. Coulson, Guelph; F. Lawrence, Orangeville; William Hamblin, Nobleton; H. H. Wilson, Newmarket; James Shaw, Fort Credit; J. L. Green, Waterloo; George Wheeler, Stouffville; Samuel Graham, Stuarttown; John Boyd, Oshawa; C. S. Powers, Newcastle; Robinson Rutherford, Peterboro; Wm. H. Fannin, Nepean; Dr. Thomas Ashton, Bath; George Brown, Galt; Leonard Tuttle, Coborn; D. McGuire, Weston; J. Terry, Sharon; J. Cooper, Sutton; A. Youme, Tyrone; G. W. Cook, Crowland; J. Telfer, Summerville; W. Smith, West Flamboro; J. C. Moulton, Newmarket; Rev. J. Moxom, Bunbrook; F. B. Rolph, Paris; H. D. Lock Fonthill; Edward Major, Po. Perry; W. C. Darling, Oneida—T. T. Taylor, Dawn Mills, Kent—Alexander Davidson, Temperanceville—J. McMonies, Watdown—T. Finn, Unionville—John Holt, Esqueving—M. L. Burnham, Sombra—W. C. Robertson, London—W. H. Finney, Cavan—Hamilton Dunlop, Duffin's Creek—E. D. Rogers, Bondhead; George F. Hill, Canning; A. Tait, Orford, Kent; James Fraser, Bytown; Theo. Kennedy, Dundas; J. Newcombe, Owen Sound; J. G. Elwood, Kemptville; Mahlon B. Smith, Zone Mills, James Dunlop, Spencerville.

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 Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city, in advance, or within January, 6s. 3d., cy.
 At the end of three months, 7s. 6d., cy.; at six months, 8s. 9d., cy.; at the end of the year 1854, 10s. cy. These sums will be considered as due and collectable at the end of these respective periods.
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 To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1853, if declining to act as such in 1854, 5s., cy., in advance, will be charged.
 To old agents, collecting from old or new Subscribers, in 1854, \$10— or sending five entirely new names, sending the money to us during the year, at regular prices, a copy will be sent gratis.
 To any old Subscribers sending two new Subscribers, at regular prices, 5s. only.
 Ten copies of this paper will be sent to one address for \$10. Twenty copies to one address for \$18. In such cases it must be distinctly understood that the papers will be done up in one package, and addressed to but one person, or Division—and that these sums must be paid in advance, or within January—otherwise the usual credit charge will be made against the person or division ordering them.
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