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THE
PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE,
AND WEEKLY JOURNAL.

Vol. I.

MONTREAL, WEDNESDAY, MAY 26, 1847.

No. 34

WE ARE SEVEN.

BY WILLIAM WORDSWORTH.

— A simple child
That lightly draws its breath,
And feels its life in every limb,
What should it know of death ?

I met a little cottage girl:
She was eight years old, she said;
Her hair was thick with many a curl
That clustered round her head.

She had a rustic, woodland air,
And she was wildly clad;
Her eyes were fair, and very fair;
—Her beauty made me glad.

"Sisters and brothers, little maid,
How many may you be?"
"How many? Seven in all," she said,
And wondering looked at me.

"And where are they? I pray you tell."
She answered, "Seven are we;
And two of us at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea.

Two of us in the church-yard lie,
My sister and my brother;
And, in the church-yard cottage, I,
Dwell near them with my mother."

"You say that two at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea,
Yet ye are seven—I pray you tell,
Sweet maid, how this may be?"

Then did the little maid reply,
"Seven boys and girls are we;
Two of us in the church-yard lie,
Beneath the church-yard tree."

"You run about, my little maid,
Your limbs they are a-we;
If two are in the church-yard laid,
Then, ye are only five."

"Their graves are green, they may be seen,"
The little maid replied,
"Twelve steps or more from my mother's door,
And they are side by side.

My stockings there I often knit,
My kerchief there I hem;
And there upon the ground I sit—
I sit and sing to them.

And often after sun-set, sir,
When it is light and fair,
I take my little porringer,
And eat my supper there.

The first that died was little Jane;
In bed she moaning lay,
Till God released her of her pain;
And then she went away.

So in the church-yard she was laid;
And all the summer dry,
Together round her grave we played,
My brother John and I.

And when the ground was white with snow,
And I could run and slide,
My brother John was forced to go,
And he lies by her side."

"How many are you then," said I,
"If those two are in Heaven!"
The little maiden did reply,
"O master! we are seven."

"But they are dead; those two are dead!
Their Spirits are in Heaven!"
'Twas throwing words away: for still
The little maid would have her will,
And said, "Nay, we are Seven!"

THE POOR MAN'S FUNERAL.

BY GRAHAME.

You motley, sable-suited throng, that wait
Around the poor man's door, announce a tale
Of woe; the husband, parent, is no more!
Contending with disease, he labour'd long,
By penury compell'd. Yielding at last
He laid him down to die; but lingering on
From day to day, he from his sick-bed saw,
Heart-broken quite, his children's looks of wan
Veil'd in a clouded smile. Alas! he heard
The elder, lispingly, attempt to still
The younger's plaint—languid he raised his head,
And thought he yet could toil—but sunk
Into the arms of death—the poor man's friend.—
The coffin is borne out; the humble pomp
Moves slowly on; the orphan mourner's hand—
Poor helpless child!—just reaches to the pall.
And now they pass into the field of graves,
And now around the narrow house they stand,
And view the plain black board sink from the sight.
Hollow the mansion of the dead resounds,
As falls each spadeful of the bone-mixed mould.
The turf is spread; uncovered is each head,—
A last farewell: all turn their several ways,
Woe's me! those tear-dim'd eyes, that sobbing breast,
Poor child! thou thinkest of the kindly hand
That wou'd to lead thee home; no more that hand
Shall aid thy feeble gait, or gently stroke
Thy little sun-bleached head and downy cheek.
But go; a mother waits thy homeward steps;
In vain her eyes dwell on the sacred page—
Her thoughts are in the grave; 'tis thou alone,
Her first-born child, can'st rouse that statue gaze
Of woe profound. Haste to the widow'd arms;
Look with thy father's look, speak with his voice,
And melt a heart that else will break with grief.

A VOYAGE FROM CONSTANTINOPLE TO TRIESTE.

(From Dr. Baird's Letters.)

Venice Dec. 26, 1846.

A word in relation to my fellow travellers on this voyage. They were indeed of almost all nations that border on the Levant, or Mediterranean. In the first place, we had many Turks, as far as Gallipoli and Smyrna—some few of whom, such as merchants and military men, were well dressed and agreeable. But the masses were rough and outlandish enough in their dress and manners. The deck was covered with them.

The Greeks were next in number, with their *red caps*, their

justinellas, their *sashes* or *girdles*, and their *long gaiters* and *stockings*. Without exception, like the Turks, they shave the entire face, save the upper lip, which is covered with a *moustache*, that is diligently cherished and greatly honoured. This is common, however, to all the men whom one sees in the countries bordering on the Levant, and indeed along the shores of the greater part of the eastern half of the Mediterranean. With the exception of an Englishman and myself, all our *voyageurs*—Turks, Greeks, Austrians and Italians, wore the moustache.

We had a good many Italians, some Maltese, several Bulgarians, Servians, Germans and Jews. As to the last named, there were two or three old and venerable men, with long beards, who interested me much. One was from Damascus, and I doubt very much whether Father Abraham himself was either a finer looking man, or more thoroughly Oriental in dress and manner than he. Indeed, he was a most perfect specimen of the dignity and grace of the highest degree of Eastern refinement and elegance. His face was very striking. Its profile was eminently *Jewish*, and the flash of his fine black eyes indicated that he was a man of more than common intelligence. Learning that I was an American, he came often to converse with me, and said that he blessed God that he had learned that in the United States, the Israelite was protected in his rights and religion. He alluded in the handsomest terms to the letter which our Government addressed to the Turkish authorities at Damascus, a few years ago, during the persecution which his brethren suffered at their hands. The letter was written by Mr. Webster, when he was Secretary of State, and was alike creditable to his head and his heart.

Trieste is a very pleasant city, standing partly on the level ground around the head of a wide bay—which furnishes at best a rather insecure harbour—and on the sides of the elevated hills which surrounded it. It has, therefore, a very *amphitheatric* aspect. The streets are wide, for the most part, and exceedingly well paved with hewn stones, some of which are ten or twelve inches square; whilst others are parallelograms, of some eighteen inches by twelve. The side walks are made of the same materials. The houses are of stone, and the whole appearance of the city is eminently pleasing. There are many delightful *villas* or country residences, occupied by wealthy merchants, in the vicinity, on the sides and summits of the hills which rise up in the rear of the city. At one of these, that of Mr. Moore, an English gentleman of wealth and great respectability, who is married to an American lady, and was for a long time our consul, I spent a considerable portion of my time during the short stay which I made in that place.

You may be interested in learning that there are two Protestant chapels in Trieste, one for the English and Americans, and the other for Swiss and Germans.

The inhabitants of Trieste are mostly Italians, and the Italian language is the prevalent one. There are, however, a good many *Croations*, (or *Croats*, as they are more commonly called) and *Dalmatians*, to be met with, especially among the lower classes. I was exceedingly struck with the general *height* of these Slavonic people. Like the Hungarians, Transylvanians, Bohemians, and other people of the same origin, they are decidedly taller than the Italians, Spaniards, French, Turks, and even Greeks of Southern Greece and the Islands.

By the way, have you ever reflected much on the singular fact that the Slavonic race has penetrated so far towards the very heart and centre of Europe, and to this day remains so distinguishable from all others? Like lava, it seems to have flowed westward from the northern portions of Asia, overrunning all Russia, Poland, Transylvania, Hungary, and the valley of the Danube almost up to the walls of Vienna. It reached to the shores of the Adriatic. It spread into Moravia, Bohemia, the eastern parts of Prussia, and some detached currents even flowed as far as Holstein, where the Ditmarschen to this day clearly make manifest their Slavic origin.

It is a singular fact, that of the population of the Austrian empire—thirty-six millions in all—eighteen millions and more are of Slavonic origin, nearly five millions are Latin, and some twelve millions and a half are Teutonic. What a mixture, or rather agglomeration of discordant materials! How difficult (if not impossible) to assimilate them! Depend upon it, the work will never be done. That empire will be dissolved. The Slavonic portion of it will coalesce one day with the Poles of Russia and Prussia; or if not, (what is more probable) form

a great kingdom of their own in the vast valley of the Danube. The Latin portion will unite with Italy; and the Teutonic will combine with the rest of the great German nation, and form a grand German empire, alike necessary to keep within proper bounds the Gallic and the Slavonic nations. But a truce to prophesying.

A voyage in a steamer, of some twelve hours, brought me from Trieste to Venice. Here I have spent two or three days, revisiting the scenes which I had seen in 1837.

And what scenes! Who can visit Venice, and not feel deeply interested? Rising up out of the sea, as it were, its white walls, its towers and domes strike your eye from afar, as you approach it by water. Not less beautiful is the vision, when you approach it from the west. Seen from the coast, distant some three miles, in a summer's afternoon, when the sun is reflected from its walls and its roofs, it seems to rest on the water like a swan! And when you enter it, days would not be sufficient to cause you to grow weary of surveying its narrow but admirably paved streets, its canals, its bridges, its gondolas, its Piazza of St. Mark, its churches, its Doge's Palace, its towers, its porticos, its shops, its collections of paintings and sculpture, its monuments of the illustrious dead, its prison, its Bridge of Sighs, etc. etc. And who can fail to read the history of that wonderful city, with intensest interest, on the spot? No man ought to visit Venice without doing this, if he can possibly find the time to accomplish it. History becomes a reality to our feelings as well as our minds, when read under such circumstances.

Yesterday was Christmas. And what wonderful music I heard in the church of St. Mark, as well as in several others in the course of the day! And what was better, I heard an evangelical sermon, in German, preached in the Protestant church on the *Piazza*, or *Campo*, rather, di S. S. Apostoli. In that pleasant little church, which will hold about 200 people, and is well filled every Sabbath by a well dressed and intelligent congregation, my friend, the Rev. Mr. Wittchen, has preached the gospel for more than fifteen years.

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

(New York Correspondence of the Montreal Witness.)

I attended the 13th anniversary of this society at the Tabernacle, on the 11th inst. The services commenced at nine o'clock in the morning, by M. L. Garrison, the President, taking the chair. Mr. Garrison's appearance is more prepossessing than most persons would imagine from the accounts published of his character and doings, he has a fine intellectual face and forehead, with nothing of the fierce and rampant in his countenance; his manner, while speaking, is also smooth, calm, yet firm and pleasant; any one knowing nothing of him, would at once be prepossessed in his favour.

The Secretary read the report, which stated that their chief operations had been in the State of New York, and that a large portion of the funds had been spent in supporting lecturing agents. 600 meetings had been held in 31 counties and 250 towns, &c. &c. The report denounced (and justly too), the Mexican war as a slavery extension war; it also denounced the Whigs for proposing Gen. Taylor for the Presidency. It stated that their measures were designedly and wickedly misrepresented, and that they were not clearly and generally understood. That they were accused of being what they were not, that it might be kept from being known *what they were*. They were accused of being opposed to all religion, because they were opposed to the false pro-slavery religion of this country; that the true church of Christ was founded on the everlasting rock, and could not perish; that they loved the religion of the Bible, but hated the false religion of the land which keeps the slave in bondage. They were accused of being opposed to all government, because they were opposed to the bad pro-slavery government of this Union, and were seeking its destruction, not that there might be no government, but that a just and righteous government might arise from its ruins. That they rejoiced in the failure of the American delegates to the Evangelical Alliance in London, to throw over the cause of slavery the mantle of the church, and described the American Church and the American Union as the great barriers to the freedom of the slave. The Treasurer then read a statement of the cash transactions, from which it appeared that the income for the past year was \$8797, and the expenditure \$8597.—Wendell Phillips, of Boston, one of their great speakers, then rose and offered a resolution, declaring it to be the duty of every one to support the anti-slavery cause; to use their best efforts to destroy the American Constitution, which promises to raise up a military despotism subversive to all liberty, with the view of raising up a new state, based upon the original principles of the Declaration of Independence, (mingled applause and hisses from the audience). Mr. Phillips said he was per-

fectly aware that these sentiments were very unpalatable and unpopular, even among many calling themselves anti-slavery men. He said that out of seventeen millions, three millions in the country were slaves; that the national banner now clings to the flag-staff clotted with blood; that Drs. of Divinity in the American Evangelical Alliance, and elsewhere, were afraid to be thought to love liberty too much; that the only person in the American Evangelical Alliance who spoke of slavery as a sin, and a sin to be immediately quitted, was a "lawyer." He gave Dr. Cox the character of a hair-splitter. He said that the doctrine of individual responsibility was repudiated by Christians in this land in their conduct as citizens; that they were slaves to party. He alluded to the clergy of the *Evangelical Alliance*, who, he said, were skulking somewhere in this city from the indignation of Christendom (great applause and hisses). They, Dr. Cox, Kirk, and others, were trying how far they might serve God, and yet not sacrifice the world,—[their conduct justly deserves this reflection,—W. G.]—that they blamed others for doing what they refused to do themselves. Once, said he, our pulpits were filled by the Edwards and Hopkinses, who were not ashamed to avow themselves abolitionists; now these pulpits were empty, for no one could see the puny successors of those glorious men, (great cheering). This degeneracy he attributed to the workings of slavery under the license given it by the Constitution of the United States. He said the overthrow of that constitution was the great work now before the abolitionists; that they must take celestial bearings—absolute right. That the nation had *grovelled down* from 1776. The signers of the Declaration of Independence had left 600,000 slaves, with the hope that in a few years the system would die out, but they had now increased to three millions.

Mr. Garrison then rose and made some remarks and explanations regarding Frederick Douglas, previous to introducing him to the meeting. He gave a brief account of Douglas's reception in England. How British philanthropy had purchased his freedom, and had tendered to him house and land if he would remain. That he had been received into highly respectable society, his colour forming no bar. He denounced the prejudice of this country, which made the colour of the skin a reason for degrading the coloured race. He rejoiced to say that caste was gradual y but surely dying out. He then adverted to the fact, that a month before leaving for this country, F. Douglas applied at the office of the Cunard Steam Line in London, for a cabin passage, enquiring at the same time if his colour would be in the way of his enjoying the same rights and privileges as others. He was told he would have the same privileges as others. He paid for his passage, but when he went to Liverpool, he was told by the agent there, that he could not be admitted to the first cabin, nor to the table with the cabin passengers. Though naturally hurt at this breach of contract, his anxiety to see his family, and to be present at this annual meeting, obliged him to put up with such accommodations as he could get. Though it was but a poor value to me would he had received, yet it was handsome of Captain Judkin to give up his own cabin to F. Douglas, which act he had never done before, except to one of the Governors of Canada. F. Douglas wrote a statement of the facts to the *London Times*, which paper published a long article, denouncing in no measured terms the breach of contract, and the unworthy truckling of the Company to the vile prejudices of the Americans. The press, generally, took up the question in condemnation of the Company, so that Cunard came out in the *Times* regretting what had happened, and promising that such a thing should not occur again, (great applause).

Frederick Douglas was then received with tremendous applause, which was continued for some time. (Mr. D. is a *Mulatto*, with a bushy head of hair, his countenance exhibits thoughtfulness, mixed with sternness, and a touch of the scornful, but when he rises to speak these peculiarities are supplanted by a pleasant smile and manner; he speaks with ease, freedom, and volubility, and I only wish I was one-fourth as good an orator.) He began by stating that the reason why he visited Britain, was to get out of the way of the man who claimed him as his chattel. He fled to Monarchical England from Democratic American Slavery. Even on landing he was received by all as a man, by the people, the cabmen, even by pigs and dogs of England, (a laugh.) "Say what we may," continued he, "of the oppression and poverty that exists in England, there is liberty there; a total absence of that disgusting prejudice which exists so extensively in America." He then spoke of the right and duty of invoking English aid and sympathy in promoting abolition in this country. Honestly, said he, I have no patriotism, for I have no country; American institutions do not recognise me as a man, the Church and the State alike pronounce me a Slave. In such a country I cannot have patriotism. Nothing but my family and three millions of my fellow creatures in bondage have brought me back, some of these are my own brothers, sisters, and kindred. I do not hate America as compared with any other country, but I cannot love it; I desire to see its present constitution shivered in a thousand fragments, so that this foul curse may be abolished. I am anxious to see humanity triumph. Americans are irritated, (applause and hisses); I desire to see them irritated, it needs this irritation, and I would blister the union all over, from head to foot, until it gives signs of a better condition. Why call in the public opinion of other nations? because there is not moral power in this nation sufficient to overthrow slavery. The Church, the State, the Press, have not the moral power within them. Is not the State engaged in voting supplies to extend slavery, whilst the Church and the Press are aiding them? Therefore I invoke English aid, and it will be given, America may boast of her power to

keep back the invader, but she cannot keep back *truth*, come from what quarter it may. She cannot keep out the overwhelming *moral sentiment* which is now flowing into this land against slavery. Democratic Freedom is making rapid strides in Europe, not the bastard Democracy which, while loud in its regard for freedom and equality, builds up slavery. There is there none of the disgusting, mean, low, prejudice against colour which exists here. Slavery is found everywhere. It was in the Evangelical Alliance, and looking saintly in the person of the Rev. Dr. Smythe. It was in the Temperance Convention. Dr. Cox said many slave-holders—dear Christian Men!—were sincerely anxious to get rid of their slaves; that some were so poor they could not pay the expense of removing them to a free state; but there was one fact which I fortunately had at hand to meet this falsehood, viz.: that Gerrit Smith and Arthur Tappan had advertised for the special benefit of this class of slave-holders; that they had set apart a fund of \$10,000 to aid in removing such slaves, but no applications were ever made. Dr. Cox had accused him of stirring up a war-feeling; this he denied *in toto*, proclaimed himself in every respect a peace man, and that had he not been a peace man he would have gone through Britain urging them on to war, so that the three millions of American Slaves might be liberated. Said he

"Weapons of war we have cast from the battle:
Truth is our armour—our watchword is Love;
Hushed be the sword, and the musketry's rattle,
All our equipments are drawn from above.
Praise then the God of truth
Honour age, and ruddy youth.
Long may our rally be
Love, light, and Liberty;
Ever our banner be banner of peace."

Mr. D. then took his seat amidst long-continued and tremendous applause. The meeting then adjourned to the Apollo Rooms in the afternoon, but which meeting I did not attend.

EXTRACTS FROM MRS. ROY'S HISTORY OF CANADA.

JACQUES CARTIER IN THE ST. LAWRENCE.

Jacques Cartier—(1534)—explored the north east coast carefully, and passing through the straits of Belleisle, traversed the great gulf of the St. Lawrence, and arrived in the bay of Chaleurs in July. He was delighted with the peaceable and friendly conduct of the natives "who," says Hackluyt, "with one of their boats, came unto us, and brought us pieces of seals ready sodden, putting them upon pieces of wood; then, retiring themselves, they would make signs unto us, that they did give them to us."

From this hospitable place, where the natives seem to have displayed some of the politeness of modern society, Jacques Cartier proceeded to Gaspé Bay; where he erected a cross thirty feet high, with a shield bearing the three flours-de-lys of France, thus taking possession in the name of Francis the First.

He carried off two natives from Gaspé, who were of great use to him on his succeeding voyage. It appears, however, that it was with their own consent, as they allowed themselves to be clothed in shirts, coloured coats, and red caps, and to have a copper chain placed about their necks, "whereat they were greatly contented, and gave their old clothes to their fellows that went back again." Cartier coasted along the northern shores of the gulf, when, meeting with boisterous weather, he made sail for France, and arrived at St. Malo on the 5th of September.

This celebrated navigator calls for more especial notice from us, inasmuch as he was the first who explored the shores of Canada to any considerable extent, and was the very first European who became acquainted with the existence of Hochelaga, and in 1535 pushed his way, through all obstacles, till he discovered and entered the village, which occupied the very spot on which now stands Montreal, the capital city of Canada.

DE SOTO IN THE SOUTH.

Sending most of his vessels back again to Cuba, he commenced his march into the interior. After wandering for more than five months through unexplored and uncultivated regions, he arrived at the fertile country, east of the Flint river, where he passed the winter.

At the end of five months, he broke up his camp, and set out for a remote country lying to the north east, which was said to be governed by a woman, and to abound in gold and silver. To his great disappointment, after penetrating, it is supposed, nearly to the Savannah river, he found indeed the territory of the princess, but the fancied gold proved to be copper, and the silver only thin plates of mica.

Hearing there was gold in a region still farther north, he dispatched two horsemen, with Indian guides, to visit the country

of the Cherokees, but they returned, bringing with them a few specimens of copper, but none of gold or silver. He then led his party through the vallies of Alabama, until they arrived at Mauville,* a fortified Indian town near the junction of the Alabama and Tombigbee. Here was fought one of the most bloody battles known in Indian warfare. Many of the Spaniards fell, many lost their horses, and all their baggage was consumed in the flames. The contest lasted nine hours, several thousand Indians were slain, and their village laid in ashes. Not dismayed by this opposition, and determined not to return till he had crowned his enterprize with success, De Soto again advanced into the interior, and passed his second winter in the country of the Chickasaws, near the Yazoo river.

Early in the spring, De Soto resumed his march, until he reached the Mississippi, which he crossed at the lowest Chickasaw bluff. Thence he continued north, until he arrived in the southern part of the State of Missouri. After traversing the country west of the Mississippi for two or three hundred miles, he passed the winter on the banks of the Wachita. In the spring, he passed down that river to the Mississippi, where he was taken sick and died; his faithful followers wrapped his body in a mantle, and placing it in a rustic coffin, in the stillness of midnight, silently sunk it in the middle of the stream.

The remnant of the party was constrained to return, and having passed the winter at the mouth of the Red river, they embarked the next summer in large boats which they had constructed, and in seventeen days reached the gulf of Mexico. They continued along the coast, and, in the month of September, 1543, arrived half-naked, and famishing with hunger, at a Spanish settlement near the mouth of the river Panuco in Mexico.

It was about the same time that De Soto commenced these investigations in the south, and in the valley of the Mississippi, that Jacques Cartier sailed up the St. Lawrence, and made the first settlement in Canada.

JACQUES CARTIER AT HOCHELAGA.

Having heard that there existed, far up the river, a large settlement called Hochelaga, he determined to advance in quest of it. Previous to his setting out, at the request of his two interpreters, he caused his men to shoot off twelve cannons, charged with bullets, into the wood near them. "At whose noise" says Hacktuyt, an old historian, "they were greatly astonished and amazed, for they thought that heaven had fallen upon them, and put themselves to flight howling, crying and shrieking." Leaving his vessels, he proceeded in two boats and the pinnace, as far as Lake St. Peter, where, on account of the shallowness of the water, he was obliged to leave the pinnace and proceed in the boats. Here they met with five hunters, who, says Cartier, "freely and familiarly came to our boats without any fear, as if we had even been brought up together." Everywhere he seems to have been received with kindness, for the chief of the district of Hochelai, now the Richelieu, paid him a visit, and presented him with one of his own children, about seven years of age, whom he afterwards visited, while Cartier was wintering at St. Croix.

Delighted with his journey, Cartier proceeded, and soon came to Hochelaga, which he found to be a fortified town, on a beautiful island, under the shade of a mountain. On his landing, he was met by more than a thousand of the natives, who received him with every demonstration of joy and hospitality. He was delighted with the view from the mountain, which he named Mount Royal—time has changed it to Montreal. He seems to have considered the village below, as a favourable site for a French settlement, but he did not live to see his idea realized.

The way to the village of Hochelaga, at that time, passed through large fields of Indian corn. Its outline was circular, and it was encompassed by three separate rows of palisades, well secured, and put together; only a single entrance was left in this rude fortification, but this was guarded by pikes and stakes. The cabins, or lodges of the inhabitants, about fifty in number, were constructed in the form of a tunnel, each fifty feet in length, by fifteen in breadth. They were formed of wood, covered with bark. Above the doors of these houses, ran a gallery—each house contained several chambers, and the whole was so arranged, as to enclose an open court-yard, where the fire was made.

The inhabitants were of the Huron tribe, and seem to have regarded Cartier as a being of a superior order, as they brought

to him all their sick, decrepit and aged persons, with an evident expectation that he would heal them. Touched by this display of confiding simplicity, he did all he could to soothe their minds. The French historians relate that he made the sign of the Cross upon the sick, distributed *Agnus Dei*s amongst them—recited with a loud voice, the sufferings and death of the Saviour—and prayed fervently with these poor idlers. How they could understand these well meant and pious proceedings, we are quite at a loss to know, but we can easily believe that "the grand flourish of trumpets," which terminated the ceremony, "delighted the natives beyond measure." On his return to his boats, he was accompanied by a great number of the inhabitants, to the landing place below St. Mary's current. They even carried on their shoulders some of his men, who were fatigued. They appeared to be grieved at the shortness of their stay, and followed their course along the banks of the river, with signs of kindly farewell.

INFATUATION OF GAMING.—A Mr. Potter, in the reign of Queen Anne, possessed one of the best estates in the county of Northumberland; the fee of which, in less than twelve months, he lost at hazard. The last night of his career, when he had just perfected the wicked work, and was just stepping down stairs to throw himself into his carriage, which waited at the door of a well known house, he suddenly went back into the room where his friends were assembled, and insisted that the person he had been playing with should give him one chance of recovery, or fight with him; his rational proposition was this; that his carriage, the trinkets and loose money in his pocket, his town house, plate and furniture, should be valued in a lump, at a certain sum, and be thrown for at a single cast—no persuasion could prevail on him to depart from his purpose; he threw and lost. He conducted the winner to the door, told his coachman that was his master, and heroically marched forth, without house, home, or any creditable source of support. He retired to an obscure lodging in a cheap part of the town, subsisting partly on charity, sometimes acting as the substitute of a marker at a billiard table, and occasionally as helper at a livery stable. In this miserable condition, with nakedness and famine staring him in the face, exposed to the taunts and insults of those whom he had once supported, he was recognized by an old friend, who gave him ten guineas to purchase necessaries. He expended five in procuring decent apparel; with the remaining five, he repaired to a common gaming house, and increased them to fifty; he then adjourned to White's, sat down with his former associates, and won twenty thousand pounds. Returning next night, he lost it all, and after existing many years in abject and sordid penury, died a ragged beggar, at a penny lodging-house in St. Giles.

HOW TO AVOID THE PLAGUE.—It is remarked of the Persians that though their country is surrounded every year with plague, they seldom or never suffer anything by it themselves, and it is likewise known that they are the most cleanly people of any in the world, and that many of them make it the greater part of their religion to remove filthiness and nuisances of every kind from all places about their cities and dwellings.—*Mead on Pestilential Contagion.*

APPLES OF GOLD.

"I have gone astray like a lost sheep; seek thy servant." Ps. cxix. 176. God's answer: "Behold I, even I, will both search my sheep, and seek them out: I will seek that which was lost, and bring again that which was driven away; and will bind up that which was broken, and will strengthen that which was sick." Ezek. xxxiv. 11, 16 "He shall feed his flock like a shepherd; he shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in His bosom. Isa. xl. 11.

He that is wise in his own conceit, as philosophers usually are, does not pray like David, to be sought after and healed by Jesus Christ; and therefore he continues amidst all his boasted wisdom, deeply ignorant of his fallen nature, and his ruined state. But as thou hast given me, O thou good Shepherd, to understand my lost and helpless condition; and that, like a wandering sheep, I can neither find myself when lost, nor advise myself how to return,—I beseech thee to seek, heal, lead, feed, carry, and strengthen me also as my various needs require! that I may be able to say with David, "The Lord is my Shepherd, I shall not want."

My Shepherd will supply my need,
Jehovah is His name;
In pastures fresh He makes me feed,
Beside the living stream!

He brings my wandering spirit back,
When I forsake His ways;
And leads me, for His mercy's sake,
In paths of truth and grace.

The sure provisions of my God
Attend me all my days;
O may thy house be mine abode,
And all my work be praise!

*Mauville, whence Mobile derives its name.



POULTRY.

The best breed of the gallinaceous fowls is the produce of the Dorking (Surrey) cock and the common dunghill fowl. This cross is larger and plumper, and more hardy than the pure Dorking, without losing delicacy of flavour or whiteness of flesh.

The characteristics of the pure Dorking are, that it is white-feathered, short-legged, and an excellent layer. The peculiarity of this established variety, which has frequently five claws perfectly articulated (with sometimes a sixth springing literally from the fifth, but always imperfect), is well known. The crossing with the Sussex fowl has however greatly diminished the monstrosity in the Surrey pentadactylus variety. But though the true Dorking which is white, is much esteemed, that colour is rare, and prized for the ornament of the poultry-yard: speckled colours are most generally seen with the higgler.

The Poland breed, which is black-feathered, with white top-knots, lays well, and is highly desirable where the production of eggs for the table is the principal object; but they seldom sit, though they cannot be considered long-legged.

The Chittagong, or Malay, which is a very large Indian variety, is generally long-legged, with yellow body and coarse yellow flesh. Fanciers used to like them for their fine appearance and their large eggs; but as their long legs incapacitate them from steady sitting, they are not general favourites. One of our practical acquaintances recommends the male produce of the Poland and Chittagong as a good cross with the common dunghill hen, as their progeny will sit.

Those who intend to rear fowls or any kind of poultry on a large scale, should have a distinct yard, perfectly sheltered, and with a warm aspect, well fenced, secure from thieves and vermin, and sufficiently inclined to be always dry, and supplied with sand or ashes for the cocks and hens to roll in, an operation necessary to disengage their feathers from vermin: running water should be especially provided; for the want of water, of which all poultry are fond, produces constipation of the bowels and inflammatory diseases; and for geese and ducks, bathing is an indispensable luxury. A contiguous field is also necessary for free exercise, as well as for the supply of grubs and grass to the geese. The fowl-house should be dry, well roofed, and fronting the east or south, and, if practicable, at the back of a stove or stables; warmth being conducive to health and laying, though extreme heat has the contrary effect. It should be furnished with two small lattice windows, that can be opened or shut at pleasure, at opposite ends, for ventilation, which is frequently necessary; and the perches should be so arranged, that one row of roosting fowls should not be directly above another.

M. Parmentier has shown by what arrangement a house twenty feet long and twelve feet wide may be made to accommodate 150 hens at roost. The plan is simply this:—the first roosting-perch (rounded a little at the upper angles only, for gallinaceous fowls cannot keep a firm hold on perfectly cylindrical supporters) should be placed lengthways, and rest on tressels in each end wall, six feet from the front wall, and at a convenient height, which must depend on the elevation of the house from the floor, which should be formed of some well consolidated material that can be easily swept. Another perch

should be fixed ladder-ways (*en échelon*) above this, but ten inches nearer to the back wall, and so on, until there are four of these perches like the steps of a ladder when properly inclined, but with a sufficient distance between the wall and the upper one to allow the poultry-maid to stand conveniently upon when she has occasion to examine the nests, which it is her duty to do every day at least once, and in the forenoon. The highest of these she can reach by standing on a stool or step-ladder. By this contrivance the hens, when desirous of reaching the nests, have no occasion to fly, but merely to pass from one stick to another. If the size and form of the house permit, a similar construction may be made on the opposite side, care being taken to leave an open space in the middle of the room, and a sufficiently wide passage for the attendant to pass along the walls. It is not at all required to have as many nests as hens, because they have not all occasion to occupy them at the same time; and besides, they are so far from having a repugnance to lay in a common receptacle, that the sight of an egg stimulates them to lay. It is however true that the most secluded and darkest nests are those which the hens prefer.

The nests, if built into the wall, are in tiers from the bottom to the top, the lowest being about three feet from the ground, and a foot square. If the laying-chambers consist of wooden boxes, they are usually furnished with a ledge, which is very convenient for the hens when rising.

But the best receptacles for the eggs are those of basket-work, as they are cool in summer, and can be easily removed and washed. They ought to be fastened not directly to the wall, as is generally the case, but to boards fixed in it by hooks, well clinched, and with a little roof to cover the rows of baskets. They will thus be isolated, to the great satisfaction of the hen, which delights in the absence of all disturbing influence when laying. All the ranges of nests should be placed cheque-wise, in order that the inmates, when coming out, may not startle those immediately under. Those designed for hatching should be near the ground (where instinct teaches the hen to choose her seat), and so arranged that the hens can easily enter them without disturbing the eggs.

Wheten or rye straw is the most approved material for the bedding, being cooler than hay; the hens are sometimes so tortured by lice as to forsake their nests altogether, in an agony of restlessness. A Dorking housewife has assured us that she once lost an entire clutch, from having, as she believes, given a bed of hay-seeds to her sitting hen. The chicks were all glued to the shells, and thus destroyed, owing, as she thinks, to the high temperature occasioned by the fermenting seeds.—*From the Penny Cyclopædia.*

SCRIPTURE ILLUSTRATION.

PROPHECIES CONCERNING EDMOM.

Edom or Idumea.—The prophecies concerning it are very remarkable. "From generation to generation, Idumea shall lie waste, none shall pass through it for ever and ever. But the cormorant and the bittern shall possess it; the owl also, and the raven shall dwell in it, and he shall stretch out upon it the line of confusion, and the stones of emptiness," &c. See Isa. 34. 5, 10—17; also, Jer. 49, 7—10, 12—18; Ezek. 25. 13, 35, 1, &c.; Joel 3. 19; Obad. ver 1, 2, 8, 9, 17, 18; Mal. 1. 3, 4.

Idumea was situated to the south and south-east of Judea. It was bordered on the east with Arabia Petræa, under which name it was included in the latter part of its history; and it extended southward to the eastern gulf of the Red sea. As descendants of Esau, the history of Edom should be briefly noticed. While Israel were slaves in Egypt, the Edomites appear to have been a flourishing people, Numb. 20. 17. They were subdued by David, but revolted from Jehoram, and maintained their independence, though often engaged in wars with the Jews. They incited Nebuchadnezzar to destroy Jerusalem, and were desolated by the same conqueror about five years later; but re-established themselves, and even seized part of the south of Judah. After the captivity they were subdued by the Maccabees, who compelled the survivors to become proselytes to the Jewish religion, and incorporated them into that nation. Thus the Edomites were lost, partly among the Jews, partly among the Nabathean Arabs, and the name ceased about

the end of the first century after Christ, agreeably to the declaration by the prophet Obadiah, ver. 10.

The records of history are confirmed by the knowledge, imperfect as it is, obtained by recent travellers, and show that the Idumeans were a populous and powerful nation, long after the delivery of the prophecies; that Idumea contained many cities; that these cities are now deserted, and that their ruins swarm with scorpions; that it was a commercial nation, and possessed highly frequented marts; that it forms a shorter route than the ordinary one to India; and yet that for centuries it had not been visited by any traveller, are facts stated or proved, even by writers opposed to revelation. Instead of being resorted to from every quarter, "none pass through it." Even the inhabitants of the surrounding deserts dread to approach it. The Arabs who migrate throughout Edom, and carry there their plunder from other regions, are notorious robbers; they threaten travellers who reach their border with instant death, if they attempt to pass through. While they thus unconsciously use the words of one prophecy, their conduct bears witness to another, "It shall be called the border of wickedness."

Burckhardt, a very enterprising traveller, entered Edom, disguised as an Arab, and was stripped even of some rags that covered his wounded ankles. Captains Irby and Mangles, and two other English gentlemen, with several attendants, having obtained the protection of a most intrepid Arab chief, reached Petra, once the capital of Idumea, but after encountering the greatest difficulties and dangers, were forced to return. And every new fact, descriptive of the state of Edom, is an echo of the prophecies. In the interior of Idumea, the whole plain presents an expanse of shifting sands. The depth of sand precludes all vegetation of herbage. On ascending the western plain is an immense expanse of dreary country, covered with black flints, here and there some hilly chain rising from the plain. "I will make thee most desolate. I will stretch out upon Edom the line of confusion and the stones of emptiness."

The traces of many towns and villages are to be seen in Edom. But the sand is in some places so very deep, that there is not the slightest appearance of a road or of any work of human art; though a Roman road passed directly through the country. Its capital city, now without an inhabitant, except the wild animals to which it was allotted more than a thousand years before it ceased to be tenanted by man, presents one of the most wonderful and singular scenes possible to be conceived. In the vicinity of mount Seir the extensive ruins of a large city—heaps of hewn stones, foundations of buildings, fragments of columns, and vestiges of paved streets, are spread over a valley, which is enclosed on each side by perpendicular cliffs, varying from four hundred to seven hundred feet in height, which are hollowed out into innumerable chambers of different dimensions, rising in the cliffs, tier above tier, till it seems impossible to approach the uppermost. Columns also rise above columns, and adorn the fronts of the dwellings; horizontal groves, for the conveyance of water, run along the face of the cliffs; flights of steps formed the means of ascent, and the summit of the heights in various places, is covered with pyramids cut out of the rock. "Thy terribleness hath deceived thee, and the pride of thine heart, O thou that dwellest in the clefts of the rock, that holdest the height of the hill; though thou shouldst make thy nest as high as the eagle, I will bring thee down from thence, saith the Lord; also Edom shall be a desolation." Jer. 49. 16, 17.

There are marble edifices of Roman and Grecian architecture, which prove that they were built after the Christian era. "They shall build, but I will throw down." "Thorns shall come in her palaces, nettles and brambles in the fortress thereof." In Idumea each wandering Arab carries a pair of small pincers, to extract the thorns from his feet. "I will make thee small among the nations; thou art greatly despised." Instead of its ancient opulence and commerce, the picking of gum arabic from the thorny branches of the tall trees, is the only semblance of industry. Instead of the superb structures of antiquity, the Arabs have only a few miserable huts; their tents are low and small; and some are destitute of any tents or shelter from the burning suns or the heavy dews, except a few scanty branches of shrubs. The public authorities at Constantinople, when asked for a firman, or letter of protection to a traveller, to visit the ruins of Petra, denied all knowledge of such a place. How greatly is it despised!

"Shall I not destroy the wise men out of Edom, and understanding out of the mount of Esau?" Sir Isaac Newton traces the origin of letters, astronomy, and navigation to the Edomites. The book of Job is a splendid and lasting proof of the eloquence that pertained to Edom. But so entirely has understanding departed from the mount of Esau, that the wild wanderers who now traverse it, consider the remains of antiquity as the work of genii! To clear away a little rubbish, merely to allow the water to flow into an ancient cistern, is an undertaking far beyond the views of the wandering Arabs. They cherish sentiments the most superstitious and absurd; "Wisdom is no more in Teman, and understanding has perished out of the mount of Esau."

The animals mentioned in scripture, as those to which Edom should be abandoned, are all found there in abundance; they dwell there.

"Thou shalt be desolate, O mount Seir, and they shall know that I am the Lord." The children of Judah ever look towards the land of their fathers, but the Edomites have been cut off for ever, and there is none remaining of the house of Esau. In their stead his word commanded, and his Spirit hath gathered wild animals by name, while the people of his curse have been extirpated from off the face of the earth. And Edom, notwithstanding the terribleness of its strength of old, and the magnificence of its desolated and deserted habitations, now lies stricken with a judgment that shall never be repealed. And though the enemies of the Christian faith league together, as the confederated tabernacles of Edom against Judah, all the terribleness of their strength, wherein they trust, must finally become like the chaff before the wind, or the rolling sand before the whirlwind, and they themselves fall, like Edom, never to rise again. For who hath hardened himself against God, and hath prospered? Job 9. 4 And if they will not read from the book of the Lord these words, which were first penned in Edom they may behold how they are now written over its "desolate wilderness," and engraved on its "gigantic columns," as on a monument, and read them there, that their hearts may not be hardened any more, like granite or adamant, lest God should set a seal upon themselves, in answer to the question—a seal that would be fixed upon the soul, though the earth were removed out of its place.—*Tract Society's Commentary.*

EMIGRATION AND HEALTH.

The stringent regulations recently adopted in the United States respecting emigrant vessels, whilst they will, doubtless, have the effect of increasing the comfort, and diminishing the amount of disease among passengers, will, as a necessary consequence, increase the cost of passage; for it is evident that if a vessel can only take, say, two thirds of the number of passengers that she took formerly, she must charge half as much again for each, in order to make the same amount out of her trip; that is upon the supposition that the emigrants, as is generally the case, lay in their own stores.

The regulations alluded to were, doubtless, adopted by our neighbours partly for the good of the passengers themselves, and partly in self defence—to protect the American people against the epidemic diseases sometimes engendered in crowded vessels, and to diminish the enormous expenditure incurred in Hospitals, Almshouses, &c. &c., at the ports of entry. They were also, probably, dictated by a deeper purpose, that, namely, of making, as far as practicable, a selection from the intending emigrants of Europe—those in more comfortable circumstances being able to pay the increased rate of passage money, whilst the very poorest would, thereby, be deterred from going to the United States, and either take the route to Canada or stay at home.

We are thus particular in alluding to the immigrant law of the United States, for the purpose of shewing the formidable effects it is likely to produce upon Canada.

In the first place, it will operate as no bar to emigrants in comfortable circumstances, but rather the reverse; for they are not only able to pay for the prescribed accommodation, but would, doubtless, prefer ships that are not unwholesomely crowded. So that it will rather tend to draw that most desirable class away from us, especially, if, as is likely, emigrant vessels for the St. Lawrence be much more crowded.

Secondly.—The immense mass of very poor emigrants, with whom the primary object is a cheap passage, and all who are sent out in whole or in part as paupers, will naturally enter the North American Continent by the St. Lawrence, on which route the American law is inoperative; and where the great fleet of timber ships coming out in ballast, offers unexampled facilities for obtaining a cheap passage. We speak of the North American Continent generally, for we have no doubt that the emigration to Canada will be by no means exclusively for Canada; the probability is, that the Canadian route will be used as a

mete highway, or thoroughfare, by crowds of emigrants whose destination is the United States. Indeed, this route has been in growing favour with that class for some years, and the recent American law to which we have alluded, and another circumstance to be noticed presently, will, we think, indefinitely increase the stream of emigration through this country.

The other circumstance is the public declaration made by the Ministry, in Parliament, that poor emigrants would be assisted by Government from the port of Landing in Canada to the interior, than which, no inducement could have been held out more likely to attract that class to Canadian, in preference to American ports, where no such bonus is held out; and as long as any assistance is to be got, the emigrants in question, will, probably, all, without exception, be bound for friends in the neighbourhood of Kingston, Toronto, Hamilton, &c., &c., and it will only be after they have got all that they can get, that they will cross over to the United States.

From the operation of these two causes we may expect nearly all the very poor emigration for both the United States and Canada, to pass along the line of the St. Lawrence, and through our chief cities this season, and, in point of fact, we believe it is estimated by the Chief Emigrant Agent, that not less than 30 000 emigrants are now actually on their way for Quebec. It, therefore, becomes a matter of great and pressing importance to consider the probable consequences of this state of things.

In the first place, from the prevalence of destitution and fevers of the most fatal kind in Ireland, it is more than probable that some worn down frames carrying the seeds of disease with them will be found in almost every emigrant vessel, and that the disease will break out upon the voyage, causing many of the vessels to be little better than floating Hospitals, where the disease, being pent in, will rage with deadly fury, and assume the most virulent type.

In the second place, the fevers thus imported, notwithstanding all precautions, will be likely to spread among the population, especially of our cities, and may make sad ravages, as they have already done in Ireland, although the chief cause of disease in Ireland, viz., destitution, will not, in all probability, operate here.

In the third place, there will be very extensive calls upon the benevolence of the people of Canada to contribute, both of their money and their personal efforts, towards the alleviation of distress, and the adoption of sanatory measures, over and above all the aid afforded by Government.

We do not write for the purpose of alarming the public—those who consider danger most intelligently are usually least alarmed when it comes—but, in the first place, to entreat the authorities, and the public, to be prepared for any emergency that may occur: in the second place, to urge upon all the necessity of great attention to cleanliness, both in person and in houses and yards—filth being a great promoter of contagious diseases: in the third place, to recommend abstinence from intoxicating drinks—Father Mathew says the teetotallers of Ireland have been comparatively exempt from fevers: and above all, to intreat every individual to consider the question—“If disease become rife, and I fall one of its victims, am I prepared to die. Am I washed and made clean in the blood of Jesus?”

SELECTIONS.

Robins and other birds are fond of making their nests near our dwellings to escape from hawks and birds of prey. By kind treatment we can have flocks of them to sing a morning song for us and induce us to rise early. Not a bird should be killed till we have enough of them to destroy all the grubs and insects.

HOW TO REACH THE NORTH POLE.—Sir J. Ross has written to the Astronomical Society, informing that body that he had submitted a plan to the admiralty for carrying into execution the double and desirable objects of measuring an arc of the meridian and reaching the North Pole. His plan is to winter at Spitsbergen, and employ his officers and crew under the direction of the son of the celebrated Professor Schumacher, whom he has engaged for the purpose, and, at the proper season, attempt to reach the North Pole on sledges drawn by Swedish horses, being a modification of the plan proposed first by Dr. Scoresby.

A GUILLOTINE ON ITS TRAVELS.—We read in a letter from Egribois, (Greece) of the 25th ult.: “There is in the whole of Greece only one guillotine. Whenever an execution is to take place, therefore, the guillotine must be taken to the place. For some time past this instrument had been stationary at Athens, as there were so many brigands to decapitate who had been taken in the environs. The guillotine is now making the tour of the provinces, and is at this moment at Egribois, where it has just served to cut off the heads of eleven persons, one of them a priest, who were condemned to death some time ago for piracy.—*Daily News*.”

THE DUTCH IN JAPAN.—Eleven Dutchmen, without wives or servants, are suffered to vegetate from year to year on a diminutive artificial islet, built like a breakwater, at a short distance from the shore, in the harbour of Nangasaki. Here, imprisoned and treated like criminals, that is to say, with every sort of contumely and indignity, the Dutchmen ply their contemptible traffic, overlooked, snubbed, insulted, trampled upon, by the meanest of the Japanese functionaries. The

Jews in Europe during the middle ages were not subjected to more ignominious treatment. The chief of the factory, some years ago, took along with him his young wife from Batavia. On her arrival, she was constrained to submit to personal examination like a man, and afterwards, as soon as the imperial pleasure could be known, was re-embarked, with her child and nurse, and transported, like a malefactor, back to Java. The Governor of Nangasaki thinks, apparently, that the admission of European or Japanese wives would diminish the demand for the native article, the captive Hollanders being at present compelled to connect themselves, in some fleeting kind of matrimony, with the least reputable females of Japan, who alone are suffered to live with or serve them. Even these wretched creatures are the victims of perpetual persecution. Not being suffered to bring forth children or die on the island, when near their confinement, or on their death-bed, they are seized by the police and carried, perhaps in their last agonies, to die on the main land. The children are educated and the corpses buried at the expense of the Dutch, who may be said to be almost equally ignorant of the fate of both.—*Fraser's Magazine*.

DON'T FEAR A WARM BATH.—An impression being prevalent that the warm bath makes those who use it liable to take cold, the committee for promoting the establishment of baths and wash-houses, have published a certificate to the contrary, signed by 141 eminent physicians and surgeons.—*Builder*.

THE FINE PRAYER.—The celebrated Professor Francke, who founded the great Orphan Asylum in Halle, was walking one day in the fields with one of his colleagues. All at once the voice of a person praying drew their attention. They stopped, and on looking, observed behind a bush two children on their knees, one of whom was praying fervently to God. The two professors listened, and were edified with the devotion which the young Christians seemed to possess. When the prayer was ended, the children rose. “Well,” said the one who led the devotions, with a self-complacent air, “didn't I make a fine prayer?” This last remark caused Francke and his companion a painful surprise. But after a moment's reflection, one of them remarked: “This child has shown openly what often passes in our minds. How often, when God has disposed us to pray with some fervour in presence of our brethren, do we rise from our knees with a secret vanity; and if shame did not restrain us, we should ask with this child, ‘have not I made a fine prayer?’ Not only in prayer do we find this miserable pride of our heart; but in sermons too. Ask the most faithful preacher if, after delivering an eloquent discourse, he has not often applauded himself, and been tempted to say to his hearers, ‘Have not I made a fine sermon?’ O may the Lord deign to inspire us with more humility and self renunciation.”

SINGULAR HUMANITY.—The following was posted up in the County of Kent, in the year 1821:—“Notice is hereby given, that the Marquis of Camden, on account of the backwardness of the harvest, will not shoot himself, nor any of his tenants, till the 14th of Sept.”

LORD BROUGHAM IN THE HOUSE OF PEERS.—The unreportable and indescribable part of Brougham's oratory is his action. Instead of speaking from his place as other persons do, he goes right over to the table, and not only that, but places his elbows upon it, balancing himself on one foot, and looking with intense eagerness at the individual he addresses, varying this position by starting up every other minute, to thump the box before him, and turning round to ask questions or direct observations to any one, in any part of the House that may catch his fancy: and the chances are, the moment he is about to receive the information he requires, he sits down beside one of the clerks and writes a letter or two, which he despatches on the spot without paying the slightest seeming regard to his informant, though at the same time not a syllable escapes him, as any noble lord very speedily finds who ventures to presume on his apparent inattention.—*Birmingham Journal*.

LAWFUL REVENGE.—Many years since a gentleman in Newington, a parish of Weathersfield, Connecticut, who was a very religious and conscientious man, married one of the most ill-natured and troublesome women he could find in the vicinity. This occasioned universal surprise wherever he was known, and one of his neighbours ventured to ask him the reasons which had governed his choice. He replied, that, having but little trouble in the world, he was fearful of becoming too much attached to things of time and sense, and thought, by experiencing some afflictions, he should become more weaned from the world, and he married such a woman as he thought would accomplish his object. The best part of the story is, that his wife, hearing the reason why he married her, was much offended, and out of revenge became one of the most pleasant and dutiful wives in the town, declaring that she was not going to be a pack-horse to carry her husband to heaven.

A BOY ADOPTED BY A WOLF.—We are favored by a correspondent with the following: “An officer of rank in the Indian army writes from Ferazapoor, that a male child about seven years of age has recently been discovered by some police in the den of a wolf. He cannot speak, and eats only raw flesh. The boy is claimed by parties who say they lost him four years ago, when he was three years old; and it is supposed that he has led a wolf's life ever since. The magistrates still retained possession of this strange foundling, when the letter detailing these facts was written. Henceforth we may believe in the legend of Romulus and Remus.”—*Jerrold's Newspaper*.

NEWS.

TRIAL OF STEPHEN TURNEY FOR THE MURDER OF M. PHILLIPS.—The murder was committed in Markham village, in November last. At the public examination of Turney, on his committal, we gave a full report of the proceedings. With one important exception, the evidence to-day was a repetition of that which we published on that occasion. The additional evidence consists in the circumstance, that on the morning after the murder he was observed to go into a privy, where he remained about half-an-hour. Under the floor, and in one corner of the privy, on search being made, a little bag was found, which contained twenty-six dollars in silver, and some other money. M. Phillips was known to have money in his possession, but none, or scarcely a trifle was found in the store after the murder. Turney, it was also proved, had spent a good deal of money in this city a few days after the murder. Then there was a statement of his own voluntarily made to M. Gurnett, that he and another man had committed the murder. It was proved at the examination, before Turney's committal, that the other man charged by Turney, could not have been there at the time the murder was committed. This statement was probably made to implicate another and screen himself. The Council for the prisoner (Mr. Duggan) rested the defence on the absence of positive evidence, and considered that the fact of Turney having been proved to have made false statements, did not prove that he was guilty of murder. The Learned Judge stated the case very clearly, repeating the whole evidence, and remarking upon the bearing of the facts. The Jury retired about five minutes, during which time there was the greatest anxiety in the Court to hear the result. Verdict, *Gilty*. There was probably not a single person in court who had the slightest doubt of the prisoner's guilt.—*Toronto Examiner*.

An inquest was held on Tuesday last, before G. Duggan, Esq., on the body of Mr. John Murchison—who poisoned himself on the previous Saturday, by means of arsenic, he died on Monday, after enduring great suffering. Verdict—death by poison, taken during temporary insanity.—*Toronto Patriot*.

The following passenger ships are at the Quarantine station. The *Wanda*, worth, with 527, Perseverance, with 311, and *Jane Black*, with 125 passengers. The two former are from Dublin, and the latter from Limerick. The *John and Francis* and the *Agnes*, both from Cork, with passengers, are also at Grosse Isle.

DEATH OF LIEUTENANT-COLONEL SIR WALTER SCOTT.—We regret to learn that intelligence has arrived of the death of Sir Walter Scott, the last surviving child of the celebrated bard and novelist, which took place on his passage home from India, about the middle of February last. His remains were committed to the deep, off the Cape of Good Hope. We believe the lamented Baronet has left no children to perpetuate the title.—*Witness*.

DISTRESS IN MANCHESTER.—The stagnation of trade is producing great distress in this town. For several months past more than 7000 factory hands have been wholly out of work, whilst upwards of 11,000 are working, on an average, little more than three days a week.

HORROR!—In the townland of Ballyduggan there resided a man named Thomas M. Murray and his family, consisting of a wife, a daughter, and two sons. They had been weavers, but like many others, want came to the door, dysentery followed semi-starvation, and the climax was fever. At the time when the last of the family, who had previously borne up, felt compelled to bend to the stroke of illness, there was but one patient for the entire five. They lingered on for days as they best could, until, on Sabbath fortnight, the father died among his children. He lay there unburied—the living, though diseased, on each side of him—from the Sunday until the following Thursday, when, by the exertions of a neighbouring gentleman, who had heard of the situation of the family, a coffin was procured, and he was lifted to his last home while in a state of decomposition. For five days, the corpse lay among the children, and although application was made in the interim to the Union workhouse for a shell, that favour was refused. Since then, on Monday evening, the mother and daughter were buried together, and, on Friday last, the two sons were interred in the same grave, one of them having lain dead from the morning of the previous Tuesday!—*Special reporter of the Banner of Ulster*.

It is stated that Viscount Arbutnot, Lord-Lieutenant of the county of Kincardine, has become insolvent for a considerable amount. Various unpleasant circumstances are understood to be connected with the defalcation, and it is said that his lordship has, in consequence, thought it advisable to leave the country.

The *Cork Reporter* mentions, as a singular fact, that 1000 barrels of American flour imported direct to that city were shipped for Liverpool on Saturday, per the *Nimrod*, and a considerably larger quantity was offered for shipment; but there was no more room in the vessel, which carried an enormous freight, and an unprecedented number of passengers.

There is not, says a writer in the *Dublin Evening Post*, a field untilled in all the district between Waterford, Clonmel, Kilkenny, and Carrick on Suire; a piece of intelligence than which none could at this moment be more gratifying.

Mr. Robinson, of London, has discovered that the effects of ether are completely removed by a few inhalations of oxygen.

The Irish landlords, in many cases, are supplying seed to their tenantry. The reports of the grain crops are highly encouraging. The northern agricultural reports state that the young wheats are making great progress, that the breadth of land sown with oats is much beyond an average, and that the better class of farmers are preparing to put down a greater quantity of turnips, parsnips, and other green crops than usual. Notwithstanding the perils attending such a crop, a considerable breadth of potatoes has been planted, chiefly by large farmers or country gentlemen; but the culture of potatoes has been abandoned almost entirely by the small occupiers.

A FEARFUL CALCULATION.—It is now calculated by active members of relief committees, and the estimate is said to be admitted by Cabinet ministers, that the Irish famine will probably kill two million of people this year. The sum of misery is so great, that one can hardly understand it without going into particulars. Two millions in twelve months—men, women, and children—that is, 5,479 a day, 228 an hour, and four in little more than a minute.—*London Weekly Times*.

O'Connell is said to be sinking rapidly. Lord Cowley, the younger brother of the Duke of Wellington, is dead. He was a shrewd and sensible man, and rendered essential service to his country as a diplomatist.—He died in Paris.

Symptoms of reconciliation between the Queen of Spain and her husband have appeared. They have been seen in public together, and the event appears to have given great satisfaction to the Spaniards.

The civil war in Portugal still continues. The Queen of Spain has sent 4000 troops to assist her sister sovereign.

The French papers state that there exists great dissatisfaction in France, amongst the commercial men, at the seizure of the Mexican custom houses by the United States. It fears that unpleasant consequences may hereafter result from it.

Great distress continues to exist in France.

A letter from Pisa states that the Italian aeronaut, Orlandi, who has made a daily four hundred and twenty aerial voyages, has just completed an entirely new balloon, which is provided with machinery to enable him to have complete control of the balloon in the air, and to guide its direction with certainty.

A Capuchin friar has attempted to murder the Pope. Information of the attempt was given by the French Ambassador. The assassin was seized, and a pair of pistols and a poisoned dagger found on his person.

The Sikh guns, 232 in number, captured in the late campaign, have reached Calcutta. The cost of their conveyance from the Sutlej to the E. is highly estimated at £25,000.

The Indian Government has resolved, at the request of the Council of Education of Bengal, to found a university at Calcutta, on the model of the University of London.

Rongo, the German religious reformer, has surrendered himself to the Prussian authorities, in order to undergo the month's imprisonment to which he was sentenced in March 1846, for having preached without permission.

The *Austrian Observer* of the 14th inst., states that one-fourth of the town of Bucharest, in Wallachia, has been destroyed by fire. About 1000 houses were burned. Many lives were lost. The church and convent of the Franciscans, and the palace of the Roman Catholic bishop, are a heap of ruins.

TRADE OF NEW YORK WITH CANADA.—The *N. Y. Express* says:—We understand that last week one thousand hogheads of sugar were to be shipped through the canal for the Canadas, together with large quantities of raisins and spices of all kinds. Two thousand packages of tea were also sold for the same market. Teas have been, for a long period, shipped over this route, but the large quantities of dutiable articles have been sent only since the passage of the bill of Congress, known as the "Phoenix bill." The only perfecting this law requires is, now, that the British Government ought to allow British goods to pass over the line on the same terms as those which are sent by the St. Lawrence.

The Legislature of New York has enacted a law relating to immigrant passengers, which provides that under a suitable penalty the master of every foreign ship shall report to the Mayor of New York the name and condition of his passengers, and more fully as to those who are likely to become chargeable to the community—that he shall pay one dollar of tax on each passenger—shall examine or cause proper persons to examine, the condition of the passengers on board of every such ship, and if any lunatics, idiots, deaf and dumb, blind, or infirm persons shall be found on board, no members of immigrating families, the master shall give his bond, with security in \$300 each person, that they will not become burdensome to any place in the state during the term of six years. The proceeds of the above tax or commutation money of \$1 each are to be expended in aid of those said emigrants who may chance to require it. The Commissioners may erect any buildings essential, for immigrants, extend the Marine Hospital, and apply a portion of the Mariner's Fund to the humane object entrusted to them.—*Courier*.

Monies received on account of *People's Magazine and Weekly Journal* :—

Aylmer, C.W.—J D, 5s; W E B, 5s. Martintown—D M I, 5s. Pentangul's one—*Sundries per* L C, 20s. Scotland, R B, 2s 6d. *Sundries per* Mr A G Munl, senior, Agent—Bainford—Mr B, 5s. Lancaster—D R, 5s. Cornwall, A M D, 5s. Prescott—T T, 5s. Hamilton—D M L 6s. 3d.

PRODUCE PRICES CURRENT—MONTREAL, May 24, 1847.					
	s.	d.	s.	d.	
ASHES, Pots, per cwt	28	0	a	00	0
Pearls,	28	0	a	00	0
FLOUR, Canada Superfine, per brl.	37	6	a	00	0
195 lbs.	36	3	a	36	9
Do. Fine,	37	0	a	37	6
Do. Extra.....					
Do. Middlings, .					
Indian Meal, 168lb.					
Oatmeal, brl. 224lb.	35	6	a	00	0
GRAIN, Wheat U.C.					
Best, 60lbs. ...	8	0	a	8	6
Do. L.C. per min.	7	9	a	8	0
BARLEY, Minot, ...	3	7	a	3	9
OATS, "	2	7	a	2	8
PKASE,					nominals.
BEEF, Prime Mess,					
per brl. 200lbs.	60	0	a	62	6
Prime,	50	0	a	52	6
Prime Mess, per					
terce, 304lbs.	00	0	a	00	0
PORK, Mess, per brl.					
200lbs	92	6	a	95	0
Prime Mess.....	77	6	a	00	0
Prime,	67	6	a	00	0
Cargo,	00	0	a	00	0
BUTTER, per lb. ...	0	7	a	0	8

THOS. M. TAYLOR, Broker.

THE PEOPLE'S MAGAZINE AND WEEKLY JOURNAL is Published for the Proprietor, JOHN DOUGALL, every Wednesday Morning, at 5s. per Annum, payable in advance. Orders to be addressed, post paid, to Mr. R. D. Wadsworth, No. 4, Exchange Court,