

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

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

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

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

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

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

Victor is True Happiness.

[SINGLE, THREE HALF PENCE.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1851.

No. 4.

Poetry.

A WISH.

In some lone place I wish to dwell,
 Like the silent hermit's cell,
 Where all is wreathed in gentle peace,
 And life is spent in happiness;
 Where all is beautiful and fair,
 And freed from sight of worldly care,
 Where zephyr doth bear upon his wings,
 All nature's fair imaginings;
 Where the soft and murmuring rill,
 Whistles gently o'er the verdant mill;
 Where the playful fishes gleam,
 Like rubies in the purling stream;
 Where amid the orange grove,
 The mild and benignant turtle dove,
 Carols in sweetest notes of love,
 Where varied flowers in their bloom,
 Diffuse a fragrant, sweet perfume;
 That the mild zephyr waft along
 With the merry breath of song;
 Where dwell in calmest solitude
 The cuckoo and her gentle brood,
 Where the willow droops its head
 O'er the purple violet's bed;
 Where the rays of noon-day sun,
 Are mildly felt, are seen to come,
 Where the trembling aspen leaf
 Heeds lovely to the zephyr's breath;
 Where no human voice is known,
 Save the echo of my own;
 Whence the star of eve is seen,
 Glimmering from a sky serene,
 When night doth spread her gloomy veil,
 O'er lake and flood, o'er hill and dale;
 And whence the silvery moon on high
 Appears in all her majesty—
 A world of riches would I give,
 If I with Nature thus could live,
 O'er sweet Vallonia's can't thou tell
 For there would I live and love to dwell.

J. H. D.

Literature.

ANNALS OF PUBLIC JUSTICE.

THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICIARY AND A GIPSEY CURR.

It has been tritely, because truly said, that the boldest efforts of human imagination can not exceed the romance of real life. The best written tale is not that which most resembles the ordinary chain of events and characters, but that, which by selecting and combining them, conceals those inconsistencies and deficiencies that leave, in real life, our sense of sight unsatisfied. An author delights his reader when he exhibits incidents distinctly and naturally, according with moral justice, his portraits delight us when they resemble our fellow-creatures without too accurately tracing their moles and blemishes. This elegant delight is the breathing of a purer spirit within us, that asserts its claim to a nobler and more perfect state; yet another, though an austerer kind of pleasure arises, when we consider how much of the divinity appears in man's most erring state, and how much of "goodliness in evil."

In one of those drear midnights that were so awful to travellers in the highlands soon after 1745, a man wrapped in a large coarse plaid, strode from a stone ledge on the border of Lochmond into a boat which he had drawn from its covert. He rowed resolutely and alone, looking carefully to the right and left, till he suffered the tide to bear his little

bark into a gorge or gulf, so narrow, deep, and dark, that no escape but death seemed to await him. Precipices, rugged with dwarf shrubs and broken granite, rose more than a hundred feet on each side, undented only by the stream, which a thirsty season had reduced to a sluggish and shallow pool. Then poising himself erect on his staff, the boatman drew three times the end of a strong chain which hung among the underwood. In a few minutes a basket descended from the pinnacle of the cliff, and having moored his boat, he placed himself in the wicker carriage, and was safely drawn into a crevice high in the wall of a rock, where he disappeared.

The boat was moored, but the adventurer had not observed that it contained another passenger. Underneath a plank, laid artfully along its bottom, and shrouded in a plaid of the darkest grain, another man had been lurking more than an hour before the owner of the boat entered it, and remained hidden by the darkness of the night. His purpose was answered. He had now discovered what he had sacrificed many perilous nights to obtain, a knowledge of the mode by which the owner of Drummond's Keep gained access to his impregnable fortress unsuspected. He instantly unmoored the boat, and rowed slowly back across the loch to an island near the centre. He rested on its oars, and looked down into the transparent water. "It is there still!" he said to himself; and drawing close among the rocks, leaped on dry land. A dog of the true shepherd's breed sat waiting under the bushes, and ran before him till they descended together under an archway of stones and withered branches. "Watch the boat!" said the highlander to his faithful guide, who sprang immediately away to obey him. Meanwhile his master lifted up one of the grey stones, took a bundle from beneath it, and equipped himself in such a suit as a trooper of Cameron's regiment usually wore, looked at the edge of his dirk, and returned to his boat.

That island had once belonged to the heritage of the Gordons, whose ancient family, urged by old prejudices and hereditary courage, had been foremost in the ill-managed rebellion of 1715. One of the clan of Argyle then watched a favorable opportunity to betray the laird's secret movements, and was commissioned to arrest him. Under pretence of friendship he gained entrance to his strong hold in the isle, and concealed a posse of the King's soldiers at Gordon's door. The unfortunate laird leaped from his window into the lake, and his false friend seeing his desperate efforts throw him a rope, as if in kindness to support him, while a boat came near. "That rope was meant for my neck," said Gordon, "and I leave it for a traitor's!" With these words he sank. Cameron saw him, and the pangs of remorse came into his heart. He leaped himself into a boat, put an oar towards his drowning friend with real oaths of fidelity, but Gordon pushed it from him, and abandoned himself to death. The waters of the lake are singularly transparent near that isle, and

Cameron beheld his victim gradually sinking, till he seemed to lie among the broad weeds under the waters. Once, only once, he saw or thought he saw him lift his hand as if to reach his, and that dying hand never left his remembrance. Cameron received the lands of the Gordons as a recompense for his political services, and with them the tower called Drummond's Keep, then standing on the edge of a hideous dolic, formed by two walls of rock beside the lake. But from that day he had never been seen to cross the loch except in darkness, or to go abroad without armed men. He had been informed that Gordon's only son, made desperate by the ruin of his father and the Stuart cause, had become the leader of a gipsy gang, the most numerous and savage of the many that haunted Scotland. He was not deceived. Andrew Gordon, with a body of most athletic composition, a spirit sharpened by injuries, and the vigorous genius created by necessity, had assumed dominion over two hundred ruffians, whose exploits in driving off cattle, cutting drover's purses, and removing the goods brought to fairs or markets, were performed with all the audacious regularity of privileged and disciplined thieves. Cameron was the chosen and constant object of their vengeance. His Keep or Tower was of the true scottish fabric, divided into three chambers; the highest of which was the dormitory, the second or middle served as a general refectory, and the lowest contained his cattle, which required this lodgment at night, or very few would have been found next morning. His enemy frequented the fairs on the North side of the Forth, well mounted, paying at inns and ferrices like a gentleman, and attended by bands of gillies of young pupils, whose green coats, cudgels, and knives, were sufficiently feared by the visitors of Queensferry and Dumfermline. The Gipsy Christain had also a grim cur of the true black faced breed, famous for collecting and driving off sheep, and therefore distinguished by his own name. In the darkest cloths of ravines, or in the deepest snow, this faithful animal had never been known to abandon the stolen flock committed to his care, or to fall in tracing a fugitive. But as sight and strength failed him, the four-footed christain was deposed, imprisoned in a byelost, and finally sentenced to be drowned. From this trifling incident arose the most material crisis of his patron's fate.

Between the year 1715 and 1745, many changes occurred in Captain Gordon and his enemy. The Laird of Drummond-Keep lost his only son in the battle of Preston-Pans, and was now lingering in a desolate old age,

* The Lochgellie and Linlithgow gipsies were very distinguished towards the middle of the last century, and had separate settlements at Rosyth near Stirling, and in the shire of Meams. J. Izzy Brown and Ann McDonald, were the leading Anatomists of these tribes, and their authority and skill in treating boys to thievery were educationally systematic. As the poor of Scotland derive their maintenance from usage rather than law, and chiefly from funds never exceeding 2d. in the pound, a set of vagrants will depend on robbery and are suffered to obtain it by going from house to house in families or groups, with a little of the costume, and a great deal of the cant and thievery of ancient gipsies.

mistrusted by the government and abhorred by the subdued Jacobites. Gordon's banded marauders had provoked the laws too far, and some sanguinary battles among themselves threatened his own power with a downfall. It was only a few nights after a desperate affray with the Lillithgow gipsies, that the event occurred which begins my narrative. He had been long lying in ambush to find access to his enemy's strong hold, intending to terminate his vagrant career by an exploit which should satisfy his avarice and revenge. Equipped, as I have said in a Cameronian trooper's garb, he returned to the foot of the cliff from whence he had seen the basket descending to convey Gavin Cameron, and remaining up its rough face with the accuracy acquired by mountain warfare, he hung among the jagged broken rocks like a wild goat, and found the crevice through which the basket seemed to issue. It was artfully concealed by tufts of heather, but creeping on his hands and knees, he forced his way into the interior. There the deepest darkness confounded him, till he laid his hand on a chain, which he rightly guessed to be the same he had seen hanging on the side of the lake when Cameron landed. One end was coiled up, but he readily concluded that the end must have some communication with the Keep, and he followed its course till he found it inserted in what seemed a subterraneous wall. A crevice behind the pulley and striving to raise himself sufficiently to gain a view through it, he leaned too forcibly on the chain, which sounded the bell. Its unexpected sound would have startled an adventurer less daring, but Gordon had prepared his stratagem, and had seen, through the loop-hole in the wall, that no powerful enemy was to be dreaded. Gavin Cameron was sitting alone in the chamber within, with his eyes fixed on the wood-ashes in his immense hearth. At the hollow sound of the bell he cast them feebly round, but made no attempt to rise, though he stretched his hand towards a staff which lay near him. Gordon saw the tremor of palsy and dismay in his limbs, and putting his lips to the crevice repeated "Father!" in a low and supplicating tone. That word made Gavin shudder; but when Gordon added "Father! father! save me!"—he sprang to the wall, drew back the iron bolts of a narrow door invisible to any eye but his own, and gave admission to the muffled man who leaped eagerly in. Thirty years had passed since Gavin Cameron had seen his son, and Gordon well knew how many rumours had been spread, that the younger Cameron had not really perished, though the ruin of the Chevalier's cause rendered his concealment necessary. Gavin's hopes and love had been all revived by these rumours, and the sudden apparition, the voice, eyes, and figure of Gordon, resembled his son—all else might and must be changed by thirty years. He wept like an infant on his shoulder, grasped his hand a hundred times, and forgot to blame him for the rash disloyalty he had shown to his father's cause. His pretended son told him a few strange events which had befallen him during his long banishment since 1715, and was spared the toll of lamenting many, by the fond delight of the old man, weeping and rejoicing over his prodigal restored. He only asked by what happy chance he had discovered his secret entrance, and whether any present danger threatened him. Gordon answered the first question with the mere truth, and added almost truly, that he feared nothing but the emissaries of the government, from whom he could not be better concealed than in Drummond Keep. Old Cameron agreed with joyful eagerness, but presently said, "Allan my boy! we must trust Annet—she's too near kin to betray ye, and ye were to have been her spouse." Then he explained that his niece was the only person in his household acquainted with the secret of the basket and the bell; that by her help he could provide a mattress and provisions for his son, but without it would be forced to hazard the most dangerous inconferences. Gordon had not foreseen this proposal, and it darkened his countenance; but

in another instant his imagination seized on a rich surfeit of revenge. He was commanded to return into the cavern passage while his nominal father prepared his kinswoman for his new guest, and he listened greedily to catch the answers Annet gave ear to her deceived uncle's tale. He heard the hurry of her steps, preparing, as he supposed, a larger supper for the old laird's table, with the simplicity and hospitality of a highland maiden. When the hannocks, and grouse, and claret, were arranged, Cameron presented his restored son to the mistress of the feast.

Accustomed to the wild haggard forms that accompanied his banditti in half female attire, ruling their miserable off-spring with iron hands, and the voices of giants, his diseased fancy had fed itself on an idea of something beautiful, but only in bloom and youth. He expected and hoped to see a child full of playful folly, fit for him to steal away and hide in his den, as a sport for his secret leisure, but a creature so fair, calm, and saintly, he had long since forgotten how to imagine. She came before him like a dream of some lovely picture remembered in his youth, and with her came some remembrance of his former self. The good old laird, forgetting that his niece had been but a child, and his son a stripling, when they parted, indulged the joy of his heart by asking Annet a thousand times, whether she could remember her betrothed husband, and urging his son, since he was still unmarried, to pledge his promised bride. Gordon was silent from a feeling so new, that he could not comprehend his own purposes, and Annet from fear, when she observed the darkness and the fire that came by turns into the kinsman's face. But there was yet another peril to encounter. Cameron's large hearth was attended by a dog, which roused itself when supper appeared, and Gordon instantly recognised his banished favourite. Black Chieftain fixed his eyes on his former master, and with a growl that delighted him more than any caress would have done, remained sulkily by the fire. On the other side of the ingle, under the shelter of the huge chimney-arch, sat a thing hardly human, but entitled, from extreme old age, to the protection of the owner. This was a woman bent entirely double, with no apparent sense of sight or hearing, though her eyes were fixed on the spindle she was twirling; and sometimes, when the laird raised his voice, she put her lean hand on the curb or hood that covered her ears. "Do you not remember old Marian noome?" said Annet, and the laird led his supposed son towards the superannuated crone, though without expecting any mark of recognition. Whether she had noticed any thing that had passed, could not be judged, from her idiot laugh; and she had almost ceased to speak. Therefore, as if only dumb domestic animals had been sitting by his hearth, Cameron pursued his arrangements for his son's safety, advising him to sleep composedly in the wooden-pannelled bed that formed a closet of this chamber, without regarding the half-living skeleton, who never left the corner of her ingle. He gave him his blessing, and departed, taking with him his niece and the key of this dreary room, promising to return and watch by his side. He came back in a few moments, and while the impostor couched himself on his mattress, took his station again by the fire, and fell asleep, overcome with joy and fatigue.

The embers went out by degrees, while the highland Jaehimo lay meditating how he should prosper by his stratagem's success. Plunder and bloodshed had formed no part of a scheme which included far deeper craft and finer revenge. He knew his life was forfeited, and his person traced by officers of justice; and he hoped by representing himself as the son of Cameron, to secure all the benefits of his influence, and the sanctuary of his roof; and if both should fail to save him from justice, the disgrace of his infamous life and death would fall on the family of his father's murderer. So from his earliest youth he had considered Cameron, and the hand of that

drowned father, uplifted in vain for help, was always present to his imagination. Once during this night, he had thought of robbing Cameron of his money and jewels by force, and carrying off his niece as a hostage for his own safety. But this part of his purpose had been deadened by a new and strange sense of holiness in beauty which had made his nature human again. Yet he thought of himself with bitterness and ire when he compared her sweet society, her uncle's kindness, and the comforts of a domestic hearth, with the herd which he now resembled; and this self-hatred stung him to rise and depart without molesting them. He was prevented by the motion of a shadow on the opposite wall, and in an instant the dog, who had so sullenly shunned his notice, leaped from beneath his bed, and seized the throat of the hag as she crept near it. She had taken her sleeping master's dirk, and would have used it like a faithful highland servant, if Black Chieftain's snarl had not interposed to rescue Gordon. The broad copper brooch which fastened her plaid saved her from suffocation, and clapping her hands, she yelled, "a Gordon—a Gordon!" till the roof rung.

Gavin Cameron awoke, and ran to his supposed son's aid, but the mischief was done. The doors of the huge chamber were broken open, and a troop of men in the king's uniform, and two messengers with official staves, burst in together. These people had been sent by the lord Provost in quest of the Gipsy Chieftain, with authority to demand quarters in Drummond's Tower, near which they knew he had hiding places. Gordon saw he had plunged into the very nest of his enemies, but his daring courage supported him. He refused to answer to the name of Gordon, and persisted in calling himself Cameron's son. He was carried before the High-Court of Justiciary, and the importance of the indictment fixed the most eager attention on his trial. Considering the celebrity, the length, and the publicity of the Gipsy Chief's career, it was thought that his person would have been instantly identified; but the craft he had used in tinging his hair, complexion, and eye-brows, and altering his whole appearance to resemble Cameron's son, baffled the many who appeared as his accusers. So much had Gordon attached his colleagues, or so strong was the Spartan spirit of fidelity and obedience amongst them, that not one appeared to testify against him. Gavin Cameron and his niece were cited to give their evidence on oath; and the miserable father, whatever doubts might have secretly risen in his mind, dare not hazard a denial which might sacrifice his own son's life. He answered in an agony which his grey hairs made venerable that he believed the accused to be his son, but left it to himself to prove what he had no means of manifesting. Annet was called next to confirm her uncle's account of her cousin's mysterious arrival; but when the accused turned his eyes upon her, she fainted, and could not be recalled to speech. The swoon was deemed the most affecting evidence of his identity; and finally the dog was brought into court. Several witnesses recognised him as the prime forger of the Gordon Gipsies; but Cameron's steward, who swore that he saved him by chance from drowning, in the loch, also proved, that the animal never shewed the smallest sagacity in herding sheep, and had been kept by his master's side as a mere household guard, distinguished by his ludicrous attention to music. When shewn at the bar, the crafty and unconscious brute seemed unacquainted with the prisoner, and his surly silence was received as evidence by the crowd. The Lord High Commissioner summed up the whole, and the chancellor of the jury declared, that a majority, almost amounting to unanimity, acquitted the accused. Gordon under the name of Cameron, was led from the bar with acclamations; but at the threshold of the Session's Court, another pursuivant awaited him with an arrest for high-treason, as an adherent to the Pretender in arms. The enraged crowd would have crucified him by force, and made outcries which he silenced with a haughty air of command, desiring

to be led back to his judges. He insisted in such cool and firm language, and his countenance had in it such a rare authority, that after some dispute about the breach of official order, he was admitted into a room where two or three of the Chief Lords of Session, and the chancellor of the jury were assembled. Though still fettered on both hands and feet, he stood before them in an attitude of singular grace, and made this speech as it appears in the language of the record.

"The people abroad would befriend me, because they love the cause they think I have served; and my judges, I take leave to think, would pity me, if they saw an old man and a tender woman pleading again for my life. But I will profit it nothing by my judges' pity, nor the people's love for a Cameron. I have triumphed enough to day, since I have baffled both my accusers and my jury. I am Gordon, chief of the wandering tribes, but since you have acquitted me on "soul and conscience," you cannot try me again; and since I am not Cameron you cannot try me for Cameron's treasons. I have had my revenge of my father's enemy, and I might have had more. He once felt the *dead grip* of a Gordon, and he should have felt it again if he had not called me his son, and blessed me as my father once did. If you had sent me to the grass-market, I would have been *blessed* as a Cameron, for it is better for one of that name than mine to die the death of a dog; but since you have set me free, I will live free as a Gordon."

This extraordinary appeal astonished and confounded his hearers. They were ashamed of their mistaken judgment, and dismayed at the dilemma. They could neither prove him to be a Cameron or a Gordon, except by his own avowal which might be false either in the first or second case; and after some consultation with the Secretary of state, it was agreed to transport him privately to France. But on his road to a sea-port, his escort was attacked by a troop of wild men and women, who fought with the fury of Arabs till they had rescued their leader, whose name remained celebrated till within the last sixty-years, as the most formidable of the gipsy tribe.

The grasp of a crowning man.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, DEC. 20, 1851.

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

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

A CONCERT.

We learn that it is the intention of the Ladies' Association for the relief of Destitute Coloured Fugitives, to give a Grand Concert, on Thursday evening, the 8th January next, in the St. Lawrence Hall; and as the object is a benevolent one, we hope it will be well attended.

The want of space this week prevents us from inserting Mr. Robertson's second lecture on the "History of Canada," delivered in the Hall of the Mechanics' Institute, on the 17th Inst. We will insert it in our next issue.

PROSPECTUS

OR

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

Price One Dollar per annum.

At present there exists not amongst us any paper so exclusively divested of party politics, and at the same time so general in its bearing upon the individual interest of the body politic, as to make it really a family paper; acceptable alike to the merchant and the mechanic, the artist and the agriculturist.

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

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

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

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

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

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

To CORRESPONDENTS.—Mr. R. R., Saugeen,—letter received, he will accept of our thanks for his exertions.—We have to thank Mr. D. McL., Cobourg, and Mr. J. McC., Paris; C. W., for their kind exertions in our behalf.—A. D. McD., Hamilton,—request was attended to.

A PENNY Reading Room! Well the idea is not novel, neither is it at all grotesque. Every large town in England and Scotland furnishes such a thing. This true we have a Commercial News Room, and a Mechanics' Institute, both of which provide largely for the reading wants of the community. The Commercial Room or Athenaeum for an annual subscription of five dollars gives the use of a large assortment of well selected papers and magazines, besides a library of 1000 volumes. The Mechanics' Institute has a very appropriate library of 1300 volumes, the use of which, beside certain advantages in reference to lectures, is given for an annual subscription of seven and six-pence. But Mr. Fletcher, in the Reading Room which he contemplates to establish, aims at supplying the frequently recurring wants of a more ephemeral class of society, than is comprehended in the membership of either of these Institutions. The aim is a feasible one. All cities have more or less a floating population—persons of a migratory caste, who enjoy, as it were, a perpetual spring. Toronto forms no exception to the rule. There are hundreds of young men, both artizans and commercial men, who have no fixed residence, they discharge their necessary functions in one quarter, and then move about to enjoy the next best offer. Such persons do not become members of either of these Institutions. The one, they look upon as being established for a more stable class of society, the other, does not so fully meet their immediate wants. To fill up this vacuum, Mr. Charles Fletcher, Bookseller, Yonge Street, purposes to establish a Reading Room, to be supplied with the principal Reviews and Magazines, and a good selection of Newspapers, open to all, at the rate of one penny a visit. On entering, the reader deposits his penny and may sit there, until he is thoroughly satisfied. He may return next day or next week, or not until the issue of another number of some particular work with which he wishes to cultivate his acquaintance. The artizan has a spare hour after his toil, and he drops into the reading room, and is there enabled to spend it profitably. In this way such a place may be rendered highly beneficial, inasmuch as it supplies a vacancy in our social appointments. It would be altogether out of place to enter into any argument to show the advantage of Reading Rooms when properly conducted; that advantage is apparent to the most casual observer. While it is so, it is prudent to extend this benefit to all who can by any possibility avail themselves of it, and in no way can it be so effectually done, as by the adoption of a system which has in other quarters met with the warmest manifestations of popular favour.

Arts and Manufactures.

APPLICATION OF CHEMISTRY TO THE ARTS.

Every day affords new evidences of the successful application of chemistry to the arts, effecting not only the entire change in the established methods of procedure, but in many cases causing a great saving of manual labour and

giving a stimulus to other branches of labour, which, without such discoveries, must have remained in the back ground. In enumerating some of the beneficial effects produced by this science, the *Edinburgh Review* says - A change in fiscal regulations, the competition of slave labour, and other causes had threatened to root out the growth of sugar from our West India colonies. But a chemical experiment made in Brussels, by Melsens, suggested to him improvements in the cane juice, which promise to give to capital and skilled labour in this branch of industry the same victory over mere manual toil which in all other arts they have gradually been acquiring. Again, the progress of the art of spinning had not only enabled the cotton machinery to produce threads of a fineness which Indian beauties never dreamed of, but the coillest linen cambrics of Holland and Flanders were already surpassed by the produce of our native looms. The machinery of the flax mills, however, had exhausted its skill upon the stubborn material, which refused to stretch to a more subtle fibre, or produce a finer yarn. But chemistry examined the substance by which the fibres are naturally held together, and forthwith spinning by the aid of steam heat compelled the glutinous matter to relax its hold, and the delicate fibres to slip along each other into threads of previously unattainable tenacity. The steeping of flax, too, was a tedious process, pregnant with noxious exhalations and frequent disease. For ages, particular streams were famed for their efficacy in steeping, and particular localities enjoyed centuries of reputation for their unspun flax. The fineness of the fibre depended upon the plant being neither full grown nor rank, and it was held impossible to grow to a profit both seed and stem at once. But a new mode of steeping has been devised by Schenck, owing to a chemical discovery. This invention has shortened the process to a few hours, has placed all localities on an equal level, by making all tolerably pure waters equally available, has abolished the yearly nuisance and frequent disease, has extracted the finest fibre from the rankest and ripest plant; and has thus placed within the reach of the farmer and of the country the double profit of a full crop of ripe seed, along with a heavy harvest of luxuriant stems. Even upon this improvement further improvements are already spoken of, and a rival patentee is threatening to supersede, by the employment of steam, the hot water employed in the process of Schenck. Further, a cloud was approaching the factories of Lancashire. Cotton, the growth of a rival country, it is feared, might become scarce, and rise in price, - consequences which would seriously embarrass our staple manufacture. Another chemical process here steps in, tears still farther in pieces the single hollow fibres of the flax, and produces a material which resembles cotton in appearance, can be spun with the same machinery, and, according to the discoverer, M. Claassen, may in all probability be brought into the market at a price low enough to compete successfully with natural cotton. Thus a new material is likely to be supplied to our home manufactures, and at the same time a boundless field opened, and a new stimulus given, to our home agriculture - a new bond, in fact, created between the already inseparable interests of our town and country communities. M. Claassen already speaks of larger orders than can be supplied. - *Edinburgh Review*.

Agriculture.

FLAX CULTURE.

Flax seed is generally sown in April, blossoms in June or July, and ripens in September. The seeds are mucilaginous and yield the well known commercial article - linseed oil, a substance which, painters and others who use it know well,

differs from all other expressed oils, by possessing a glutinous quality, and in not forming a solid soap with fixed alkaline salts. The cake which is formed by expressing the oil from the seeds is much used in fattening cattle; but flax is chiefly grown for the fibre, yielded by its inner bark, which is spun into yarn, and manufactured into linen cloth. This fibre when examined under a microscope appears to consist of smooth transparent tubes, intersected, at short intervals, by joints, or knots, similar to those of the lamboon or other reeds. The following remarks in reference to the sowing of the seed, and management of the plant, are compiled from the most authentic sources. The seed imported from Riga has hitherto been considered best adapted for the generality of soils, though some are of opinion that Dutch seed is better for heavy soils. The seed should be plump, shining, and heavy, and before being sown should be sifted through a zinc perforated sieve, twelve bars to the inch, to clear it thoroughly of weeds. In the choice of seed, great care is necessary, and on no account should an inferior quality be used. It must then be sown broadcast, and as evenly distributed over the surface as possible. In England it has been successfully sown with a close drill. It is then covered in with a slight harrowing, after which a roller should be passed over the ground to insure quick and even germination. The quantity of seed sown will in some measure depend on the chief object in view in the cultivation of the crop. When the quality of the fibre is the principal consideration, thick sowing is necessary, but if the seed is the primary object, it will better be attained by sowing thinner. The proper quantity of seed is 2½ to 3 imperial bushels of seed to the statute acre, and if the quality is inferior a little more may be added. It should be sown as early as possible in April, in a sunny situation, as the sooner it is sown the sooner it is ready for pulling, and early sown flax is often of a better quality. Sowing clover and grass seed with flax has always an injurious effect on the latter, and should be avoided.

When the plants are about three inches high, which will be in about a month, they should be carefully weeded, though, if the land has been properly cleaned, few weeds ought to appear.

The time when flax should be pulled is a point of much necessity to determine. If a fine fibre is wanted, it should be pulled rather green, but if the seed is the principal object in view, a somewhat longer time should be given. The best criterion to judge of the proper time of pulling, is when the seeds in the boll begin to change from a green to a pale brown color, and when the stalk assumes a yellowish hue as far as about half its length from the ground, and to lose its leaves. Pulling should only be done in dry weather, and should not be commenced before the dew is off in the morning. It is very essential to keep the stalks even, like a brush, at the root end, and the short stems should be kept separate from the long ones. The handfuls of pulled flax should then be laid across each other diagonally, to be ready for the operation of rippling, or taking out the seed, which ought to be done the same or the following day, otherwise the heads of the stems become hard, and are liable to get broken by the force necessary to draw them through the rippling machine. This apparatus is of a very simple character - it is an instrument like a comb, with iron teeth, round, smooth, and tapering, about 12 inches long, fastened into a wooden frame, and placed so close that the pods cannot pass through. The frame is screwed on the middle of a nine-foot plane resting on two stools. The rippers sit around this plane at opposite ends, at such a distance from the comb as to permit of their striking it properly and alternately. As the

handfuls of flax are drawn through the comb, the seed falls on a winnowing sheet below, where it is collected, and afterwards gently dried, when it is ready for use.

POTATO DIGGER.

Among the implements of farm labour exhibited at the Manchester Fair was a machine for digging potatoes, invented by a New Hampshire farmer; which promises to be of great service to the agriculturalist. - The machinery is placed on a wagon and the wagon is placed at one end of the potato field, with oxen or horses attached and as it passes down the rows, digs the potatoes, separates them from the dirt, and loads them in the wagon.

BONES.

Nature uses the salts of lime for the framework of animals. The use of bones as a manure was known in England since 1776; but it was only within the last twenty-nine years that they were employed extensively. Large quantities were imported into Hull from the continent; in the former place machinery was erected for their comminution, and the crushed most sold out to the farmers of York and Lincoln; and from the successful application of bones to the turnip crop they were gradually looked upon as something more than a manure subsidiary to the farm-yard. Previous to machinery being discovered for reducing bones to a state of comparative firmness, the bones were burned for the sake of their ash, which was called "bone earth;" or when burned in close vessels the residuum was called animal charcoal or bone black. By each of these methods the organic matter was lost. Other times they were mixed with quick-lime, strewed in the bottom of dung-pits, and there decomposed by the ammoniacal salts in the urine. Again we find them broken by hammers, from which, as great discoveries spring from insignificant causes, may have led to the invention of machinery to abridge labour; a more general faith in the efficacy of bones led to greater trials of them for manuring purposes, experiments which, though intricate and tedious, were greater when applied to the soil in a finely divided state, and science corroborated the fact - Bones are crushed by passing through a series of rollers with deeply indented rims, each underlaying set having the teeth more closely fitted, until the inch, and half-inch standards are reached. - The "dust" is formed out by screening the more closely ground articles. - *Libra in Agr. Gazette*.

Natural History.

A TALE OF TWO DOGS.

Bacon Cuvier's curious story of the Sparrow and the Swallows, has been universally read, and has caused many a sage mind to pause and ponder over the ingenuity displayed by them in obtaining the mastery over their assailant, and to reflect on the strange manifestation of instinct which enlisted so powerfully in their behalf the assistance of the whole swallow tribe in order to be revenged on the daring intruder. Many instances could be given which display a similar development of instinct. The following story of two dogs comes first to hand. - A gentleman resident in Lincolnshire was lately travelling about eighty or ninety miles from home, and left a favourite little dog at an hotel, while he visited another town in the neighbourhood. On his return, the landlady, in dismay, told him his dog had been attacked by a large dog of her own; and had run away from the house. He left the dog turned again to the same hotel after the lapse of a few weeks; when the landlady informed him

that his little dog had returned in the interim accompanied by a large dog, who had attacked her own dog so fiercely that he had nearly killed him. From the description given of the animal, the gentleman entertained no doubt but that it was his own home-dog from Lincolnshire; and on his return home he learnt from the servants, that shortly after his departure, his little favourite dog returned one day, bearing marks of much illness, and, after apparently consulting with the larger animal, the two dogs set off together, and were absent several days; presenting evidence, on their return, of having travelled a considerable distance.

A FOX'S REVENGE.

The Rev. J. Murray, in his work on Creation, tells the following story - An old and respectable man of the county of Montgomery, used frequently to relate anecdotes of a circumstance he saw. In his youth he resided on the banks of the Hudson river. One day he went to a bay on the river to shoot ducks or wild geese. When he came to the river he saw six geese beyond shot. He determined to wait for them to approach the shore. While sitting there, he saw a fox come down to the shore and stand some time and observe the geese. At length he turned and went into the woods, and came out with a very large bunch of moss in his mouth. He then entered the water very silently, sank himself, and then keeping the moss above water, himself concealed, he floated among the geese. Suddenly one of them was drawn under water, and the fox soon appeared on the shore with the goose on his back. He ascended the bank and found a hole, made by the tearing up of a tree. This hole he cleared, placed in the goose, and covered it with great care, strewing leaves over it. The fox then left, and while he was gone, the hunter unburied the goose, closed the hole and resolved to wait the issue.

In about half an hour the fox returned with another in company. They went directly to the place where the first fox had buried his, and threw out the earth. The goose could not be found. They stood regarding each other for some time, when suddenly the second fox attacked the other most furiously, as if offended by the trick of his friend. During the battle he shot them both.

A BEAR STORY.

Mr. Emerson Shaw, of Quincy, has in his possession a huge black bear, weighing nearly 400 pounds, and as wild and ferocious as any specimen of the bear kind ever seen in this vicinity. The capture of the bear is on this wise. Six men belonging to Quincy, made a hunting excursion to the vicinity of Moosehead Lake. After several days' chase, in search of game, they at last caught sight of the bear, and immediately started in pursuit, determined to take him alive. They succeeded after a long struggle, in driving him into Moosehead Lake. Two boats were then procured and poor Bruin was besieged so that he could not escape. He did not seem disposed to yield; however, and for four hours the men could not make the least attempt to confine him. At last, poor Bruin became fatigued, and was taken in tow. With witch hazel his legs were tied, and on reaching shore, a witch hazel basket was made and strung on poles, and in this the bear was borne, on the shoulders of the hunters, to a wagon. A wagon was procured, and his bear-ship was conveyed to Buckfield, and thence by railroad to Boston. The bear is now alive, and is at the residence of Mr. Shaw, of Quincy. The battle fought in order to capture him was very severe, and two of the hunters stood in the water three hours before he could be securely bound.

REMARKABLE NEST.

A WINTER WREN built its nest, this spring, in the chink of the outer wall of the saw-mill at Carrol village. The large water-wheel is continually revolving during the day, within four inches of the nest, in which the parent bird sat with the

most perfect unconcern, the "dizzying mill-wheel" having, to all appearance, no effect upon its little brain. More curious still, owing to the close proximity of the wall and the wheel, the bird could not fly between them, and actually, on leaving or entering her nest, flew right through between the revolving spokes, at whatever rate the huge circle was revolving. - *Dumfries Courier.*

Miscellaneous.

ACTIVITY.

Don't be discouraged if you are unfortunate, and are lying flat on your back. Rise—stand erect and persevere in something else. Fall again, if you can't do better, but never yield to despondency. As fast as you fall, spring to your feet again, and there will always be hope. Lie still—lament that you are in the ditch, and you but cause rejoicing among your enemies, and no one will render you assistance. Dig out—work hard—persevere with a determination to earn a comfortable living, and you shall have it. Success will fly to your assistance, who would help to cover you with reproaches, when writhing and lamenting over your misfortunes. The whole secret of success in life is—activity. To action—to action—and you will never see the day that you will need assistance, which will not be rendered in some shape or other. Activity is the life of man; it makes him for this world, to say nothing of the world to come.

INHABITANTS OF AN OYSTER.

Observations with a microscope have shown that the shell of an oyster is a world occupied by an innumerable quantity of small animals, compared to which the oyster itself is a colossus. The liquid enclosed between the shells of the oyster contains a multitude of embryos covered with transparent scales, which swim with ease, a hundred and twenty of these embryos, placed side by side, would not make an inch in breadth. This liquor contains, besides, a great variety of animalcules five hundred times less in size, which give out a phosphoric light. Yet these are not the only inhabitants of this dwelling, there are also three distinct species of worms. - *Ryder Jones*

THE LOSS OF FRIENDSHIP.

Every intimate and confidential connection, even every ordinary relation of life, although not founded upon friendship, tends to bring about the union of minds. It is less easy to disguise our opinions and the peculiarities of our character before the eyes of those with whom we are in daily intercourse, than those we rarely see. Thence, each day gives birth to fresh points of contact, the multitude of which cements more and more the ties of intimacy. But, at the same time, from this there results just so many vulnerable points on the heart, which we do not readily expose to a stranger. The wounds we receive there are more sensible and more acute; and the stranger can never offend so deeply as the friend, nor so easily, because the opportunity does not present itself in so many ways. But the injury once offered, the mutual aversion becomes more strong, in proportion as the points of union have been more numerous. The more sincere and confiding we have been to each other, the more inexorable must treachery appear. - *Zschokke's "Hours of Devotion."*

A MOTHER'S INFLUENCE.

Who can measure the influence of a mother on the young and immortal minds of her children? Her look, her actions, her smiles or her frowns on her children, stamp impressions on their minds, which will last forever. She gives a moulding influence to their character; their course of life, their temporal and eternal well-being. They rise to the glories and happiness of Heaven, or sink down to the shades of death

through the faithfulness or neglect of the mother. The mother's influence is often much greater than the father's. Her power is more responsible, and she engraves deeper and more indelible lines on the mind of her children. She stands at the head of the race. All the most important springs of society are held and controlled by the feeble hand of woman. Every chord vibrates on her touch, as with magic sensibility; and every harmony in the social system waits on her impulses. How pure and tender, then, should be a mother's heart! How careful of her looks, her smiles, her conduct, her every action, which impresses such indelible lines, and exerts such a perishable influence on the young minds.

ECLIPSES IN 1852.

The eclipses are six in number—that is, three of the sun and three of the moon, but only one of the latter will be visible in this country. 1. A total eclipse of the moon, Jan. 7, visible at Greenwich. Begins twenty minutes past four in the morning. Middle of the eclipse, ten minutes after six. Ends eight in the morning. 2. A partial eclipse of the sun, Jan. 21, invisible at Greenwich. Begins at thirty-five minutes past five in the morning. Middle of the eclipse, twenty minutes past seven. Ends fifty-two minutes past eight in the morning. 3. A partial eclipse of the sun, June 17, invisible at Greenwich. Begins at fifty-six minutes past two at noon. Middle of the eclipse, fifty-nine minutes past four. Ends two minutes past seven in the evening. 4. A total eclipse of the moon, July 1, invisible at Greenwich. Begins at thirty-seven minutes past one, noon. Middle of the eclipse, twenty-six minutes past three. Ends fourteen minutes past five, afternoon. 5. A total eclipse of the sun, December 11, invisible at Greenwich. Begins at twenty-six minutes past one, morning. Middle of the eclipse, twenty-four minutes past three. Ends at fifty-five minutes past five, morning. 6. A partial eclipse of the moon, December 23, invisible at Greenwich. Begins at thirty-three minutes past eleven in the morning. Middle of the eclipse, three minutes past one. Ends at thirty-two minutes past two at noon.

WORTH KNOWING.

A young lady while in the country some years ago, stepped on a rusty nail, which ran through her shoe and foot. The inflammation and pain were very great, and lock-jaw was apprehended. A friend of the family, however, recommended the application of a loaf taken fresh from the garden, and pounded fine, to the wound. It was done, and the effect was very beneficial. Soon the inflammation began to subside, and by keeping on the crushed loaf, changing it for a fresh one as its virtue seemed to become impaired, a speedy cure was effected. Simple but effectual remedies like this should be known by everybody.

Artist's Cornet.

COMMON GLUE.

The size used by painters for most sorts of common work is prepared by boiling in water pieces of parchment and of the skins of animals and fins of fish, and evaporating the solution to a proper consistency. It only differs, however, from a solution of glue in containing fewer foreign ingredients and in not being so strong.

GLUE AND ISINGLASS.

Good glue should swell when kept in cold water for three or four days. It should be semi-transparent, of a brown colour, and free from cloudiness. Before using it, it should be broken into small pieces, covered with cold water for some hours to soften it, then boiled till dissolved, and again allowed to congeal by cooling. The books in general recommend, as a size for gilding and bronzing, a solution of isinglass; but one of good clear common glue is much cheaper, and answers equally well. Isinglass, though a purer gelatine than glue, is not so easily dissolved.

Varieties.

SOPHISTIC Saxon.—A young minister in a country parish, who prided himself in speaking the highest English, told his servant to extinguish the candle. "What's your will, sir?" said Jenny. "Put out the candle," said the minister. A few days afterwards, when he was entertaining some friends at dinner, Jenny asked if she would extinguish the cat.

THE RETURN OF EVERY LORD'S DAY, said Bishop Wilson, brought along with it an especial blessing; either some advice, or some reproof; some duty I had forgot, or some sin I had unwarily fallen into. These I received as messages from God, and ordered my life accordingly; and now I have the comfort of doing so, when I most stand in need of it.

INDUSTRY.—Excellence is never granted to man but as the reward of labour. It argues, indeed, but small strength of mind to persevere in the habits of industry without the pleasure of perceiving those advantages, which, like the hand of a clock, whilst they made hourly approaches to their point, yet proceed so slowly as to escape observation.—*Sir Joshua Reynolds.*

HUSBAND.—The English term "husband" is derived from the Anglo-Saxon words *hus* and *band*, which signify the "the band of the house," and it was anciently spelt thus in some editions of the English Bible, after the introduction of printing. A husband, then, is a house bond—the bond of a house—that which encircles the family into the union oneness of love. Wife and children, and "strangers within the gates," all their interest and their happiness are encircled in the "house-bond's" embrace, the object of his special care.

An **ATTORNEY** in Dublin having died exceedingly poor, his funeral expenses were to be paid by a shilling subscription. When Lord Norbury was asked to contribute his mite, he exclaimed, "Only a shilling to bury an attorney! Here in a guinea, go and bury one-and-twenty of them!"

BETTER HALF.—"Won't you take half of this poor apple?" said a pretty damsel to a witty swain. "No, I thank you, I would prefer a better half!" Eliza blushed and referred him to her papa.

A **PERSON** pointed out to a cooper a man who had a profusion of rings on his fingers. "Ah, master," said the artisan, "it's a sure sign of weakness when so many hoops are needed."

ATTEND TO YOUR OWN BUSINESS.—A man who had become rich by his own exertions, was asked by a friend the secret of his success. "I have accumulated," replied he, "about one-half my property by attending strictly to my own business, and the other half by letting other people's alone."

An **IRISHMAN** observing a dandy taking his usual strut in Broadway, stepped up to him and inquired,—"How much rent do you ask for those houses?" "What do you ask me that for?" "Faith, and I thought the whole street belonged to ye," replied the Irishman.

OPINIONS OF THE PRESS.

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

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.—D. McDougall, Toronto.—This is the happy designation of a small weekly miscellaneous literary paper, printed by Mr. Stephens, (King-Street East) for the proprietor, Mr. D. McDougall, of this city. The appearance of the first number is highly creditable, both to printer and editor, and there is little doubt that, if conducted in the same spirit with which it has commenced, it will be successful. The editor seems so far to have chosen as his model. *The Family Herald*, one of the most interesting and most extensively circulated literary papers in London, and, as a necessary consequence, has introduced one great feature in that serial—*Answers to correspondents.* This will undoubtedly give the *Herald* a considerable degree of interest amongst a numerous class of enquirers that are to be found in every city. The prospectus is brief, but it is perhaps ample enough for a paper that has no political theories to unfold, and no denominational peculiarities to contend for. In its commencement he says:

"Our simple aim, courteous reader, in appearing before you in the columns of the *Canadian Family Herald*, is to fill up a vacant niche in the social literary circle, to gather into one focus, a few of the rays of genius that are every day darted across our path, and become the medium by which their concentrated coruscations shall again be transmitted to enlighten the general family circle."

We wish him all success in the prosecution of his simple aim, confident that society will be no loser thereby.—*Globe.*

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

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD, Published for D. McDougall by James Stephens, Toronto, is the name of a weekly Journal of which three numbers have already been issued. It is pre-eminently a "family newspaper," and if it holds on as it has begun we should be glad to see it finding its way into every family in Western Canada. Such a periodical is very much wanted in Canada—one, unencumbered with politics, or unconnected with sectaries, which may be placed in the hands of individuals of every party and of every creed without any violence being done to their cherished sentiments. The selected articles so far as they have appeared are most judiciously chosen. The original matter part of which we have given elsewhere, indicates a talented management, and what we have further to say is simply this, let every one that wishes an entertaining, instructive periodical introduced, weekly, to his family, at the insignificant charge of 14d per number, send to Toronto instantly and order it.—*Dundas Warder.*

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.—A neatly printed paper bearing the above title has been recently started in Toronto, by Mr. D. McDougall. Among the numerous attempts to establish a family paper in Canada, none have appeared which seems so well calculated to give satisfaction as the one before us; the selections are in good taste, being of a more elevated character than those usually found in similar publications. Published every Saturday, at the low price of 6s. per annum.—*Hastings Chronicle.*

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.—A neat quarto weekly, from the Toronto press, has been received. From the appearance of the first and second numbers we should predict for the *Herald* an extensive support. It is neatly printed, in good clear type, and is decidedly cheap, (five shillings per year.) Many of the selections are decidedly good, and the original articles denote considerable talent in the writer. We wish Mr. McDougall success in his enterprise.—*London Herald.*

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.—We have received the first number of this weekly paper, printed at Toronto for D. McDougall. It is quarto demy, well printed, and the selections are good. Its title explains its character—a *Family* publication. We have no doubt that it will prove a useful work, and we hope the proprietor will obtain a large subscription list.—*Present Telegraph.*

AGENTS FOR THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

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

D. McLellan,	Hamilton.
James McQuigg,	Paris, C.W.
David Buchanan,	Port Sarnia.
Robert Reid, P.M.,	Sauguen.
David George,	Bradford.
William Hogg,	York Mills.
Thomas A. Milne,	Markham, (Mackhapp Mills.)
D. McLeod,	Port Hope.
A. Stewart,	Deloitte.
J. J. Whitehead,	Kingston.
William Snyder,	Peterboro.
D. T. Brociffe,	West Williamsburg.

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

DIED.

In this city on the 19th instant, of Dropsy Elizabeth, the beloved wife of Mr. John Ross, of the Necropolis, aged 44 years. She deceased was a native of Kirkhill, Inverness-shire, Scotland.

Advertisements.

The Castilian Hair Invigorator

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

THE CASTILIAN HAIR INVIGORATOR

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

For sale by **BUTLER & SON, London,** and by

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

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

Toronto, Dec. 27th, 1851.

TUITION.

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

Toronto, December 19th, 1851.

DAVID MAITLAND,
NO. 8, YONGE STREET,

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

No Cakes made up for Raffle. 2-2
Toronto, Dec. 13, 1851.

CORPORATION SALE.

TO be Sold by Public Auction, on FRIDAY, the 3rd January, at Noon.

Leases for Five Years of the undermentioned BUTCHERS' STALLS in ST. LAWRENCE MARKET, to wit:

Stalls Nos. 1, 4, 7 and 8, at an annual rent of £39 10s.

Stalls Nos. 12, 14 and 15, at an annual rent of £30.

Stalls Nos. 24, 26 and 30, at an annual rent of £25.

Stalls Nos. 31, 33, 34 and 35, at an annual rent of £17 10s. each.

The Grants attached to Stall No. 15, to be let with that stall at the above rental.

The biddings to be by way of premium, for a lease of five years of the stalls at the annual value above given; the premium to be paid on the day of sale.

The purchasers to pay the value of the internal fittings, and to execute the lease, and give security for the rent before receiving possession.

By order of the Market Committee
CHARLES DALY.
Toronto, Dec. 24, 1851. 4-11n

PUBLIC NOTICE.

BY an Act 14 ch. and 15th Vic., Cap. 49, passed during the last Session of the Provincial Legislature, provision is made for taking the Census of the Province, and in accordance therewith, the Census of the City and the Liberties thereof, will be taken on MONDAY, the 12th day of January, 1852, for which purpose printed Schedules will be left by the Enumerators, with the occupant or occupants of each house, during the week previous to the said 12th day of January; and such Schedules will be called for on the said day, or as soon after as is practicable.

The Act further provides, that "every occupant of any house, or any distinct story, apartment, or portion thereof, with, or for whom any such Schedule shall be left as aforesaid, shall fill up the same to the best of his or her knowledge or belief, and fill the same, so far as relates to all persons dwelling in the house, story, or apartment, occupied by him or her, and shall deliver the same to the Enumerator, when required by him so to do; or, in his or her absence, some other member of the family, if any of them be capable of so doing, shall fill up; and sign and deliver the same to him, and every such occupant, who shall willfully, or without lawful excuse, refuse, or neglect to fill up such Schedule, to the best of his or her knowledge or belief, or to sign and deliver the same when required, or who shall willfully make, sign or deliver, or cause to be made, signed or delivered, any false return of all, or any of the matters specified in such Schedule, shall thereby incur a penalty of not less than Two, nor more than Five Pounds.

A. T. McCORD,
Census Commissioner
for the City of Toronto.
Toronto, 24th December, 1851. 4-11n

New Dry Goods Establishment.

66, King Street East,

THIRD DOOR WEST OF CHURCH STREET.

WILLIAM POLLEY

RESPECTFULLY intimates to his friends, and to the Citizens of Toronto and surrounding country, that he has opened these commodious premises in Victoria Row, lately occupied by Messrs. McKean, Paterson & Co., with an entire New Stock of Fresh and Fashionable **STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,**

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

CONSISTING IN PART OF

- Printed Cobourg Cloth. Wincey, Beaver, Etosse, & Canadian Cloths.
- " Cashmere " Cassimere, Doeskins.
- " DeLaine " Tweeds, Satinets.
- Chene Crape. Vestings, Moleskins.
- Plain & Fig'd Cobourg. Blankets, Horse Rugs.
- " Orleans. Balze, Serges.
- Plush Cloakings. Collar Checks & Druggets.
- Gala & Saxonia Plaid. Scarlet, Red, Pink, Rose, and White Flannels.
- Black & Color'd Silks. Printed Sabbath do.
- " Velvets. Quilts & Counterspaces.
- 7-8, 4-4 & 9-8 fancy Prints. Cotton & Woollen Table Covers, Oil Cloths, Bonnet Shapes, Jeans, Lang's, Silicias, Linings, Patchwork, Umbrellas, Crapes, Flowers, Lappets, Bonnet Cap, Sat., & Fancy White & Grey Cottons. Bath Ribbons.
- " Sheetg. Yells, Stays, Laces.
- Cotton Ticks, all widths. Edgings, Muslins, Nets, Lace Sleeves.
- Straw Ticks. Cambric & Silk Pocket-handkerchiefs.
- Brown Linens & Osanburgs, all widths. Silk and Sain Neck do.
- Stout Bags & Bagging. Opera Ties, Mufflers.
- Towels and Towelling. Ladies' Long Woollen Shawls.
- Dowls, Cheese Cloth. Woollen Handkerchiefs.
- Hucabac, Canvas. Woollen and Worsted Yarn.
- Window Hollands. Gimps, Dress Buttons, Jenny Lind Braids, &c., &c., &c.
- White, Brown, Blay. Irish Linens, Damasks, Diapers, Lawns, Broad Cloths.

A Full Assortment of Woollen Goods in Hosiery, in every variety. Gloves, ricy. Polkas, Athens' Coats. Lapland Coats, Hoods. Woollen Cravats. Overstockings, Glengarry, and Sealote Caps, Buck Mitts, &c., &c.

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

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

W. POLLEY.

Chequered Store, Victoria Row, }
Three Doors West of Church Street, }
Toronto, Dec. 20th, 1851. 3-11.

WANTED

A PERSON competent to canvass for this Paper in the City and Country.—Apply at this Office.
Toronto, Dec. 13, 1851.

CHRISTMAS

AND NEW YEAR'S CAKES.

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

Amongst his assortment will be found the following, viz.—Jellies, Blanc Manges, Ice Creams, Italian Creams, Trifles, Fancy Baskets, and Pyramide.

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

FANCY CONFECTIONERY,
for presents to children, also, the usual supply of **CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR'S CAKES,** Plain and Ornamented.

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

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

THOMAS MCCONKEY,
19, King Street East,
Toronto, Dec. 20, 1851. 3-11n.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

30,000 PAIRS !!

BROWN & CHILDS,

At No. 88, KING STREET EAST.

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

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

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

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

Any unreasonable failure repaired without charge.

N. B.—No. 88, Painted Boot, nearly opposite the English Cathedral, is the place.

3000 Bines Best Spanish Leather for Sale.

FOR SALE 100 BARRELS OF COPPER OIL,
Cash Paid for all kinds of Leather.

Toronto, Dec., 1851. 3-11.

GROCERIES.

ALEXANDER MALCOLM

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

GROCERIES, WINES, LIQUORS, PROVISIONS, &c.

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

Toronto, Dec. 13th 1851. 2-11.

**TO LET,
BY PUBLIC TENDER**

TENDERS will be received at this Office until MONDAY, the 23rd instant, at noon, from persons desirous of Renting the whole or a portion of the Frame Building formerly used as St. Patrick's Market, in the rear of the new St. Patrick's Market, for *Storage Purpose*. Possession given as early after the 1st, as possible.

Tenders to state the price per annum parties are willing to give. Rent to be paid quarterly.

The Committee do not bind themselves to accept the highest Tender, unless otherwise satisfactory.

(By order of the Market Committee)

CHARLES DALY,

Clerk's Office, Toronto, Dec. 15, 1851. 3-2in.

A SALE.

J. CARMICHAEL

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

Staple and Fancy

DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY,

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

Remember No. 68, King Street, 2 doors West of Church Street.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. 1-3m.

NEW DRY GOODS STORE

JUST OPENED!

J. D. MERRICK

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

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. 1-1m.

CITY ELECTIONS.

THE Lists of Persons entitled to Vote in the various Wards of the City of Toronto, at Municipal Elections, during the year 1852, are now hanging in the City Hall. Persons interested are required to see that the Lists are correct, as no alterations (of any names misspelt, omitted or improperly inserted) can be made in the said Lists, unless at least four days notice in writing are given to the Clerk of the Common Council, of any desire to have the said Lists altered.

CHARLES DALY,

Clerk's Office, Toronto, Dec. 13th, 1851. O. C. C. 2-1d.

Tenders for Market Fees.

TENDERS will be received at this Office until Noon, on MONDAY, the 23rd inst., from Persons willing to contract for the Market Fees, collectable under the City Laws, at all the Public Markets in the City of Toronto, including the Fees upon Waggon or Cart, attending the enclosed space below the St. Lawrence Market.

Such Fees to be collected in the Market only and in no other parts of the City.

Copies of the City Law and further particulars may be obtained on application, during office hours.

The Committee will not bind themselves to accept the highest Tender.

By order of the Market Committee,

CHARLES DALY,

Clerk's Office, Toronto, Dec. 3rd, 1851. C. C. C.

NO FICTION,

GROCERY AND PROVISION STORE,
QUEEN STREET WEST.

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

Groceries, Liquors, Provisions, &c.,

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

- His Stock in part consists of—
- 15 hds Mascovada Sugar,
 - 20 barrels Crushed do
 - 6 " Bastard do
 - 20 dozen Loaves Sugar,
 - 20 Chests Young Hyson Tea,
 - 10 " Black do
 - 20 chests fine Black Tea, Gunpowder and Imperial,
 - 10 chests Twankay,
 - 50 boxes Fresh Raisins,
 - 25 half-boxes do
 - 50 qr-boxes do
 - 10 Herrces Rice,
 - 4 casks Vinegar,
 - 5 barrels Pot Barley,
 - 20 " Oatmeal,
 - 5 " Indian Meal,
 - 5 " Duckwheat,
 - 13 boxes Tobacco,
 - 20 barrels No. 1 Herrings,
 - 20 " No. 2 & 3 do
 - 50 " Lake Ontario White Fish,
 - 5 " Salt Water Salmon,
 - 50 boxes Dighy Herrings,
 - 20 " Yarmouth Hoasters,
 - 5 casks fine Sherry,
 - 5 pipes fine Port,
 - 3 hds pale Brandy,
 - 4 hds dark do
 - 5 hds Hamburg Gin (very fine)
 - 25 hds Norton's (Kingston) Proof Whiskey,
 - 15 " Wallace's Toddy Whiskey,
 - 10 " Heapler's do do with about
 - 30 barrels of other Canadian brands,
 - 9 " Scotch Whiskey,
 - 10 boxes Schiedam,
 - 10 baskets Champagne,
 - 7 cwt fine Cheese,
 - 10 boxes American and English Sperm Candles
 - 15 boxes Starch,
- And a supply of other articles usually sold in the trade, too extensive for enumeration.
- In the Provision Line, will also be found a Large and well selected Stock of Hams, Bacon, Fresh and Pickled Pork, Butter, Potatoes, Cabbages, Turnips, Carrots, Onions, Beet Root, &c., &c., &c.

A large Assortment of Pickles, Fish and other sauces

No Charge for Inspection!

D. HURLEY,

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. Queen Street West.

A CARD.

DANIEL McNICOL

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

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. 1-1d.

Stoves! Stoves! Stoves!

MR. JOHN McGEES,

43, Yonge Street, three doors from King.

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

—A.S.P.—

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

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

JOHN McGEES,

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. 1-1m.

D. MATHIESON'S

CLOTHING, TAILORING,
GENERAL, Outfitting, and Dry Goods Ware-
house, Wholesale and Retail, No. 43, King
Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. 1-1d.

W. H. DOEL,

Wholesale and Retail

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

5, King Street East.

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. 1-1d.

DRY GOODS.

No. 8, KING STREET EAST.

ALEXANDER RENNIE, Jr.

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

FANCY & STAPLE

DRY GOODS,

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

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851. 1-1d.

General Printing Establishment

JAMES STEPHENS,

BOOK AND JOB PRINTER,

5, CITY BUILDINGS, KING ST. EAST.

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

Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851.

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