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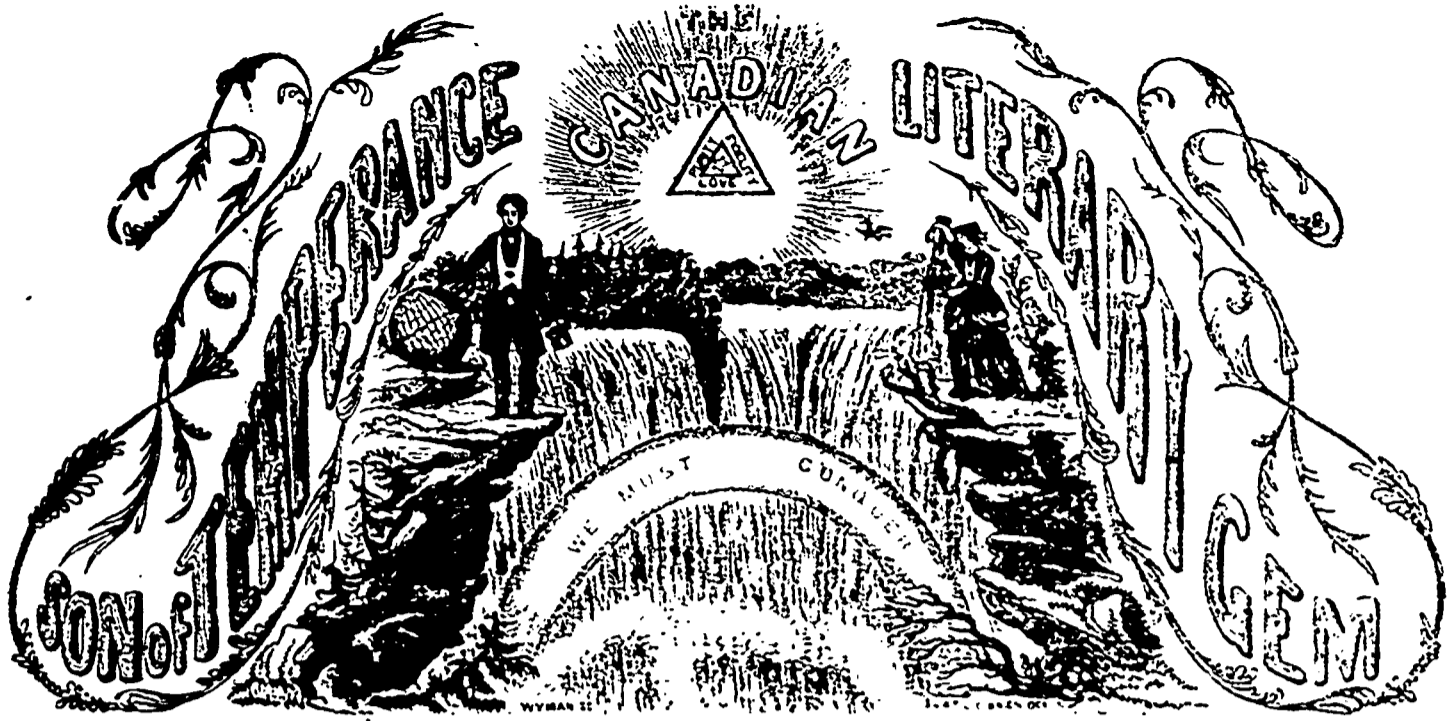
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

From the Western Literary Messenger.  
**THE WAR SONG OF THE RUSSIANS**

BY REV. J. C. LORD, D. D.

Ho! for the Dardanelles;  
 The cry resounds afar,  
 O'er Russia's hills and dells—  
 Up for God and the Czar.  
 Arm for our holy places, Byzantium's sacred towers,  
 O'er the blaspheming Turk at last a cloud of Judgment lowers.

Four hundred years ago  
 He piled their streets with dead;  
 Of Christian blood the flow  
 Dyed all the waters red.

The savage Moslem in his wrath spared neither age nor rank;  
 We proffer to his lips the cup of which our fathers drank.

Ten thousand martyrs lie  
 By St. Sophia's wall,  
 And from their tombs they cry,  
 Ah, brethren! one and all.

The howling Dervish leaps and shrieks on our dishonored graves;  
 Till o'er your Patriarch's holy seat the accursed Crescent waves.

Mount, Ottoman! and advance,  
 The eagle scents his prey,  
 The Corsack grasps his lance—  
 He wins who rides to-day.

The fires of many a burning mosque shall light our horses track;  
 Mount! for the golden city, to 'sage, assault and sack.

We hurl our battle rage  
 For the empire of the East;  
 Let western nations rage  
 With Rome's usurping priest.

Europe's hoisted banner the Scythian canst his sword,  
 As he marches for Byzantium, with the banners of the Lord.

Once more the sacred seat,  
 Of holy Chrysothom  
 Shall win all Christian feet  
 Away from haughty Rome.

When Russia spites Byzantium, the throned terror falls,  
 A shrieking specter wailing, amid deserted halls.

March for the Dardanelles!  
 Ho! for the Golden Horn!  
 Fear not old Moskwa's bells!  
 We muster on the morn.

North from out his frozen lair our Scythian bear doth lie,  
 To sniff the scent of orange groves in ancient Thessaly.

This expression is intended to refer to the ecclesiastical relations of Russia to Constantinople, recently called Byzantium. The patriarch and bishops of the Eastern or Greek Church were not spiritual fathers of the Russian monarchs within the same patriarchate as the Western Church that Rome is the Western Hierarchy. With the conflicts between the Patriarch and all readers of History are familiar. Constantinople was taken by Mahomet II. in 1453; thirty thousand Christians were put to the sword, and the city was given up to the rapacity and lust of the Turkish soldiers. Nothing is more general than that a nation attached to the Eastern Church should seek to be independent of her spiritual capital, the seat of their patriarch and the centre of ecclesiastical unity. Would Austria and France be content with the mere possession of Mahomedian lands? The error may be delayed for a time, but it is not to be corrected.

**OMER PACHA, THE PRESENT COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF OF THE TURKISH TROOPS.**

Omer Pacha, who commands the army of the Danube, is a native of Croatia, and was consequently by birth an Austrian subject. He was born in 1801 at Vlasica, a village situated in a circle of Ogulina, 13 leagues from Fiume. His family name was Janas. His father was Lieutenant-Administrator of the city. His uncle was a priest of the United Greek Church. After his uncle was young into the School of Mathematics at Fiume, near Caribadi, in Transylvania, and after having completed his studies with distinction, the young Janas entered into the corps of the Ponts et Chaussees, which in Austria is organized as a military footing.

In 1827, in consequence of a misunderstanding with his superiors he left for Turkey, and embraced Islamism. Chosrew Pacha, who was then Seraskier, took him under his protection, procuring him admission into the regular army, and attached him to the 2nd Regiment of the 1st Division. He then gave him his ward in marriage, who

was one of the richest heiresses of Constantinople, and the daughter of one of the Janissaries whose head he had caused to be cut off in 1821, when that corps revolted against the Sultan Mahmood. In 1833, latter, who had taken the name of Omer, was chief of battalion, and was appointed mid-de-camp and interpreter to General Citzanowski, who had charge of the instruction of the Ottoman troops encamped near Constantinople. Omer was thenceforward actively employed in the reorganization of the Turkish army, and, still protected by Chosrew Pacha, obtained successively important missions and command in the army.

The troubles of Syria and the Albanian insurrection of 1846, gave him occasion to distinguish himself, and attracted to him the attention of the Sultan. He was sent to Kurdistan, and succeeded in obtaining the submission of that province, which was nearly independent of the Porte. Named in 1848 to the command of the army sent to the Danubian provinces, he made the authority of the Sultan respected, while at the same time he respected the susceptibilities and privileges of those provinces, placed as they were under the double protection of Turkey and Russia. The year 1851 was the most brilliant period of the military career of Omer Pacha. Named Commander-in-Chief of Bosnia, the principal chiefs of which had refused to recognize the Tanzimat, that is, the new organization of the empire, he combated successfully, though with an inferior force, the Beys of that country. At last he was sent to Montenegro, where he found himself commanding a regular army of 10,000 men.

The intervention of Austria, as is known, put a term to that expedition before decisive operations could be commenced. At the present date, Omer Pacha is at Schumla, at the head of an army of nearly 100,000 men. He is described as displaying great activity in his organization and is occupied with fortifying the country which may become the theatre of war. Omer Pacha is about 52 years of age, below the middle height, but with a martial expression of countenance. He speaks with the same facility in the Servian, the Italian, and the German tongue. After the insurrection of Hungary, he undertook the defence of the refugees whose extradition had been demanded by Austria and Russia. He proceeded to Schumla, where he made acquaintance with the principal refugees, and on his arrival at Constantinople he interceded zealously with the Sultan in their favor. He took several times to Bosnia and Montenegro and confided to them important posts. Some of them have distinguished themselves greatly, and have remained in the service of Turkey.

A SKETCH OF OMER PACHA AND THE RUSSIAN COMMANDER.—This little congress of two Courts, with so many grey-headed veterans, unavoidably carries back the mind to the still more moving period of 1813-15. Prince Paskewitch and Count Neasskoff, having been less in the west of Europe than our current French, English and German soldiers and statesmen have been objects of constant interest to the associations and their names with the political and military development of the Russian power during nearly two generations. I have seen an excellent painting of the two chiefs that may be seen in the Louvre. My recollection was relating to Prince Paskewitch that in January, 1844, at the advance on Paris, after the heights of Belleville had been stormed, Paris appeared, and being then attached to the corps d'armee of General Albrondaneh, the energetic chief called out, "Up with the artillery; let us at length have a shot at Paris." The artillery was brought up, and when the last shot was fired, Albrondaneh said, "What a singular coincidence! This was the very artillery officer who opened the first fire in the besieging and the retreat from Moscow." When Prince Paskewitch had advanced to the capture of the heights and edges of the declivity and fall of the capture of Napoleon I., he added, "Allow me to conclude the series of coincidences, and inform you that the name of this young military chief was Paskewitch, and that he was then the prisoner of retreating in Olmitz, in 1833, the commander of 1834 on the heights of Belleville." Unlike the tall and leanly English, Count Neasskoff is brief in every proposition, and high and broad, but with refined and intellectual features, and, although one of the very few statesmen who preceded the Congress of Vienna, and judicially survived the tempests of 1848, he is still in direct view, except having no longer the youthful vigour of eyesight. He is still here, not having left with the Emperor last night. From all that I can hear, his counsels are of great value, not only to the peace of Europe, but to the interests of Russia herself; as he believes that a pacific development of the empire will carry it further than a more turbulent and warlike policy.—London Times.

TIEN-TIEN, THE CHINESE USURPER.—In his habits he is silent and reserved; he lives in close retirement, only showing himself occasionally to his immediate followers, and then only to issue his commands. His expression, though far from prepossessing, denotes wisdom, combined with great precision, and a degree of firmness verging upon obstinacy. His complexion is sallow, with a decided sallow tinge. In stature he is above the middle height; and, though of about the same age, is taller and less strongly built than Hien-foung the Emperor, whose deposition he seemed resolved, at all hazards, to effect. He travels in a palanquin, enclosed with curtains of amber-coloured silk, borne on the shoulders of 16 officers of distinction; his "receptor," or pity-councillor, or adviser, carried by eight coolies, follows immediately in his wake; and then come Tien-tien's 30 devoted wives, for all of whom he is said to possess the sincerest affection. They are arrayed in costly apparel, and follow each other in single file, not, as they might on the shores of the placid Serpentine, in chariots, or broughams, but in commodious state-chairs, rigged out, with vermillion and gold. A long retinue of servants, and a vast array of soldiers bring up the rear of the procession, which is said, upon the whole, strongly to resemble those gorgeous affairs occasionally exhibited on the boards of the Lyceum.—New Quarterly Review for October.

THE MOUNTAINS IN THE MOON.—It is an ascertained fact that there are three classes of lunar mountains. The first consists of isolated, separate, distinct mountains of a very curious character. The distinguishing characteristic of these mountains is this—they start up from a plain quite suddenly. On earth it is well known that mountains generally go in ranges or groups; but we find these isolated lunar mountains standing up entirely apart, never having been connected with any range. The one named Pico is 9,000 feet high. This mountain has the form of an immense sugar-loaf; and if our readers can imagine a fairly proportioned sugar-loaf 9,000 feet in height, and themselves situated above it, so as to be able to look down upon its apex, they will have an approximate idea of the appearance of Pico. There are many other mountains of a similar description scattered over the moon's surface; and these mountains not only stand apart from each other, but what is still more remarkable, the plains on which they stand are but slightly elevated. How singular, then, the influence that shot the mountains up 8,000 feet, and yet scarcely disturbed the plain in the immediate neighborhood. The second class of lunar elevations consists of mountain ranges. Nor is this the principal feature of the mountains upon earth. This phenomenon is also found in the moon, but there it is the exception; only two principal ranges are found, and these appear to have been originally one range. One is called the Apennines. It is so well seen, that, just as the line of light is passing through the moon, you will think it is, generally speaking, a crack in its surface; but a telescope of ordinary power will at once manifest it to be a range of mountains. The lunar Apennines may be compared with the highest range upon earth. It is 8,000 feet high, and there is another range still higher, rising 25,000 feet above its base. In this feature, then, the moon corresponds with the earth, but with this difference—a fact is the rule on the earth is the exception in the moon.—Literary Journal.

THE BEAUTIES OF THE Bosphorus.—The Straits of Bosphorus, which connects the waters of the Black Sea with those of the Sea of Marmora, and at the western extremity of which is situated the city of Constantinople, are seventeen miles in length, and possess an average breadth of about one and a half miles. They are of considerable depth, and remarkably easy of navigation. A strong current, however constantly flows from the Black Sea, which, when aided by a northeast wind of long duration, becomes so powerful that a sailing vessel can hardly make headway against it. In the width of its channel, safety of navigation, and swiftness of current, it more resembles a noble river than a branch of the ocean.

The harbor of Constantinople, which is properly an arm of the Bosphorus, received at a recent period the appellation of "The Golden Horn," and is one of the most secure and capacious, as well as beautiful ports in the world. It is situated near the western mouth of the Strait, about 16 miles from the Black Sea. The curve which it describes might be compared with propriety to that of an ox's horn; and the epithet golden was expressive of the riches which every wind wafted from distant countries, to its shores. The entrance is about five hundred yards broad, and upon each side a strong chain might be drawn across to guard the city from the attack of a hostile navy. About five miles from

the Black Sea two fortresses are constructed—one on either continent, upon the foundation of the celebrated temples of Serapis and Jupiter Uritus. These castles form the chief defence of the city against encroachments from the north and east. The old castles, six miles distant from the city, a work of the Greek Emperors, command the narrowest part of the channel, where the strait contracts to a width of but five hundred paces. Here it was that Darius, twenty-three hundred years ago, connected the two continents by a bridge of boats.

The scenery of the Bosphorus is said to be unrivalled in its peculiar character of beauty. On each side of the straits arise in picturesque confusion from the water's edge, huge cliffs of jasper, agate, porphyry, calcareous spath and cornehan. Such is their abruptness that the belief is generally entertained by the inhabitants of the surrounding country that the two walls of the straits were rent asunder thousands of years ago by some unknown tremendous convulsion of nature. The temples and votive altars profusely scattered along the banks, attest the fears and devotion of the Greeks who first explored the inhospitable Euxine or Black Sea. Private houses, too, and delightful gardens, lie resting here and there upon the summits of the banks, or clinging to their steep sides, while the mosques and palaces of the great metropolis, its minarets and gleaming crescents, resemble more the fanciful conjurations of an eastern fairy tale than a reality of the modern world.

The straits abound in fish, and the Sea of Marmora has always been renowned for possessing an inexhaustible store of the finny tribe, which are taken in the proper seasons, without skill and almost without labor. The Bosphorus and the Dardanelles—the latter is better known in ancient history as the Hellespont—may be considered as the two gates of Constantinople; and their passage may always be closed by the reigning prince against a naval enemy, or opened to the fleets of commerce. The name Bosphorus is derived from the Greek words, signifying ox and passage. Tradition attributes the origin of the name to the passage of Jupiter across the straits in the form of a white bull, bearing the beautiful Europa, daughter of a Phœnician king upon his back. At the northern entrance of the straits are the Cyanean Isles, which, according to the poets, once floated upon the surface of the water, and were stationed there by the gods to defend the entrance of the Euxine from the prying of profane curiosity.—*Boston Journal*.

**STRICT CONSCIENTIOUSNESS OF AN INDIAN**—Kusick, the Chief of the Tuscaroras, had served under La Fayette in the army of the revolution. It was usual for him, in company with a few of his leading men, to visit once in every two or three years, the State of North Carolina, whence his tribe originally came, to see after some claims that they had upon the State. In passing through Washington, the old chief would always call at my office, for the purpose of submitting his papers, and of counselling with me. On one of these occasions he made a call before breakfast, at my residence, accompanied by his companions. A neighbour had stepped in to see me, on his way to his office, and our conversation turned to "Lady Morgan's France," which had just been published, and was lying upon my table. We spoke of General La Fayette. The moment his name was mentioned, Kusick turned quick upon me his fine black eyes, and asked with earnestness:

"Is he yet alive? The same La Fayette that was in the revolutionary war?"

"Yes, Kusick," I answered; "he is alive, and he is the same La Fayette who was in the war. The book speaks of him as not only alive, but looking well and hearty."

He said with deep emphasis, "I am glad to hear it."

"Then you knew La Fayette, Kusick?"

"O yes," he answered; "I knew him well; and many a time, in the battle, I threw myself between him and the bullets, for I loved him."

"Were you in commission?"

"O yes," he replied, "I was a lieutenant,—General Washington gave me a commission."

My friend, who was the late Joseph Nourse, (at that time Register of the Treasury,) and myself, agreed to examine the records, and see if the old chief was not entitled to a pension. We (or rather he) did so. All was found to be as Kusick had reported it, and he was put on the pension list.

Some years after, in 1827, when passing through the Tuscarora reserve, on my way to the wilderness, I stopped opposite to his log cabin and walked up to see the old chief. I found him engaged in drying fish. After the usual greeting, I asked if he continued to receive his pension.

"No," said the chief, "no; Congress passed a law making it necessary for me to swear I can't live without it. Now here is my log cabin, and it's my own; here's my patch, where I can raise my corn, and beans and pumpkins; and there's lake Oneida (Ontario) where I can catch fish. With these I can make out to live without the pension, and to say I could not would be to lie to the Great Spirit!"

Here was principle and deep piety, and a lesson for many whose advantages had far exceeded those of the poor Indian. In connection with this, I will add another anecdote, in proof of his veneration for the Deity. He breakfasted with me on the morning to which I have referred, and knowing him to be a teacher of the Christian religion among his people and an interpreter for those who occasionally preached to them, I requested him to ask a blessing. He did so, and in a manner so impressive as to make me feel that I was deeply imbued with the spirit. He employed in the ceremony his native Tuscarora. I asked him why, as he spoke very good English, he had asked the blessing in his native tongue? He said, "When I speak English I am often at a loss for a word. When, therefore, I do not like to be perplexed or have my mind distracted, to look after a word, I must use my native language. When I use my native language it is like my breath; I am composed." Kusick died an honest man and a Christian; and though an Indian, has doubtless entered into his rest.—*McKinny's Indians*.

**BONAPARTE ON NOVEL READING**—No works were read but the e of real value. By common consent, all novels were banished from the circle, as Napoleon inveterately abominated every thing of the kind. If he happened to find a novel in the hands of any of the attendants of the palace, he unhesitatingly tossed it into the fire, and soundly lectured the reader upon her waste of time. If Josephine had been a novel reader, she never would have acquired that mental energy which enabled her to fill with dignity and with honor every position she was called to occupy.

## Humorous.

A whole row of good and droll  
is collected by the way.

**YANKEE INQUISITIVENESS**—We heard a friend relate the accompanying incident the other day with not a little zest, and to the amusement of a good many by-standers—

"Jumping into an old-fashioned stage-coach last month, in company with nine others, to jostle over ten miles of unfinished road between Pittsburg and Philadelphia, I was very much amused with the following characteristic dialogue between a regular question asking "Down-Easter" and a high-heeled Southerner. We were scarcely seated before our Yankee began.

"Travelling East, I expect?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Goin' to Philadelphia, I reckon?"  
"No, sir."  
"Oh, ah, to New York, may be?"  
"Yes, sir."  
"Calculating to buy goods, I presume?"  
"No, sir."  
"Never been there before, I would'nt wonder."  
"No, sir; never."  
"New York is a wonderful place."  
"Such is my impression, sir."  
"Got letters, I expect?"  
"Yes, sir; I am provided with letters of introduction."  
"Wouldn't mind showin' you round myself a spell, if you wanted?"

"I thank you, sir, but I shall not require your assistance." The last remark of the polite but reserved stranger, was a poser; and the inquisitor fell back a moment to take breath, and change his tactics. The half-suppressed smile on the faces of the other passengers soon aroused the Yankee to further exertions; and summing up more resolution, he began again:—

"Stranger perhaps you are not aware how almighty hard it is for a Yankee to control his curiosity. You'll please excuse me, but I really would like to know your name, and residence and the business you follow. I expect you ain't ashamed of either of 'em; so now won't you just oblige me?"

"This last appeal brought out our Southern friend; who, rising up to the extremest height allowed by the coach, and throwing back his shoulders, replied.

"My name is General Andrew Washington. I reside in the State of Mississippi. I am a gentleman of leisure, and I am glad to be able to say of extensive means. I have heard much of New York, and I am on my way to see it; and if I like it as well as I am led to expect, I intend to—buy it."

"Then was heard a shout of stentorian laughter throughout the stage-coach; and this was the last of that conversation!"—*Harper's Magazine*.

Old Hall, an English comedian of fecetious memory, having run up a long score with a widow, who kept a tavern, and having no prospect of wiping it off but by marrying her, became very melancholy for fear of not succeeding. Mr. Walker observing it, and suspecting the cause, asked him how he did? "Very ill, Tommy, very ill indeed." "Pray, sir, what is your disorder?" "The heart-burn, Tommy, the heart-burn." "Oh! I understand you," replied Mr. Walker, "the widow." The old man fetched a deep sigh, and departed. A few days afterwards, the widow consenting, they were married. Mr. Walker waited on his friend to pay his compliments of congratulation, and jocosely said to him, "How do you do now, sir?" The veteran, wetting his finger, and making a long rub on the table, cheerfully answered, "Perfectly well, Tommy,—chalk and water is the best cure in the world for the heart-burn!"

**"ALREADY MARRIED."**—A gentleman having occasion the other day to call upon a physician, stopped at the door and rang the bell. The summons was answered by the Irish servant girl, of whom he inquired if the doctor was in.

No.  
Was his lady in?  
Yes.  
Was she engaged?  
The girl looked at him in astonishment, and a curious expression rested on her features as she replied:  
"Dade, sir, she's already married!"

**YANKEE COURTSHIP.**—A love-shorn swain broke a wish-bone with his "heart's queen," somewhere in New Hampshire. "Now what do you wish, Sally?" demanded Jonathan with a tender grin of expectation. "I wish, I was hansum," replied the fair damsel "hansum as Queen Victoria." "Jerusalem! what a wish!" replied Jonathan, "when you're hansum nuff now. But I tell ye what I wished, Sally; I wished you was locked up in my arms, and the key was lost!"

**A CLEVER BOY.**—A farmer's wife, in speaking of the smartness, aptness, and intelligence of her son, a lad six years old, to a lady acquaintance, said, "He can read fluently in any part of the Bible, repeat the whole catechism, and weed onions as well as his father." "Yes mother," added the young hopeful, "and yesterday I licked Ned Rawson and threwed the cat into the well."

**A LAWYER'S NAME.**—A lawyer wrote *rascal* in the hat of a brother lawyer, who, on discovering it, entered a complaint in open court against the trespasser, who he said, had not only taken his hat, but had writ on his own name on it.

**BRAINS AND DIGESTION.**—The question, "Why do not printers succeed as well as brewers?" was thus answered: "Because printers work for the head and brewers for the stomach; and where twenty men have stomachs, but one has got brains."

"Col. W. is a fine looking man, ain't he?" observed an individual to his companion, as a certain consequential person with a military air strode by.

"Yes, replied the other, "I was taken for him once."  
"You! why you're as ugly as sin!"  
"I don't care for that, I was taken for him: I endorsed his note and was taken for him—by the Sheriff."

There is a man down East, rather a facetious chap, whose name is New. He named his first child Something New. His next child was called Nothing,—it was Nothing New.



## Ladies' Department.

### LINES

WRITTEN 17TH SEPT 1836, AT HAMILTON, BY C. M. D.

Addressed to the waves of lake Ontario, as they rolled Eastward, and to the gentle passing breezes:

O'er thy blue waves, Ontario,  
To the home and abode of my love;  
My thoughts do instinctively flow,  
My thoughts do most constantly move.

Oh bear on thy soft swelling breast,  
The sighs of a lover most true;  
And tell her by me she is blest,  
That I send my affection by you.

Ye breezes that softly pass by,  
From the West at the close of the eve;  
O, carry to her the deep sigh,  
That the heart of her lover doth leave.

Oh whisper to her the deep love,  
His bosom forever will bear;  
And as Westward again ye do move,  
Bring back her fond love to me here.

**MARRIAGE.**—Dr. Forbes Winslow, the editor of "Quarterly Journal of Psychological, Medical, and Mental Pathology," speaking of marriage, says—"Nothing delights me more than to enter a neat little tenement of the young couple, who, within perhaps, two or three years, without any resources but their own knowledge or industry, have joined heart and hand, and engaged to share together the responsibilities, duties, interests, trials and pleasures of life. The industrious wife is cheerfully employing her own hands in domestic duties, putting her house in order, or mending her husband's clothes, or preparing the dinner, whilst, perhaps, the little darling sits prattling on the floor, or lies sleeping in the cradle, and everything seems preparing to welcome the happiest of husbands, and the best of fathers, when he shall come from toil to enjoy the sweets of his little paradise. This is the true domestic pleasure. Health, contentment, love, abundance, and bright prospects, are all here. But it has become a prevalent sentiment, that a man must acquire his fortune before he marries; that his wife must have sympathy nor share with him in the pursuit of it, in which most of the pleasure truly consists; and the young married couple must set out with as large and expensive an establishment as is becoming those who have been wedded for twenty years. This is very unhappy. It fills the community with bachelors, who are waiting to make their fortunes, endangering virtue and promoting vice. It destroys the true economy and design of the domestic institution, and it promotes idleness and inefficiency among females, who are expecting to be taken up by a fortune, and passively sustained, without any care or concern on their part; and thus many a wife becomes, as a gentleman remarks, not a "help-mate," but a "help-cat."

**THE FRENCH EMPRESS.**—A correspondent of the *Morning Post*, describes the appearance of the Empress of France at the ball given at Boulogne, says, "The grace and beauty of the Empress was observed to the fullest advantage. Her taupes delicacy of feature, and the elegance of her figure, were all displayed by a very chaste costume of white lace ornamented with ribbons of violet colour falling half way down the skirt. The head-dress was exquisitely beautiful. Her Majesty's hair was a beautiful light brown tint, and it was disposed last evening in tasteful rolls over the forehead, leaving disclosed the ears free which diamond drops were pendant. Her Majesty wore a diamond necklace of marvellous brilliancy, every stone of which reflected its myriad hues, and a pair of somewhat small bracelets on suit."

**SHOULD WOMEN VOTE?**—Dr. Harriet Hunt, one of the "strong minded women" of the day, says that taxation without representation is tyranny, and continues: "Here am I, an independent American woman, educated for and living by the practice of medicine. I own property, and pay taxes on the property. I demand of the government that taxes me that it should allow me an equal voice with the other tax payers in the disposal of the public money. I am certainly not less intelligent than thousands who, though scarcely able to read their ballots, are entitled to vote. I am allowed to vote in any bank or insurance company wherein I chose to be a stockholder. Why ought I not to vote in the disposition of public money raised or taxed as well as those men who do not pay taxes, or those who do either?"

**BIRTH EXTRAORDINARY.**—On Wednesday last, a lioness, belonging to Quick & Co's circus and menagerie, gave birth to three cubs, immediately after the afternoon's performance at the summit. We saw them on Thursday, and found two quite interesting pets, about the size of ten days old dog pups. When handled they showed all their native ferocity by growling and attempting to bite. We doubt whether ever any of these species, except these, were born 27,000 feet above the level of the sea.—*Hofg. Stan.*

Here is one of R. H. Stoddard's incomparable songs. It is worth a volume of grosser fancies; and is, what, a pretty companion for Shelley's exquisite "Serenade."

The moon is muffled in a cloud  
That folds the lover's star,  
But still beneath thy balcony,  
I touched my soft guitar.

If thou art waking, lady dear,  
The fairest in the land,  
Unbar thy wretched lattice now,  
And wave thy snowy hand.

She hears me not; her spirit lies  
In trances mute and deep:  
But music turns thy golden key  
Within the gate of sleep.

Then let her sleep, and if I fail  
To set her spirit free,  
My song will mingle in her dream,  
And she will dream of me!

THE BOATWOMEN OF SPAIN.

They row with the dexterity of thorough bred seamen, standing up facing the prow, and push the oar from them whilst propelling their skiffs over the broad sheet of water intervening, at high tide, between Passages and the high road. The boatwomen of Passages! what tourist before seeing them with the eyes of the flesh, has not beheld them with those of the imagination—handsome, graceful and ideal, as portrayed in the well known (in Spain) of "La Bateiera de Passages." At Madrid, Matilda Diaz, the pearl of the Spanish stage, makes such a charming boatwoman, that on approaching the reality, memory reproduces her, as she appeared on the boards of the Principe theatre. But the illusion was surpassed by the disappointment that awaited us. To confess the truth, the boatwomen of Passages in no way resemble the creation of the poet, nor, we should think, the twelve nymphs brought thence by the Duke of Medina de las Torres, to amuse Philip IV., in the waters of Buen Retiro. Not only are they neither handsome nor graceful, but the first impression their presence causes is a belief that they are not women. The following scene will explain the reason for this supposition, from which, however, we make two or three exceptions, to prove the rule. A few minutes before arriving at the landing place, called Ancho, we heard a confused and piercing cry, the dissonance of many sharp voices. We asked the peasant, carrying our knapsack, the cause of these pugnacious sounds, and who were the people advancing towards us with such clamor. He replied with a smile, that they were the boatwomen, who, having desisted us, were disputing the possession of our body, although not certain that Passages was our destination. He had some difficulty in persuading us that female throats could produce such a discordant concert; and, albeit, we could conceive that the idea of making a little money excited the enthusiasm of these poor creatures, we could not imagine why they should wrangle about the fare, since we clearly possessed the right of selecting whom we pleased.

Before undertaking this expedition, we had enquired at Fuentarabia about the boatwomen, and were told to ask for Carmen and Viviana, the belles of the Passages Naiads. We repeated these pretty names over and over, in order not to forget them, lest we should find ourselves without a clue when involved in the labyrinth of petticoats, more perplexing than that of Crete, which now barred our progress. Thus prepared, we arrived on the field of battle. In an instant we were surrounded by an undulating group of old, middle aged and young women, looking alarmingly manly and pugnacious with their sailors' hats, flashing eyes, heightened color, and faces bronzed by the sun. The wordy war "grew fast and furious," and we feared being taken by assault. The number of candidates appalled us. The chosen could only be two, and in vain our eyes wandered through the crowd to seek countenances adapted to our preconceived notions of the personal appearances of Carmen and Viviana. The hubbub increasing, we demanded leave to speak, and, at last, desperately sought to do so. Useless attempt; we might just as well have tried to address the sea from Beechhead in a sonnet. Our voice was drowned in the uproar as completely as talking on the brink of the Falls of Niagara, and we envied the magic ascendancy of M. de Lamartine over the Paris mob at the Hotel de Ville during the first days of the revolution. It was, however, some consolation to think that all the eloquence of the poet-minister would have been powerless if he had had the Bateieras of Passages for an auditory. They continued appealing to us, and abused each other, pouring forth volumes of Billingsgate in the vernacular of the country—an idiom which, by the by, lost all its softness in the throats of these viragos. At length, with great exertion, we managed to make the names of Carmen and Viviana heard. Would that we had never pronounced them. I! I! shouted all in the same breath, as though each individual had received those names at the baptismal font. Distracted at the frightful uproar, we pushed our way through the chattering throng, and, selecting in our rapid retreat, a rather pretty girl who, not without receiving the anathemas of the rest of the aquatic sisterhood, immediately accompanied our party, and we took refuge in the skiff with the precipitation of General Espensio flying on board the "Malabar." In a moment we shored off, under a volley of maledictions, which would have sent us to the bottom if the good wishes of the discomfited candidates had had any weight.

We overheard a queer thing from a little fellow about six years of age, a short time ago. The subject of "wedding-cake" had been introduced in the course of conversation, in which the father was taking a part.

"Father," said the little fellow, after having apparently reflected intently on something, "I shan't send you any of my wedding cake when I get married."

"Why so?" was the inquiry.

"Because," answered the little fellow, "you didn't send me any of yours."—Kickerincker.

A WOMAN AT THE BAR.—The Cleveland Plain Dealer says that Mrs. Emma R. Coc, has been pursuing a course of legal studies, for the purpose of qualifying herself for the practice of that profession. What jury could withstand the eloquence of such a special pleader?

Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs, c. 1 v. 6

(ORIGINAL)

LINES

Written 24th Dec., 1835, on the death of my Father, who was buried in the beautiful village of Ancaster, in March 1833

Awake my muse to filial love  
Arouse affection's brightest flame,  
I'll praise a father's idoled name,  
Whose memory tenderest feelings move

My Father! ah 'tis sad indeed,  
Thy memory to recall gives me,  
Thou wert so kind, it gives me pain,  
To think of what sad fate decreed.

On earth we ne'er can meet again,  
Yet thou art gone where I and all must come;  
Thou grave—man's last eternal home,  
But yet thy memory will remain.

Yes, whilst life shall warm my breast,  
And reason's lamp shall shine on earth;  
My Father's kindness and his worth,  
Cherished in my heart shall rest.

When death shall hover o'er my eyes,  
And black oblivion steal apace,  
Life's flick'ring remnant to erase,  
Thy memory in my thoughts shall rise.

Now wintry winds pass o'er thy grave,  
And summer's breezes pass it gently by;  
Alike to thee the storm or zephyr's sigh,  
Thy manes of such no thoughts can have

Thy mindful son hath often stood  
Above thy silent revered tomb;  
Around all nature smiled in bloom,  
And music echoed from the woods;

Yet peace eternal broodeth o'er,  
Thy dust that once was life like I;  
Then tears would start—my heart would sigh  
That thou wert gone forevermore.

Shade of my Father, fare thee well,  
Thy sons must all soon follow thee;  
The grass will soon wave over me,  
And doom of death will break life's spell.

Again my heart thy voice would greet,  
This hope will lift the heart on high;  
There is—must be—in yonder sky,  
A home where friends again shall meet.

C. X. D.

THE REV. F. B. ROLPH WILL LECTURE IN THE VICINITY OF PARIS.

PARIS, November 3, 1853.

Mr. Durand, my object in penning this note is to let you and the friends of temperance know that I am still in the field of battle, fighting against the foul fiend whose very breath has blighted so many flowers of human hope and happiness.

Our cause is a glorious and happy one, one to which we should give our greatest efforts and our noblest powers. A short time since I had the privilege of delivering a lecture on temperance in the flourishing village of Waterford. The meeting was held in the Baptist chapel, and although the night was dark and stormy quite a number was present. The chair was taken by squire Green of that place, who seems to be a Son of the right stamp. In the village of Waterford there is a Division of the Sons, a Union of Daughters, a Section of Cadets, and a Temperance Society on the old plan. In other places where I lecture I find some who are true and warm hearted friends of the cause. I have quite recently lectured in the village of New Hope, in the township of Waterloo. The Sons are doing well here. They have built a Temperance Hall which will soon be dedicated. We truly hope that the present officers of the Grand Division will exert themselves to revive the cause.

Your true friend,  
F. B. ROLPH.

SESSIONS OF VARIOUS GRAND DIVISIONS OF AMERICA.—Late accounts bring intelligence of the meetings of these bodies. In New Brunswick the Grand Division met on the 26th October, the day the Canadian body met, 100 delegates being in attendance, and 41 new delegates were initiated. Great unanimity prevailed, and a provincial temperance convention was held in connection with it. W. R. M. Burtis, editor of the Telegraph, was chosen G. W. P., and Mr. Keans was chosen Grand Scribe, both of St. John's city. We are glad to see Mr. Burtis thus honored. Let those who fight with the quill receive their due reward. What would the temperance cause be without newspaper advocates?

NORTH CAROLINA.—The Grand Division (says the N. Y. Organ) commenced its session on 25th October. There was a large attendance of representatives. A state temperance convention was held in this State, on the 17th of same month. The Grand Division of Virginia met on the 26th October, and passed stringent resolutions in favor of strong action.

THE GRAND SECTION OF CADETS OF TEMPERANCE met lately in New York State. It seems there has been a decrease of the order. It does not do well in the United States generally. New York State is divided into four Grand Sections. The order is an excellent one, and should be encouraged wherever it is practicable.

IT IS ENGLAND AND SCOTLAND great activity prevails in the temperance ranks. Temperance sermons are in the course of delivery in many parts of England, the clergy are getting awake to the subject, and a Great United Kingdom Temperance Alliance Society, with branches, is about to go into operation. 100 of the principal inhabitants of Manchester had given in their

names. Manchester, the city of all great movements in England, is taking hold of the matter. It wants a Cobden to push it ahead. The temperance question is worth a dozen corn law levigues. It is to be hoped some great and good man will arise, and carry out with mighty power the agitation in Britain and Scotland.

NANKIN, PEKIN, AND OTHER CHINESE CITIES.—Dr. Yvan, in his recent work on the Chinese Insurrection, says of Canton, that it has more than half a million of inhabitants, and thrice the circumference of Paris; but amidst its deserted streets are found large spaces turned up by the plow, and the grass growing upon the quays to which a triple line of shipping was formerly moored. The Province of Nankin is, however, said to be the richest diadem of China. Nothing in Europe can give an idea of its fruitfulness. Twice a year are its fields covered with crops, and they yield fruit and vegetables uninterruptedly. It contains thirty-eight millions of people. To a Chinese nothing is beautiful, good, graceful, elegant, or tasteful, but what comes from the city of Nankin or from Sou-Tcheo-Fou. Peking is the centre of government, but has no weight in matters of pleasure and taste. In Nankin reside the men of letters and learning, the dancers, painters, jugglers, physicians, poets, &c.

In their career the rebels captured the city of Ou-Tchang-Fou, a rich city of four hundred thousand inhabitants, the capital of the Province of Hou-Pe. Dr. Yvan had from a friend a glowing description of this city, situated upon the right bank of the Yang-Tze-Kiang, or son of the Ocean, an enormous river, in whose waters porpoises disport themselves as in the open sea, and which allows the ascent of ships of the largest burden. Five or six thousand are the number of junks usually at anchor before Ou-chang, one thousand being loaded with salt alone; and the town is an immense depot of China produce, and of European and American manufactures. It was on the capture of this important city that the Commissioner Sia was driven to commit suicide, the emperor in a proclamation saying—"The troubles of the south leave us no rest by night, and take away our appetite."

APPETITE, AVARICE, JOHN NEAL, BENJ. SEAVER, OBJECTORS AND OPPONENTS, WRITTEN IN BOSTON.

Two well known solicitors are set apart, as it were, to oppose the prohibitory law. I refer not now to Judge Warren, nor to the late County attorney, Parker; though I shall have occasion to do so presently. The solicitors whom I have in my mind's eye, are Interest and appetite. Silence these, and the question would be settled, by the acclamations of men, women, and children. Arguments in opposition to the law, are not drawn from the head and the heart, but fished up from the stomach and pocket.

"The law can never be executed"—this is the primary argument; but it is disingenuously stated. When our worthy friend, Judge Warren, or Mr. Parker asserts that the law can never be executed, they mean to say it never shall be, if they can possibly prevent its execution. Now, this is manifestly unfair. What would become of an engine upon the railway, if not only the rabble but men of character and influence should, at the very start, oppose its progress, predict its failure, ridicule its projectors, harass and perplex the engineer, and cast all manner of obstructions before the wheels? But this argument has already equally failed, in point of fact. Mr. John Neal has asserted that the law is not executed in Portland. But as Cromwell said of Sir Henry Vane, who is Mr. John Neal? Why, he is an uneasy gentleman, of that denomination, who, rather than to miss some sort of notoriety, would set fire to the temple of Ephesus; and who acquiesces with the sentiment expressed by Pope—

"Better be damned than mentioned not at all."

But Mr. John Neal's statements have been fully and sufficiently contradicted. But, were it true, what then? "Moscow," said Alexander, "is not Russia." Portland is not Maine, nor is Boston Massachusetts. If the Devil, by the negative co-operation of Mr. Benjamin Seaver, the Mayor, is permitted, for a season, to triumph in this city, it is truly refreshing to know, that the God of justice and mercy, who, the proverb saith, "made the country," hath possession of the fields.

The farmers, the constituents of a nose of wax, can turn it as they please. The makers of the work, can unmake their work. It is deeply to be regretted that the mayor of a city so rich, less sensibly, his dependence upon God, than upon his mortal constituents. What is right, what is merciful, what is acceptable in the sight of God—neither of these is the question; but what is popular, and what is acceptable to my constituents, the tippler and the drunkard-maker, the importer and the dueller, and the whole body of their relatives and dependants, whose name is Legion? Few things, on earth we should suppose, would be less desirable, than, after a few years of servile office; a few festivities at some colloquial tavern; a few more liquorish trappings and toasts; to retire, with the recollection that we had done our utmost to thwart and embarrass a glorious reformation, and to be remembered for a few years as the liquor-seller's Mayor.

Let us ascribe to the opponents of the law the parcel nature; what then? If they believe, in their very consciences, that the law cannot be executed, and that it is impracticable, still they are not infallible. There is scarcely one great, good thing, however simply recognized, for its full value, at the present hour, either in ethics or physics, which has not, in its inceptive stages, excited doubt or decision, in a greater or less degree.

There are three classes of persons who assert that the law cannot be executed, and who earnestly intend to verify their assertion, as far as in them lies: first, the seller and manufacturer, with that interested retinue who contribute in one way and another, as accessories to the manufacture and sale;—secondly, the consumers, a numerous class, of course, from the most venerable and respectable tippler, to the venetian sot;—thirdly, a class of men embracing persons of every calling, civil, military, literary, and religious, who set a high valuation upon what is called ease, in social life, who are determined to tarry to their wealth, and more fashionable friends, or to fall in with the humors and opinions of their superiors, or customers, or clients, or parishioners. These are all directly interested in the issue, and their testimony is not worth a great deal. They are not only incredible—they are utterly incompetent witnesses. Is it not so, Judge Warren?—Life Boat.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS.

This paper will be issued on the first of every week during the year. It will contain eight pages—the two last being reserved for advertisements and will give all the news of the day, political and otherwise. Subscription price for 1853: \$5.00 in advance. Or within one month after subscription, 75 cts. in arrears. If not so paid at the end of six months and if not at the end of the year, the current half yearly subscription will be taken at the above price, provided it be fully understood the subscription was intended to be a half yearly one. All subscriptions must end with the year. No paper will be discontinued (unless at the option of the publisher) until the subscription price is paid up. No paper after the month of August, and detection of the first number will be stopped without payment for the current year. New agents sending six new subscribers with their subscriptions, or guaranteeing due payment, shall receive a copy gratis. Old agents sending 10 old subscribers or 10 partly old and partly new, with the money or a guarantee, shall receive a copy gratis. The circulation at year did not please well owing to the postage. Upon consideration we have concluded to send to clubs if any of our friends wish to form them upon the same terms—2 copies for \$4.10 copies for \$5.20 copies for \$6.30 copies for \$7.50 but in such cases the money must be paid up, and the papers put in one package and addressed to one person in all cases, otherwise the full charge will be made. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postage must be paid, and communications addressed to C. Durand, Editor Toronto C. W.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

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

TORONTO, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 22, 1853.

THERE'S WORK ENOUGH TO DO.

The blackbird leaves its nest To meet the ruffling morn, And gather fragments for its nest From upland, wood, and lawn, The busy bee that wings its way 'Mid sweets of varied hue, At every flower would seem to say— "There's work enough to do." Who then can sleep when all around Is active, fresh and free? Shall in inaction's fold be found? Less busy than the bee? Our courts and alleys are the field, If men would search them through, That best the sweets of labor yield, And "work enough to do!" To have a heart for those who weep, The south-drunkard who To rescue all the children deep In ignorance and sin, To help the poor, the hungry feed, To give him cast and show, To see that all can write and read, Is "work enough to do!" The time is short, the world is wide, And much has to be done; This wondrous earth and all its pride Will vanish with the sun; The moments fly on lightning's wings, And life's uncertainty too, We've none to waste on foolish things, "There's work enough to do!"

THE COUNTY CONVENTION SYSTEM—ACTION! ACTION!!

Several prominent friends of temperance have recently undertaken to bring about a joint effort of the temperance men of the three united counties adjacent to Toronto. It seems a committee, appointed at the recent Convention held in this City, have entered upon action in view of agitating the Counties on the temperance subject. The minutiae of the plan we will lay before the public in our next issue—our room this week being preoccupied. In the mean time we would remark, that the plan adopted is similar to the one frequently recommended by us, and now in actual operation in other parts of Canada. The outlines of the plan of operations for our counties seem to be judicious, and we recommend the Divisions and friends, in as far as possible, to carry them out. The lecturer employed we do not at present know, but believe it will be the Rev. Wm. Ryerson. If so, he is a very competent man. We are aware that the Convention lately held in Toronto was not attended by a large number of persons, and that the persons who originated it did not seem to act in a way to combine all interests; yet, the plan they have ultimately adopted is one similar to the plan we have always advocated—[Editor.]

FRIENDS OF TEMPERANCE IN THE UNITED COUNTIES OF YORK, ONTARIO, AND PEEL.

We are instructed, by the recent Convention of Temperance Organizations in these Counties, to call your attention to the results of their deliberations, and to request your assistance in giving them effect. We presume that you have seen the resolutions adopted, and that we need only mention the operations which they seem to require.

The matter that claims earliest attention is the establishment of a predominating Temperance influence amongst the Officers of the Municipalities. Such a proceeding, besides leading to a suppression of many of the worst liquor-dealing abuses, would bring about a co-operation amongst the various Temperance bodies, give them a renewed feeling of influence and power, revive their activity, and put them into order for prosecuting the great struggle on behalf of a Prohibitory Liquor Law. But the measure forbids a day's delay of that consultation amongst you in your respective localities which is requisite for attaining to united views and plans. We trust that no jealousy, no dissension, no formalities, will hold back any of you from inviting an interview with your neighbors who are favorable to Temperance. It is all-important that a vigorous effort be made, preparatory to the Election in January next. We respectfully commend to your favorable notice a statement of Views and Plans which we have prepared for the aid of our friends in this movement.

As auxiliary to this proceeding and to a general advance in the Temperance work, we are making arrangements for immediately sending through the Counties a gentleman to deliver addresses, assist in consultations, and endeavor to bring into harmonious action, the friends of Temperance of various classes. The gentleman in our view is of such standing and talents that we entertain the largest anticipations of his efficiency and success. We have reserved upon ourselves all the expenditure which the measure may involve, and as we rely upon the grants which the several Temperance Organizations may supply to meet the expense, we request that, as early as possible, our friends in every locality will send us an estimate of the amount they may be expected to furnish. We shall be happy to receive forthwith,

suggestions as to the places and times at which the visits of the Agent may best be made. Arrangements should be made for private conferences, as well as public meetings. It is, however, to be understood that the more central and prominent spots should be visited before the coming Elections, and that where necessary, other places may be visited afterwards. It is recommended that besides the meetings in which our Agent may assist, others in every direction be held; and we hope to be able, if required, to obtain the services of speakers from this City for many of the meetings which may take place within a moderate distance from us. Applications for speakers should be made some time before they are required.

Our Chairman and Secretary will be ready to attend to communications which may require notice between our meetings; and we shall be obliged to our friends, as soon as possible after their receipt of the Circular, to send us information as to the probability of action upon it in their own neighborhood—especially in reference to supplying funds and giving advice as to the movements of the Lecturer.

The Office of this Committee is at No. 2, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street.

MR. WILLIAM RATTAY, Sec., Box 469, Toronto.

(Signed on behalf of the Executive Committee of the Temperance Convention, held in the City of Toronto, Nov. 1st and 2nd, 1853.)

SAMUEL ALCORN, Chairman

Toronto, Nov. 11, 1853.

SUMMARY OF THE STATE OF THE ORDER IN CANADA.

- 1st. A brother cannot be expelled or suspended by a majority of votes—two thirds are required to do so.
2nd. An address will be issued soon by the G. W. P. to the Divisions and inhabitants of Canada, exhorting them to agitate for the enactment of the Maine Law in Canada.
3rd. Nine new Divisions have been formed during the half year ending 1st October, 1853. Thirty-two Divisions have surrendered their charters or are not working. Several Divisions have sent in no returns. Three hundred and fifteen Divisions are in good standing. The Order upon the whole is in a good condition. What says the North American to this?
4th. One hundred and seventeen Divisions have contributed £31 10s. 1 1/2d. to Br. Brunsden's fund—contributed on account of his misfortunes in Barford.
5th. The Grand Division has assessed 2d. per quarter or 8d. per year on each member of the Order, instead of the heretofore per centage charge. The sum will be required to defray expenses of that body. This is a decided improvement on the old plan.
6th. Printed credentials of representation to the Grand Division will be supplied to subordinate Divisions when required.
7th. A member sending in his resignation to a Division does not forfeit his previous pecuniary claims on it, and vice versa.
8th. The new initiatory ceremonies entirely supersede the old ones.
9th. The property of subordinate Divisions when they surrender their charters is disposed of agreeably to the act of incorporation of 1851.

IMPORTANT TEMPERANCE CONVENTION OF THE COUNTY OF WELLAND AND LINCOLN.

Smithville, Lincoln, 8th November, 1853.

DEAR SIR AND BROTHER,—Agreeable to notice given by circular, emanating from Hydraulic Division Sons of Temperance, Toronto, that a convention be held at Thorold on the 10th of September, consisting of delegates from subordinate divisions in the United Counties of Lincoln and Welland, to take into consideration the state of the Order in those counties, and to devise the best means to advance the interest of our cause by waking up the lethargic, supporting the weak, re-organizing those divisions who have resigned their charters, and to promote the welfare of the Order generally.

The convention was opened in due form by the Chairman, B. Cockburn, D. G. W. P. The convention was then formed into an association to be called the "Association of Sons of Temperance of the United Counties of Lincoln and Welland," having for its object the above purposes. A constitution was submitted and adopted. All the P. W. P.'s and W. P.'s are, ex officio, members, and are entitled to take their seats with the delegates sent from divisions. The officers of the association to consist of 1 President, 3 Vice Presidents, 1 R. S., 1 C. S., 1 C. T., and a committee of 13. The officers to be chosen annually. Officers for the present year, B. Cockburn, President, B. A. Morse, V. P., B. Ramsey, R. S., T. Luff, C. S. The association then adjourned to meet at North Pelham's Division room on the 7th November.

The association was honored on the occasion by Br. Ryerson, G. W. P. of Canada West, who was pleased to take part in the deliberations, and encouraged the association in their labors of love by his approval. This condescension is a specimen of the go-ahead-ness of our energetic G. W. P., and demonstrates that the Order have not over-estimated the man. He will do his duty. The association held a public meeting in the evening. Addresses were delivered by B. Cockburn, Merritt, Ryerson, Currie, and Luff, which were respectfully listened to. The meeting was well attended by the inhabitants of the thorough, uncompromising temperance town, Pelham. The usual generous hospitality of North Pelham Division Sons of Temperance was extended to the association, who hereby tender them their hearty thanks.

The President requested the C. S. to transmit a copy of the saying and doing of the association to the Editors of the Son of Temperance, Toronto, and the Spirit of the Age, Hamilton, and request their publication. Subordinate divisions will receive the proceedings of the

association in circular form, as soon as possible. For the future the members of the association will appear in full regalia.

It was moved and seconded that this association do now adjourn, and meet on Wednesday, 13th, at 10 o'clock A. M. at Grantham Division Room, St. Catherine's, where a full attendance is respectfully solicited.

In L. P. and F. THOMAS LUFF, Corresponding Secretary, U. C. L. and W. S. of T.

IMPORTANT TO DIVISIONS.

The following matters extracted from the minutes of the last Session of the Grand Division will be found interesting to Sons of Temperance. We extract them from a letter written in the Bytown Citizen a few weeks ago. A circular embodying many of the things therein mentioned, has been sent by the Grand Scribe, Stacy of Kingston, to all the Divisions. Divisions will recollect that Mr Edward Stacy of Kingston is now the Grand Scribe. To whom all letters and returns must be sent.

In his last report to the National Division the most Worthy Patriarch says:—

"In the past year nothing has occurred calculated to discourage any of the laborers in the field of Temperance. It is true, it has not now that brilliant show of success which attended Father Mathew's dispensation to the millions of Irishmen, nor which ushered in and sustained for a time the Washingtonian Societies. But there is now a quiet aspect of certain good in the Temperance Reform, which satisfies me that it is to live, and not perish!"

"I have been pleased to see how much public opinion has been drawn towards the Maine Liquor Law. Throughout this broad and happy land, (American and British,) a large proportion of the people, if not a majority, are in favor of abolishing the Liquor Traffic."

"Much, however, still remains for temperance men, and especially for this body, to do, in order successfully to carry out the vow against the Liquor traffic. Reports upon this subject, useful as they have been, in enlightening the public mind, and preparing the way for action, cannot be further depended on. We must act! To act efficiently, it seems to me, it is necessary that our Missionaries should traverse the country, North, East, South, and West, present the evil and the remedy in their proper light, and unite all Orders of Temperance, in the determination to be known as the Polls! A year of such action may give us victory: nothing short of it will."

"I agree that the initiation fee and weekly dues, as they now stand in the Constitution of Subordinate Divisions, are too great burdens on members. Many poor men do find it difficult to lay up from their earnings, without doing injustice to their families, sufficient sums to make these payments. Hence, I would be willing, and therefore recommend that it should be left to the Subordinate Divisions, each for itself to fix the amount to be paid for initiation, and the weekly dues."

"I do not however agree to the abolition of the benefit system. It is a beautiful feature of benevolence in our Order, which ought always to remain. The progression of the Temperance Reform is making every year less necessity for its application. For generally, members of our order save enough by industry to provide for their own wants, in sickness, and those of their family, after they may be removed. Still, cases do occur, in which provisions must be made, or suffering must ensue. More than one instance in the past year has fallen under my observation."

"It has been the subject of observation on my part, that it was inconvenient and burdensome on men advanced in life, to attend regularly meetings of subordinate Divisions. For, although they know, or may be told that they need not attend every meeting, if business or duty to their families prevent, yet such men are not willing to avail themselves of mere excuses."

"I believe Honorary Membership might be very advantageously allowed to present members over fifty, and all others of the same age, who would unite with us, be initiated and pay the fee."

"Our Order unquestionably needs to be better known. More frequent public meetings than once a quarter should be engaged. I believe, too, that our Installation meetings might be in public. Such meetings might be made exceedingly interesting both to the Order and the people. Hence, I would recommend, that each Subordinate Division may, in its discretion, hold the Installation in public."

"The Ritual, directed to be prepared, has been perfected. I have been permitted to see and examine a copy. It seems to be in language, style and sentiment, greatly superior to that now in use. Its greater length and complication, seem to me the only objections. These I suppose ought not to be insuperable. Indeed, according to the resolution of the last session, on the agreement of the Committee, they had the right to certify the Ritual to the M. W. S., and he was thereupon directed to print and furnish it to the Subordinate Divisions."

"The suariter in malo et fortiter in re. should be the characteristic of Temperance men and Temperance organization. Gentleness with one another, and with our friends, who do us wrong, but think with us, united with firmness, in the pursuit of our just ends, will accomplish much more than rashness."

The N. D. has decided,—that the installation ceremonies in S. D. may be performed in public; that the G. D. of Maryland be permitted to institute these degrees, and if the principle was well there, to be extended to the whole order; that the quarterly password may be withheld for non-payment of dues for three months; that the initiation fee in S. D. be reduced from 10s. to 5s.; that a W. P. can vote like an ordinary member on any question, and give the casting vote in case of a tie; that a beneficial member of a S. D. is not disqualified to receive benefits by installing any like cause; that weekly dues run on during suspension, and upon re-installment is restored to former honors, but if installed as a new member at the end of six months, then by availing himself of dues during the period of suspension, honors to be forfeited; that a brother may attend meetings of a S. D. if he has the quarterly or travelling password, though he has received a withdrawal card. The N. D. has appointed a committee to report a new Article in place of Art. 10, Conf. S. D., concerning its general principles, in a clear and simple form, so that its meaning cannot be misunderstood or misapplied. The G. D. of Rhode Island be intimated the N. D. to have "expunged"

all the Rituals, Rules, Constitutions, and laws of the Order, every expression which in any degree or manner may imply, that its members are not bound to use all their influence, political as well as social, religious as well as moral, to accomplish the great object of their organization," and the N. D. decided,— "that no action is necessary to be had by this body on this subject. Because—It is plainly deducible from our entire Ceremonies, that the allusion to politics and religion, refers to those topics as distinct and independent subjects. For instance, we are not as an Order to aim at advancing the peculiar interests and views of any party in politics, or any sect in religion. It never was contemplated, that Sons of Temperance should forget their principles, or be false to them in the discharge of their duties as Christians or as citizens. It is abhorrent to every man's sense of consistency and right to profess a love of Temperance, and connect himself with our Order, and assume its obligations, and then as a citizen of the State do any act opposed to his cherished principles. Whenever the enemy is found, whether in the Church or in the State, no true Son of Temperance will turn his back upon, or give him aid or comfort, without being guilty of gross inconsistency, and violating his solemn obligation."

The N. D. has decided upon a change in the manner in which S. D.'s shall contribute to the funds of G. D.'s; instead of a percentage upon the amount of initiation fees, "each S. D. shall pay not more than five cents per quarter for each of its members, whose name may appear on F. S.'s books, to be sent with the returns to the Grand Division, at the close of each quarterly term," and the Grand Division of Canada West has fixed the rate at 2d. per quarter for each and every contributing member. The reasons for this change are various,—it was necessary and will operate beneficially.

The Representatives to the N. D. were instructed by resolution to exert themselves to obtain the enactment of a law to admit females into S. D.'s.

THE LOCATION OF THE NEXT TWO SESSIONS of the Grand Division caused considerable discussion. PICTON was the first-named place for the spring session, then Newmarket in the County of York, but it was finally decided that the spring session be held in the town of PICTON on the fourth Wednesday in May, and the FALL or ANNUAL SESSION to be held in the Town of BYTOWN on the fourth Wednesday in October, 1854. Representative Kennedy made a strong appeal in favor of Bytown in a speech of some length and power, but to Messrs. Brackenridge, Ellwood, and Ellerbeck, are the friends in this quarter specially indebted for having a session of this important body held in so convenient and accessible a locality to them. And it will require no ordinary exertion on the part of the temperance men on the Ottawa to make the reception of their western brethren here as satisfactory and encouraging as it ought to be. The most cordial greeting should be extended to them, and such an array of the temperance army in this section of Canada should be made, at whatever cost or trouble, as would properly display their zeal and power, and add another laurel to the proud position of the City of the Woods. With railway communication all that is requisite can be fully accomplished. What say you all sincere workers in the good cause on the Ottawa. Think, deliberate, and let us have the benefit of your suggestions.

The session of the Grand Division was closed in the utmost harmony at 7½ p. m., on the 28th Oct., the third day of its meeting. The attendance during the session was large, there being over 200 members present during the second day.

A REPRESENTATIVE OF 224,  
From Bytown.

The Literary Gem.

LINES

Written at Hamilton in 1833, on thoughts of the dead, supposed to be spoken by him who sleepeth in death forever.

Weep not stranger o'er my grave  
As passing by you gaze;  
Why when flowers above me wave  
Should sighs my dust amaze?

Seest thou not the sweethearth bloom  
And the wild flow'er gay,  
Rejoicing, spring from out my tomb,  
In the merry month of May?

The violet there you see so blue,  
Just o'er my sleeping head,  
Flesh out my dust thus sweetly grew,  
Nursed by the mould'ring dead.

So not flow'rs upon my grave o'erspread  
Sing in joy—merry be,  
Think not Oh my that I am dead,  
I live in this joy on see.

These flowers, this grass, that lovely  
rose,  
Which shade what once was I,  
In truth my dust again disclose,  
And nature's works supply

Sing ye birds, ye fields look glad,  
Sigh not for me, but be ye glad  
In nature's bright array;  
Let melody the groves sweet fill,  
Sweet echoes sound from every hill  
At eve and dawn of day.

When of this life we're weary here  
O death we'll to thee flee,  
In silent dust forget we were  
In vast eternity.

C. M. D.

BEAUTY OF NATURE.

"How beautiful is all this visible world  
How glorious in its action and itself."

Beauty is the smile of Deity, whether it be found in heaven or earth—amidst the thrones of living light which shine in the far off spirit-land, or amid the granite hills which make earth lovely. Beauty is an angel of heavenly birth. Its form is mirrored alike in the "sea of glass mingled with fire," and in the deep, clear, surf-sounding ocean. Beauty is something which is not easily defined. It seems to be a sort of spiritual something, which pervades all nature. It is as apparent in the dew drop as in the star which gems the crown of night. Beauty seems to unite the realms of matter and mind. It throws its mantle over them both, and snakes matter more spirit-like. If it were not for the beauty which is in nature, the soul would find but little to call forth its noble powers.

How frequently do the beautiful things with which we are surrounded call up the deep fountains of our spiritual nature. A kind of holy inspiration comes to the soul, while we gaze upon the opening flower or the distant star—the lofty mountain or the crystal stream. It is thus that beauty aids in making the soul of man pure and lofty. It cuts the soul loose from the clogs which binds it to the earth, and plumes its wing for its homeward flight. The purer the mind, the more beauty it beholds. The dark and groping mind sees nothing to admire in the beautiful scenes with which we are surrounded. It looks out the angel forms of beauty from the temple of the soul. Beauty is the constant companion of the soul—it never leaves it. The soul may be born on spirit, wing, amid the glowing stars, yet beauty is

there, it still pours its fragrant odors on the altar of the soul. How beautiful the thought that the higher the soul rises in the scale of intellectual existence the more of beauty does it see. Beauty comes to us in a multitude of forms. It comes in golden sunbeams in the dew drops, those gems which g'utter on the robe of night—the granite Mountain, and the deep a'cove. But still its office work is one. It comes to purify the soul, to break off the chains of gross sensuality, to breathe into the soul a holy inspiration, a life giving-spirit, which will cause it to aspire heaven ward. Beauty, like all of God's gifts to man, is free. It rolls its pure waves as freely on the humblest beggar as the loftiest seraph. The stars look down just as lovingly on the poor man's cot as on the kingly palace. It knows no creed, no color. It overleaps national boundaries, and blesses all. Oh! how should this speak to the narrow minded bigot who lives only for himself.

F. B. ROLPH.

The following lines are very good—worthy of a perusal.—  
(Editor.)

(ORIGINAL.)

THE COMET OF THE NORTH.

Pale stranger in our north west sky,  
Say whether dost thou speed,  
Hath earth attractions for thy eye,  
O! would'st thou intercede,  
Before the proud and powerful ones,  
Who lord it o'er the poor,  
Who deaf to earthy pity's tones,  
Have closed compassion's door?

Thou speedest swiftly and alone,  
Amid the myriad throng,  
Thy onward path through vague, unknown,  
Thou never e'er interest wrong,  
Bright, bright must be thy destiny,  
To wander thus for aye,  
Amidst the fair variety,  
Of stars that stud thy way.

Say, reckless racer of the skies,  
Hast thou been freighted to,  
With sorrows, sins, with cares and sighs,  
Like those that earth bestrew;  
Does vile oppression raise its rod,  
With which grim tyrants play,  
Or cringing slaves hail as their gods,  
Things meaner still than they?

Do fashion, fancy, frenzy, reign,  
Amid thy motley crowds,  
Or envy, hatred, and disdain,  
Stalk 'neath sectarian shrouds?  
Does man denounce his fellow man,  
(If such things tread thy sphere,)  
When soaring mind presumes to scan,  
A God of love—not fear?

A cloud now opens and thy rays,  
Sweep swiftly from thy breast,  
Bright omen to my mind—it says,  
Thou art mor. tray breast,  
No searier's shines assault thy skies,  
No stormy passions rage,  
No cringing wretches raise their sighs,  
Outworn by woe and age!

But borne amid the realms of space,  
From clime to clime us thine,  
To run thy bright elliptical race,  
To doubting minds a sign;  
Thou testest that the power that hast  
For ages urged thee on,—  
'Mid crossing orbits led thee past—  
Must be—a Godly one!

HENRY KENTVILLE.

NOTES ON THE NATURAL HISTORY OF CANADA—  
TAKEN IN 1831 AND 1853.

THE RACCOON.—I saw one killed that weighed upwards of 30 lbs. The colour is dark grey, approaching to a brindle on the back and upper parts—the tips of the long hairs being black, and the fur beneath being lighter. There is a little white on the breast and about the eyes and nose. I have seen one beaten with sticks for ten minutes on a tree before he would let go, he all the time biting at the stick. When killed they make a loud screeching noise. The flesh is good eating in the autumn whilst they feed on nuts and corn. The skin is like that of the bear, very oily. The tail is long and bushy, barred with black rings. The head is pointed and intelligent looking. It is easily tamed. The teeth are canine.

SALMON IN DUNDAS CREEK.—I see a note in my book of 1831 that Salmon used to be caught at that time in Dundas creek. Several were caught in Dundas in the autumn of 1831, that weighed 15 lbs. each. It is a long distance to come from the ocean. I suppose such a thing is not now seen in that town.

BEARS NEAR LAKE HURON.—Bears are still common in that region of Canada lying west of Guelph and along the line of the southern shores of Lake Huron, also in the region of the Ottawa Country. When I was at Barrie a few weeks ago, (Oct. 1853,) a boy on was telling me that they were frequently caught in the Notawa-saga country. An old man living near the mountain range, in or near that township, nicknamed General Brock, kills many of them. A year or two ago one was killed in a hollow log in March. She had probably, stopped there all the winter, and had a young cub which was taken. The bear socks its paws all the winter, and remains in a state of sleep for at least three months, in cedar and hemlock swamps, seeking hollow trees or caverns. The meat of the

bear is good eating. Its general food is vegetables, and it only resorts to animal food when driven to it from hunger. It will then kill sheep and pigs.

THE FISHER is the name of a Canadian fur animal, seldom seen now, but formerly very common. Indeed all of our fur animals are now scarce. There was a time when the Otter and Beaver were common in the county of York. A few otters along the large creeks are only now seen. The fisher, including the tail, (which is a foot and a half long) measures four feet in length—the tail, like the raccoon's, is pointed and bushy—legs black. It has five white toes—the head is quite pointed, of a brownish colour—the teeth canine—ears short and round. Colour under the breast white, there is also some white on the abdomen. In size it is between the mink and the otter. The fisher lives near creeks, rivers, and ponds—on fish and on small animals and birds.

THE ORANGE-BREASTED CHATTERER OR  
BALTIMORE ORIOLE.

This is, perhaps the most beautiful of Canadian song-birds. It can hardly be said to have a song, yet it has a pleasant whistle. When it first appears in May it is continually chattering, flying from tree to tree, and keeping in constant motion. Its vivid colours of orange and black among the green bursting foliage is truly picturesque.

The following is a description of it and its eggs and nest, which I wrote many years ago in Hamilton. June 6th 1831.

This morning I procured a specimen of the eggs and nest of this bird, which I now proceed to describe;—The nest is very neatly made, being exceedingly compact and yet light, much more so than is usual among birds. Outside it consists of hemp or flax or materials much resembling them, probably the bark of trees, or the fuzz off of rail fences closely interwoven. The nest is hung generally high up on some depending branch of a tree, (in this instance on a beautiful over hanging branch of an elm, on the grounds of the late George Hamilton Esq., under the mountain), and is fastened to it by hempen threads and probably a gluey substance. So neatly and tightly is it done that no winds can blow it down, and naughty boys find it very difficult even to stone it off. The inside is lined with hair, pine leaves, and wool. It is of a roundish shape and is a beautiful piece of workmanship. A small hole is left for the female to enter. Here she hangs, her little bill and top of her head, barely visible, and is rocked by the lovely summer's breezes of June, blown over the fresh flowers, meadows, and forests. A soft and airy bed has 'his gentle mother.

The eggs, four in number are rather large, of a dirty white colour, striped with long curved and irregular black lines of various lengths, interspersed with dark spots. The stripes are of all shapes, curved straight and irregular. They build the nest the latter part of May or the first week in June.

The above was found on the 6th day of June with its full complement of eggs. The female is not altogether very prudent, for she is in the habit of making a constant noise about her nest. This, perhaps it will be said is characteristic of the sex. The male and female are nearly similar in colour. The size is about that of the redwinged black-bird or the cat-bird. The colour, to which we will again allude, is a bright orange on the breast, part of the wings, and abdomen and back—and deep black on the other parts, particularly the tail, wings, and head.

It arrives in Canada early in May and leaves in June, stopping with us about two months. It is rarely seen north of Lake Ontario, visiting the western and southern parts of Canada, and is common in the Niagara country. In childhood and since, I have watched year after year the beautiful plumage of these birds, in the Canadian orchards, and listened to their loud but pleasant whistlings. The food of this bird consists of insects.

THE ROMANISTS ASK WHAT THEY WILL NOT GIVE, YET PROTESTANTS ASK BUT WHAT THEY OBEY TO ALL.—Quebec Gazette, 9th Nov. 1853.

This great truth is spoken in a leading article of the Quebec Gazette, in describing the conduct of the Canadian Ministry towards the Montreal noters. The British population of the protestant faith in Lower Canada, must suffer the huge mockery of justice that has just taken place in Montreal in acquitting the murderers of the 11th June, come to the conclusion that they are absolutely at the mercy of a people ruled by a foreign Papist power in Rome! In the exercise of freedom's rights—while peaceably attending their own church or returning therefrom, they are attacked and shot in cold blood, yet no punishment takes place for this! A hidden cloistered power overrules the administration of British justice in a protestant kingdom. The descendants of British martyrs fall by the order of a secret papist power. In such a state of things, what remedy have protestants whilst the fresh blood of murdered protestant citizens is smoking in their streets, but to take the law into their own hands, should another such an emergency occur? None. The question arises, should not blood now shed be atoned for? Rome wishes toleration everywhere, claims it in protestant Toronto. Upper Canada—claim it in the protestant New England States—whilst if her children in a protestant land have not weapons to rebel—yet she, like a demon of darkness, will give no tel-

oration to other religionists where she is in superior power. Her doctrine is no toleration to others, and why should not her measure be meted out to her. Let her lay in the bed prepared by her hands. Let there be one kingdom at least where she shall know her place.

How much better the Romish Church would have stood in the eyes of all good and enlightened men had it (or its minions rather) allowed Gavazzi to lecture in and depart from Quebec and Montreal in peace! How much better would the priesthood of this church and its leading civilians in Lower Canada have stood in the eyes of United Canada, had they insisted on the punishment and discovery of the guilty in those cities! But this was not their course. A mob of Roman Catholic Irishmen did the work of secret papist blood-hounds, and the arm of Canadian justice is paralyzed before the influence of a church detested by the British nation. All this renders it the incumbent duty of every true protestant to watch the actions of this foreign church and its spies and satellites. A lecture was given in Toronto by Gavazzi, where 2,000 persons were present, and not one symptom of disturbance occurred. Why? Because in this city they know their strength. Gavazzi lectured last year at the beginning of this in Baltimore, a Catholic city, without any disturbance. He is destined to awake the Americans to the evil arising in their midst.

## Agricultural.

### POPPING CORN—A HOME PICTURE.

One autumn night when the wind was high  
And the rain fell in heavy plashes,  
A little boy sat by the kitchen fire,  
A-popping corn in the ashes.  
And his sister, a curly-haired child of three,  
Sat looking on just close to his knee.

The blast went howling round the house,  
As if to get in 'twas trying;  
It rattled the latch of the outer door,  
Then it seemed a baby crying:  
Now and then a drop down the chimney came,  
And sputtered and hissed in the bright red flame.

Pop! pop! and the kernels one by one,  
Came out of the embers flying,  
The boy held a long pine stick in his hand,  
And kept it busily plying,  
He stirred the corn and it snapped the more,  
And faster jumped to the clean swept floor.

Part of the kernels hopped out one way,  
And part hopped out the other;  
Some flew plump into the sister's lap,  
Some under the stool of the brother.  
The little girl gathered them into a heap,  
And called them "a flock of milk-white sheep."

All at once the boy sat still as a mouse;  
And into the fire kept gazing;  
He quite forgot he was popping corn,  
For he looked where the wood was blazing,  
He looked, and he fancied that he could see  
A house and a barn, a bird and a tree.

Still steadily gazed the boy at these,  
And pussy's back kept stroking,  
Till his sister cried out "Why George,  
Only see now the corn is smoking!"  
And sure enough when the boy looked back,  
The corn in the ashes was burnt quite black.

"Never mind," said he, "we shall have enough,  
So now let's sit back and eat it;  
I'll carry the stool and you the corn;  
It's good—nobody can beat it."  
She took up the corn to her pinafore,  
And they ate it all, nor wished for more.

—Herper's Magazine.

THE WEATHER on Tuesday was very fine; the sun sat warm, and the moon arose soon after in splendour. The night was really beautiful. Wednesday was cool and cloudy, the wind having shifted to the east. On Thursday it was cloudy but mild, wind blowing from the east—threatening rain. It rained on Thursday evening—wind east and warm. Friday—warm, rainy, wind east. On the 17th it was snowing very fast in Montreal. We have had almost a constant succession of warm beautiful weather since the 1st September. The flies and some butterflies and moths are flying in the air. On Saturday the weather was very fine—cloudy and warm in the morning and warm and sunny in the afternoon. The air was full of small flies. On Sunday it rained most of the day—wind east, air very mild. Monday it was very foggy with a drizzling rain. A large quantity of rain has just fallen. Weather continues unusually mild—fires in the houses being dispensed with.

CHALLENGE.—LITTLE APPLES.—We were this morning presented with two Apples of the Green Pippin kind, grown by Mr. Thomas Moore, of the Township of Raleigh, County of Kent, weighing 26 ounces and measuring in circumference 18 inches. Now sister County Essex, although we acknowledged the corn in the growing of large *Thistles* with 23 heads, we challenge you as well as all Upper Canada to compare with us in apples. —Western Paper.

THE SWAN FLOWER of Venezuela, when in full bloom, resembles, in one position a swan with closed wings, and in another, with out-stretched wings. The interior of the flower is exceedingly beautiful. Venezuela also produces a flower called the pigeon flower. It is like a bird's nest in shape, while its stamens and pistils resemble a pigeon at rest.

IMPORTANCE OF STRAW.—Twenty tons of straw will, by littering and fuddering well-fed cattle, make at least 100 tons of dung. Good crops of wheat, barley and oats respectively may yield 20, 18, and 15 cwt. of straw per acre. But of course the produce is exceedingly variable on the same soils in different seasons, and on different soils in the same season.

## EPITOME OF NEWS, DOMESTIC & FOREIGN

The Jacques Cartier, schooner, went ashore last week near Oswego with 1900 barrels of flour, which will be lost. It belonged to Gooderham and Worts, and was insured. The people of Nova Scotia are in quite an excitement about the abandonment by Jackson, Betts, & Co. of the railway connecting Nova Scotia with Canada and Portland. It seems the money panic in England is likely to stop the whole prospects of Jackson, Hincks, & Co. and the Grand Trunk Railway. In fact we look upon this Grand Trunk speculation as nothing but a swindle, as it has been so far carried on. We do not oppose such a scheme carried on apart from government aid. The Quebec Gazette says that great exertions have been made to get up a dinner for Mr. Drummond, at Three Rivers, but have failed. It seems that these exertions are being made by office seekers, similar to those who got up the ministerial feasts of Upper Canada. It seems that there is some land granting corruption going on about the river St. Maurice. It will be found as a whole that the present government in Lower Canada is quite as corrupt as that of Upper Canada. The Globe says that the North American says he was once offered the office of Post master of Toronto. He once applied to Baldwin and Price for the office of collector of this port, not as good an office, and then strongly opposed the government because they would not give it to him. Is it likely that he would refuse the offer of the post office? The people should suspect these wheelabout men. There is no honesty in them. An office-seeker by profession, or one of that character in 1849, is hardly likely to have changed his skin in 1853. Mr. Jackson, of the Grand Trunk, publishes a letter as found in the Leader, making an offer to build the Atlantic and Halifax railway. The Chinese in San Francisco have subscribed \$17,000 for building a Christian Church. Here is heathen liberality worthy of emulation! Would Catholics give Protestants this sum, or vice versa? An expedition it is said is about to be got up in California, by Americans, to conquer Sonora, a Mexican province. The Mormon priests (elder Pratt at their head) are calling on the Saints to pay the church tithes. Man seems destined to be eternally cheated. This huge system of Mormonism is not one whit better than heathenism. The oldest person in Boston is a colored woman, aged 109, the last remnant of Massachusetts slavery. Mrs. H. B. Stowe is soon to publish two volumes, giving an account of her European travels. It seems that a third newspaper has been started at Owen Sound. This is absolute infatuation in so thin a settlement. The people of Canada are newspaper and railroad mad. The Leader paper, got up by Hincks and Beattie, to supplant the North American, has become the contemptible register of Hincks's doings—his meanest flatterer and apologist. It is also the railroad organ of Jackson & Co. Any man can see that the Leader is the mere echo of Hincks, and that the Grand Stock-jobbing debenture-shaving Inspector General has handed over the influence and the resources of the province to aid a foreign company of railroad speculators. His pay was the \$200,000 stock in the concern, the Leader to the contrary notwithstanding. This man Hincks should be dismissed the councils of the country at once. The *Elora Backwoodsman*, supposed to be edited by Mr. C. Clark, who wrote the articles supporting the North American Platform of 1850, and who wrote the letters signed Reformator in the Mirror in 1849, has come out with a new platform, the first plank in which is a Federal Union of all the British Provinces. This same writer was lately a violent supporter of the present administration whom he knew had trampled upon his favorite platform of 1850. Does he and others wish to humbug again? The explosion of the powder mills at Cummins-ville, on the 2nd inst., was heard at Hamilton, 18 miles away, and broke every pane of glass in the houses for 3 miles around. We notice that a powder mill has recently blown up in one of the New England States, killing 5 persons. We regret to hear that Mr. McKinnon's Woollen Factory, at Caledonia, is burnt down. A child was recently burnt to death in Hamilton, its clothes having caught fire by the ignition of lucifer matches.

Gavazzi has been lecturing in Cincinnati, Ohio, to crowded houses. He lectured in Buffalo in peace, and there was no disturbance. Why? Because the Americans would not submit to riots by Catholic Irishmen. Were Quebec and Montreal under the American government, the murderers of the 9th June would have been summarily used up. The Pope of Rome spends much of his time in playing billiards, to lessen his corpulency. He has complained it is said, to the United States and British authorities of the toleration of the lectures of Gavazzi! THE RIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—Ogle R. Gowan, who now pretends to be at the head of the Orange party, has issued a circular as Grand Master, recommending all Orangemen to support certain specified papers named by him, among them four in which he is interested. This individual is one of the most unprincipled politicians in Canada, and we regret to see such a body of men as Orangemen under his superintendence. The Orange Society pretends not to be a political one, yet this Mr. Gowan is evidently making it such. He and those who act with him wish to make use of Orangemen for their base, selfish purposes. There is no doubt that he would join the Catholic party to carry his ends. All good and non-political Orangemen, who are such in view of the great protestant cause, should be aware of the political tricks of selfish men. We profess to be as friendly to protestantism as any living man, and dislike to see an institution of a moral kind turned into a political engine for bad men. The Southern Gem, of Arkansas, speaks nobly in the protestant cause. We are delighted to see this in young Americans. There are seven Catholic churches in Chicago, and another is now building to cost \$100,000. There are 9000 pianos made every year in the United States. The Judges of Lower Canada recently held that a priest was not obliged to disclose what took place at the confessional. This is a strange decision. We shall next have nunneries and convents held privileged from the profane entrance of all law! An immense travel is now passing over the Michigan railroads to Chicago. One train lately landed 1000 persons in that city, and the next train landed 800 more, all within six hours. The Brockville Recorder says that it is rumoured that the present Ministry have offered the English Church, through Dr. Strachan, £20,000 per annum forever out of the Reserve funds, and that he has accepted it, provided the British Government will guarantee it. The Recorder is a Government paper. Can this be possible? We are prepared for anything men do at the hands of the Ministry.

Very severe gales occurred about ten days ago on Lake Erie, with heavy losses in shipping. The stand that many of the

Conservative papers of late take is very creditable; we allude to the Western Planet and Perth Standard in particular. Nothing has lowered the so-called liberal papers in Upper Canada so much in the estimation of all good men as to notice their palliation of or silence in respect of the administration of justice in Montreal, wherein murderers of innocent men have escaped. The western papers mention that a row occurred there during the late assizes between Col. Prince and Mr. Baby, a barrister. The Col. called Mr. Baby a liar, and the latter struck Col. Prince, acting as Crown Counsel in Court, whereupon C. J. Justice Robinson fined Mr. Baby. It is said the Cobourg and Peterboro Railroad will be opened during the month of December. Well done for Cobourg. A Mrs. Dolan has been for some time in Toronto, giving the citizens advice on spiritual manifestations.

The American State Grand Divisions of Sons lately held, have passed off very well this autumn. Great harmony exists among the members, and a determination to press for the Maine Law. The Misses Webster, surviving daughters of the late Professor Webster of Boston, have gone to the Azores, quitting their native country forever. An important libel suit lately took place at Brantford in which the County Council officers of that part of the county in the vicinity of Burford were exposed. It seems Messrs. Whitehead & Daniels are implicated in fraud on the treasury. Arrests have lately been made in Paris of suspected individuals. M. Emile Gerardin, editor, has been reprimanded for some articles appearing in his paper. France is watched closely by the spies of her despot. The Elora Backwoodsman is aiding with the North American—so says the Norfolk Messenger. The Messenger is very severe on his quondam friend, the American. There was a time when the sun shone on McDougall, in which the Messenger was its echo. Two boys were lately drowned at Grimsby by venturing into the lake in a scow. A general Irish fight occurred lately at St. Catharines between a number of Irishmen who had been paid off after work on the Great Western Railroad; they had too much whiskey. Some constables who tried to arrest them were severely injured. Rumour says that a political dinner is to be given in Guelph to George Brown. The Guelph Advertiser, (the organ of Ferguson,) seems to oppose it. Mr. Ferguson and the Advertiser are in a curious position. They seem to take a stand neither for or against the Ministry. Now the acts of the Ministry are either right or wrong. Marked non-committalism in a political paper is unfair, unpatriotic. We regret to see that Mr. L. Butterfield of Oshawa, lately met with a severe loss by fire; but are happy to see that he has again commenced business in Oshawa. The 5th November, the anniversary of the Gunpowder plot, was celebrated in many parts of Canada by the Orangemen. It seems that Mr. Benjamin, of Belleville, was only convicted of constructive crime—or rather of an unintentional offence, coming however within a penal act in relation to the Registry laws. His enemies, particularly Mr. Gowan, of Toronto, are trying to make great capital out of it. It is mean to persecute a fallen enemy. Mr. Ross, Attorney General, has taken advantage of his disgrace and appointed his brother-in-law, Mr. Ponton, Mayor of Belleville, Registrar, in place of Mr. Benjamin removed. A man named Scott was murdered last week in this city by two disreputable women, aided by several coloured men. It was reported that the Kaloolah Steamer, on Lake Huron, had met with a serious accident, but it turns out that she is safe, having only broken some of her machinery which is again repaired. The Turks have crossed the Danube, under Omar Pasha, and encamped near Kalafat. A battle was immediately expected with the Russians. Rumours are also afloat that new negotiations for peace are on foot.

There is a prospect of a civil war in the Sandwich Islands; the people there (excepting the French and English residents) are in favor of annexation to the United States, which will probably be effected in a year or two. The assizes in Toronto were in session last week. It seems the Grand Jury have found between sixty and seventy bills of indictment. Near 25,000 emigrants arrived in New York City in October. Late English accounts say nothing of the Cholera, but speak of many melancholy shipwrecks happening. It is proposed in England to aid the family of Sir John Franklin. Bishop Strachan's attempt to bring about a political union between the Roman Catholics and the priests and members of the Anglican Church, we are rejoiced to see, is everywhere opposed by its leading men, especially in Lower Canada. A Railroad to Lake Superior is now in agitation in the United States. Persons sending papers to the old country should mark them "via Halifax," and they will go free; otherwise the sum of 1d. is charged, as they will go through the United States.

The Port Hope Watchman gives notice that counterfeit \$5 on the Bank of Montreal are afloat in that region. A defect in the names of some of the signatures to the bills is noticed.

The Hamilton Canadian is now upholding the Government in refusing to take immediate action on the Reserve question, although it has always heretofore spoken differently. We have often warned the public of the unprincipled character of this hircing. This same vile creature is the person who tried to make temperance men of Upper Canada believe it was right in a pledged son to help inn-keepers sell their rum! What will the Hamilton people say to such most unprincipled conduct in a man whom they wished to place over our heads? Mr. Angus Morrison was elected Alderman in St. James Ward last week by a large majority, and Mr. Capreol for St. James Ward. The election was generally adverse to the Bowes-Gowan party. A coloured man named Dawsey recently escaped in a very ingenious way from the Penitentiary at Kingston. He is the person who robbed Mr. Notman's house at Dundas, and Mr. Sallie's house at Hamilton. Mr. Cowan, a farmer, living near Duffin's Creek, has been convicted of sheep stealing. The money crisis in New York city has caused the failure of several country Banks, and also of many commercial houses. There were 49 criminals tried at the Assizes in Hamilton. It turns out from recent Quebec intelligence that Malcolm Cameron was the first to betray on McDougall, the editor of the North American, when he exposed Hincks, and moved that the public advertisements should be taken from his paper! Two months ago this same North American attacked our paper violently for forewarning the public of the character of this same Malcolm Cameron.

IN NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE CITIES the friends of humanity and temperance have elected to the Legislature and City Offices men favorable to temperance. The cause in New York State, the largest in the Union, is decidedly onward. Such things should cheer on all good men to further action.





# CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE.

**Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop.**

**JOHN DALE**

Inform his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and dispatch. **HARNESS, SADDLES and TRUNKS** will be made at short notice, of the best materials and at low prices. Whips, Spurs, Vests, &c., constantly on hand.  
N. B. Shop on the corner of Yonge Street, as you enter in the Park Road.

**Niagara Temperance House,**  
NEAR THE LIBERTY POLE,  
BUFFALO CITY.

H. BAYLEY, Proprietor.  
E. BAYLEY, Proprietor.  
Good accommodations can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges.  
BOARD ONE DOLLAR PER DAY.

**DR. N. BURNIE BRADFORD,**

MEMBER of the Royal College of Surgeons, and Licentiate of the Honorable Society of Apothecaries, London, England, formerly Assistant Surgeon in the Service of the Honorable East India Company, and two years Surgeon to the Liverpool South Dispensary, licensed by Sir John Colborne to practice Medicine, Surgery, and Midwifery, in Western Canada. Commission dated the 14th day of August, 1852. Bradford, January, 1853.

**Bound Volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1852.**

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above year, can obtain them up on applying at this office. Volumes bound in boards containing 12 of the numbers of 1852, can also be obtained. Price of volume of 1852 well bound \$1. can be forwarded to any part of Canada at the expense of the purchaser, at a trading cost. Volumes of 1852 bound in boards plainly can be had for 50 cts. Half of the volume of 1853 bound plainly can be had for 25 cts. Apply by letter or in person at this office.

**To Farmers & the Country Generally.**

The undersigned, at No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, begs to inform the country generally, that they have in their arrangements with Messrs. Rapin and Co. of Roches, to act as agents for their various kinds of Agricultural Implements, &c. &c. similar to those which demanded so many Premiums at our Provincial Exhibition, also for their various kinds of Fertilizers and Flower Seeds, all of which are of the best quality.  
Those wishing to keep pace in the scale of progress, and at the same time save some of the unnecessary labour they have heretofore had, will find it to their advantage to call and examine the implements for themselves.  
The subscribers will also have on hand—as usual—a supply of **Cooling Stoves, Parlor and Box Stoves, Coal Grates, &c.** together with an assortment of **General Hardware**, which they will be prepared to sell as low as any other house in the city.

Remember the place No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street, General Agricultural Warehouse, under Mackenzie's "Weekly Message Office."  
McINTOSH & WALTON  
Toronto, 24th March, 1853.

**R. H. BRETT,**

GENERAL MERCHANT—WHOLESALE  
IMPORTER of Heavy Hardware, Sheffield, Wolverhampton, and Birmingham Goods. Also, Importer and Dealer in Gunpowder, Saltpetre, Sulphur, Tens, Spices, Prisms, Spectacles, &c. &c.

**J. H. GOWAN,**

**Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer.**  
No. 75, Yonge Street, Toronto.  
The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade in general, that he has on hand a large assortment of Picture Frames, Toilet and Shaving.

**Glasses and Fancy Goods,**

ALSO  
**PORTRAIT AND PICTURE FRAMES.**  
Which from his new and extensive Machinery he is prepared to sell at **New York Prices**—WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.  
A. B. Country Merchants will save 30 per cent. by calling before here purchasing elsewhere.  
Toronto, January, 1853.

**HAYES BROTHERS & CO.,**  
IMPORTERS OF  
**GROCERIES, TEAS, &c.**  
FRONT STREET,  
TORONTO.

**T. WHEELER,**  
**ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER,**  
KING STREET EAST TORONTO.  
COMPANY and GOLD SEALS created in the best style, and designs furnished if required. COINS OF ALMS found and embossed.  
January, 1853.

**J. FOGGIN,**  
[From England.]  
**DYER AND SCOURER,**  
93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.  
**KID GLOVES CLEANED.**

**CHARLES DURAND, Esq.,**  
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, AND SOLICITOR IN CHIEF  
CERY, re-appoints all divisions of employment him possible, that he has removed his office from Yonge Street near his private residence, to his new office, over the store of H. W. Clark, Grocer, near the corner of Yonge and Temple Streets, near Lawton & Clark's Store.  
He is now prepared to attend to all cases in all of the courts of this Province, or to carry over and Agency.  
Toronto, February 22nd 1853.

**NEW GROCERY STORE.**  
**B. M. CLARK,**  
Having Removed to Front Street, first door west of Robt. Taylor's Tavern.  
Now offer for Sale a New and EXTENSIVE STOCK OF GROCERIES, DRY GOODS and READY-MADE CLOTHING, all of which he intends to sell at the Lowest Prices.  
Toronto, Sept. 29 1853.

**JOHN PARKIN,**  
**Plumber and Gas Fitter,**  
Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.  
Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron or Gilt's Pipes, fitted up and repaired.  
Gas, Water, and Steam apparatus, Boilers, Water Closets, &c. &c. supplied with the utmost promptitude and at the most liberal terms.  
January, 1853.

# BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House, Toronto, have on hand  
**THE LARGEST, THE CHEAPEST, AND THE BEST ASSORTMENT OF READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS IN CANADA WEST. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.**

We have on hand a complete assortment of New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most Fashionable materials, and in great variety.  
Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Dispatch. Mourning Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received monthly.

## READY MADE CLOTHING.

Men's Brown Holland Coats, from 4 41	Men's Black Cloth Vests, from 7 6	Men's Mole Skin Trowsers, from 7 6
do Check'd do do 5 0	do Black Satin do 8 9	do Linen Drill do 5 0
do Black Alpaca do 10 0	do Fancy Satin do 8 9	do check'd do do 5 0
do Russell Cord do 12 6	do Holland do 3 4	do countertry do 7 6
do Princess do do 12 6	do Fancy do 4 41	do sathett do 11 3
do Canada Tweed do 17 6	do Velvet do do	do assimore do 13 9
do Broad Cloth do 30 0	do Marcellles do do	do doeskin do do
do Cassimero do 25 0	do Barthea do do	Boy's drill do 4 41
Boy's Brown Holland do 4 41	Boy's Fancy do 3 9	do check'd do 4 0
do Check'd do do 5 0	do Silk do 5 0	do mole skin do 5 0
do Mole skin do 6 3	do Satin do 5 0	do Cassimero do 4 41
do Tweed do 10 0	do Cloth do 4 0	do tweed do do
do Broad Cloth do 17 6	do Cassimero do 5 0	Red flannel shirts, 4 41
do Russell Cord do 8 9	Men's Cloth Caps, 2 6	do do drawers, 1 14
White Satin, Linen Fronts, 4 41	Boy's do do 1 14	
Striped do 2 6		

Men's Paris Satin Hats—Black and Drab. New Style Business Coats—in all materials.

## DRY GOODS.

Muslin de Laines, yard wide, from 1s 10d	Table Linens, quilts, counterpanes, bed tick and towels	Fine Cotton, White do 3 4
Prints, 12 colors, do from 7 14	Capes and materials for mourning, infants' robes, cap, and truck	Striped shirting, 4s 4d
Heavy gingham, do 7 14	Babies, shawls, handkerchiefs, neck ties, cap fronts, mittens, necks, collars, silks, satins, &c.	Cotton warp, Ladies' stays, 2s. 6d.
Splendid bonnet Ribbons, 1s 3d	orleans, coburgs, delaines	Frances, gimps, trimmings, 2s. 6d.
Straw bonnets, 1s 3d		Silk warp alpaca.

## BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.

# BURGESS & LEISHMAN,

**NO SECOND PRICE.** Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House. Toronto, January, 1853.

## Fresh Arrivals of New Spring and Summer Goods.

# WILLIAM POLLEY

66, King Street East, Toronto.

RESPECTFULLY intimates to his numerous customers, and the public generally, that he is now receiving his Spring arrivals of Fresh and Fashionable

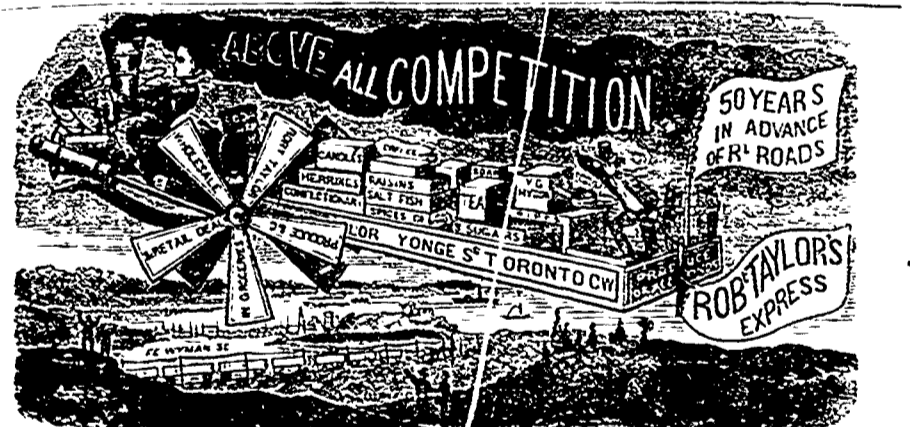
## STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,

INCLUDING THE LATEST STYLES IN PARASOLS, BONNET RIBBONS, SHAWLS, PRINTS, &c. &c.  
With a full assortment of Hosiery and Gloves, all sizes; Satins, Silks, Striped, Persians, Muslins, Neis, Sleeves, Collars, Veils, Handkerchiefs, Laces, Edging, &c. and a large and well selected stock of  
**EVERY DESCRIPTION OF STAPLE GOODS.**  
Consisting in part of superior American Gray Cottons, superior White Cottons, Heavy Stripe Shirtings, Fancy Ragatta do, Grey and White Sheetings, Derrys, Bengals, Gingham, Checks, Blue Drills, Denims, Hungarian Cloths, Bloomer Cloths, Heavy Blue Ticks, Stray Ticks, Osnaburghs, Linens, Canvas, Chess Cloth, Bags and Bagging, Towels and Towelling, Buff and White Window Holland, Ray do, Brown do, Under do, Scotch do, Irish Linens, Drape, Table Damask, Table Oil Cloths, Linen and Waxed Table Covers, Quilts & Counterpanes, Broad Cloths, Cassimero, Tweeds, Doeskin, Vestings, Drills, Gambroons, Cantoners, Kerseys, Carpets, Druggets, Jeans, Mole-skins, Silicias, Linings, Silk Neck Handkerchiefs, Silk Pocket do, Silk Opera Ties, Fancy Cap Ribbons, Plain Satin do, Fancy Silk Ties, Crapes, Stays, Lappets, Patchwork, Printed Cotton Handkerchiefs, &c. Camps, Fringes, Dress Buttons, Braids, &c. &c.  
W. P. would also intimate that his Stock is now selected in the British and American Markets, expressly for this Trade. Intending purchasers may therefore rely on the very latest and most approved Styles, which, on inspection, will be found well suited for the early Spring and Summer Trade, and for QUALITY, CHEAPNESS and VARIETY, cannot be surpassed by any House in the City.  
SUPERIOR COTTON YARN (all Nos.) a prime article of Gating, Black and White Wadding, &c. &c. &c. Inspection Invited.

**WILLIAM POLLEY,**

Third door west of Church Street.

Chequered Warehouse, Victoria Row, June, 1853



**GOLD-GOLD-From Australia and California wanted, by ROBERT TAYLOR,**  
Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, nearly opposite the Green Bush, and a few doors north of Montgomery's Inn.

THESE GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO—THEY COMPRISE FRESH GREEN TEAS, BLACK TEAS, COFFEE, SUGARS, SPICES, FRUITS, RICE, CONFECTIONARIES.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS.  
INSPECTION IS INVITED.  
January, 1853

# J. B. RYAN,

IMPORTER OF  
**ENGLISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE,**  
Sign of the large Knife and Fork,  
(Old Stand) 75, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

HAS constantly on hand a general assortment of HARDWARE, consisting in part of HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS, CUTLERY BUILDERS' MATERIALS, FARMING IMPLEMENTS, COOPERS', CARPENTERS', SHOEMAKERS' and other TOOLS, WARRANTED AXES & EDGE TOOLS of all kinds, AT LOW PRICES!!!  
Toronto, October, 1853.

**T. PRATT'S**

**J. McNAB,**

TEMPERANCE HOUSE, Division Street, near the Wharf  
CORNER Good Stalling attached  
Coburg, January 18 1853  
BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., 1st Door North of the Court House, Church Street Toronto. Toronto, January 1853.

# J. MURPHY,

**PAINTER AND GLAZIER,  
GRAINER, PAPER HANGER,  
SIGN WRITER, &c. &c.**

No. 13, Adelaide Street, West of Yonge

# THOMAS PAUL & SON, VETERINARY SURGEON

VETERINARY FORCE AND BLACKSMITH'S  
HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINES.  
DISPENSARY—Queen Street, near Yonge Street, Toronto.



# WILLIAM WHARIN,

**WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELLER,**  
No. 17, Church St., 1 door South of King St.  
Clocks, Watches, Time pieces and Jewellery, of description required, cleaned and Warranted.  
A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Goods constantly kept for sale.  
Toronto, January, 1853.

# W. STEWARD,

**Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 Yonge Street, Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.**

W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and public, for the very liberal support he has received. He continues to manufacture a superior article, such as has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada and which has been honorably mentioned at the Fair in London.  
W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article ranked to be such as sold for—Good and Cheap.  
Remember the sign of the Collar.

# YONGE ST. POTTERIES

NEAR TORONTO,  
**JOHN AVIS, PROPRIETOR**

Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 300 worth of goods on the average per week, through whole year.  
These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Province for quantity and quality. They took the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have so at other Fairs.  
Orders can be promptly supplied with our unsurpassed Brown Ware, and Ironstone Glaze, Milk Pan, Crocks, Ties, Pickle Jars, Garden Pots, and Ornamental Clay Toys, on short notice.  
J. A. having secured a large quantity of clay superior ever manufactured in Canada before, he can now send it as being far better for Dairy purposes, than the miserable yellow and dirty white looking trash sold some places.  
January, 1853.

# JOHN BENTLEY,

**DRUGGIST AND STATIONER,**  
71, Yonge Street,

Has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Genuine Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Paint, Varnish, Patent Dyes, &c. &c.  
ALSO,  
**WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPER,**  
School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Particulars, GENERAL STATIONERY.

N. B.—Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder, Smith's Improved Rat and Vermin Exterminator, Pills; Farrell's Arabian Liniment, &c. &c. &c.  
**RAGS BOUGHT FOR THE PAPER MILL AS USUAL.**  
Toronto, January 1853.

# CHARLES BAKER,

**MERCHANT TAILOR,**  
No. 37, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, begs to inform the public, that in addition to the above business he has on hand, for sale, all kinds of  
LACES, FRANKENBURG'S AFRICAN HAND AGENTS, Mah's Paris and New York Plates of Fashions, and J. H. Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion System of Cutting.  
Toronto, January 1853.

# G. HARCOURT & Co TAILORS, CLOTHIERS

AND  
**GENERAL OUTFITTERS,**  
11, North Side of King Street,  
Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.

The subscribers keep always on hand a large stock of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of

## Vestings of the richest style

consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description.  
**READY-MADE GARMENTS,**  
Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, and And Gentlemen's Wear in General.  
**Judges' Barristers' and Univer ROBES,**  
Of every Degree and quality, made to order.  
G. HARCOURT & Co.  
Toronto, January 1853.

## BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS Instrument and Music Establishment

**MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHEIM**  
Beg to inform their friends and the public in general, besides their large stock of Players of the best Music, which they keep constantly on hand, they receive and are constantly receiving from Europe and most IMPROVED INSTRUMENTS FOR both Brass and Wood, which they are enabled to sell at a lower price than any other Establishment on the Continent. They would refer their friends to the COMPANIES and other Dealers in the City, who are by the celebrated Mr. Let Crotoy of Paris.  
Any order from any part of the country will be attended to.  
A. & S. NORDHEIM  
King Street, Toronto.

Subscription Price of this Paper \$1 per annum, in advance. All letters on the business paper to be addressed, post-paid, to  
The Editor and  
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