

BLOOD... LIFE PILLS... ITTERS... which these pills...



TEN SHILLINGS IN ADVANCE... THE GREATEST POSSIBLE GOOD TO THE GREATEST POSSIBLE NUMBER... TWELVE AND SIX PENCE AT THE END OF THE YEAR... NUMBER 50.

VOLUME I. GODERICH, HURON DISTRICT, (C. W.) FRIDAY, JANUARY 19, 1849. NUMBER 50.

1,500,000 ACRES OF LAND FOR SALE IN CANADA WEST.

THE CANADA COMPANY have for disposal, about 1,500,000 ACRES OF LAND dispersed throughout most of the Townships in Upper Canada...

MARBLE FACTORY SOUTH WATER ST., GALT. D. H. McCULLOCH continues to manufacture...

REMOVING HOPE. RESPECTFULLY begs leave to return his sincere thanks to numerous friends...

NOTICE. THE Subscriber wishes to inform his customers and the inhabitants of Stratford and vicinity...

DR. GEORGE HARVEY, Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh.

HAVING practiced his profession for several years in the Province of Nova Scotia...

VALUABLE LOT OF LAND FOR SALE. LOT 8, Lake Shore, township of Ashfield...

DR. P. A. McDOUGALL, CAN be consulted at all hours, at the British Hotel, (LANCASTER'S) Goderich, Sept. 13th, 1848.

THE MODERN TRIALS. A TALE OF TRIALS.

Waitein was proceeding homeward, after his interview with the fair Italian, when at the entrance of the street in which he resided...

part of the head within his reach, even pulling the nose and ears, and indulging the while in very amusing theories upon the nature and origin of this monstrous appearance...

The Doctor nodded his head very knowingly, as if to say, "I am not a man to be sneezed at;" opened his snuff-box, and placed it under the capacious nostrils...

"I shall not reach conviction, however," he added, "until I have examined the pericranium. Pulcinello! my good fellow, do bring me a ladder."

"To be sure it is," replied Pulcinello; "it is only in a brown study. Give it a pinch of your rappee, and the head will come itself, and talk like an oracle."

upon you to inquire with any calmity he occurred to prevent the performance of your promise to the Signora."

"I rejoice to hear it," said the Earl with cordial sympathy, "and as the original plan will allow me to add the copy to my collection. It is your happiest effect, Waitein, and evidently painted at a period of strong excitement. I have seen pictures of Raffaele which pleased me less; and I must have it at any price."

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the heart of this high-minded woman that strongest of all human sympathies, a mother's love. Of this mother-fearing, her confessor will know how to avail himself, and by painting in strong colours the certain extinction of her true position upon her innocent offspring, he succeeded in rousing a sense of penitence and humiliation which she had not resolution to acknowledge...

The following and four succeeding days enabled the industrious and rapid artist to complete an admirable portrait of Cecilia. Lord C. requested Waitein to convey it for him to England, and proceeded with the lovely original to Paris, while the painter, accelerating his own departure, quitted Auspurg for ever, and travelling by easy stages through Holland, embarked for Harwich, and reached the mansion of Lord C. in London, a few days after the noble owner.

The immensity of the British capital, and the numerous collections of fine art which adorn it, occupied and delighted Waitein for several weeks; after which he proceeded with his wife and child to the Earl's magnificent seat in a picturesque island county, where he found a rare combination of every thing exquisite in fine art, and beautiful in external nature.

On the arrival of his noble patron a few days later, the young painter immediately entered on his vocation, and commenced the distribution of the numerous paintings, statues, and bronzes, which adorned the splendid mansion of the house of C.; while his admirable skill in painting was exercised in restoring some damaged pictures of the old master.

While thus engaged, about a week after the Earl's arrival, a letter with a black seal and a foreign post mark was delivered to Lord C. who perceived it with obvious growing alarm; at length his features collected with agony, and he fell back senseless in his chair. Waitein flew to his assistance, opened a contiguous window, and raised the nobleman, who fell into the arms of his attendant, and with a rising with effort from his chair, he gave the fatal letter to Waitein, and turned in deep and uncontrolled emotion to the window. In trembling haste the painter glanced over the pages, and with inexorable sorrow, read the disastrous intelligence of Cecilia's death at Lausanne, after a rapid decline.

The unhappy nobleman, who had indulged a latent hope that this object of his solitary walks and longings would be the means of his recovery, was struck by this disastrous intelligence as with a bolt of lightning. His powerful frame yielded to the shock—a fit of palsy, wasting and deadly, hurried him to the brink of dissolution; and during a long and deadly crisis, the grateful Waitein watched his couch with tender and unweary solicitude. At length the native vigour of his constitution, aided by the constant and judicious use of medicine, gradually recovered; symptoms of amendment appeared, and the Earl, after many weeks of extreme debility, arose an aged and altered man. His dark hair was tinged with grey; his fine features, which never before long confinement to his bed had lost their vigour, once glowing with health and youth, with stony hoarseness, exhibited a sad and fixed severity of aspect; and for many months he lived in a state of reserve, refusing all society save that of Waitein.

His infant daughter arrived during his illness, with her Italian nurse, from Lausanne, and grew daily in health and beauty under the maternal care of America; but to a afflicted father she brought an immediate consolation, nor indeed had he for some time resolution to behold her.

For several years the position of Lord C. for the beautiful and highly-gifted Italian had been a wretched one; a religion, and so to speak, a mere form, and an operative devotionality. He had never been deficient in that enthusiastic but cold admiration of virtue which is common to all generous and noble natures; but in stilling his conscience to the dictates of conscience, he had been wanting; nor as a man of his high spirit had been thus humbled by the sudden avowment, that a sense of the fleeting nature of all earthly enjoyments should be his motto. A young man, whose well regulated mind, was deeply imbued with devotional feelings, hailed with delight the earliest tokens of a disposition in his noble patron to seek the light, and life, and consolation of revealed religion; that only gift of Heaven which passes not away. Slowly, but gratefully and gladly, and the searching mind of Lord C. admit the cheering words with which his unfeeling confessor had assayed to guide and comfort him. He felt that his whole mind had been directed to a glorious and noble end, for whom his regard is truly paternal, he contrived not to admit the recollection of his motives. He had often, with burning zeal and eloquence, remonstrated against the unchristian nature of our own country, but it was, until the birth of a daughter, round in

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Vertical text on the right edge of the page, including various notices and advertisements.





