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cuss. He decides, but does not deliberate. He acts, but does not agitate. He pronounces but does not give his reasons. His best friends do not know him. He commands confidence, but never asks for it. The eve of the expedition against Boulogne, Gen. Montholon promised to follow him, without knowing where he was going. Every day he presides in silence at the Council of Ministers. He listens to everything, speaks little, and yields nothing. With one word, curt and precise as an order of the day, he settles the most controverted questions. But with this inflexibility of will there is nothing tyrannical or absolute in the form of his expression. He gets the ascendancy without humiliating. Queen Hortense called him the *milky obstinate*, and this maternal opinion is in every respect true."

#### GOUGH IN ENGLAND.

This eminent lecturer has now given lectures in many of the British cities to immense audiences. In Bristol he addressed an audience of 2000 persons, and gave in this place entire satisfaction. Thousands were obliged to leave the place of meeting without hearing him. Many eminent persons attended these meetings. A small admission fee of 3d. and 6d. is charged to all attending the meetings. Great numbers of applications have been made to him to lecture in all parts of England. His health is said to be very poor, and he has, consequently, refused many of the applications. The following is a description from a correspondent of the *Bristol Herald*, England, of the power of Mr. Gough's oratory:

"From Bolton a correspondent writes:—It is not possible to give an adequate description of these orations. In his manner and style there is much that is unique, but nothing eccentric. The most severe criticism is disarmed at once, and all power of eulogy left far behind. Offence can scarcely be given to the most fastidious, nor can conviction be resisted by the most obtuse. The intense evils of drunkenness, the mad insatiation of its victims, the horrible enormities of the traffic, the fearful seductiveness of the example of moderate drinking, the hopelessness of any remedy short of total abstinence, the importance and grandeur of the temperance enterprise, and its paramount claims on the consideration, the conscience, and the practical recognition of every virtuous, manly, honest, patriotic and christian-minded individual, were points which, though not didactically or argumentatively discussed, were constantly brought out and irresistibly enforced. There was no pompous attempt to display superiority of talent, no affectation of ability to teach something new, or utter something grand. Power was wielded with ease, and pathos with dignity. Mr. Gough had but his own experience and the results of his observation he said, to put before his audience. His aim was not to amuse or merely gratify. He had an object other and nobler than that. And this was evident to all in all he said. Every sentence he uttered told on the imagination and intellect, the sympathy and conscience of every mind, and throughout, but one intense pulsation throbbled the entire audience."

So far, Mr. Gough seems to have been successful in England, but he does not speak to the most influential classes. His lectures are, word for word as reported, similar to those he has delivered in Canada, but they will bear repeating. He will do a great deal of good in Britain.

**A NOVEL IDEA.**—A writer in the *Scientific American* proposes to build the great Pacific Railroad, not on the ground, but about five feet above it. He would have the whole distance piled, and on these piles he would place the roadway. This idea is a novel one, and if a railroad could be built equally strong on this plan as on any other, we do not see what is to prevent the pile driver from triumphing over the barrow and pickaxe. Grant that there be no objection to the strength and longevity of such a road, and it possesses advantages that place it far in advance of any other mode of construction. In the first place it would be free from dust; secondly, it would be somewhat springy in its nature, and thus allow locomotives to make much better time with less wear and tear than they experience on a road made perfectly solid. That a road built on piles can be rendered practicable is shown by our Hudson River Railroad people. Between Albany and New York there are some twenty miles, over which the rails are laid on piles. Just below Hudson there is one single stretch of upwards of four miles. This portion of the road wears as well as any other; while its entire freedom from dust makes it one of the pleasantest pieces of the whole route.

The projector of the pile road proposes also another improvement. Instead of placing cars above the rails, he intends to let them hang between them. By means of a properly shaped axle this is very easily done, and when it is done, one hundred miles an hour can be made without any fear whatever that the cars will fly from the track or bring up in a gravel pit. A road built upon piles, the *Scientific American* says can be constructed for \$10,000 per mile. If this be so, it would make the whole cost of the New York and San Francisco Railroad less than thirty millions of dollars, which is some seventy millions of dollars less than a road can be built for on any other known plan. A road resting on piles would have very little grading to do. When the land declined, the level could be preserved by driving the piles a small distance into the earth; where the land ascended, the same level could be preserved by driving the piles into the soil an increased distance.

**NARROW ESCAPE BEFORE THE FALL OF TABLE ROCK.**—We have covered with a gentleman, who with his life, was a few minutes before it fell, on the extreme projecting point of the Table Rock, looking over at a stake of the rock that had fallen about 8 o'clock that morning. Our informant had passed from Table Rock to the ferry, and was about midway across the river when the rock fell, with a noise resembling "a broadside of a frigate," completely obstructing the path-way that leads under the great sheet of water. The fallen mass is of that magnitude that it is supposed no effort will be made to throw it into the river. Indeed, the prevailing sentiment at the Falls was decidedly against its removal, as it is evident to every one who knows the locality, that there has at all times been hazard in going under the sheet. Three masses fell, first the shale, then the larger por-

tion of table rock, and in a few minutes after its small remainder. There was no person under the sheet of water when the rock fell, but several persons were dressing for the exhibition.—*N. Y. Com. Adv.*

#### Humorous.

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

**A JACK FOR EVERY JILL.**—In Manchester a wedding party was coming out, of a higher class than common, and, as usual, a crowd was assembled to watch their return to the carriage.—"Ay, but hoo's vast fon," (she's very plain) said a factory lass to her companion, pointing to the bride. "Hud thy din, wench," was the answer. "What's the odd? There no'er was a fou face but there was a fou fancy!"

A clergyman having expostulated with an Indian for being too fond of rum, the fellow replied: "Why, I heard you tell the people at church to love their enemies."

**A YANKEE LOVE SONG.**—I've seen her out a walking, in her habit De La Rue, and it ain't no use a talking, she's pumpkins and a few. She glides along in beauty, like a duck upon the lake; oh! I'd be all love and duty, if I only was her drake.

**DIALOGUE.**—"Say, friend—they say the Liquor Law causes more liquor drinking than was ever seen before, and 'old ladies' are taking it now."

"How so?"

"Why, Mother Earth drank 25 barrels the other day in Massachusetts, and sips a little almost every day somewhere in Vermont."

**AN INTERNATIONAL JOKE.**—England is sometimes said to have the constitution of a horse, but it would seem that France is just threatened with the constitution of an ass.—*Punch.*

However the world may think of it, I should not think the man sound at heart against whom the world has not something to say.—*Kossuth.*

A few days ago, Pat Murphy asked for a money order at the post office in Dundalk, and was particular in stating that Dundalk was in the county of Louth, and that Louth was in Ireland; but when asked where Ireland was: "Fakes," says he, "you have puzzled me now quite entirely."

A man died of apoplexy, the other day, in Michigan. The next morning the coroner held an inquest, when the following verdict was returned: "Died from a visitation of one beef-stake, eight cold potatoes, and a fried pie." Sensible jury that.

We have lately seen several definitions of "old fogey." The last is given by a correspondent of the *Pennsylvanian*.—"It is one who sits on the short tail of progress and cries—wo! wo!"

**QUEER REASON FOR KISSING.**—A gentleman, on parting with a lady, gave and received—as he supposed—a kiss of friendship. After the door was closed, he overheard the following: "Why, Lucy, sint you ashamed to kiss a man, all alone with him?"—"No, ma, I am not," answered Lucy; "for I only kissed him to smell his breath, to see if he hadn't been drinking."

A letter from Rome states, "that the Pope has been laid up with a scalded foot." *Punch* says he does not wonder at this, since the Holy Father has been for a long time in *hot water*.

Secrets with girls, like loaded guns with boys,  
Are never valued till they make a noise;  
To show how trusted, they their power display,  
To show how worthy, they their trust betray,  
Like pence in children's pockets, secrets lie  
In female bosoms, they must burn or fly.

**A SECRET.**—"My dear Murphy," said an Irishman to his friend, "why did you betray the secret I told you?" "Is it betraying you call it? Sure, when I found I wasn't able to keep it myself, didn't I do well to tell it to somebody who could?"

*Punch's* discourse on Bricks is amusing, particularly the passage:—How common it has been of late years to say to a man, whose virtuous tendencies are of the first order, "My dear fellow, you are a brick." It becomes, however, more emphatic in the usage of the third person. "Do you know Mr. so-and-so? Is he a good fellow?" The answer in one word is, "He's a brick." The answer is satisfactory, in all senses, to the propounder of the question—indeed, indeed a more satisfactory reply cannot be uttered. We have this kind of expression called slang—it really is not so. Gentlemen, take up your Plutarch, turn to the life of Agesilaus, and what do you read? You'll find, if you understand Greek—and if you don't, set about learning it immediately, for the purpose of history, as well as poetry and elevation of thought—that when the ambassador from Epirus went to Agesilaus, to have a diplomatic chat with him, he said to him:—"Where on earth are the walls of Sparta? In other States of Greece the principal towns have walls—but where are yours, dear Agesilaus?" The Sir Stratford Canning, or Lord Cowley, from Epirus, was answered by that amiable monarch:—"I'll tomorrow at morning dawn show you the walls of Sparta. Breakfast with me, old chap; some of the best black soup that Sparta can afford shall be put on the table; and I'll show you the walls." They met; and Agesilaus had drawn out his Spartan army before him, and, with exulting cheer and dignified mein, said to his friend from Epirus, "Look! these are the walls of Sparta, sir; and every particular man you see is a brick!" How classical becomes the phrase! how distant from slang!

Upro a time a bear poked his nose into a peasant's house in Kamschatka; and, at the same moment, the housewife, who was getting breakfast, set a hot tea-kettle down on the hearth and vanished out of an opposite door. Bruin smelt of the tea-kettle and it burned; stung with pain he put his paw upon it to crush it to death; and then more severely burned and enraged beyond bounds, he caught the tea-kettle up and began to hug it, and the more it burned and scalded him the harder he embraced it. At last Bruin give it up as a bad job, and retired. And now, when you see a man attempt to stop a newspaper by threatening to trash the independent editor, or stop his paper, just set him down as a bear with a tea-kettle; for, ten to one, he will get the worst of it in the end.



#### Ladies' Department.

[ORIGINAL.]

#### TO MISS E. P., FOR HER ALBUM.

I wish not, from trouble your life may be free,  
We know such a wish would be vain,  
But I wish on the journey your burden may be,  
Such as you may have grace to sustain.

I make no pretension to passionate love,  
The language too common would seem;  
But I really beseech thee, permission to give  
The sincerity of my esteem.

I seek not your warmest affection to gain,  
Or to bask in thy love's sunny ray,  
But a share of thy friendship I hope to maintain,  
While through this existence we stray.

These numbers accept, as a tribute, I pray,  
To the kindness that glows in thy breast;  
Though the writer may wander far and away,  
May you be both happy and blest.

When reviewing the past, if perchance you may see  
The lines I have written you here,  
May the thoughts they awaken in memory be  
Too sweet to admit of a tear.

COLBORNE, 1853.

W. H. F.

#### THE WOMEN'S CONVENTION.

On the 3th inst., the Women's Rights Convention took place in New York City, and continued in Session two days. Mrs. Lucy Stone, Miss Antoinette Brown, Mrs. Vaughtan, Mrs. Gage, Mrs. Mott, and several other females spoke, assisted by Messrs. Greely, Barnum, Burleigh, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, and others. After a prayer was offered, Mrs. Mott spoke as follows:—

This is a Convention for declaring a principle, not for going into details. The principle is the co-equality of woman with man, and her right to practice those arts of life for which she is fitted by the delicacy of her hand and the feebleness of her mind. We have been ridiculed by some of the press, and by some radicals. We have ever met opposition in religious circles, which is not to be wondered at, as woman aims at the highest of that of the pulpit, from which the prejudice of centuries has kept her out. Woman's voice has been compared to a cambric web; it is called too fine to be heard in public assemblies; but let trust it shall be so used as to be heard in every part of the house.

Miss Lucy Stone read the following resolutions prepared at the preliminary meeting, and offered to the Convention for acceptance. It was moved, and voted by the house, that they should be open for discussion as a whole:

1. *Resolved*, That this movement for the rights of woman makes no attempt to decide whether woman is better or less than man, neither affirms nor denies the equality of her mind with that of man—makes no pretence of protecting woman—does not seek to oblige woman any more than man is now obliged to vote, take office, labor in the professions, mingle in public, or manage her own property.

2. *Resolved*, That what we do seek is to gain these rights and privileges for those women who wish to enjoy them, and to change public opinion that it shall not be deemed indecorous for women to engage in any occupation which they deem fit to their habits and talent.

3. *Resolved*, That the fundamental principle of the Women's Rights Movement is—that every human being, without distinction of sex, has an inviolable right to full development and free exercise of all energies, and that in every sphere of life, public and private, functions should always be commensurate with powers.

4. *Resolved*, That each human being is the sole judge of her sphere, and entitled to choose a profession without interference from others.

5. *Resolved*, That whatever differences exist between Man and Woman, in the quality or measure of their powers, are equally designed to be and should become bonds of union, means of co-operation in the discharge of all functions, private and public.

6. *Resolved*, That the monopoly of the elective franchise thereby of all the powers of legislation and government, but solely on the ground of sex, is a monstrous usurpation—demanded alike by reason and common sense, subversive of all principles of justice, oppressive and demoralizing in its spirit, and insulting to the dignity of human nature.

7. *Resolved*, That we see no force in the objection that our taking part in politics would be a fruitless source of domestic sensation; since experience shows that she may be allowed to choose her own faith and sect without any such evil result, though religious disputes are surely as bitter as political. The objection be sound, we ought to go farther, and endeavor to forego all religious opinions, or to adopt the religious creed as the political creed of her husband.

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. 22. v. 6

[ORIGINAL]

THE AGE OF SIXTEEN.

TO MISS A. E. C.

Bright, blooming sixteen, there is never a time  
Can compare with that age in the life of a maiden;  
All smiles and all tears, tacit is something sublime,  
In a heart which is thus with fresh life o'erladen.

The first touch of love new feeling awakes then,  
The sweetest and dearest to mortals e'er given,  
Which all maidens know, but none can relate them,  
Yet fondly believe them a foretaste of heaven.

The future all fairy-like spreads to the view,  
There's love in the tempest, there's love in the breeze;  
There's love on the hill-side, all sparkling with dew,  
There's love in the night wind that sighs thro' the trees.  
Gay, blushing sixteen—a time to be thought on;  
Dreams of the passed bring it to us again,  
For then there were smiles that are never forgotten,  
And tears that are sweeter, though flowing from pain.

Though joy may be hers in years yet to come,  
And sorrow may cast no shade on her brow,  
Yet never again on her cheeks will there bloom  
The halo of glory that brightens them now.

Then maiden beware, and cherish the time,  
For he hark-leaves of life each hour is still turning;  
Youth's sky may be bright, and sunny its cheer,  
But the lamp which thou holdest is rapidly burning.

Walpole, 1853.

W. J. S.

CAMPED ON THE TRACK—I once read about a wolf hunt for a long time the wolf had depredated upon the community. Folds had been entered and sheep destroyed. He had been often hunted, but never caught. The work of ruin went on. One wintry day two brothers, while travelling homeward crossed the track of the wolf. "Here I will camp," said one of the brothers. "You go back and bring food, and we will never leave the track until we destroy the wolf." The brothers did so and together they pursued the wolf until darkness set in, and then camped on the track! As day-light appeared, they again pursued their way, always camping on the track where night overtook them. Thus early and late they pursued, and on the fourth day, overtook and destroyed him. So we did in Maine. Year after year we toiled, always camping on the track. At last we triumphed, and our State is rid of the great evil of intemperance.—Hon. Neal Dow.

NOVEL.—The following novel method of proving one's identity, we copy from the St. Louis Republican:—A gentleman, a stranger in this city, a few days since presented a draft or check at the counter of one of our banking houses, payable to— we'll say, John Jones or order. The teller looked at him a moment, and stated in the politest manner that he had no doubt that it was all right, but as he didn't know him, a reference would be required before the bill was cashed. Here was a poser. Mr. Jones was an entire stranger in the city, he wanted the money, and was going to leave that afternoon. He assured the gentleman who stood behind the counter that the whole matter was correct, and that he couldn't leave without it—in fact, he said he was strapped. The teller, however, was inexorable, and said he couldn't depart from the rules of the establishment, and that his personal identity must be proved. At this crisis, Mr. J., after rubbing his head for some time, suddenly exclaimed, "I can do it," and at the same time commenced unbuttoning his vest, and in the twinkling of an eye, in bold Roman letters, on the "bottom" of his shirt bosom, he displayed to the eyes of the astonished clerk, "John Jones, No. 3." The identity was sufficient, and it is needless to say the check was cashed instantly.

LABEL FOR A WINE DECANTER.

Pert wine, the child of the decomposition  
Of precious fruit and sent on Satan's mission,  
Though sent so harmless from Jehovah's hand,  
I'm now the bane of every Christian land.  
The good may tremble for low drunken sin,  
I stand the rival of both beer and gin.  
Men boast of and exhibit me with pride,  
Although I kill their brothers at their side.  
In this the Christian seem a soulless Turk—  
But push me round to do my master's work.

—British Temperance Advocate.

T. P.

The French Emperor and Empress have recently taken to shooting at St. Cloud. On Wednesday their Majesties went out in a boat on the crags of St. Cyr, for the purpose of duck-shooting. The Empress was provided with a light and elegant fowling-piece, with which she did such execution as showed her to be an accomplished sportsman. She shot four wild ducks, and each bird which fell was not only received with hurrahs by the courtiers, but afforded the Emperor an opportunity of expressing his satisfaction in a more tender manner. The historian of their Majesties' exploits declares that "l'Empereur embraces l'Imperatrice tendrement."

RETURN OF GEN. GARIBOLDI.—Gen. Garibaldi, the distinguished Italian leader in the struggle for liberty in 1848, arrived in Boston, on Tuesday, the 6th instant, in command of the Peruvian brigade Cerro, from Peru, where he has been for some time past engaged in the occupation of skipper. The Cerro was loaded with copper and wool. Gen. Garibaldi is now in New York.

IF A hippopotamus has arrived at Paris from Egypt, after a journey of 3000 miles, and has taken up his residence at the Jardin des Plantes. He immediately took a bath in the basin constructed for the elephant, in which he seemed to find great enjoyment. Thirty goats which supply him with milk, arrived with him. He does not, however, live exclusively on milk, but eats melons and some other vegetable production. He is exceedingly tame, much attached to his keeper. He is quite young, not having yet finished cutting his teeth, but has already attained the size of an ordinary cow.

[ORIGINAL] ABSENCE.

Moments, haste ye, wing your way,  
Let us meet in joy again;  
Then in kindness long delay,  
Free from sadness, grief or pain.

Hours of gloomy, sombre sadness,  
Touch us lightly with thy power;  
May a smile of joy and gladness,  
Gild the long waked waiting hour.

Thus when time itself has fled,  
Sweeping hopes and fears away,  
When the trumpet wakes the dead,  
May we meet to endless day.

Colburn, Sept., 1853.

W. H. F.

THE WORLD'S TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

The Uca Tectateller has a sensible article on this subject in his issue of the 17th. We cannot say that we agree with all its statements, but we do with most of them. It seems the Order of the Sons had a grand demonstration on the occasion. 5000 persons assembled in the Metropolitan Hall. Judge O'Neil, M. W. P., of the National Division, presided. The Convention was a noisy one, disturbed by the refusal of the Body to admit female delegates, or to listen to female speakers. It seems that those who objected to it the most, were some twenty or more of BLUE-LIGHT, SORE-FACED MIXISTEAS, who also hissed and made all the clamour. No doubt it would have been more delicate and proper for the ladies to have stayed away. They held their convention in peace, and should have been contented with that. On the other hand we cannot help but think that, at bottom, there were three things which caused this opposition to the women and their male friends, on the part of the majority who controlled the last Convention. These are religious bigotry—that is an unwillingness to admit that Deists, Unitarians, Universalists, and Free Thinkers on religious matters, could properly associate with self-styled saints! Another was an unwillingness to associate with leading abolitionists, or those who think it possible for a person with a dark skin to have a soul and equal rights with white men, in other words, the exclusionists acted with a motive to propitiate a set of Southern MEN DRIVERS and SKELERS in a land called free. A third was an unwillingness to encourage women's rights opinions. These three elements were no doubt at the bottom of the opposition to female delegates from the beginning. We would respect any man who sincerely believed in any peculiar doctrine, be that trinitarian or anti-trinitarian, or even deistical, if conscientious, and in a great World's Temperance Convention no man or woman should have been judged for mere religious opinions or the color of their skin. This sectarian, practically bigotry is detestable, and would, if persisted in, ruin the Temperance cause. Again, NORTHERN AMERICAN MENARMS in yielding to Southern prejudices at the expense of the poor colored man, is perfectly disgusting to the whole world. As for women's rights doctrine, it did not and need not have come up in either Convention. Women had a perfect right, we had ordered men to be represented in the last convention. How else could it be a World's Convention? Did the concocters of this Convention mean to say that their Temperance doctrines are like their DECLARATIONS OF INDEPENDENCE, as regards the colored race, LEAVE US! that while they invited the whole world to join them, they meant only the whole unad white world, excluding all females and men of a yellow or black tinge? The last Convention passed on motion of General Carey, a resolution, declaring that while the Convention desired the co-operation of females in the temperance cause, IT ENTHUSIASTICALLY DENIED THE PROPRIETY OF THEIR ADDRESSING ASSEMBLIES ON THE SUBJECT. Suppose an assemblage to consist of two-thirds or three-fourths females and the rest of males, would there be any impropriety in a female orator addressing them? How is such a resolution to be carried out? As it stands it is unjust. It may seem especially for females to address male audiences, according to our present opinions, but certainly not so to address their own sex. The majority of most audiences are females. The world's convention had down two principles—one, that females had no right to act as delegates with men in this case, and secondly, that woman has no right to address her fellow creatures male or female from the platform. We think both positions essentially wrong and unjust. As to the last public opinion would have regulated it. Women would soon cease to have audiences if not useful. Why not pass a resolution that females shall confine themselves to certain departments of literature? Let them confine themselves to sentimental compositions, but invade not the departments of biography, history, heroic poetry, or travels!

Behold the effects of rum on men's minds.

A THRILLING SCENE.—A few days since, as the express train for Baltimore was passing the vicinity of Naamans Creek, at the rate of forty miles an hour, a horrifying sight was witnessed by those having charge of the train. A man, apparently a fisherman, inhabiting one of the shanties close by, who was laboring under some pain, had thrown himself upon the rails for the purpose of self-destruction; but two females having drawn him off were engaged in a dreadful struggle to prevent his again throwing himself before the train. One had a deadly grip of his legs, while the other was kneeling upon his breast as the train horse went thundering by, just grazing her clothing; indeed, so close was she, that her own escape from instant death was most imminent. The whole scene occupied but an instant, and scarcely any of the passengers were aware of the calamity that had been impending. Those who witnessed it were horror-struck, knowing the responsibility to prevent the destruction of all show, if the man succeeded in struggling only a few inches nearer the rail.—Phila. Ledger.

8. Resolved, That women, like men, must be either self-supported and self-governed, or dependent and enslaved, that an unobstructed and general participation in all the branches of productive industry, and in all the business functions and offices of common life, is at once their natural right, their individual interest, and their public duty, the claim and the obligation reciprocally supporting each other; that the idleness of the rich, with its attendant physical debility, moral laxity, passionate intemperance and mental disposition, and the ignorance, wretchedness, and enforced profligacy of the poor, which are everywhere the curse and reproach of the sex, are the necessary results of their exclusion from those diversified employments which would otherwise furnish them with useful occupations, reward them with its profits, honors and blessings; that this enormous wrong cries for redress, for reparation by those whose delinquency allow its continuance.

Whereas, The energies of Man are always in proportion to the magnitude of the object to be obtained; and whereas, it requires the highest motive for the greatest exertion and noblest action; therefore,

9. Resolved, That Woman must be recognized politically, legally, socially, and religiously the equal of man, and all the obstructions to her highest physical, intellectual, and moral culture and development removed, that she may have the highest motive to assume her place in that sphere of action and usefulness which her capacities enable her to fill.

10. Resolved, That this movement gives to the cause of education a new motive and impulse; makes a vast stride toward the settlement of the question of wages and social reform; goes far to cure that wide spread plague, the licentiousness of cities; adds to civilization a new element of progress; and in all these respects commends itself as one of the greatest reforms of the age.

The above resolutions were ably discussed by various Women's Rights Ladies and Gentlemen. Mrs. Bloomer was present, and added much to the interest of the occasion.

[ORIGINAL]

THE CASTAWAY, OR MATERNAL LOVE.

BY MRS C. DUNN.

Why are you weeping, old woman,  
Why are you weeping here?  
There's a tempest rattling round,  
A tempest dark and drear.

Why sit you here old woman,  
So lonely on the sea shore?  
Why here the billows are rolling high  
And the thunder loudly roar.

"My heart," says she, "is more drear  
Than the storm or lonely sea.  
Depart, disturb not me, oh stranger,  
My sorrow would secret be."

But tell me thy grief, old woman,  
For I would ease thy woe;

What causes this thy sorrow,  
My heart is touched to know?  
—Mark you not you vessel sailing  
Upon that troubled sea?  
My son, my son is on the deck,  
And he is dear to me.

He has left me thus to weep for him,  
My heavy locks to tear,  
He loves me not, the cherub's long,  
My sad, my joyous care.

The slave of vice, alas, he is,  
To sin his course is run;  
A castaway, yet his mother  
Can't forget her son."

MAXIMS FOR YOUNG LADIES' CURL-PAPERS.

A wall of brass is a fop's face.  
A narrowness of waist shows a narrowness of mind.  
Keep your countenance open, and your thoughts shut.  
Practice on the Piano makes perfect.  
The last dance is the shortest and the sweetest.  
An old maid is an old boot—of no use without a fellow.  
A wrinkle is the line by which Time generally travels.  
Young ladies are like jellies—as they are moulded so they will turn out.  
A coquette treats her lover like a bouquet—carries him about certain time for amusement and show, and then picks him up to pieces.  
There's a secret drawer in every heart, as in every desk, if we only knew how to touch the spring of it.  
She who is too easily pleased with herself rarely succeeds in pleasing others.  
The young gentleman who won't dance till after supper doesn't deserve to have any.  
The hand that can make pie is a continual feast to the husband that marries it.  
Modesty is a handsome dish-cover, that makes us fancy there must be something good underneath it.  
A breach of promise of marriage may be called "a runaway from the church door."  
KISSING IN AMERICA.—When a Baltimore girl is kissed, she says she is taking chloroform, and remains insensible as long as the operation lasts. When a Hackney girl is kissed, she throws her hand and ejaculates, "Blasphemous moments—how they fly!" When a Louisiana girl is kissed, she miffs, and says, "I'd like to see you do that again—I would." When a Chester girl is kissed, she says, "Now, if you do that again, I'll retaliate—I will." When a Philadelphia girl is kissed, she says in the most recent manner imaginable, "Yes, you may go and ask my sister."

At the late exhibition of the New York Deaf and Dumb Asylum, the question was asked: What are benefits of silence? or, in other words, what are the benefits of being deaf and dumb?—to which several answers were written on the blackboards. The following was written by Mrs. Mary Toles:—By being deaf and dumb, we are prevented from hearing many things which would make us unhappy, and speaking things we should regret, and I have often thought our reward in heaven would be better, for will not the full tide of glorious melody sound even more beautiful to those ears which never woke to the discordant earth?

DRESS FOR A WIDOW.—"A censorious lady," says the author of "Mary Barton," remarking upon the dress of a recently bereaved widow, said, "That black silk became her extremely well, but someone would have shown a deeper sense of her loss."

THE RULING PASSION.—To ascertain whether a woman is associate or not, take a snuffy dog into her parlor. Or spit tobacco juice on her parlor carpet. Or hint that she was younger (or than she is now). Or speak of a blooming lass of "sweet sixteen" whom you accidentally met in the grove.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on Tuesdays, weekly during the year. It will contain... This paper will be issued on Tuesdays, weekly during the year. It will contain... This paper will be issued on Tuesdays, weekly during the year. It will contain...

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

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

TORONTO TUESDAY SEPTEMBER 27, 1853.

MR. TIPPLE-NONE.

Tipple-a-little, Tipple-more, And Mr. Tipple-none, began to talk together once; Thus did their language run... Tipple-a-little to Tipple-none— "My dearest sir, I think 'tis wrong to banish from the land All but sectarian drink!"

IS WOMAN TO BLAME FOR DRUNKENNESS IN CANADA?

It is our opinion that women in Canada are often more to blame for intemperance than even the men. Few have any idea of the number of Sons who have withdrawn from Divisions and broken their pledges through the solicitations or carelessness of wives. The wives of many Sons do not belong to any temperance society, and they think it no harm in their husbands, though pledged, to take a little spirituous liquors.

THE STATE OF CANADIAN SONSHIP—WHERE IS THE LEAGUE?

It has now become quite fashionable, in some quarters, to state that the temperance cause is in the wane. The North American and Examiner have started this cry: the Leader has repeated it, and the Patriot and Colonist have joined them.

started the report, which the Examiner repeated, that the Divisions in this city had invited Mrs. Bloomer to lecture here. This report never had any foundation in truth, so far as the Divisions were concerned. In this way a set of pretentious friends are continually spreading alarm among temperance men. While the Leader is writing long deprecating articles against the Maine law, the Globe is the only political paper that pretends to answer them. Yet the two first named papers have lately started the report that the temperance cause is on the wane.

THE FALSEHOODS OF OUR ENEMIES.

If there is anything more unjust than the other trumped up falsehoods concerning the Maine law, it is the reiterated assertions of such papers as the Leader, Colonist, et hoc genus, that the prohibitory law has proved a failure in Maine. These libelers are not content with appearances in that State, but they must repeat the unfounded fabrications of every rum-dealer, or disappointed enemy who chooses to write on the subject.

The Mayor of Portland, Me., in answer to a letter of inquiry from a gentleman of Cincinnati, who is in favor of a prohibitory law in Ohio, as to the operation of the Maine Liquor Law, writes as follows:

CITY OF PORTLAND, Mayor's Office, August 12th, 1853. DEAR SIR,—The Liquor Law has been, and is still enforced in this city. We have no public drinking houses or shops where liquor is publicly sold, and our city is very quiet. But few cases of intemperance are seen, and cases of crime before our last court were much less than for some years previous.

The Rev. Mr. Chapin, a most eminent American orator, stated at the recent Boston Massachusetts State Temperance Convention, that he had lately visited many parts of Maine, and he had no hesitation in saying that the law was emphatically successful. No one disputes that there is some private drinking, but not one-fiftieth part as much liquor is now drunk in that State as was in 1843 and 9.

might be his companion. All this the Maine Law has accomplished.

THE "NEAL STATEMENT" REFUTED

We clip the following from the Portland Advertiser, (a Whig paper, and an opponent of Hon. Neal Dow, as a candidate for Mayor at the last city election.) It shows, as we stated last week, that other considerations than honest convictions of truth and something to do with the origin of the statement, that, "At this moment there is more drinking in this city and neighborhood, and probably throughout the State of Maine, with here and there a doubtful exception, than there has been at any one time between two years." The Advertiser says:

"The statement of Mr. Neal, is a very erroneous one, and one which will not be sustained by the judgment of one out of every hundred of the intelligent citizens of the State, aside from those immediately engaged in selling, or strongly attached to the habit of drinking rum. The fact is, Mr. Neal was a very strong supporter of this law, until he became involved in a personal quarrel with Neal, of that quarrel he embittered his feelings and biased his judgment, and hence the extravagant statement he has made. As to the statement of the Boston Transcript, we know it is not correct. We believe there is not an hotel in Portland and certainly, but very few, if any, in the whole State, in which the sale of liquor is as 'open and undisguised as a such sale in the city of New York.' That liquor is furnished at some hotels is undoubtedly true. But great caution is practised as to how and to whom it is furnished. There are no 'open and undisguised' bars.

EPITOME OF NEWS, DOMESTIC & FOREIGN.

Lloyd, the great Assyrian traveler, made a most crushing speech against the British Minister Stradford, now at Constantinople. It seems France and England have betrayed Turkey. See must either go to war without their help or submit to ignominious terms. So much for the honor and glory of kings! The American Yacht Sylvie has been beaten by a British clipper in a fair race. The French were entertained on 15th Aug with grand fetes. Ex-Senator Haunegan (an eminent orator lately given up to drunkenness, and who last year committed a moral crime under its influence, has become a Templar of Hell. Col Hogarth and Captain Cameron of Montreal, are elected on the oaths of 13 soldiers with giving the order to fire on Montreal citizens. The Canadian department of the Crystal Palace at New York is said to make a miserable appearance. The Bureau of Agriculture of Canada had been white-washed something might have been done to have had Canada better represented there. Austria is going to send two more war steamers to Smyrna. Lieutenant Zwiss, who so unjustly seized and murdered Kosta, the Hungarian, has been promoted. It is said Mr. McNab, Esq., of this city, is to be appointed Judge of Grey. McNab is a young man, but is a very exemplary and capable young man—few have set a better example for temperance in otherwise than he has. A bear was shot a few days since Brampton weighing 200 lbs. THE PEOPLE OF BOWMANIA have invited George Brown to a public dinner in approval of his conduct for two years past. This shows what we have said Mr. Brown has taken the wind out of the sails of that party the reform party in power. He is now the most popular man in Upper Canada, simply because he has done his duty for ten years. When we say this, Mr. Brown and all parties take that we do not ap prove of his course in 1849. He is now invited to four public dinners, and could be returned in twenty days in Upper Canada. BUT HE MUST REMEMBER THAT ALL EYES ARE ON HIM; if he perseveres in his present laudable course to liberate the great cause of protestantism, and civil and religious liberty, he will continue popular—otherwise, he will soon be the wane! It is highly probable there may be a new election—fall or coming winter. Curious reports are abroad about Hincks. The Bank of England have raised their discount 4 per cent. The conductor of the rail cars at the time of the Norway accident, has been acquitted upon the ground that it was part of his duty to look out for signals. The Americans are being very careless of life. The New York Crystal Palace was closed in December. The Siamese twins are in Montreal and supposed they will visit Toronto. Several of the officers ordered the soldiers to fire on the citizens of Montreal but he fled to bail for murder. Lord Ellesmere had arrived in England on his return, and was sick with the gout. It is said he was pleased with his treatment by Americans at the Crystal Palace on his return in an American ship. Mrs H. B. Stone and friends have returned to the United States. The French Government have published to the world that there is no cause for fear at the scarcity of food—this circumstance with the price of provisions will tend to lower the price of provisions. It is said Upper Canada will have a surplus in her wheat crop of four millions of bushels. The potato rot has appeared very extensively about Quebec, Montreal. Late news say that another war between the United States and Mexico is inevitable. The Mexicans are said to have got rid of the despotism of the priests and Santa Anna. Republic is destined to be an incorporated within the Empire of the United States. A great Peace Congress of the whole world is to be held in Edinburgh, Scotland, on the 12th and 13th October. A large attendance from all parts of the world is expected. 145,000 bushels of wheat were sold lately in one day in New York city. Considerable excitement has arisen in Whitley at the recommendation of Silas B. Ferrbanks for the office of Sheriff. A meeting was held to protest against it. It seems he was recommended by Mr. Wright. The protest was just. Office-seekers who crowd country papers are now very common—they are exceedingly ignorant too. It is a pity they had a more intelligent and more devoted of an honorable ancestor. The European papers except England, have protested against the conduct of Lord Ingram in the Korea affair. Here we see the four marks of a despotic tyrant—they are all in league against the people, education in Canada, of which Hincks and his traitor paper are supporters; a paper faction, are in league against liberty. No assistance in Upper Canada should ever Hincks again—bring down to his paper friends in Lower Canada. The Cabinet is being held a prolonged meeting to take into consideration the treaty. The Montreal people are getting up an excursion to the Crystal Palace. Four hundred and upwards of persons did so. Orleans in the week ending the 17th ult. One of the most generous movements against evil and religious liberty the world

aw. is now being made by Jesuits and Roman priesthood in Europe and America. Yet our miserable Canadian Ministry are doing all they can in Canada to help it on.



The Literary Gem.

(ORIGINAL.) DEATH.

Death, death, thou daughter of the brave, Before thee faller young and old; When robed in raiment of the grave, Thou comest to the social fold, And with thy paled lips command The most beloved to follow thee, To that unknown—that doubtful dim'd land, That's bounded by—eternity.

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

THE RED WINGED BLACK BIRD.

Our description of this Canadian bird in No. 36 of the Gem, has called forth some criticism from a writer who signs himself Wm. Couper. He is a stranger to us, and instead of writing in a friendly spirit of investigation and criticism, has added insults to misstatements. His remarks must have been dictated or suggested by one of the two editors of the North American. This Mr. Couper has at all events shown himself destitute of all gentlemanly feeling, whatever may be his other scientific qualifications, in the attack. He commences his remarks in this style: "In the Gem of the 6th September will be found one of the many absurd articles on the natural history of birds, which emanate weekly from the pen of its ornithological editor." He then goes on to refer to our description of the larger and smaller species of blackbirds, denying indirectly that they belong to the same species, or that we have given the smaller kind the right name, insisting that we should call it "sturnus" or "sturnus predatrix," the latin of starling. Now it happens that we are acquainted with the latin language, and with the latin names of birds, but we are not writing ornithological sketches for such critics as this Mr. Couper, but for the popular understanding. Out of 2000 persons who read this paper how many in Canada would know what we meant if we were to go on describing a bird as the "sturnus predatrix?" It happens too, that at the end of the very article complained of, we mention that the red-winged blackbird is said to resemble the English starling, a fact we knew, but omitted the learned "Sturnus." Mr. Couper says that it is quite evident that we are unacquainted with the "vernacular nomenclature." When the ego ist has devoted 30 years to the subject as we have, he may be justified in exercising this criticism. One reason he gives as proof of our ignorance is the fact that we assert that the red-winged blackbird lays only four eggs. No, says Mr. Couper, the female lays five eggs. How many nests of this bird has this ego ist seen in Canada; how long has he been here at all? We have been familiar with the habits of this bird in Canada for 30 years, and assert that it usually lays four eggs, as does also the larger species. It may happen by chance that a nest may contain five eggs, for nature is sometimes in this respect eccentric. A friend of ours informed us that he found in the latter part of August a wild canary bird's nest (it will our latin friend Couper give the latin name); we write so that English ears may understand, in which there were six young, just fledged. Now the wild canary usually lays only four eggs, as every one knows, yet this Mr. Couper would be justified from this circumstance, had he never seen another, in saying that it layed six eggs!! Many song birds—those living on seeds, and indeed nearly all of our birds—usually lay but four eggs. Those of the grouse species, such as the quail, partridge, and water-fowl, lay more. The pigeon lays usually but two eggs. We assert that this self-sufficient naturalist, who has unnecessarily insulted the editor of this paper, and erroneously criticised our remarks on birds, is wrong with respect to the red-winged blackbird in two things. The bird usually lays but four eggs, and is decidedly of the same family, and closely allied to the large Canadian blackbird. What better evidence can we need of this than the fact, that they associate in the autumn in the same flock, resort to the same places—such as

water, utter the same cries, and have in many respects the same appearance and habits. The bill is of the same shape. We will conclude with the pedantic description which this writer gives of the bill of the bird in question, which is no doubt characteristic of the man. "The blackbird is a species of the family sturnus—red-winged starling—(sturnus predatrix) J. Bill subulated; angulated; depressed; and somewhat obtuse. The upper mandible very entire; with the margins a little open, nostrils a little dilated; above, tongue laciniate, acute. Here is a popular description of a bird by a man who attempts to criticize. Such language is enough to make a horse laugh! and is far too erudite even for a book, much less for a paper, read by the great mass of the people who understand only plain English. This is a sample of the sort of literature that I mean of the clubs inserts in the platform organ, to annoy others. Mr. Couper has volunteered his advice to us, and we now give a little to him, that is, to put his latin quotations, his pedantry and egotism into his pocket, and to move in a sphere of common sense! We never knew a man who was always quoting latin, who was not shallow-pated. The Latin and Greek languages were studied and probably well known by us twenty years ago, as indeed they are yet. The attempt to be learned in describing a bird's bill reminds us of what a learned young lady said in describing a thimble: "A learned young lady, the other evening, astonished a company by asking for the loan of a diminutive, argenteous, truncated cone, convex on its summit, and semi-perforated with symmetrical indentations.—She wanted a thimble!"—Ex.

THE COWARDICE AND SELFISHNESS OF NATIONS AND GREAT MEN.

Some time since we wrote an article on the injustice of nations in all ages. The nineteenth century is no exception to other ages. This age proves man essentially unjust, viewed either in a national point of view, or in private society. In society there are many exceptions, but as a general rule, man is unjust. How easy it is for the rich and powerful to escape punishment in most countries, where the poor and weak must suffer. An ancient Grecian philosopher, some 2,500 years ago, said that human laws were like cobwebs—they caught the weak and poor, but the rich and strong broke through them. Bryant the poet, lately travelling in France, when visiting the tomb of Napoleon at Paris, the most splendid monument in the world, remarks that he could not help thinking, whilst beholding the vast multitude that daily visit and pay homage to the ashes of this mighty murderer of mankind—who, while possessing some noble qualities, trampled upon all principle and everything sacred to advance his ambition, slaying millions of his fellow-men for his personal ends—"that man was very far from being truly civilized even in the nineteenth century." How easy it is for England, called the most powerful nation in Europe, to conquer unjustly the weak nations of India—to invade Burmah and wage a war to force a wicked trade upon China, and then make her pay for it, the opium war is alluded to; to destroy the noble race of Kafres, an account of whom will be given in our next paper. Yet when France invades Italy she is mum—she secretly sees Russia conquer Hungary without a protest, and stands by and allows the Russian Bear to seize upon Turkey. Why is this? Because the former is powerful and can act unjustly with impunity! The nobility of England, no doubt, were the cause of her acting as she did towards Italy and Hungary. Suppose a wise policy had helped on ten millions of Hungarians, they would have become free, and stood as a barrier against Russia. With Italy and Hungary free, Russia could not conquer Turkey. Russia, if she conquers Turkey, and she will, will strike the first blow at the root of the tree of England's glory. England's course will be then downward gradually, and in 200 years she may be a third-rate, if not a conquered European nation. It is hoped that Providence may avert from her such a fate. But with Turkey, and most of Asia and Europe under her control—with an army of a million men—what does Russia want but a navy to conquer England? A navy may be manufactured in twenty-five years. What is Russia? An Empire that has arisen by preying upon the weak—by dividing nations—by oppression abroad—by ignorance and centralization at home. She is the picture of a strong and unprincipled man. If you examine society in America—in England and France, how often do you find that the leading men of those countries have been the most unprincipled and selfish—self-patrons, then Tories and oppressors. Look at our own young Province. Who have been or are the self-called greatest men? Alas, those who have turned with the tide of interest—that have mounted the highest tide, irrespective of principle. It was so in old Rome and Greece. Yet such men, as Solomon says, in the end come to naught. What a picture of successful villainy do we see now in France, in the Empire? Behold the contrast in the poverty-stricken, virtuous Lamerque! Rome and her Popes have always courted the gods of this world, Mammon and Power! Yet let the good love virtue for herself.

THE PREJUDICE OF MAN AGAINST SERPENTS.

Many have supposed that human prejudice against serpents arises from the original sin of the human race, having been committed through the temptation of one of them. That at least is a common opinion among christian races. "And the woman said, 'In God, the serpent is guiled and I did eat.'" And the Lord God said unto the serpent, because thou hast done this, thou art cursed above all creatures and above every beast of the field. Upon thy belly shalt thou go, and dust shalt thou eat all the days of thy life, and I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed, it shall bruise thy head and thou shalt bruise his heel." Genesis, chap 3, 13, 14,

15. Hence many say ascribes the hatred of man to one of the serpent tribes. If this curse has reference to the serpent tribes, it follows, that before it was pronounced, they must have had a different organization from that which they now possess, and moreover could not have existed in their present form over six thousand years. How does geological science accord with this? When the bowels and rocks of the earth—its oldest rocky strata are examined, the remains of animal life are seen therein unnumbered. Very old rocks contain the impressions of the serpent tribes. A rock taken from the limestone ridge about Thorold, in Ontario and excavating for the building of the Welland Canal, seen by us at Caledonia some years ago, was full of the forms of petrified snakes about a foot and a half long. The petrified forms of snakes have been seen in rocks high up in mountains. Geological science would seem to prove that the serpent tribes of the present forms existed on the earth tens of thousands of years ago; long before man did. Serpents it would seem, existed when the tall reeds and vegetables, out of which the myriads of coal-fields of the world were formed. After fishes and shell animals, some kinds of serpents were doubtless the earliest animals of our globe. Coal-beds were formed hundreds of thousands of years ago out of immenso regions of vegetables existing in rich damp soils. The serpent alluded to in Genesis, must be either figurative, or another animal from that now called such. Eastern nations expressed themselves figuratively, and the Jews were no exception to the rule. Man's aversion to the serpent tribe more properly arises, from their supposed poisonous nature. Some nations have even worshipped serpents, others have adored spirits under the shape of serpents. Serpents are a link in animal nature, connecting the worm tribes and the fishes with the warm blooded quadruped races by the next grade, which is the lizard tribe, including the crocodile races. They are perfectly formed—adapted to an end—and were never different in their organization. In countries where poisonous serpents exist, nature has even provided in its abundance and goodness plants, whose use is an antidote to the poison inflicted by their bite. The Indians know and use a plant, growing where rattlesnakes abound, which will obviate the mortal virulence of their bite. This wonderful provision of nature is observed in many countries, and is even known to dumb animals, especially a small sort of weasel, used in some tropical countries for killing snakes. In connection with this subject read the following interesting account of the poisonous fangs of serpents, and the way in which the poison acts on the blood.

INTERESTING CHAPTER ON SNAKES.

A paper was lately read before the Boston Society of Natural History, from Dr. W. J. Burnett, on the character and habits of the rattlesnake. The doctor had been experimenting on two or three specimens of this animal, and announces the discovery of numerous embryo poisonous fangs in the jaws of the snake, immediately behind the outward fangs. The use of these hidden weapons of destruction appears to be to supply the place of the biting fangs of the serpent when they get broken off or worn out in service. It also appears that the long fangs (two in number,) which are used in inflicting the deadly bite of the rattlesnake, are naturally shed every few years, when they are not injured by accident or wear, and the reserve fangs are sufficiently numerous to meet the worst emergencies. From minute microscopic examination of the structure of these teeth, Dr. B concludes that there are two canals in each fang, only one of which conveys the poison to the wound. Respecting the character of the poison itself, the doctor remarked as follows.

"There is good reason to believe that its action is the same upon all living things, vegetables as well as animals. It is even just as fatal to the snake itself as to other animals, for Dr. Deering informed me that one of his specimens, after being irritated and annoyed in a cage, in moving suddenly, accidentally struck one of its fangs into his own body; it soon rolled over and died as any other animal would have done. Here, then, we have the remarkable, and perhaps unique physiological fact of a liquid secreted directly from the blood, which proves deadly when introduced into the very source—the blood—from which it was derived."

In order to scrutinize by the aid of the microscope the operation of this deadly agent on the blood, Dr. Burnett supplied one of the fangs of his snakes by dropping chloroform upon his head:

"Twenty-five or thirty drops being allowed to fall on his head, one slowly after the other, the sound of his rattles gradually died away, and in a few minutes he was wholly under the agent. He was then adroitly seized behind the jaws with the thumb and finger, and dragged from the cage and allowed to partially resuscitate: in this state a second person held his head to prevent his coiling around the arm of the first, while a third opened his mouth and with a pair of forceps pressed the fang upward, causing a flow of poison which was received on the end of the scalpel. The snake was then returned into the cage.

Blood was then extracted from a finger, for close microscopic examination. The smallest quantity of the poison being presented to the blood between the glasses, a change was immediately perceived; the corpuscles ceased to run and pile together, and remained stagnant without any special alteration of structure. The wicker appearance was as though the vitality of the blood had been suddenly destroyed exactly as it is done from lightning. It agrees also with other experiments performed on a fowl, where the whole mass of the blood appeared quite liquid, and having little coagulable power."

Dr. Burnett is of opinion that the physiological action of the poison of the rattlesnake in animals is that of a most powerful sedative, acting through the blood on the nervous centers. He supports this position by the remarkable fact that its full and complete antidotes are the most active stimulants; that of alcohol—commonly in the form of rum and whiskey—is the best. This remedy is well known at the South, and there are some twenty-five authentic cases on record proving that a person suffering from the bite of a rattlesnake may drink from one to two quarts of clear brandy and eventually recover.

Agricultural.

GET UP BEFORE THE SUN

Get up before the sun, my lads, Get up before the sun...

Between sunrise and breakfast, lads: Arise, then, do not loze...

The WEATHER during the past week has been very changeable yet generally mild. On several days it rained for short periods...

CAUSES OF INDIGESTION—Doctor Wieting, when lecturing at the Brooklyn Institute lately, described the manner in which persons destroy their stomachs...

Professor Bollman, of St. Petersburg, has discovered that potatoes, dried in a warm room, are the best seed potatoes...

AMERICAN INGENUITY REWARDED.—The Calcutta Englishman of June 16, contains the award of the committee, who have been there three years at work testing different varieties of cotton gins...

A TRAVELLING HOUSE.—A new sort of carriage has been constructed for the Orleans Railroad, France. It is a complete house, consisting of a drawing-room, bed-room, kitchen and wine-cellar...

VORACITY OF THE SALMON.—The Secretary of the St. Roman's Angling Club communicates the following instance of the voracity of the Salmon to the Edinburgh Courier:—Many years ago, Janet Lockie, servant to Sir Walter Scott, had occasion to wade the Tweed at a ford between Abbotsford and Boldside...

AN AGED PISK.—Mr. Anderson, mason, Bridge Street, has a cat which has been in his possession for twenty-two years. The creature is quite deaf, but otherwise is 'in the possession of all her faculties'...

CURIOUS CORN FODDER.—At a late visit to the beautiful farm of Richard P. Waters, Esq., in Ilverly, we observed that he had considerable corn designed for fodder. He gave us his mode of carrying it, which may be beneficial to others...

PROTECTION FROM THE STROKE OF THE SUN—A very intelligent and distinguished gentleman of New Granada, has called to inform us, for the benefit of the public, that a very simple and most efficacious expedient is used in the hottest parts of his country to prevent the stroke of the sun...

It is found that cotton, better than anything else that has been tried, absorbs the heat from above, and at the same time transmits the moisture rising from the head. Knowing the value of this practice in his own country, he hopes a notice of it in our newspapers may induce persons to make experiments...

The late John Prince Wetherhill, of Philadelphia, left one million dollars, and no will. He was President of the Select Councils, a practical chemist, and the author of a work on white lead.

SALERATUS.—The Baltimore Sun says Saleratus destroys thousands of children, and some adults every year. It consists of salts of lye and carbonic acid gas, which cannot be taken into the system with impunity.

An essay might be written upon the injurious and deleterious qualities of Sal Eratus. It is a slow poison but one of the surest and most deadly. The bad health of the people of this continent is entirely attributable to its continual use.

The remarks of the Baltimore Sun and Kingston Whig denunciatory of Saleratus, (the word needs no capital E for it, means simply arated salt,) are wholly uncalled for. In rare instances house-keepers use an excess of this salt potash, in making their bread, biscuit, and griddle cakes...

It is injurious to health to take too much potash or any other alkali into the system, as it is to swallow acids, or any other chemical elements. Nature, however, places seven or eight times more of potash in the seeds of wheat, (from which our flour is made,) than it does of lime, which is the base of bones.

THE GRAND DIVISION PRINTING.—We have often thought the plan of leaving the management of the printing to the Grand Scribe a bad one. It seems to us that the printing of the Order costs too much every year.

THE EFFECT OF JUDGE ROBINSON'S DECISION is tremendous all over the country. All the township, town and city municipalities have suddenly repealed their by-laws preventing the Sunday traffic in liquors, or allowed them to become a dead letter...

THE HON. JUDGE MARSHALL of Nova Scotia, we are pappy to state, has returned to Canada in good health. He called upon us last week. It is his intention to reside for the winter in Hamilton; in which neighborhood, and westward of it, he will continue during this autumn and coming winter his gratuitous and useful labors.

The Philanthropic Division, near Somerville, held a social party on the evening of Thursday last. The members of the Lambton, Mimico and Weston Divisions were invited.

The Highland Creek Division, near the residence of Mr. Jordan Post, about fourteen miles from Toronto, will hold a soiree on Thursday next, at two o'clock, P.M.

The Poetry finishing Tecumseh will appear in our next, or subsequent number.

One thousand illegal liquor houses have been indicted in New York city.

The Rev. Mr. Ormsmond delivered, last Sabbath in this city, a very powerful and useful temperance sermon. It is, we believe, the best of the series to be delivered.

Some wicked incendiary at Quebec has burnt the Office of the Protestant Times newspaper. This is ominous of the paper we live in. It is extremely mean in such papers as the Leader, Canadian, and North American, and those who follow in their spirit in this country, to accuse the Globe and Quebec Gazette with having proposed, in order to effect a protestant alliance, the abandonment of the Clergy Reserve question.

MARKETS OF TORONTO, Saturday, 24th Sep., 1853.

Flour, Miller's best \$6 per bbl., Farmer's \$5 1/2, Barley 3s 6d per bushel; Wheat 5s 8d per bushel; Potatoes 2s. 6d. to 3s 9d; Onions 7s 6d.; Hay \$15 per ton; Wood \$4 per cord; best coal \$6 per ton.

Receipts since our last Issue.

J. B. Dundas, \$1, pays for W—p in full for 1853. for B— \$1 only 9 months, for Lynch \$1 on account of 1851-2, and \$1 for a new subscriber. Subscribers for 1853 must pay our full prices, as terms published. H. A. G. Omaha, \$3 for sub. M— Advs MUST OBSERVE our terms strictly.

Communications.

"The Broken Vow" poetry cannot be inserted without too much alteration. Lines to Miss C., by Mrs. Sherwood, are received. Letter from C. Blenheim; letter from J. B., Dundas, received. The paper will be sent as the subscriber wishes—a full six months.

AGENTS FOR 1853.

C. W. Robinson, Woodstock. William Hill, North Williamsburgh. John Q. Bond, Bradford—John Tyler, Cumminsville—Robert Balmor, Oakville—J. H. Sanders, Wellington Square—John Bates, Dundas—Reed Baker, Waterdown—John Clinton, Perseverance Division, Blenheim—M. Shaver, Glanford—H. A. Graham, Centre Tralafagar. J. B. Crowe, Pelham—J. Rapelgee, Chippewa—Robert Connor, Niagara—George Gilmore, Beamsville—George Dawson, St. Vincent—Dr. Powell, Cobourg—James Chnt, Cornwall—C. Leggo, Brockville—John Vert, Lambton—James Fraser, Bytown—Wm. Hargraff, Oranabee—R. M. Stephens, Port Dover—William McClellan, Middleton—William McCrory, Fergus—Wm. H. Corney, Oran Sound—Alonso Sweet, Walpole—S. J. Lancaster, Lobo—Jim Mordock, Avmore, Elgin—S. Newcombe, Vienna—J. Russell, New Gower—L. D. Marks, Burford—Charles Taylor, Port Sarvis—C. J. Johnson, Otterville—J. W. Coulson, Guelph—George Graham, Richmond Hill—Faris Lawrence, Orangeville—D. D. Hay, Innisfil—Wm. Hamby, Nobleton—J. Bowman, Atlas Division—E. B. Bell, Kitchener—James Shaw, Port Credit—Joshua Vanallan, Georgetown—Thomas Wilson, Markham Village—Moxam Jones, Stouffville—D. G. Wilson, Duffin's Creek—John Boyd, Oshawa—Elmer Hall, Newtown—John Nott, Prince Albert—Rev. Mr. Clime, Bowmanville—C. S. Powers, Newcastle—Robinson Rutherford, Peterboro—G. C. Choate, Warsaw—Wm. H. Fannin, Kemptville—Wm. Radwan, Kingston—Dr. Thomas Ashton, Bath—Francis Finn, Scarborough—Josiah Parkes, Thornhill—Leonard Tuttle and W. H. Finney, Coborne—John Ballard, Montreal—Mr. Booth, Quebec—David McGuire, Weston—John Terry, Sharon—James Cooper, Sutton—H. Cuyler, Newland—A. Youme, Tyrone—G. W. Cook, Crowland—J. Telfer, Summerville.

TENDERS FOR INDUSTRIAL FARM.

NOTICE is hereby given that further Tenders will be received at this office, until Friday, the 7th of OCTOBER, of Lands for an INDUSTRIAL FARM. The quantity to be 1 am 100 to 200 acres, at a distance from the city of from 5 to 20 miles, on the line of one of the contemplated Railroads.

Tenders to state the situation of the lands, the quality of the soil, &c., and the price per acre.

By order of the Committee, CHARLES DALY, C. C. C.

Clerk's Office, Toronto, September 1st, 1853.

PLENDID TEMPERANCE TALE!

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We bespeak the co-operation of Temperance Organizations, individual friends of Temperance, in a vigorous circulation of the work. Place a copy in every family in the land, and drinking will soon cease.

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