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# THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

VIRTUE IS TRUE HAPPINESS.

[SINGLY, THREE HALY. PENCE.]

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1853.

No. 48.

## Poetry.

### THE DAY OF REST.

Rest, rest! it is the day of Rest—there needs no book to tell  
The truth that every thoughtful eye, each heart can read so well!

Rest, rest! it is the Sabbath morn, a quiet fills the air,  
Whose whisper'd voice of peace repeats that rest is every-where.

O weary heart! O heart of woe! raise up thy toil-worn form,  
The hills, the trees, the very breeze—they all are rustling now;  
The air is still, there is no sound, save that unceasing hum,  
The insect-song of summer-time that from the woods doth come.

And even that seems fainter now, like voices far away  
As though they only sang of rest, and labour'd not to-day  
The hum of bees seems softer, too, from out the clear blue  
Heaven,  
As if the lowliest creatures knew this day for rest was given.

The spacious tracts of meadow-land, of bean-fields and of wheat,  
And all the glens, are undisturb'd by sound of labour's feet,  
The cotter lies his slumberous path, with peace within his breast,  
He leans idly by the garden-sid, and feels himself at rest.

The streams, the trees, the woods, the breeze, the bird, and  
The preling lark,  
Seem all to breathe a softer sound, a holier melody;  
You little church, too, tells of rest, in all the summer air,  
For the bell long since has ceased to peal that called to praise  
And prayer.

But while I stand 'mid those tall elms, a sound comes creeping  
Near,  
That falls like music heard in dreams upon my charmed ear;  
Like music heard in dreams of heaven, that sweet sound doth  
Ere  
From where the old church aisle repeats the organ's solemn  
Peal.

Now Heaven be praised! a gracious boon is this sweet rest to  
me—  
How many shall this truth repeat to-day on benedict knee!  
How many a weary heart it cheers, how many an aching breast!  
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to take upon me to count the number of the  
sands. Yet I will say, that if our missionaries  
think it their business to inculcate the maxims  
of British morals—if they be worth exporting,  
they must be taken from some unknown depository.  
I will not subscribe my guinea till I am  
better informed. Hitherto, the fact has been fore-  
ced upon thinking people, that both our moral  
and religious exports have been of a very dubious  
character.

A gentleman, with whom I am very intimately  
acquainted, told me the other day, on his return  
from the Mediterranean, that being desirous to  
purchase a shawl and a carpet, he requested a  
lady to accompany him to the bazaar, who was  
well acquainted with the national characters of  
the traders in the place. First they went to the  
shawl merchant. He was a Persian. He asked  
his price: the lady offered one-third. Oh, it was  
impossible. The lady very coolly reiterated—  
one-third. A very small advance was made, and  
the shawl was purchased. They then went to  
purchase the carpet—the merchant a Turk. He  
also gave his price. Without a moment's hesi-  
tation the lady assented. The price asked was  
paid, and the carpet purchased. It was one of  
those which had been so much admired in our  
Great Exhibition. My friend questioned his  
companion upon her extraordinarily different treat-  
ment of the two traders. Her reply was to this  
effect—the Persians never tell truth, the Turks  
never tell lies. The Turk puts his price consci-  
entiously, and never abates; the other never ob-  
tains the price he asks, but from dupes. "Look  
on this picture and on this." I am sorry to  
publish in *Maga* that it is my belief that it would  
be a very advantageous barter, if, while we are  
sending out to the Turks so many religious mis-  
sionaries, they would be pleased to send us a few  
moral missionaries. We might, indeed, then  
somewhat differ from the Modes and Persians in  
this, that if our practices rather resemble theirs  
than those of the Turks, they will not be after  
the character of their laws, which alter not.

There were two faggot-sellers: they met over  
a pint. "I can't think," says one, "for the life  
of me, how it is you sell 'em, for I can't; and  
yet I steal the wood." "Ay," replied the  
other, "but I steal the faggots." It is really to  
be feared that, in some low trades, honesty would  
be sure to go to the wall. I actually know of an  
industrious woman who set up a julee shop, and  
was obliged to give it up, because it went against  
her conscience to cheat. A man in the employ  
of a friend of mine made this confession, that he  
began life with a fair honesty, but was always  
poor. At last he thought it would not do; so,  
said he, I took to stealing a bit. But that did not  
answer neither, for he got into prison. "Then  
what do you do now, John?" said his worthy  
employer. "Well, sir," was the ready reply,  
"I do now mix it." The other day I read some  
statistical accounts of the metropolis, wherein it  
appeared that there are in London two hundred  
and forty thousand professional rogues, thieves,  
and id gen. s omne; besides of course, the un-  
professionals, whom common roguery does not ad-  
mit of the superiority. This statement is enough  
to frighten country folk, and deter them from set-  
tling foot within reach of such a nest of hornets.  
Many a one upon his first entrance in the great

world, the Wen, is immediately tossed into a bed  
of fleas, or ten times worse, and finds his purse  
missing in the morning, or very soon after. And  
here a little to digress, let it be observed, that  
there is a field open to the sanitary commission  
that they will do well to enter upon, much more  
important than sewers. They say there are ter-  
minant enough in some London lodging-houses,  
where, if one farthing should be given for every  
individual of the disgusting species, the amount  
would exceed the National Debt. It will be  
said this is no iniquity—only a misfortune. Per-  
haps so—it is only given as a digression; and  
yet the proprietors make very solemn assertions  
that there is no such thing within their dwellings  
and some protest, as a grievance, that the gentle-  
man must have brought them all himself, though  
his portmanteau and carpet-bags would not hold  
them. He might show the impossibility by  
weight and measure, as the maid did, who, when  
charged by her mistress with letting the cat out  
a pound of butter, put the cat in the scales, and  
proved she only weighed three-quarters of a  
pound. Brazenfaced impudence can put on any  
microduality.

"For goodness' sake, minko haste," cried out  
a gentleman on the stairs of a hotel, after having  
collected the house by calling out murder—"for  
goodness' sake, make haste, or the bugs will  
throw me over the banisters."

I said that we ate at a loss what to eat, what to  
drink, and what to put on. And yet this is not all.  
Trades have accepted the motto, "Seem, and  
not be." Grieved am I to say any—literature and  
the arts do not escape. Both are given to por-  
traying, to puffing, to self-reviewing, to cut-  
ting, to slushing, to living upon other men's  
thoughts; and by pouring, as it were out of one  
plum into another, with a little adulteration, pass  
off the compound as original. The arts may be  
called "fine," because peculiarly liable to  
such fine distinctions. The secrets of picture  
making are only learnt by experience. It costs  
much to have a taste, and pursue it: yet, to be  
anything in this all-knowing world, taste you  
must have. Mr. Somebody, the great dealer,  
has an unbounded original. He overhauls his  
mark—it does not sell. He puts it in a case, di-  
rects it—"To His Majesty the King of—"; per-  
haps it is forwarded and returned. Do that as it  
may, still it is in its case—the case in a conspic-  
uous passage, the directions very large and plain  
"To His Majesty." &c. The great connoisseur  
and perhaps public caterer, is invited to see  
other pictures—sees the case. "What have  
you here?" "Oh—the so-and-so." "What  
you are not going to send it out of the country?  
Well, keep it awhile—we will try to have it."  
He departs. It is more than probable the picture  
—perhaps, too, a very good one—may soon find  
its way into the National Gallery, or some great  
collection. The fraud is the thing.

The whole nation, with and without taste,  
feted and applauded Marshal Soult as if he had  
possessed the genius to paint his Murillo, or at  
least had come by them honestly. I do not re-  
member any stir being made about the unprin-  
ciple way in which they were obtained, though  
the facts were acknowledged. The truth  
we are less sensitive than our forefathers as  
to the means of honesty and industry. I cannot

## Literary.

### "ARE THERE NOT GREAT BOASTERS AMONG US?"

From *Blackwood* for October.

CONTINUED.

The English merchant and English tradesman  
were once great names. They wrote them so  
now, when there is anything to be obtained by  
the reputation. Every wall is posted with ad-  
vertisements, solely that the sham should draw  
off attention from facts. We are so accustomed  
to hear a mere boast given out as truth, that, if  
we do not actually take the imposture for the re-  
ality, we dismiss Virtue with a laugh; we never  
give her a warm support, "laudatur et alget."  
We have caught the trick from our immediate  
neighbours, and shrug the shoulder—admit, if  
not pay lipity to the supremacy of humbug. All  
this while, we think, or at least say of ourselves,  
that we are the very best Christians in the world,  
too many of us doing not "as we would" be, but  
as we are "done by." We compass heaven  
and earth to make proselytes, not only to our re-  
ligion, but to our morals and opinions, although,  
strange inconsistency, we have not entirely set-  
tled any of them; nor are we able to give a very  
coherent account of ourselves in any one of these  
particulars. But let me not be foolhardy enough

but admire the ingenuity with which one connoisseur worked off disgust at the transaction, and turned it into a glorification. "I always," said he, "look at those pictures with extraordinary pleasure because they saved some lives." Saved some lives?—and a friend to this philanthropist. "Yes; it was known they were concealed—the monks had ropes about their necks—were on the point of being hanged; the pictures were discovered, and the lives saved." Now, are any ignorant how these pictures came into the Marshal's hands? and for what large sums they got out of his hands? I am sorry to say that public approbation, or lack of disapprobation, seems to justify and "marshal the way" that all the trade "should go." The public was treated, some time ago, with a confession of a painter of some one who finding himself run down by his brethren, wrote his defence, by exposing a general practice, and told of the many works at small prices by his hand, which were warranted to pass as the works of the hands commissioned.

But as I believe the body of our respectable artists are free from traffic of this or any other unworthy kind, though often tempted, I will lay no great stress on such confession. But I will tell you, honest Maga, what an artist told me the other day, and he gave me permission to tell it. He had a very near relative, a painter of great note and deserved fame, who died. His works became exceedingly valuable, as testified by public sales. Well—my friend, the narrator, was the executor; and soon after the increased value of the works was ascertained, six dealers from London, Birmingham, Nottingham, and Wisbeach called upon him, each separately with his proposal—namely, to have the pictures by the deceased artist copied, and offering large remuneration if he would authenticate them as originals. Besides this, he told me two pictures had been referred to him for authentication, as sold by dealers, with the name of the deceased in the corner, which he, the narrator, had himself, and not long before, painted. The Christian name had been altered. Thus it appears that fraud is practised upon all our senses—all our wants, and only on what we eat, drink, and wear, but on what we see, and as to what we hear. The "father of lies" has his vintagial agents everywhere; and so indifferent are people about fraud and dishonesty, that they even boast of malpractices. A friend told me that he travelled in a railway carriage with two men, who told openly of their electioneering tricks, that they were agents in the Liberal interest, how they had manufactured votes, kept off adverse voters, got up mobs, and that they were then on their way to a large city; and without disguise entered into a detail of the iniquities to be by them performed.

No one will be astonished that such trickeries are resorted to. It is the open acknowledgment of it which I consider an index of the moral barometer. There is a positive growing itch for roguery. What a to-do there is made about culprits! how often are they considered and patronised as heroes! This passion for vice was recently rendered demonstrable to a most extraordinary degree—every one remarking the disgusting tale of the black beggar and the abandoned young woman who lived with him. And yet, so attractive is vice over virtue, that very numerous applications were made to the Lord Mayor, as his lordship publicly asserted, with proposals to marry her; and these were made not by the lowest, but by tradesmen and others. The fact is truly astounding. There are diseased minds as diseased appetites, that have a craving after moral poison. For the credit of human nature, one would

almost wish that the Lord Mayor had suppressed this fact.

But it will be said, these are not the things of which we boast. Perhaps not; but if these things became common, admissible to the public eye, and are treated of lightly, we surely have the less reason to boast of our general progress towards all that is good. Crimes increase upon us, and murder stalks in Ireland unobscuredly amongst the whole population—does its particular work, and not a hand is raised to arrest it. We, the greatest nation on the earth, as we delight to be called, having the soil of Ireland eating into our constitution—are compelled to favor rebellion, as we too often have done, by rewards, by preferments; and, forgetting all this our disgrace at home, talk very largely of our power and dominion many thousand miles off. What wondrous boasts, too, we are about our "glorious constitution," which is not the least like what it was when it was first set up as our boast. We go on with the cuckoo cry, without in the least knowing what it is we are lauding, nor at all sure to-morrow what it is to day; and we are, as a nation, so conceited as to believe that we alone are able to set up constitutions for all nations on the earth;—and our manufacture in that kind, where we can inflict it, is upon a par with our devil's-dust which we export with it. How indignant was the larger portion of our daily and weekly press at the *coup de état* in France! and what sudden virtue did they affect, and abhorrence for the breaking a constitutional oath, as they loved to call it, after the thing sworn to had been annihilated totally, till there was no constitution left to which fidelity could exist as a tangible property! And did the press do this from their virtue? Not a bit of it; but because they are tainted with republican principles, which they deny in terms and do their utmost to enforce in fact. Have they not been long lauding the man, and do they not now laud the man's memory, whose remarkable perfidy broke all ties? Who, when he put on the property-tax, did it with the solemn avowal that he intended it only for a period, and subsequently, in the heat of debate, forgot himself, and let out that, simultaneously with his imposing it, he commenced a system of taking off certain taxes, with the intention of perpetuating it. They even applauded the truth of the statesman who, dating from his own mouth his conversion to Free Trade from a certain period, had subsequently to that period spoken most eloquently against the repeal, which in his heart he had purposed to effect. It is quite fit, and in character, that the Free-Traders should erect statues to such men as I see they are doing. For my own part, whenever I shall see such a memorial, I shall feel inclined to give it the inscription from honest Homer—

"Far as the gates of Hades I detest  
The man whose heart and language disagree."  
COWPER.

I quote Cowper, though he does not express the whole sense of the original. Did all the vituperation of the President of France, by the English press, arise from a virtuous indignation—from a sense, a nice moral sense, of keeping word, faith, or oath?—nor, in right minds, is there much difference between these words, if the object of all is truth. Not a bit of it. It was a mere pandering to the republican spirit, which they verily believed most palatable to their paymasters—the low public; many of them the rich, yet still the low vulgar.

Let those who can go on still in peace, eat and drink contentedly their daily poisons, called the necessaries of life.

#### NEWS FROM THE ARTIC EXPEDITION.

The arrival at Aberdeen of the *Prince Albert*, the vessel despatched at Lady Franklin's expense, in search of her long lost husband, under direction, though not precisely under command of Mr Kennedy, was mentioned in last Saturday's *Albion*; and at the same time a brief summary of the result of her voyage was given. The details now received and appended confirm the opinion then expressed, that the reports she brings are of great interest. The main point is that Sir Edward Belcher found open water and proceeded up Wellington Channel, in August last, favoured by a season of extraordinary openness, thus enabled to follow the track pursued, in all human probability, by the missing mariners. The *Times* of the 13th inst. thus concludes a long article on the subject:—"Without the slightest wish to detract from the merits of the search, we cannot but feel that the most important portion of the intelligence brought home by the ship's company of the *Prince Albert* is that which informs us of the movements of Sir Edward Belcher and the greater expedition. We find among the correspondence which has been received, a letter from Capt. Pullen to the Secretary of the Admiralty, written on the 23rd August. Sir Edward Belcher had started up Wellington Channel on the 14th of the same month. Now, this is the language of the officer who witnessed the departure of the expedition, and was acquainted with the condition of the water at the time in question:—

"All were in good health and high spirits, and with every hope of success. This season I cannot help thinking is very open, for from the summit of Beechy Island, which I visited on the evening of our arrival, on the 9th inst., as far as the eye could reach up Wellington Channel, or to the Westward, both were open and little or no ice to be seen."

"Captain Kellett, with her tender, had sailed on the 15th of August—the day after Sir Edward Belcher's departure—for Melville Island, to deposit there all necessary supplies of provisions, fuel, and clothing for any parties which have been despatched from the expedition under Captains Culston and M'Leur, and have reached a point so distant from Behring Straits. Capt. Pullen in the *North Star*, was to remain as depot at Beechy Island.

"We will not, after so long and so afflictive a delay, permit ourselves to play upon the feelings of those who are deeply and directly interested in the fate of Franklin and his companions. All appears to have been done for their relief, if they yet survive, that human sagacity could suggest or human energy carry out.—Now or never the seas of the North Pole will be thoroughly searched, and we shall know all that can be known with regard to the fate of our gallant countrymen. It will be an honor to humanity that a deep sympathy with the sufferings of absent men has roused their country to greater exertions than scientific curiosity or love of enterprise. If ever the problem of a north-western passage be solved, that solution will have been attained by Englishmen, not for its own sake, but in order to relieve a gallant band of their adventurous countrymen from a dreary confinement in the icy regions of the Polar sea.

The *London Herald* of the 12th inst. thus alludes to an important fact; but whether the original Expedition, or the *Equinox*, or earlier birds may be finally traced in the floating carcasses seen in Wellington Channel, we are not prepared to say. We have heard that intelligence has been received from the squadron commanded by Sir E. Belcher, and led by him on the Wellington Channel, to the effect that, from what they had discovered floating down the channel, remains of whales, bears, and other animal substances, the party have been led to the conclusion that not only is there food for mankind in that direction, but that the floating portions of whales and bears form the relics of what have been actually consumed by human beings. Sir E. Belcher has by this time most probably explored the regions pronounced to be accessible by Capt. Penny but injudiciously abandoned, and has thus confirmed the truth of Penny's testimony. It is fearful to contemplate the consequences of a year's delay in following the track presumed to have been taken by Franklin, as of course hopes of eventual succour must be diminished by the year's postponement of that search, which Penny so warmly suggested on the spot,

and which he so nobly volunteered to undertake, on his return to England, last autumn.

An Aberdeen paper says of Mr. Kennedy, and the prospects generally:

At the time he left Beechy Island, Wellington Channel was open and free from ice as far as the telescope could command a view, and it is the opinion of Mr. Kennedy, as well as of the officers of the *North Star*, that from the remarkable openness of the season, the arduous expedition would occupy a more advanced position than any of the previous expeditions could reach. Describing the state of this channel to Captain Penny, who is at present in Aberdeen that gentleman expressed his firm conviction that if the steamers are pushed forward with energy they might get through at Behring's Straits.

The crew of the *Prince Albert* are all in good health and spirits. The expedition, it will be remembered, was fitted out entirely at the expense of Lady Franklin, and, although it has not been successful in the main object of its search, the discovery of this new channel, and the search of Prince Regent's Inlet and North Somerset will tend to concentrate efforts now entirely on Wellington Channel as the only hope of discovering Sir John Franklin.

Sir Edward Belcher thinks that Franklin did not hurry off from Beechy Island in 1845, as has been generally surmised. Here is an extract from his last letter to the Admiralty dated August 14.

Immediately on my arrival at Beechy Island, accompanied by Captain Kellett, I proceeded with service parties, under the command of Commander Richards and Lieut. Cheyne, to examine closely Beechy Island and coasts adjacent for records of the missing expedition, but without the slightest incident of importance. After a most laborious search, including the lines of direction of the head boards of the graves, and head and foot, as well as at ten feet distance, and throughout the loose earth, no trace, not even a scratch, on the paint work, could be traced. Upon very mature consideration, aided by Captain Kellett and Commander Pallen, I arrived at the conviction that no hurry in removing from these winter quarters can be traced. Everything here bears a stamp of order and regularity; and although it is a matter of intense surprise, and incomprehensible to all, it is my firm conviction that no intention of leaving a record at this position existed. Other reasons occur to me for such determination, the principal of which is, that Sir John Franklin would not consider this as a likely spot for inquiry, and it is evident that by mere chance only they happened to fall upon his traces. If I am asked why? my reply is that, at Cape Riley, or any other more prominent or accessible position, beyond the discovery of former visitors, Sir John Franklin would place his beacon: certainly not here.

The discovered graves of the dead will be remembered. A trace of the living has also, it seems, been found. A paragraph from one of the many summaries says:

Lieut. Hamilton in a letter addressed to Captain Kellett, commanding H. M. ship *Resolution*, reports that at a spot called Caswell's Tower, near Beechy Island, to which he and some other officers of the expedition had walked, his attention was attracted by one of Edwards' small potato cases, and he writes:

"On searching we discovered several of Goldner's preserved meat canisters seven or eight wine bottles, a fire-place, and a small well, the bottom of it was lined with small stones. A pathway of large flat stones led to the well. No cairns or documents were found. These articles evidently belonged to some of Sir John Franklin's parties: most probably a shooting party. I then ascended the tower, which is about the same height as Beechy Sound, but much steeper. Neither cairns nor documents were found."

Taken altogether, we look with profound interest for further information, whether it come through Behring's Straits or from Baffin's Bay. The former might come upon us at any moment. The latter scarcely until the autumn of next year.

### The Bridges of London.

Among the chief architectural glories of London rank its bridges. Rome can boast of a finer church—Berlin a nobler museum—Paris incomparably grander palaces. But what capital of Europe can show seven such structures as span the waters of the Thames between Vauxhall and the Custom House? Canova declared it was worth a journey all the way from Rome to London only to see Waterloo Bridge. Paris has a greater number of bridges, it is true; but the Seine is a river considerably less wide and deep than the Thames. The same may be said of the Spree and its channels, at Berlin—a stream too remote from the sea to be affected by its tides. The Danube at Vienna is not a tidal river, yet the Austrian capital is content with a wooden bridge across it. As to the Rhine, though not much wider than the Thames at Hungerford for two or three hundred miles, it has no bridge nearer to its outlets on the German Ocean than Bale in Switzerland. But unique as is our system of metropolitan bridges, it has ceased to be adequate to the wants of the swarming life on its banks. It necessarily demands enlargement as the population on both sides of the river increases in amount:—and at the instance of Mr. Benceoch a proposal for a new bridge, between Blackfriars and London Bridges has been referred by the city authorities to the consideration of a committee. The new span Mr. Benceoch proposes to call St. Paul's Bridge. The case for a new bridge across the Thames is conclusively made out by its proposer.

## CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, C. W., NOVEMBER 6, 1852.

### ANASTATIC PRINTING.

Considerable interest was manifested in London a few years ago by the discovery of a process of multiplying or reproducing indefinitely, fac-similes of documents or engravings, however, elaborate, and likely from its cheapness entirely to supersede lithography. The discovery was made by Mr. Rudolph Appel, a native of Silesia, eight or nine years ago, and termed by him Anastatic Printing. Mr. Appel went to England to push his fortune, but not having patented his invention it soon became public property. Some slight failures in the process, perhaps from this very cause, that the parties who had appropriated the invention had not learned all the secret, caused the discovery to be looked upon as a little theoretical. At the Great Exhibition in 1851, however, a prize was awarded to the inventor, and since then public attention has again been drawn to the process; not only on account of its merits; but also on account of its dangerous nature, if not strictly guarded against. Copies of cheques and Bank notes may be taken by this invention so correctly as to defy the closest scrutiny, and bankers have been deceived again and again, when examining notes and cheques forged by this resurrection process. Messrs. Glyn and Appel have, however, manufactured and patented a paper for preventing forgery by the Anastatic Press. In order that some idea may be formed of the difficulty to be overcome, we will subjoin from the *Art Journal* a very comprehensive account of the actual operation of Anastatic printing:

"The print of which an Anastatic copy is required is first moistened with very dilute nitric acid—one part of acid to seven of water—and then being placed between bibulous paper, all superabundance of moisture is removed. You will easily understand that the acid being an aqueous solution will not have

attached itself to the ink on the paper; printer's ink being of an oily nature, and if the paper thus prepared be placed on a polished sheet of zinc and subjected to pressure, two results will follow.

In the first place the printed portion will leave a set off or impression on the zinc, and secondly the nitric acid attached to the non-printed parts of the paper will eat away and corrode the zinc, converting the whole, in fact, into a very shallow stereotype. The original being removed—perfectly uninjured—the whole zinc plate should next be treated with gum water, which of course will not stick to the printed or oily part but will attach itself to every other portion of the plate.

A charge of Printers' ink being now applied, this in its turn only attaches itself to the set off obtained from the print.

The final process, consists in pouring over the plate a solution of phosphatic acid which acts on the non-printed portion of the zinc, and produces a surface to which printers ink will not attach. The process is now complete and from such a prepared zinc plate any number of impressions may be struck off.

The uses to which this ingenious invention may be applied are various, for instance, copies of rare prints may be obtained without the aid of an engraver. Reproductions of books, or works out of print, may be had without setting up the type; authors may illustrate their own works and fac-similes of pen-and-ink sketches may be had at very inconsiderable expense."

It may be seen from this description that without some safe guard, forgery upon a large scale could be easily effected. The antidote is offered by the patent paper invented by Messrs. Glyn & Appel. It is as beautiful from its simplicity, as it is efficacious in its operation. It consists merely in impregnating or dyeing the pulp of which the paper is made with an insoluble salt of copper. After a series of experiments, the patentees preferred phosphate of copper to any other salt, and for this purpose sulphate of copper, and phosphate of soda are successively mixed with the pulp, which produce an insoluble salt, the phosphate of copper. Besides this a very small portion of a peculiar oily and non-drying soap is introduced, which affords a double protection.

The result of the copper being introduced into the paper is, that should a forger attempt to submit a note or cheque printed on this patent paper to the Anastatic process, washing it, as previously described, with dilute nitric acid, and subjecting it to pressure on a zinc plate, a film of metallic copper is immediately deposited between the cheque and the zinc, not only preventing the set-off, or transfer of the impression, but cementing the paper so firmly to the zinc that it can only be separated by being destroyed.—Thus the forger is punished by losing his note, the public is protected, and the banker benefited. Hitherto the safety of the banks has been in the elaborate engraving of the notes used, so that no one except a skilful engraver, could give a correct fac-simile, and such an engraver is not likely to attempt a forgery for the sake of the money to be derived from his labours, so that the work is entrusted to reckless but it may be expert hands, and this leads to the detection of the offence. It is sufficient, however, with the Anastatic process, for any one who understands lithographic printing, may with the aid of a zinc plate, a little nitric acid, and a press, produce so perfect fac-similes of notes and cheques as to defy scrutiny.

**HORNED RATTLE SNAKE.** Mr. William H. Thomas, of Quality Low, Haywood county, N. C. writes to the *Asheville News*, that a Cherokee Indian named Selola, captured a snake on the Smokey Mountains, which he describes "of the usual size of the Diamond Rattle Snakes found in the mountains of this country, of a dark color—on its tail has ten rattles, and on its head two forked horns of about three-fourths of an inch long." The Indian said it seemed to be a king among the snakes of its species. Nothing of the kind has been hitherto seen by any of the old or white inhabitants.

CURIOUS RELIC OF ANTIQUITY

Fir David Brewster brought before the British Association for the promotion of the Fine Arts, at its last meeting, an optical glass discovered among the ruins of Nineveh, and manufactured by the Assyrians out of rock crystal. This curious relic of ancient manufacture was a plano-convex lens, having a focal length of four and a half inches. The grinding was in many respects defective, but the appearance of such a relic carried back the history of the manufacture of optical instruments to a far more remote period than that generally assigned to it. The researches which Lazard and others have recently made in the royal seat of Nimrod, show that Arts and Manufactures had arrived at a superior state there.

Arts and Manufactures.

WOOL FROM PINE-TREES.

Interesting accounts have recently appeared in foreign journals of a novel branch of industry carried on in Silesia, combining so much of ingenuity and utility, as to render a summary of the information very acceptable to those who are seeking for new sources of employment or of profit. It appears that in the neighbourhood of Breslau, on a domain known as Humboldt Mead, there are two establishments alike remarkable; one is a factory for converting the leaves or spines of the pine-tree into a sort of cotton or wool; in the other, the water which has served in the manufacture of this vegetable wool, is made use of as salutary baths for invalids. They were both erected under the direction of Herr von Pannewitz, one of the chief forest-inspectors, and the inventor of a chemical process, by means of which a fine filamentous substance can be obtained from the long and slender leaves of the pine. This substance has been called *Holz wolle*, wood wool, from a similarity in its quality to that of ordinary wool; it may be curled, felted, or spun in the same way.

The *Pinus Sylvestris*, or Scotch fir, from which this new product is derived, has been long esteemed in Germany for its many valuable qualities; and instead of being left to its natural growth is cultivated in plantations of forest-like extent. In this way, many parts of a vast dreary, sandy surface, are turned to good account, for the tree grows rapidly on a light soil, imparting to it solidity and consistency, and affords shelter to the oak, which, under such favourable circumstances, acquires such vigour of development as to outgrow its protector. About the fourth year of its growth, the pine yields considerable quantities of resin; and the value of the wood for building purposes, and for constructions immersed in water, is well known. Mr. Pannewitz has however, added another to its list of useful applications, and if the leaves can be employed as described, the *Pinus sylvestris* may become an object of culture in countries where it is now neglected.

The acicular leaves of firs, pines, and conifers in general are composed of a bundle, or fasciculus, as a botanist would say, of extremely fine and tenacious fibres, which are surrounded and held together by thin pellicles of a resinous substance. If this substance be dissolved by a process of coction, and the employment of certain chemical re-agents, the fibres can then be easily separated, washed, and cleansed, from all foreign matter. According to the mode of treatment, the woolly substance is fine or coarse, and is employed as wadding in the one case, and in the other as stuffing for mattresses. Such, in a few words, is an explanation of Mr. Pannewitz's discovery. He has preferred the *Pinus sylvestris* to other species because of its spines, but there is reason to believe, that it is not the only *Lina* which may be worked with advantage.

There is said to be no danger in stripping the trees, even while young, as they only need the whorl of spines to be left at the extremity of each branch, in order to continue their growth; all the other leaves

may be removed without damage. The gathering should take place while they are in their green state, for at no other time can the woolly substance be extracted. This operation, which takes place but once in two years, affords employment and pretty good wages to a number of poor people, some of whom will collect two hundred pounds in a day. The find from a branch the thickness of the finger is estimated at one pound, and a beginner will strip thirty such branches in a day. In the case of felled trees, the work proceeds with great rapidity.

The first use made of the filamentous matter, was to substitute it for the wadding used in quilted counterpanes. In 1842, five hundred counterpanes so prepared were purchased for the use of the hospital at Vienna; and, from an experience of several years, it has been renewed. It was remarkable, among other things, that the influence of the wood-wool prevented parasitic insects from lodging in the beds, and the aroma it odour arising from it had been found as beneficial as it was agreeable. Shortly afterwards, the Penitentiary at Vienna was provided with the same kind of quilts; and they have since been adopted—as well as mattresses filled with the same wool—in the Hospital de la Charite at Berlin, and in the Maternity Hospital and barracks at Breslau. A trial of five years in these different establishments has proved, that the wood-wool can be very suitably employed for counterpanes, and for stuffed or quilted articles of furniture, and that it is very durable.

It was found that, at the end of the five years, a wood-wool mattress had cost less than one *re* of straw, as the latter requires an addition of two pounds of new straw every year. In comparison with horse-hair, it is three times cheaper; it is safe from the attack of moth, and in a finished sofa no upholsterer would be able to distinguish between wood-wool and hair stuffing.

It has been further ascertained that this wool can be spun and woven. The finest gives a thread similar to that of hemp, and quite as strong. When spun, woven, and combed, a cloth is produced which has been used for carpets, horse-cloths, &c.; while, mixed with a canvas warp, it will serve for quilts, instead of being employed in the form of wadding.

In the preparation of this wool, an etherised oil is formed, of an agreeable odour, and green in color, but which on exposure to the light changes to a yellowish-orange tint, and which resumes its original colour on the light being again excluded. Under the rectifying process it becomes colourless as water, and is found to differ from the essence of turpentine extracted from the stem of the same tree. Its employment has proved most salutary in gouty and rheumatic affections, and when applied to wounds as a balsam; as also in certain cases of worm disease and cutaneous tumours. In the rectified state, it has been successfully used in the preparation of tacs for the best kinds of varnish, in lamps it burns as well as olive oil; and it dissolves caoutchouc completely and speedily. Already the perfumers of Paris make use of this pine-oil.

With respect to the baths; it having been discovered that a beneficial result attended the external application of the liquor left after the coction of the leaves, a bathing establishment was added to the factory. This liquor is of a greenish-brown tint; and, according to the process, is either gelatinous and balsamic, or acid, fuming acid having been produced in the latter case. When an increase in the efficacy of the baths is desired, a quantity of extract obtained by the distillation of the etherised oil above mentioned, which also contains formic acid, is poured into the liquor.—Beside which, the liquid itself is thickened by concentration, and sent out in sealed jars to those who wish to have baths at home, thus constituting a profitable article of trade.

We understand that these baths have been in operation for nine years, with a continual increase of reputation and number of visitors. That the facts are not exaggerated, would appear from medals having been awarded to H. Weiss the proprietor and manager, by societies in Berlin and Altenburg, for the extraordinary results produced. As likely to lead to a new development of industry, the processes are especially worthy of attention.

The catalogue of utilities is, however, not yet exhausted; there is one more with which we bring our notice to a close. After the washing of the fibre, a great quantity of resinous membranous substance is obtained by filtration. This being moulded into the form of bricks, and dried, becomes excellent fuel, and gives off so much gas from the resin it contains, that it may be used for lighting as well as heating. The making of a thousand hundred-weights of the wool leaves a mass of fuel equal in value to sixty cubic yards of pine-wood.—*Chambers' Journal*

HUMAN VOICE IMITATING MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

A band of singers calling themselves Organophonists have been lately giving performances at the St. James's Theatre, London. A critic thus speaks of them:—"The novel announcement of an orchestral performance with ut instruments drew a considerable audience to this theatre last night. Many doubtless went incredulous as to the possibility of so instructing the human voice—flexible as it is—as to imitate, with proximate facility, a variety of wind and stringed instruments—harmonious concert; and such pretensions were not disappointed. It seems that nature will only submit to a certain amount of torture, beyond which she vindicates her rights. This was very much the case last night with the "Organophonic Band"—a company of twelve German performers, who without any mechanical aid, executed by voice, several pieces of music, some of them of no small difficulty.

The programme consisted of three parts, commencing with 'Rule Britannia,' which was executed by the whole band. A person, who only heard and did not see what was going on, would certainly say that he listened to music, and to the music of well known instruments; but of such tender stop and weak volume, that he would remark that they were instruments that had lost their wind—in fact, instruments in the last stage of consumption. That these new vocalists are ingenious and surprising, that they must have undergone considerable and laborious training, in order to give such wonderful intonation and modulation to the human organ, is an acknowledgment to which they are justly entitled; but as it is the case with almost all exhibitions of this kind, from which action and variety are absent, they are not calculated to afford an evening of sustained and continuous amusement.

'The Huntsman's Chorus,' from 'Der Freischutz,' with an echo, an imitation of the musical box, was perhaps the best executed piece in the entire programme, the echo being wonderfully true. A solo imitative of the piccolo, was likewise admirably done, full of energy and action but necessarily deficient in the sharp piercing tones of that instrument. Both of these performances were executed, though there was a very just and considerate feeling against repetitions from the evident effort and strain which these displays occasioned to the performers.—Polkas, marches, waltzes and fantasias were all executed with equal facility, and there scarce a scarcely an instrument, from the cymbal and drum to the Scotch bagpipes, which they are not capable of imitating with more or less fidelity and exactness. Some of them can imitate three or four instruments almost without a pause. Perhaps there are few who will not be pleased to hear these new-comers, if it were only for the strangeness of the thing, but they must not expect that the music, though sometimes sweet, will wrap them in Elysium. We may say of these sorts of amusement what Georges Dandin says of the sack, 'et cela fait toujours passer une heure.'

A novel process of discovering drowned bodies in the water, is practised on the Isle of Wight. A new loaf of bread, with three ounces of quick silver in it, is thrown into the water, and it floats till it comes over the dead body when it becomes stationary.

The construction of Barrow's rotary engine is so very simple, that the starting, stopping and reversing lever (all in one) may with all ease be conducted to the pilot house giving to the pilot the full command of the engine, with no more trouble to him than he now has to ring his bells. This arrangement, if the fireman be a man of sufficient intelligence to take entire charge of the boiler, would do away entirely with the office of engineer, certainly so on all steamboats of the smaller class.

**A CHANGE FOR SCULPTORS.**—The Council of the Art Union of London, desirous of producing in bronze a fine work of Art, commemorative of the late Duke of Wellington, offer the sum of one hundred and fifty pounds for a bas relief, twenty-nine inches long and not exceeding twelve inches in width illustrative of an event in his military life. The subject is not to be treated allegorically. The model is to be sent to No. 44, West Strand, on or before Feb. 1, 1853, either with or without the artist's name openly attached. The Council reserve to themselves the option of withholding the premium, if a work of sufficient merit be not submitted.

Sewing machines threaten to effect a complete revolution in thread and needle operations. About five hundred are now in full operation in America, and they are ordered from the manufactories faster than they can be supplied.—They are now adapted to the sewing of boots and shoes.

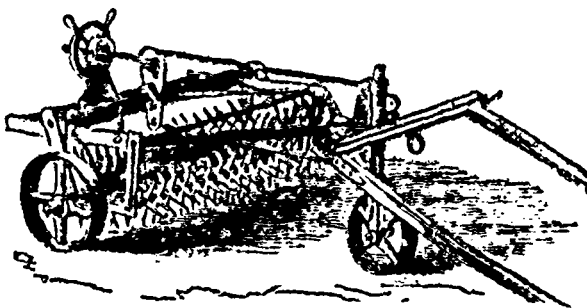
An Artesian well, 334 feet deep, (about 75 with cast iron, six inches in diameter, and throwing up 300 gallons of water per minute, has been sunk at Formosa, Alf., at a cost of \$300.

An iron yacht 2200 tons, and 318 feet long, intended for the Pacha of Egypt, is fitting up on the Thames. She is decorated in the most magnificent style, and will cost about £100,000.

**Agriculture.**

**THE NORWEGIAN HARROW.**

The following cut of the Norwegian Harrow is copied from a recent English publication. This curious looking machine was originally imported into Scotland from Norway by Mr. Frere of Edinburgh, in somewhat of a different shape, as it has undergone several improvements:—



The acting part of the implement has a frame containing four horizontal spindles, on each of which is fixed a set of cast iron bosses with teeth projecting from them like the rowels of a spur. These teeth revolve with the spindles, and are kept perfectly clean by being so adapted as to interwork with each other. The effect in tearing and breaking down the soil is thorough and perfect, without any clogging, or derangement. Its depth of working is easily adjusted, and the wheels though of great convenience for purposes of locomotion, are not essential to its working. For preparing land for wheat it is admirably adapted. It acts to a considerable extent as a clod-crusher, while it also penetrates the land to a considerable depth, and tears the soil more light and loose, while the clod-crusher gives to it firmness and consistence. The price of such an implement in England, embracing a width of four feet, is about £14. At a recent meeting of the Board of Agriculture in Toronto, J. B. Marks, Esq., of Kingston, submitted a sketch of the Norwegian Harrow, which had been furnished to him by Lieut. W. R. Davies, R. N. of Guernsey, Guernsey, Wales. The Lieutenant says it is coming much into use in Britain as it has been found to do an astonishing amount of work. In heavy clay soil it will do the work of three harrows and to much better purpose. Mr. Marks is very desirous that some of our implement makers would make one for the Agricultural Society. It would undoubtedly be a good speculation, if it could be got up in a cheap form so as to commend itself in a pecuniary way, as well as in the amount and efficiency of the work produced.

**A SCOTCH FARM.**

No tract of land in Scotland, none probably in the kingdom, is more fertile or productive, than the farms of Gowrie. I have just been on a farm that was sold at auction a few days since. It is known as the farm of Glencarse, and contains about 360 acres. It sold for £43,500—over half a million of dollars—being a little over \$500 per acre! This is purely agricultural land, being near no town or city; in fact about 120 acres of it is mountain land, covered with wood, and unfit for cultivation. The competition for the farm was sharp, the bidding commenced at £10,000, and in rapid succession there were thirty-five bids, each £100 in advance of one another. I really do not know how they force such an unbounded quantity of "corn"—as they call wheat and oats—out of this land. Wheat is sown usually in October, and is on the ground twelve months, often not harvested until September or October following. In the farms of Gowrie, the lands produce fifty, sixty, and sometimes seventy bushels of wheat to the acre. Nine quarters—over seventy-two bushels—I have from good authority, has been cut off of an acre! They have an alteration of crops, usually two green crops, (potatoes or turnips) to three white or grain crops. The best grain districts of Scotland are the Lothians—East, West and Mid Lothian, near Edinburgh—the farms of Stirling—in the valley of the Forth, the farms of Gowrie, and Murrayshire in the far north.

The Guelph Fall fair was held on Monday last, and was beyond comparison the largest and best ever witnessed in the locality. Cattle changed hands at prices 20 to 25 per cent in advance of recent rates. Yokes of Oxen of fair quality fetched \$60 to \$65; three year old Steers \$45; and two years old \$35; cattle for the butcher were greatly in demand.—Advertiser.

**Miscellaneous.**

The ship William Ballard arrived at New Orleans from Boston, with loss of masts and sails, and leaks in. She saw several vessels all dismasted. She experienced a hurricane on the 29th ult.

Hon. Joseph Howe left Halifax for England on the 29th ult., as a delegate from the Nova Scotia Government on railroad matters.

A passenger train which left Harrisburgh on the 29th ult., for Baltimore, met the night train coming from Baltimore, and a collision took place. Eleven cars were much damaged, as well as one of the locomotives. A fireman and an Engineer were hurt, but not seriously. There was a large number of passengers—amongst them the Hon. Thomas Cerwin and Gov. Bigler—but they all escaped serious injury.

**TRAINING YOUTH FOR PARIS LIFE.**

To train a man for the continent, you must begin early. Teach him French when a child; let him learn dominoes at four, and smoke cigars at six; wear lacquered boots at eight, and put his hair in paper at nine; eat sugar plums for dinner and barley water for tea; make him a cavalier with the pistol, and a cool hand with the rapier, and then he is finished. And fit for the Boulevards,—a nice man for the salons. It is cheap, there is no doubt, but it costs a good deal of money to come at the economy.—Levee's "Doll Family Road."

**A FORTUNE JUMPER.**

A gentleman belonging to Ayrshire, no less distinguished as a fearless horseman than as a man of letters, made a daring leap, a few weeks ago, which deserves to be recorded. When exercising in a field, a celebrated aceple-chase mare, his own property, he found it necessary to rush her at a hedge to save himself being run away with. The mare boldly toss at the hedge and took it, the height of the leap, when afterwards measured, being found to be no less than eight-and-a-half feet, the rise being about nine feet, and the fall on the other side about seven feet.—North British Mail.

**DIXIEON UPON BAGPIPES.**

Timothy Sullivan, a blind Irish piper, put himself into the witness-box at Marlborough-street, on Thursday by the help of his wife, and, in a tone intended to be particularly insinuating, begged his worship to do him a small trifle of a favour.

Mr. Bingham—Well, what do you want me to do?

Sullivan—The police won't let me play me pipes in Fitzroy market, and I want your honour to give me leave.

Mr. Bingham—Give you leave to play the bagpipes in the street I by no means, I do assure you. I know nothing more affecting to English, Welsh, French, or German ears, to all ears, indeed except Scotch and Irish ears, than the harrowing noise made by the bagpipes.

Sullivan.—But me pipes isn't the Scotch pipes, yer worship; the're the rare Irish pipes, 'they don't give a noise at all, they give the finest of music.

Mr. Bingham—If there's any difference between Scotch and Irish bagpipes, it is against the Irish pipes I believe. There's a drone, is there not, to your pipes.

Sullivan.—It is a beautiful drone, your worship.

Mr. Bingham.—I thought so. Well the only permission I can give you is to go to an Irish locality, where your pipes will not be considered a nuisance. You must not create a disturbance in an English neighbourhood.

Sullivan.—It's Scotch and not Irish pipes that's the nuisance. I must play, or how am I to get my bit of bread.

Mr. Bingham.—You must not urge that plea, for if people are allowed to get their bit of bread by breaking the law, then pickpockets may justify their acts. No, you must find an Irish locality, where the Irish are at least ten to one. There are plenty of such places in London, and there you may make as much noise with the pipes as you please.

The piper, after declaring he must give up music as a profession, and try what he could do with a "handful of fruit," left the court with a very disconsolate air.—London Police Report.

A Society has recently been formed in the village of Paris for "the investigation of the scriptures."

The Lower Village Bridge of Paris will be opened for travel next Monday.—Star.

A Joint Stock Company is now forming in Ayr to erect a steam flour mill on the most improved construction, with four run of stones.—Star.

Several robberies in a small way have been committed in the village of Paris during the past week. Part of the stolen goods has been found in a house near the Governor's Road Bridge.—Star.

## Varieties.

A robbery was committed in Richmond street, on Sunday night in the house of Mrs. Sumnerville.

A new paper is to be published at St. Thomas, C. W. to be entitled the Weekly Dispatch.

The Spectator contradicts the rumour circulated through Hamilton of the death of Sir Allan Macnab.

The Queen of Spain, when she reviews her troops, treats them to cigars.

Two hundred and sixty-one vessels arrived at San Francisco in the months of July and August.

The canal boat "Union," loaded with 4,000 bushels of wheat, sunk, on the 26th, between Buffalo and Rochester.

The steamer "Champion" ran ashore in a fog at Falmond Point about 60 miles above Kingston on Thursday evening.

On the 20th Oct. the steamer Financier elapsed the side of one of her boilers, near Griggville, 111 Seven persons were severely but not fatally scalded.

The United States Survey of the mouth of the Mississippi has been completed, and the report will be made at once to the Secretary of War.

Elizur Wright Editor of the Boston Commonwealth, who was charged with aiding the fugitive slave Shadrach in his escape, was acquitted on the 26th ultimo.

A fire occurred in Roxbury, Mass., on the morning of the 26th, destroying the Union Hotel and stables, and burning four houses. Six small dwellings, and a school were also damaged.

The St. Catharines Journal states that an elderly man named George Grant was unfortunately drowned while attending to his duties as keeper of Lock No 11, on the Canal.

A meeting of the Committee for the Wellington testimonial will be held in the Court House to-day at 2 o'clock for the purpose of electing office-bearers, ward committees, &c.

A custom-house officer in the Isle of Man took from several female passengers recently about 3 gal. of spirits, and several lbs of tea concealed in bustles, bottles and bladders.

William Craig of Walsingham, a very much respected young man 27 years of age, was crushed to death between two logs, while cutting in the woods there on Thursday last.

On the 26th ult. an up train on the Cincinnati, Columbus, and Cleveland Railroad, at New London, was thrown off the track by running over a cow; six cars were injured and seven persons seriously but not fatally hurt.

The Edinburgh Witness says—It may not be generally known that our beloved Sovereign has at Windsor, a Sabbath and a day class of children belonging to the domestics, to which she unremotely attends when the Court is there.

A labourer on the Great Western Railroad named William Keefe was crushed to death at Burlington Heights, on Saturday last, by a large block of concrete rolling down upon him. Deceased was a widower and has left two children.

The United States Assistant Treasurer at New Orleans, gives notice that drafts to the amount of over a million dollars, transmitted to the Indian Agent, have been lost, and cautions the public against receiving them.

An insane Jew died at the House of Industry in Boston last week, at the age of 30 years. This is the first Jew that ever became a public charge in the city of Boston within the memory of the oldest city official.

On the 27th ult., H. M. ship Devastation brought in the schooner Creole as a prize. She is a British built vessel, was wrecked some time since, and bought by Americans, who refitted her, and she has been since sailing under British colors and register.

The steamer "Chief Justice" did not leave Queenston on Saturday till two o'clock, at which time there was a very thick fog on the river. She left Niagara

at four o'clock. The mails consequently did not reach Toronto early enough to be delivered in the evening as usual.

The Huron Signal says that bears are numerous in the neighbourhood of the township of Stratford, and several have been killed by the farmers. Wolves are also making their appearance in the same locality destroying sheep and doing other damage.

On the night of Sunday week, the dwelling house, stables and out-buildings of Mr. Friel of St. Eustache, were completely destroyed—a horse, a cow, and a pig being burned. The fire is said to have originated from the careless use of a tobacco pipe by the proprietor. No insurance.

Mr. Hyde, a lumberer at the High Falls, on the Madawaska river, was in the woods recently, when unfortunately the gun of his companion came in contact with the bush and went off and discharged its contents into Mr. Hyde's back. He is in a fair way of recovery.

The yellow fever is abating at Charleston. The deaths for the week ending on Saturday 23 ult., were sixty-eight, of which forty-five were of yellow fever. Only one death occurred on Monday, and for the twenty-four hours ending to the 26th ult., there were two deaths and four new cases.

The Tribune recently gave a condensed statement of the principal crimes committed in the city of New York within the previous four weeks. There were 4 murders, 2 supposed murders, 6 attempts to kill, 7 stabblings, 3 shootings, 18 savage assaults, and any number of smaller affairs. The Tribune graphically says, such a statement needs no comment.

An attempt at robbery was made in the dwelling of one of our citizens on Wednesday evening. His wife and child were alone in the house. The villain choked them almost to death, in seeking to extort information as to the valuables in the house, but finally gave up and went away empty. There are plenty of these devils abroad.—Buffalo Express.

About 6 o'clock on Friday evening a tremendous landslide occurred near Minebeck on the margin of the Hudson River Railroad, so completely covering the track with rock and dirt, that the communication on the road was interrupted for the night, and the passengers by the 6 o'clock trains from Albany and New York were obliged to exchange trains at the point where the rubbish lay.

Messrs. Harper & Brothers have in press, and will immediately publish, the Private Life of Daniel Webster, from the most authentic sources written by Charles Lanman, Esq., who has for a long time past been the confidential friend and Private Secretary of the late statesman.

The price of meat in New York has risen so much that about twenty of the prominent eating houses have joined in raising the price of a common six-penny plate of meat to nine-pence. Beef has risen within two months from 10 to 15 cents a pound, and all kinds of fish have risen 25 per cent. Board that used to be obtainable for \$2 50 to \$3 a week now costs from \$4 to \$5.

Mr. Ball, Hamilton, John-street, south was found lying on his face in a pool of water near the English Church on James street on Friday morning last, quite dead. Deceased was in the habit of rising from his bed at night to procure a strong drink, and it is conjectured that in going or returning from one of these past houses he had fallen by the way face downwards.

Extensive alterations are making in the Congressional buildings at Washington. The Hall of Representatives, in the Southern Wing, will be 180 feet by 96 and will contain 50 windows. Four hundred desks can be fitted in, for members. The galleries will hold 1,200 people. The Senate chamber will have twenty-six windows, will be 70 by 97 feet, and contain room for placing desks for 100 senators, the number eligible when there shall be fifty states in the Union.

A German gentleman, named Leidersdorf, who has just died, has left 400 thalers a year to the heirs male of Schiller for ever, as "a tribute of admiration to the poet's genius."

Wm. H. Brown of New York has now about ready for launching, a steamship of 2,000 tons, 276 feet 1 feet, 43 beam and 32 hold, intended for the New York and San Francisco trade. Her Machinery is preparing at the Morgan Iron Works.

The Barges with the Railroad Iron, transferred from Brig. "Marie Lorette," from Halifax and stranded at Pointe aux Trembles have arrived in Port. The vessels and iron are consigned to Messrs. Nood, Young & Co.—Montreal Herald.

The Railway contractors, Jackson, Brassey, Peto and Co., have 80,000 labourers in their employ. It is stated that when the Railway negotiations with the North American Province are completed, 10,000 of these will be transported to commence operations.

A new steamer for the Chagres Trade 2,600 tons burden was launched from the Dock of W. H. Webb, New York on Thursday last.

The first of Cunard's new screw steamships from Liverpool to New York, Jamaica and Chagres, is advertised to sail on the 8th of December. Her name is the Andes, and she will be followed by the Alps, Anna, Jura, Taurus and Caucasus.

The wife of Captain George Pellett, who was so seriously burned on a canal boat at Albany, recently by her cloths taking fire, died at Little Falls on the 12th ult.

Geo. A. Steers, Esq., of New York, the builder of the celebrated Yacht America, is in Buffalo availing in respect to the models of the two new Steamers to be built for the Michigan Central Line.

We have been informed by a gentleman just returned from surveying in the County of Rimonski, that snow fell on Sunday the 17th instant, at about fifteen miles south east of River du Loup, to the depth of eighteen inches, having measured it in several places on Monday morning. At River du Loup on the banks of the St. Lawrence, at the distance above named, it fell at the same time to about the depth of half an inch only, and disappeared immediately.—Mercury, 27.

On Tuesday last, the new screw steamer Alps of the Cunard line between Liverpool, New York and Chagres, was launched from the yard of W. Denny & Brothers, Dumbarton, Clyde. The Alps like the other ships of this line, is of iron. Her entire length is 252 feet, length of keel and fore-rake 232 feet, breadth of beam 34 feet, depth of hold 35 feet, tonnage 1,600, new measurement, with two beam engines of 300 horse power, geared to a 14 feet screw. The Andes, of the same line, 1,600 tons, 300 horse power, is receiving her machinery. The Caucasus, 1,200 tons, 180 horse power, and Taurus, 1,200 tons, 180 horse power, besides the Perma, 3,000 tons, and 1,000 horse power, are being busily proceeded with.

## Biographical Calendar.

	A. D.	
Nov. 7	1594	Sir Martin Frobisher, died.
" 8	1721	Commodore Byron, born.
	1793	Madame Roland, beheaded.
	1829	Thomas Hewick, died.
	1847	Mendelssohn Bartholdy, died.
" 9	1623	William Camden, died.
	1721	Mark Akenate, born.
	1841	Prince of Wales, born.
	1848	Robert Blum, shot.
" 10	1403	Martin Luther, born.
	1874	John Milto, died.
	1697	William Hogarth, born.
	1723	Olivier Goldsmith, born.
	1759	Friedrich von Schiller, born.
	1813	Sparzhelm, died.
" 11	1729	De Bougainville, born.
	1781	Dr. John Abercrombie, died.
" 12	1535	Bishop Gardiner, died.
	1815	Richard Baxter, born.
" 13	1312	Edward III. of England, born.
	1836	Rev. Charles Simeon, died.

John Milton, the most illustrious of English poets, was the son of a scrivener in London, and born in Bread Street, in 1608. He was sent in the first in-

gance to St. Paul's School, from there to Christ's College, Cambridge, where he took his degrees in arts, being designed for the Church; but not having an inclination for that calling, he did not prosecute his studies further, but returned home to his father, who had now retired from business with a competence, and settled at Horton, in Buckinghamshire. Here he wrote his "Comus," "L'Allegro," "Il Penseroso" and "Lycidas," poems of such merit as would alone have immortalized his name. In 1638 he travelled into France and Italy, and on his return to England remained in London. The troubles breaking out between the king and parliament, Milton engaged as a political writer on the popular side. In 1643 he married the daughter of Richard Powell, an Oxfordshire royalist, but in less than a month his bride left him for her father's house, so much she disliked puritan life. Under the influence of this event Milton wrote a treatise on "Divorce," and wished to repudiate her, but they were afterwards reconciled. He approved of the execution of Charles I, and wrote a pamphlet in vindication of it, for which he was rewarded by a grant of £1000 from parliament, and was soon afterwards nominated Latin Secretary to the Council of State. In 1652 he lost his first wife but soon married another. Upon the usurpation of Cromwell, he became his Latin Secretary, and after his death, remaining faithful to the Republic, he used all his influence against the restoration of monarchy. When this took place, not being included in the act of indemnity he had to conceal himself for some time, but was afterwards pardoned. He had before this time entirely lost his sight, which had always been weak, and his second wife dying, he soon married a third time. During the plague he retired to Chalfont, in Buckinghamshire, where he completed his "Paradise Lost," which was printed first in 1667. For this immortal work he received only £15. "Paradise Regained" was afterwards written at the suggestion of John Elwood, a Quaker. Though this last is much inferior to "Paradise Lost," yet it was preferred by the author. He afterwards returned to London, and died in his house at Bunhill Row, in 1774, and was interred in the Church of St. Giles, Cripplegate, where there is a monument, as well as that which is in Westminster Abbey.—*Aluquis.*

**BIRTHS.**

In this city on the 2nd inst., the wife of the Rev. R. Dick of a daughter.

**DEATHS.**

At Whitehill parish of Calross, on the 23rd ult., of dysentery, in the 72nd year of his age, Mr. Adam Donald, farmer. Mr. Donald has been an elder in the U. P. Church, Kincardine, for nearly twenty years, the duties of which office he has performed with credit to himself—to his brethren in the eldership, and to the congregation in general. He was a man of exemplary life.

At Hamilton on the 30th ult., Elizabeth Keiser, daughter of Robert Roy, Esq. mercant.

**Advertisements.**

**NOTICE.**

**To Holders of Corporation Notes.**

THE city of Toronto will be prepared to redeem their Notes, with the average interest thereon, on and after the 18th inst. and the holders thereof are requested to present them at the Office of the Chamberlain for Payment.

A. T. McCORD,  
Chamberlain.

Chamberlain's Office,  
Toronto, November 3rd, 1852.

**PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM.**

THE DIRECTORS hereby give Notice, that they are now in a position to receive Lunatics at the Institution from the neighbouring Provinces as formerly. Attention is directed to the appearance of the printed form in use for the reception of each patient.

Toronto, 25 October, 1852. 103-104  
The Toronto, Hamilton, London and Kingston Newspapers will give the above notice three insertions.

**TENDERS FOR WOOD.**

TENDERS will be received, at this Office, until Monday, the 6th November, from persons willing to furnish the WOOD required for the use of the City Hall and Offices, and Fire Engine Station.

The Wood to be first class, and delivered in quantities as required.

By Order,  
CHARLES DALY,  
C. C. C.

Clerk's Office,  
Toronto, 26th October, 1852. 47b-1d

**WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY'S OFFICE.**  
TORONTO, 30TH OCTOBER, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the Annual General Meeting of the Stockholders of the

**"WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY"**

will be held at the Company's Office, Wellington Street, in the City of Toronto, on MONDAY, 6th December, 1852, at 12 o'clock, noon.

NOTICE is also further given, that at the said meeting three Directors are to be elected, to serve the ensuing year, in place of the three who go out of office, in the solution provided by the Act of Incorporation.

By order,  
ROBERT STANTON,  
Secretary.

City Papers—four insertions, once a week. 107-6

**ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS**  
VIRTUE, SON, & CO.

**HUGH RODGERS, AGENT FOR CANADA, NO. 3 ELGIN BUILDINGS.**

Mr. RODGERS has just received two more parts of Bartlett's United States, Beautifully Illustrated, FLETCHER'S FAMILY BIBLE, A New Edition of the Wilkie Gallery, and the

**LONDON ART JOURNAL, FROM THE COMMENCEMENT.**

Toronto, October 16, 1852. 46-1f

**BETLEY AND KAY**

MOST respectfully announce to the Ladies of Toronto and Canada West, that their

**MILLINERY AND CLOAK ROOM**

Was opened on Tuesday last, the 26th instant, with the latest productions of the season.

Toronto, 19th October, 1852. 103-2a

**J. & W. McDONALD,**

MOST respectfully beg to intimate to the Ladies of Toronto and surrounding country, that their

**SHOW ROOM WAS OPENED FOR THE SEASON, ON WEDNESDAY, THE 27TH INST.,**

With a large and select display of the most Fashionable MILLINERY.

Corner of Yonge & Adelaide Sts. }  
Toronto, Oct. 21, 1852. } 103-1d

Globe and Colonist to copy full date.

**Guinea Gold Rings.**

Buy your Guinea Gold Wedding Rings at 80 Yonge Street, two door north of Adelaide street.

Toronto, July 5th, 1852. 72

**PHOTOGRAPHIC.**

Messrs. Evans & Harrison's Gallery, 23 King Street East, Toronto, U. P. STAIRS.

O. B. EVANS, the oldest practical Daguerrean in the United States, has associated with himself Mr. J. P. HARRISON, one of his most successful pupils, and located as above, where they intend to practice the Daguerrean art for a few weeks only.

Mr. E., would also most respectfully call the attention of the Public to his celebrated London Premium Daguerrean Gallery, No. 214 Main Street, Buffalo.

One of the most costly and elegant establishments in this country. The first Premium, a Silver Medal and a Diploma were awarded the subscriber at the State Fair at Buffalo in 1848; also in Syracuse in '49, and again at Rochester in 1851, and a diploma for the Daguerreotype of a Domestic Animal.

Mr. E., is also one of the three who Received a Prize at the World's Fair,

Thus showing more first class premiums than any other Daguerrean in America. In all the above exhibitions we have competed with the first operators in the country.

We have a few premium Pictures here, one a game of Chess, on which HEN MASSARY lavished the most extravagant eulogy.

But lest we should be accused of egotism, we shall only say that we most cheerfully submit our productions in the Art to the criticism of connoisseurs.

N.B.—Our Pictures are taken in all weather (under the latest approved sky-light) with equal success, except children, for which the best light should be selected, and with our Telegraph Instrument, they can be taken almost instantaneously.

A dark dress is most becoming to all, a dark scarf is the most suitable neck dress for Gentlemen, showing as little linen as possible.

Instructions will be given at this Gallery which will enable any one to succeed in this lucrative branch of business.

Stock and apparatus of all kinds will be found constantly on hand at this place and Buffalo.

A few copies of Power's Greek Slave for sale at this office.

O. B. EVANS,  
EVANS & HARRISON,  
23, King Street, East, Toronto, U. P.

Aug. 10, 1852. 84-1t

**Still Greater Bargains of Coal Grates and Stoves.**

JUST RECEIVED and for sale by the Subscribers, a quantity of the choicest Coal Grates, and coal and wood Cooking, and Parlour Stoves, in the City. The Grates consist of several different patterns, and the Stoves are as follows:

COOKING,—Western World, Coal, 3 sizes; Canadian Farmer, Bang Up air tight, Slack Hawk; Davy Crockett; and Premiums of all sizes, together with a very handsome variety of Parlour Stoves,—all of which can be seen by calling at the old stand,

**No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street.**

As care has been taken by one of the firm to make the selection suitable for the citizens generally, we feel warranted in recommending the public to call before purchasing elsewhere.

The subscribers will likewise have on hand a quantity of sugar kettles, plows, pots, mouldboards, wagon boxes, and pot-ash-kettles cast bottom downwards.

Mill and cross-cut saws of a superior quality. N.B. The whole stock is entirely new and of the best description.

Remember the stand, No. 3, Elgin Buildings.  
McINTOSH & WALTON.

Toronto, Aug. 24th, 1852. 25-ly



Patronized and Recommended by the most Eminent Medical Practitioners in Canada.

COMPOUND CHAMOMILE CORDIAL.

This Cordial, as its name announces is prepared scientifically by a Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain, from the Flowers of Chamomile and other vegetable ingredients imported expressly from London.

These inestimable virtues, while fully preserved, are most delicately concentrated and given liquid in the Cordial, which from its transparency and golden colour, resembles Wine, and as such may be used at discretion.

TESTIMONIALS

Messrs. REXFORD & Co., Toronto, June 20th, 1852. Gentlemen.—We have tasted the Sample Bottle with which you favoured us, of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial," and find it as you describe, fragrant and agreeable to the palate, and consider it an excellent Preparation for the use of the valuable Tonic Properties of the Flowers of Chamomile.

We are, &c., GEORGE HERRICK, M. D. JOHN KING, M.D.

77 Bay Street Toronto June 29 1852. Gentlemen.—I duly received and have tried the Sample of Compound Chamomile Cordial, which you sent me.

Aware of the manner in which you prepare it, and of the nature and quality of the ingredients which you employ in its manufacture I cannot object to express to you in my writing my opinion of it, which I should not hesitate to do under different circumstances.

I consider a very elegant Pharmaceutical Preparation, perfectly adapted to be exceedingly useful in a dietetical as well as therapeutic point of view. It will serve as an excellent adjuvant for much of the trash which is purchased as Wine for the use of invalids and will also prove an excellent medium for the agreeable conveyance of tonics, which, without some sustenance, are often rejected by the stomach.

I am, Gentlemen, Yours, &c., FRANCIS RADGLEY, M. D.

Messrs. Rexford, & Co. Hamilton, July 2nd, 1852.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co., Gentlemen.—I duly received and have tried the Sample of "Compound Chamomile Cordial" which you sent me. I consider it a very elegant Preparation, and useful in all cases where a mild Tonic is required, more especially in cases of Dyspepsia, and the weakness of the Stomach, it being very agreeable to taste, and to be taken by any one.

I am, &c., THOMAS DUGAN, Surgeon.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co., London, C.W., June 18th, 1852.

Gentlemen.—I have received the Sample Bottle of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial," and consider it a beautiful as well as highly palatable preparation. The aromatic and peculiar bitter flavor, in which lies the essential Medicinal qualities, appear to be largely infused and well preserved, and as this vegetable Tonic is highly beneficial in those forms of Dyspepsia, depending on indolence, or want of tone of the digestive organs, (the form most frequently met with on this continent,) your Cordial will, I doubt not, form an inestimable addition to our Pharmopoeia.

From the knowledge possessed by me of Mr. Rexford, and his very high reputation as a Pharmaceutical Chemist, I feel much pleasure in cordially recommending his preparation of this valuable Tonic to my Professional brethren, and to the public, as a delightful and invigorating Cordial.

I am, Yours, &c., GEORGE HOLME, Surgeon.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co, Toronto,

Gentlemen.—I have no hesitation in expressing to you my professional approbation of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial." The Tonic properties of the Flowers of Chamomile, with which it is finely blended, are so universally acknowledged, and the Medicinal qualities of that vegetable ingredient so fully admitted in Dyspeptic complaints, that I consider the use of administering it in the pleasing form of a Cordial most happy; and

In the face of your preparation, so successful, that it cannot fail to be a blessing to the public.

H. MOUNT, M. D., Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, London.

This Cordial is sold generally by all respectable Chemists, &c. The only wholesale agents in Canada R. & Co., and signed by the Proprietors.—Name cited being genuine.

Agents for Toronto—Lyon, Ross & Co., 124 King Street, and W. H. Bond, 100, 101, and 102, St. Nicholas Street, and N. C. Lane and S. J. Levesque, Yonge Street.

Price—2s. per Bottle.

REXFORD & Co., Sole Proprietors, 68, KING STREET, WEST, TORONTO, CANADA WEST.

THIS DAY PUBLISHED.

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM No. 8

CONTAINING the following elegant Steel Engravings with descriptive text—

Washington's House at Mount Vernon,—by Horace Greely. Brnozen. (Marble). Cape Horn. A Shaded Hall at the Opera House in Paris.

Price 25 Cents, or \$2.00 per Volume. Publications in advance receive a splendid engraving as a premium. Published semi-monthly.

Address—HELMANN J. MEYER, Publisher, No. 154 William Street, N. Y.

PENNY READING ROOM!

THIS undersigned has opened a News Room in his premises, 108 York Street, supplied with the latest Papers and most valuable Magazines, both

British and American, As follows, viz:—

- The London Quarterly Review, The Edinburgh North British, Edinburgh Spectator, Eclectic Magazine, Blackwood's, International, Litch's Living Age, Harper's Magazine, Northern Union, Constitution and Church Sentinel, British News-papers, Globe, Colostat, Patriot, Examiner, North American, Canadian Family Herald, Literary Gem,

With a large number of others, and as the charge is only One Penny per visit, or Seven-pence half-penny per Month, he trusts to be honored by the Patronage of the reading public.

C. FLETCHER Toronto, January 6th, 1852. 6-59

PRIZE TIME-PIECES.

JAMES W. MILLAR, No. 80, YONGE STREET, TORONTO,

2nd door North of Adelaide St., having taken the Prize at the Provincial Exhibition for Time-pieces, begs to inform his friends that he has on hand several of these excellent specimens of mechanism which he will dispose of reasonably.

J. W. M. takes this opportunity of returning thanks to his friends and the public generally for the liberal support he has received since he commenced business and hopes that by his long experience and training in all the branches connected with the manufacturing and repairing of time-pieces, in London, Edinburgh, and Glasgow, and other parts of Britain, and being for three years principal watchmaker in a respectable establishment in this city, that he shall be found worthy of public confidence.

A large assortment of First Class Gold and Silver Watches

For Sale—warranted for twelve months in writing. Gold and Silver Chains, new set pattern; Gold Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings; Gold and Silver Pencil Cases; Mourning Brooches and Bracelets in great variety, for sale.

American Clocks of Every Design cheap for cash.

Common Vertical Watches converted into Patent Levers, for \$2 10c.

To the Trade—Cylinders, Duplex, and Lever Gears made to order; Watches of every description repaired—For Cash. Toronto, Oct. 11th, 1852. 100-6m

TURNER & ROGERSON, AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, YORK ST., TORONTO. April 4, 1852. 90

THIS I designed and now prepared to receive every description of Goods and Merchandise for Sale by AUCTION, on reasonable terms, at their Premises on Yonge Street. TURNER & ROGERSON. April 6, 1852. 91

CASH ADVANCES made on all Goods and Property sent for immediate Sale. TURNER & ROGERSON. April 6, 1852. 91

D. MATHIESON'S, CLOTHING, TAILORING, GENERAL Outfitting and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail, No. 13 King Street East. Toronto, Nov. 24th, 1851. 1-6

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

THIS elegant Toilet Preparation is warranted to excel all others ever introduced to the public, for preserving and restoring the hair. It prevents in every instance of grey hair, dandruff, itching and itching, and what is of the highest importance, is that it is unlike most other Toilet preparations, being perfectly harmless, yet efficacious for the purposes intended. It gives the hair a beautiful soft, smooth and glossy appearance; in this it also differs from other preparations, all of which tend to dry and irritate the hair. The Spanish Ladies who just famed for beautiful and glossy hair, have used

The Castilian Hair Invigorator for centuries. It causes the hair to retain its original colour to the latest period of life, only making it assume a darker shade if originally very light. Diamond hair brushes and falls out or turns grey. The invigorator restores such diseases, and restores the skin and hair to a healthy condition.

For Sale by BUTLER & SON, London, and by S. P. URQUHART, Toronto. The only Wholesale Agent in Canada. 1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Per Bottle. Toronto Dec. 27th, 1851. 4-5

NEW BOOK STORE!

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto. (Two doors west of Spruce's Foundry)

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the Public that he has commenced business as BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER in the above premises where he intends to keep on hand a choice and varied assortment of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

The Stock on hand comprises—STANDARD WORKS in every department of Literature, together with Cheap Public Works, SCHOOL BOOKS, &c., &c.

—A valuable Second-hand Library for Sale. —[I TERMS—CASH. CHARLES FLETCHER. Toronto, January 8th, 1852. 6-75

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD, IS PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING, BY Charles Fletcher, Yonge Street, Toronto. At Five Shillings per Annum.

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS AT THE OFFICE OF THE "CANADIAN AGRICULTURIST," YONGE STREET, TORONTO.