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THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

VIRTUE IS TRUE HAPPINESS.

(SINGLY, THREE HALF PENCE.)

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1852.

No. 33.

Poetry.

SUN, MOON, AND STARS.

FROM THE GERMAN.

Oh, the Sun he walks a gentleman full grown,
Though this is but the morning of his birth,
And he rises up so early and alone,
And prepares to make his tour around the earth.
"Do let the little stars draw near him and they say—
"Do let us keep the company we pray!"
But the sun grows red and wrathful, and he runs out.
"Get away from me, you silly little things!
You know I should but scorch your golden eyes out
With my great fiery warts!
Get you gone. All alone
Must I take my daily journey round the earth.

And the Moon she girls her waist with silver zone,
Though this is but the evening of her birth,
And she rises up so pearly and alone,
And prepares to make her tour around the earth.
And the little stars draw near her, and they say—
"Do let us go along with thee, we pray!"
And the Moon she answers gently as a mother,
"Oh, certainly, my pretty little stars!
But mind and don't fall out with one another,
For, through my steals of years
Must we thus, all of us,
Make in company our journey round the earth.

So, ever since, from evening until morn,
The golden stars accompany their Queen;
And the earth, and all that on the earth are born,
Are gladdened by the glory of their sheen.
In them, as in a looking-glass, the sage
Sees shawlowless the future's mystic page:
To them the love-sick virgin sighs her sorrows,
And from them (and, on occasions, from the Moon),
In the stillly summer-night, the poet borrows
Thought for which during noon,
He in vain duns his brain.
While the Sun is dazzling powers by his sheen

Literature.

PERSEVERANCE: OR, THE AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF RODERIC GRAY.

Courteous reader, thou must be aware that there is no virtue which conferreth greater benefits upon its possessor, than the virtue of perseverance. It can scale precipices, overtop mountains, encompass seas. Perseverance is a mighty conqueror; it it fith against odds, and neither turneth its back nor is dismayed. Its progress may be slow, but in the end it is sure. As a snail ascendeth a perpendicular wall, it may fall or be driven back to the ground, but it will renew the attempt. It suffereth longer than charity, and hence came the adage, that "they who look for a silk gown always get a sleeve o't." It has been said, "great is truth, and it will prevail," and in addition thereunto, I would say, "great is perseverance, for it also will prevail." The motto of every man should be—"nil desperandum." Every one should remember, that real honor and esteem do not seek a man on whom they are to alight,—the man must seek them; he must win them, and then wear them.

Instead, however, of detaining the reader with dull and general remarks on perseverance, I shall at once lay before them a copy of the autobiography of Roderic Gray, whose history will illustrate its effects in particulars.

I was the son of poor but of honest parents. (With this stereotyped piece of history concerning poverty and honesty, Roderic Gray began his autobiography.) Yes, I repeat that my father

and my mother were very poor, but they were sterlingly honest. They had a numerous family, and many privations to contend with; and the first thing I remember of my father was, a constant, I may say a daily expression of his—"set a stout heart to a steep brace." Another great phrase of his, when any of us were like to be beaten by ought that we were attempting was—"try it again,—never be beat, step by step brings the mountain low." My mother was of a disposition precisely similar to my father. Almost the first thing I remember of her, is, what was her favorite expression—"Try it again as your father says—practice makes perfiteness."

These expressions of my honoured parents were the rudiments of my education. They left an impression upon my heart, and upon my brain, before I was sensible of what an impression was. There is often a great deal more conveyed through a single sentence, than we are apt to imagine. Our future destiny may be swayed by the hearing of one little word, and that word may be spoken in our hearing at a very early period of our lives. Many a father, when years began to sober down the buoyant tumult of his spirits, has wondered at, and grieved over the disposition and actions of his son, marvelling whence they came; whereas the son received the feelings which gave birth to such actions, while he was but an infant, from the lips of his father, as he heard that father recount the deeds, the exploits, the feats of bravery of his young manhood. From the hour that a child begins to notice the objects around it, or to be sensible of kind or of harsh treatment, from that moment every one who takes it in their hands, every object around it, become its instructors. I find I am digressing from my autobiography; but I shall go on with it by and bye, and as I have mentioned the subject of education, I shall say a few more words upon that subject, and especially on the education of the young, which though it detain the reader for a short space from my history, will neither be unamstractive nor without interest.

Some years ago, I met with a modern Job, who said he had read through the large edition of Johnson's Dictionary; and I do regret, with considerable sincerity, having neglected to ask the gentleman whether in the course of his highly entertaining reading, he met with any word so murdered, butchered, abused, and misunderstood, as the poor polysyllable—education. Many wise people conceive it to signify many multitudes of words, of dead words and of living words, of words without symbols; or in plain language they say, (or they act as if they said,) that education means to make a man's head a portable lexicon of all languages. This is what they term the education classical. Some very wise men go a step farther with the meaning of the term. They shake their heads in contempt at the mere word—men. They mingle more of utility with their idea of the signification. They maintain that education meaneth also certain figures, whereby something is learned concerning pounds and pence, and square inches and solid inches. Here the general idea of education terminates; and this is the education mercantile and mathematical. There are however a third class of philosophically wise men, who affirm that education meaneth the macadamizing, on a small scale, of

blue stones and grey ones; in describing comets with tails, and planets without tails; in making the invisible gases give forth light in darkness, as the invisible mind lighteth mortality. This is the education scientific. Thus the artillery of all the three is directed against the head. The head is made a gentleman, a scholar, a philosopher, while the poor heart is suffered to remain in a state of unfutured, uncared for barbarity and ignorance. And in all this parade, concerning what education in reality imports, it is overlooked, that the heart from whence all evil proceeds,—the heart where all good is received,—is the soil where the first seeds of education ought to be sown, watered, watched over, pruned, and reared with tenderness. And it is not until the heart has become a sturdy savage hardened in ignorance, that any attempts are made to curb it within the limits of moral obligation. A more insano idea cannot be conceived by a rational man, than supposing that education begins by learning to know that one letter is called A, a second B, and a third C. Education begins with the first glance which the mother bestows upon her child, in answer to its first smile. Before the infant has hisped its first word, the work of education has made progress. The mother is the first, the fondest, the most important and responsible teacher. It is hers to draw out the young soul, which dreams in the smiles and the laughing eyes of her infant—it is hers to subdue, and in gentleness to root up the first germ of evil that springs into existence,—it is hers to unfold by a thousand ways and a thousand tenderesses, which a mother's heart only can conceive, and a mother's eye only can express,—first shadows of right and of wrong—it is hers to teach feelings of love, of gentleness, and gratitude; to give a direction, and a coloring to the embryo passions which shall mark the future character and destiny of her yet suckling child. Nor is there an object upon earth more worthy the admiration, we had almost said the envy of an angel, than a christian mother, gazing in the depth of her affection upon the babe of her bosom, watching its faculties expand like young flowers,—bending them to the sun of truth, gently as the linnet bends the twig where it thrills its little song to cheer its partner. But when the infant leaves the lap of its mother, and other duties divide her care, it is then necessary that a teacher, equally affectionate, and equally efficient, be provided; for children seek and will find, teachers of good or of evil in every scene, and in every play-mate. It is now that the infant school must mature the education which the mother has, or ought to have begun. Some disciple of moth-eaten customs, whose ideas are like the flight of a bat, and whose imagination is hung round with cobwebs, may snarl out his mouthfuls of broken humanity, and inquire—what could be learned by infants of two or of five years of age, to compensate for blighting their ruddy cheeks like tender plants in a frost-wind, by mowing them up and crowding them together within the dismal walls of a noxious school-room, through the midst of which a male or a female tyrant continue their dreary tramp, tramping to and fro within the hated circle of their terror, and flourishing fear and trembling in their hand in the shape of a birch, the bark of which has yielded to their work of punishment? I readily admit,

that in such a place, and under such a teacher, nothing could be learned—noting experienced—but an early foretaste of future misery. This is no picture of an Infant School—this is no part of its discipline. Never would I confine the little innocents within the walls of a prison-house,—never would I behold them trembling beneath the frown of a task-master. I would not curtail one of their infant joys, nor cut off one of their young pleasures. I would not mar their merry play, nor curb the glee that wanders in their little clubs. But I would mingle education with their joy and with their pleasures—health and lessons with their play,—and affection and forgiveness in their little bands. Thus their joys or their pleasures, their play and their companions, become their teachers. By an Infant School I would not mean a room where a hundred children may be crowded together in an unhealthy atmosphere. The situation and comforts of the school are almost as important as the nature of the instruction, or the character and disposition of the teacher. The situation should be airy and healthy, and the room well ventilated, with a small play-ground attached. For the play-ground is almost as necessary as the school, and both are regarded by the pupils as places of loved amusement, where the presence of the teacher inspires no terror, no restraint, but where he mingles in their sports and directs them as an elder playmate, who they regard him as such, and in return love him as a parent. And while all appears unrestrained mirth on the little yard, or the little green, and exercise gives play to the lungs, vigor to the system, and health to the blood, and the small gymnasium rings with the joy of the happy beings, no incident, however trifling, is suffered to pass unimproved, to “lead them from nature up to nature’s God,” to eradicate evil propensities, and cherish a love of truth, justice, mercy, and mutual love. Their sports, their tempers, their little wrongs or quarrels, all become moments in the hands of the teacher, to render his infant charge the future good men or the excellent women. The school-room is only changing the scene of amusement, and tasks which I remember were to me the very essence of purgatory, pain, and punishment, are rendered to them an exquisite pastime. The pence table they carol merrily to the tune of “Nancy Dawson.” With two or three sets of merry motions, they chaunt the formidable multiplication table, which affords them all the hilarity of chasing a butterfly, or romping on the meadow. Nothing is given them in the shape of a task, but every new lesson is a new pleasure. They are not so much taught by words, as by bringing the thing signified under their observation. I should be sorry if the objects of Infant Schools should ever be so perverted as to attempt making them nurseries for infant prodigies. I care no more for precocity of talent, than I do for a tree that has blossomed before its time, the fruit of which is sure not to be worth the gathering. The design of Infant Schools is not to make ignorant parents Cain of their children, but to make all parents happy in their children. It is not so much the quantity of what they learn that is to be regarded, as the quality of what they learn. They will learn cheerful obedience to their parents, their instructors, and their future masters;—they will learn the most important of all lessons to their after happiness, the government of their temper;—they will learn conscientiousness in all that they do;—they will learn sincerity;—they will learn habits of order, of cleanliness, and of courtesy;—they will learn method, and dislike confusion;—they will learn to bestow neatness, without vanity, on their persons; and order in all things. They will acquire a knowledge of geography, of the animal, the vege-

table, and the mineral kingdoms, not as words, but as things that exist, and of which they have an understanding. They will acquire much to amuse and delight the friends of their parents,—much to surround it with education and instruction. And instances have been, where they have been conveyed upon their hapling tongues, conviction and conversion to a parent’s heart; while their Maker, from the lips of babes and of sucklings, perfected praise. They will be taught to feel that there is ever in the midst of them, a God of love, of mercy, and of power, who is angry with the wicked every day. They will be taught to love the creatures He has framed, to know His word, and revere its precepts,—to love virtue for virtue’s sake. It may be urged that much of the good produced by Infant Schools will be afterwards destroyed, by their mingling in other schools, in riper years, with children whose passions have been permitted to run wild, and especially where evil examples may exist on the part of the parents. That these will have a prejudicial effect to a certain extent is not to be denied. But for them there is also a preventive and a remedy. The Infant School is the nursery of the Sabbath School, where all the good begun will be strengthened and confirmed. Great as the moral and religious change is, which Sabbath Schools have effected upon society, their effect would have been tenfold, had not the moral culture of the child been so unheeded before sending it to the school, and its heart so hardened by years, and neglect, as to render an abiding impression impossible. But religious instruction, whether implanted in our minds by our father’s fireside, in the Infant School, or the Sabbath School, will never be forgotten. It will not depart from us. We may endeavor to shake it off, but it will struggle with us as Jacob with the angel. It will be a whisper in our souls for ever. We may grow up, and we may mingle with the world, and we may cast our Bibles far from us,—and we may become wicked men and thoughtless women, but these whispers of eternal truth, though even thought to be forgotten by ourselves, will return and return again; and when we wander in solitude, or lie sleepless on our pillow in the darkness of midnight, they will rush back upon our guilty minds, in texts, in verses, and in chapters, long, long forgotten.

But to return to my history. I have said, that the first of my education was the sayings which I heard from the lips of my father and mother. They gave an inclination to my spirit, as the hand beneath the twig. They become to me as monsters that were always present. I often think that I hear the voice of my honored father saying unto me still, “whatsoever ye take in hand, persevere until ye accomplish it.” That maxim became with me a principle, which has continued with me from childhood unto this day.

Before proceeding farther, it is necessary for me to say, that my father was not only a poor man, but his occupation was one of the humblest which a peasant could occupy. He filled no higher situation than that of occasional barnman, and hedger and ditcher upon a farm near Thornhill, in Dumfries-shire. Neither was he what some would call a strong-minded man, nor did he know much of what the world calls education, but if he did not know what education was, he knew what the want of it was, and he was resolved that that was a knowledge which his children should never acquire. It was therefore his ambition to make them scholars to the extent of his means. But, when I state, that his income did not exceed six shillings, you will agree with me that those means were not great. But my father’s maxim—*persevere*, carried him over

every difficulty. When my mother had said to him, as a quarter’s wages became due—“Robin, I will never be able to stand their bairns’ schools;—so many o’ them is a perfect ruination to me.”

“Nonsense, Jenny,” he would have said, in his own half-laughing, good-natured way; “the back is always made fit for the burden. Just try another quarter, though we have to be put to our shifts to make it out. I’m no feated but that we will make it out some way or other. We have always done it yet, and what we have done, we can do again. Let us give them all the schooling we can, poor things, and the day will come when they will thank us, or mair than thank us, for all that we have waded upon them. O Jenny woinn I had I been a scholar, as I am not, instead of being the wife of a laboring man the day, ye would have been my wife,—but a leddy.”

A thousand times since it has been a matter of wonder to me, how my parents, out of their meager income, provided food, clothing, and education for their family, which consisted of five sons and four daughters, all of whom could not only read, write, and cast accounts; but though I say it who perhaps ought not to say it, his sons in point of “*schooling*” in higher branches, were the equals, and perhaps more than the equals of the richest farmer’s sons in the neighborhood. And never did a quarter-day arrive, on which any of the nine children of Robert and Janet Gray went before their teacher without his money in their hand, even as the brethren of Joseph the patriarch carried the money in their sacks’ mouth. For it was not with my revered parents, as now-a-days it is with too many, who regard paying a schoolmaster his fees, somewhat in the same light as paying a physician after his patient is dead, or a lawyer when the cause is lost.

Every Saturday night my father, though no scholar himself, caused us to bring home our books and our slates, and in his homely way he examined us—or rather he examined them (the books and the slates) as to the proficiency we had made. Of figures he did know something; grammar, he said, was a new invention, and there, for a time, his examinations were at fault, and he knew not how to judge or to decide. But (I being the oldest) as I grow up, he transferred the examination of my younger brothers, as regarded grammatical proficiency, to me. And well do I remember, that every weekly examination closed with the admonition—“Now bairns persevere.—Ye see how your mother and mo have to fight late and early to keep ye at the school; and it is my greatest ambition to see ye all scholars.—Learning is a grand thing; it is a fortune equal to the best estate in the kingdom—aye even to the duke o’ Buccleugh’s; but O, the want o’ it is a great calamity, as none can tell ye better than your father; therefore bairns, persevere, always strive to be at the head o’ your class, and if I live to be an auld man I shall see some o’ ye leddies and gentlemen.”

Thus the word *persevere* was for ever rung in our ears, and I believe before any of us knew its meaning, we one and all put it in practice. And often when the frost lay white upon the ground, before the sun got up, and even when the ice drew itself together like a piece of lace-work on the shallow pools, at the head of all the classes in our schools, which were just like stepping-stairs, a bare-footed and bare-legged laddie, but with hands and face as clean as the linen on his back, might have been seen as the *dux* of every class; and all those bare-footed and bare-legged laddies were the bairns of Robert Gray.

“Persevere as ye are doing Rodoric,” my old teacher used to say, “and ye will live to be an

ornament to your country yet." I doubt all the ornament I have been to my country, is hardly of a higher kind, than that of a stucco or a pasteboard figure on a mantel-piece, and perhaps not so much. However, be that as it may, I have the consolation to think that I have not passed through the world exactly as it I had been a cipher.

I know it is a difficult and a delicate thing, for a man to write a sketch of his own life, without committing shipwreck on the shoals and quicksands of egotism, but I will endeavor to steer clear of this, and while it is certain that I will "set down nought in malice," I trust that I shall be able to show that I will "nothing extenuate."

My father's precept of *perseverance* carried me through my school-boy days gloriously, even as it had borne him through the expense of paying out of his scanty earnings for the education of nine children; I wanted three days of completing my thirteenth year when I left the school, but then I had begun to read Homer in Greek, — I had read Horace in Latin, and I was acquainted with Euclid. My father was proud of me, my master was proud of me, for I had *persevered*. It was seldom that the son of a cottar, or the son of any one else, left the school at such an age so far advanced.

Many said that before I was twenty, they would see me in a pulpit—but they were mistaken.—My father's habitual word *persevere* had taken too deep root in my heart, until it produced a sort of mental perpetual motion, which ever urged me onward—onward! and I found that the limits of a pulpit would never confine or contain me. I felt like a thing of life and happiness, that rejoiced and shook its wings beneath the sunshine of freedom, and I longed to expand my wings, even though they should fall or break under me.

I have said that I left school three days before I had completed my thirteenth year, and on the day that I did so, I was to become tutor in the family of a Colonel Mortimer, of the Honorable the East India Company's service. I was to be at once the playmate and instructor of two children; the one five, the other seven years of age—both boys. But his family contained another child,—Jessy Mortimer,—a lovely, dark-eyed girl of fifteen. The sun of an eastern clime had early drawn forth her beauty into ripeness, and although but two years older than myself, she was as a woman, while I was not only a mere boy, but if I might use the expression, something between what might be termed a boy and a child; and certainly at the very age when children are most disagreeable to persons of riper age. Yet, young as I was, from the very day that I beheld her, my soul took up its habitation in her eyes.—I was dumb in her presence, I opened not my mouth. I was as a whisper, a shadow in the family—a piece of mechanism that performed the task designed for it. It was a presumptuous thing in the son of an humble barrister, to fix his eyes and his heart upon the daughter of an East India Colonel, and one two years older than himself; but the heart hath its vagaries, even as our actions have.

For the first two years that I was in the house of Colonel Mortimer, I may say that save in my class-room, my voice was not heard above my breath. But as my voluntary dumbness became more and more oppressive, so also did my affection, my devotion for Jessy become the more intense. The difference between our ages seemed even to have become more marked, and I felt it. Yet, I began to think that her eyes looked upon me more tenderly, and the thought increased the devotion which for two years I had silently cher-

ished. There seemed also a music, a spirit of gentleness and of kindness in her voice, which first inspired me with hope.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, C. W., SEPTEMBER 4, 1852

CONVENTION OF THE PRESS.

A few weeks ago, we propounded the somewhat chimerical notion that there should be a Convention of the Press of Canada in some central spot to consider the propriety of making a united, vigorous and determined effort, for an extension of postal privilege. On this subject, the words from His Excellency's lips, which were heralded through the Province with lightning speed,—and soon broadcast upon society in newspaper extras,—are very cheering. The most timid and desponding heart will say that the fact, that it is contemplated the postal receipts will ere long balance the expenditure, is a great inducement for immediate effort for an enlargement of our privileges, and affords additional cause why there should be such a Convention. Our spirit-d contemporary, the *Hamilton Spectator*, gave a hearty response to the suggestions submitted, and warmly urged the propriety of the step. We would have published the *Spectator's* remarks, but from the fact that it would have been a slight infraction of that ever-to-be-remembered admonition of Solomon—"let another praise thee, and not thine own lips." We felt convinced, however, from the feeling displayed by the *Spectator* that the idea would grow, even although a little Utopian. The *Streetville Review* has since sounded the tocsin, and the echoing tones have been reverberated by the *Hamilton Canadian*. The *Review* says:

Our very brother the *Canadian Family Herald* has commenced an agitation for an abolition of the postage on newspapers in this Province, and suggests a convention of the Press in order to devise measures for carrying the proposed change into effect. We entirely concur with our little contemporary in his views, and shall be happy to put our shoulder to the wheel to give them effect.

Would it not be desirable, however, to chalk out a more extended platform for the proposed convention? There are many matters deeply involving the respectability of the press in Canada, which might legitimately come under the cognizance of such a symbol.

The *Review* then goes on to enumerate grievances, one especially, which might with great propriety be made the subject of serious consideration. We have no objection at all to an extension of the plan: but, sincerely chewing all sorts of abstractions, we like to stand upon realities, and, therefore, submitted one tangible proposition. If the matter comes to a *rixa roce* discussion, we will be prepared to make a few additional suggestions, which might be followed by the press with the greatest possible advantage. What we first desiderate is the Convention—a meeting of men determined to honour their profession.—We have only received one letter condemning the suggestion. Although its contents are similar to the notions current in the juvenile days of Rowland Hill, we would have published that letter but for two reasons,—1st, It is rather long for our columns, and 2nd, It was signed—"One who pays his Postage."—We have not, nor ever will insert any letter reflecting in the slightest way upon individual character, or on

the policy of any measure, without adhibiting to that letter the name of the person who wrote it, or at least claims its authorship. Were a similar rule adopted by the press, throughout the Province, much of that incessant jarring of feeling which leads to strife and vain words would be unknown. It is due to every man whose character is aspersed through the press by a private pen that the writer's name should be given in full at the end of his epistle. This would not perhaps gratify spleen so much: but it would stop at least five-sixths of the scribbling that one is obliged to meet with every day in turning over a pile of exchanges. Letters giving information, or propounding questions for public consideration are of a different stamp: a judicious, discriminating Editor will at once see the difference. But all letters, the sole aim of which is to attack private or public character, should only be published with the name of their author. It is the duty of an Editor to expose every abuse that comes under his cognizance, and when he does so the public ought to feel deeply indebted for the favour, for however slight such a matter may appear, and however earnestly the editor may seem to wield the lauca, be it remembered that it is only done in many cases after much misgiving of feeling. Editors are, somehow, sociable as other folks,—and a justice to society,—a faithfulness to the charge tacitly reposed in them, demands in many cases, the rendering of these social ties, and if they will speak plain, they invariably do it at their own expense.

OUR CITY BRASS BAND.

It is evident that Congreve belonged to the Old School, or he never would have written,

"Music has charms to soothe the savage breast."

He must have copied the idea from *Mosop*, for it is fabulous. Here is our proof. Some few weeks ago, at the request of the Mayor, our City Brass Band obtained permission to play in the Government grounds on Friday afternoons, with a view to afford the citizens a musical lounge. So little has this boon been appreciated, however, that Mr. Scott, the Leader of the Band, has written us to say, that in consequence of the boys destroying the trees on the ground, the Band can no longer be permitted to assemble there. Well, it is palpable that as a community, take us for all in all, we have very much to learn. We will require to take another slave at music some day soon.

ONE NOBLE STEP.

That golden chain with which mammon has encircled our commercial society, has, this week, snapped one of its links, and our chests already begin to expand, and we breathe more freely in consequence. Our Commercial men have made a permanent agreement to close their places of business at 7 o'clock. Our minds are divested of everything like selfishness when we say we rejoice at the noble step. 'Tis ours still to trim the midnight lamp, but we do so cheerfully alone. Dear friends of the fair sex, we entreat thee, do not again encircle them with a chain of gold. Thy own fond embrace is far more besitting,—bind them to thy heart with the fondest endearments, and soon, very soon, wilt thou dissipate those winnowing, withering thoughts, that reach no higher than the counter till.

GREAT FIRE—TWENTY-SIX HOUSES BURNED.

On Sunday night, at half-past nine o'clock, a fire broke out in a stable in the rear of the block of buildings on King street between East Market place and George Street, and before it was got under destroyed property the amount of which was upwards of £1000. Besides a great amount of stock and household effects. With the exception of a few pigs, which were killed, no animal life was destroyed. Parsons & Wilson's and S. H. Lynn's stores, on King street, were consumed, and the whole block including the London and Mersey printing offices, would have shared a similar fate but for the intervening fronts of the premises, situated by a small back passage belonging to Mr. Pratt, which was kept in operation on the roof of the building nearest to the flames. Mr. Leak has suffered a great loss in his Candle and Soap factory, he was insured for £500 in the British American. But that will not nearly cover his loss. Parsons & Wilson were insured £200 in the Phoenix, & S. H. Lynn £400 in the building and £750 in stock in the Phoenix. Mr. Pratt was insured £100 in the North Western. The keepers burnt out were Hutcheson & Green, James Annot, John Ouloway, George Paul, Stephen Stroud, Christopher Wright, William Monkhouse and John Peterson. The City Weigh House, lately erected, was also consumed. This building recently cost the city several thousand pounds and we see by the statement of the Mayor in Council on Monday night that this was the only unincorporated building belonging to the Corporation. Its isolated position seemed to render that precaution unnecessary. It has been stated that this fire was the work of an incendiary, for the sake of humanity we hope this was not the case. It is unwise to make such a statement unless there are good grounds for it, as in the case of the Richmond street fire lately.

THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

In speaking of the health of the city of New York, the New York Herald of a recent date says:—A day or two ago a disease presented itself at the corners of South and James streets, New York. It was reported to the City Inspector, that there was a quantity of corn lying in a rotten state in a store there, and that two persons in the building had died of cholera. On examination it was found that three storerooms of the building were filled with damaged, rotten corn, perfectly black, and smelling in the most horrible manner. In a room adjoining this stuff lay a man and his child dead and his wife sick who was *entirely*. The deceased had all the marks of death from Cholera. The city inspector had the entire of this corn, amounting to 1,200 bushels, removed immediately to Warren Island, by the steamer employed for the purpose of removing all the refuse of the city. On the same day a man was arrested in Eighteenth street for selling loaves contrary to the ordinance of the Corporation. He was detected in the act, and the smell from the premises is described by the officers as intolerable. The police have the power of arresting on the spot, and without a warrant all persons found violating the health ordinance of the city; but they are very slow in the performance of their duty.

ODD FELLOWS' EXCLUSION.

An excursion party of Odd Fellows and their friends, numbering in all upwards of 400, left Hamilton on Monday morning in the Ocean Wave and arrived here about 10 o'clock, in good spirits. They left at 7 o'clock in the evening by the same conveyance, seemingly very well pleased with their day's pleasure. We see by the Hamilton Spectator that they reached their destination in safety, and that the trip was highly satisfactory.

ANOTHER ELDERADO.

The following is an extract of a letter from Trinidad, Port Spain August 1st:—The gold diggings of Demarara are causing us great a revolution in this island as the Australian and California diggings have both in Europe and America. Our planters, with several agricultural laborers have already started, some of whom are realizing their most sanguine expectations. Lord Harris, (the Governor) has family and suite will shortly visit the West India Eldorado.

NEW YORK STATE FAIR.

The New York State Agricultural Fair will be held this year at Utica. The days selected for the Fair are Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 7th, 8th, 9th, and 10th of September.

The following gentlemen were called to the Bar of Upper Canada, on the 29th August, 1852.—A Nanton, J. F. Davis, Charles H. Pinhey, W. Ambrose, Charles Magrath, William Elliott, N. C. McIntyre, P. McGill, McCutcheon, William E. Alma, William M. Wilson.

THE CREATION.

A wooden cage, hanging on the walls of my dwelling-house, has been occupied, for the last six years, by a bird commonly called in Canada, the robin, but, properly, a species of the Turdus tribe. Its drink is contained in a wooden box, because wood, being a vegetable substance, I consider it preferable to apply to such a purpose, as it seems more agreeable to its system. From the moist surface of this box, I have had many a strange form (*animalcula*) to view under the microscope: one of these I remarked particularly, on account of its strange form, and being of rare occurrence to my observation. Directly under this cage, I kept a box, which entomologists call a Lepidopterous breeding-box, but, a distance of four feet was between them. At that time, the breeding-box contained 13 or 16 chrysalides of a large Canadian moth (*salurnia*) awaiting their transformation into the *imago* state. Some circumstance led me to think that the moths were not all to appear, and, upon examination, I found that some of them were attacked by what I took to be a species of parasitic *acari*; but, upon submitting them under a good magnifier, I discovered it to be the very same insect which, a few days previous, I took from the water-box in the cage, and in such numbers, that patches of them could easily be detected upon the surface of the chrysalides, by the naked eye. They located in the most vital and softest part of the tegument, viz.: the under side of the first ring of the *antepectus*, and in such numbers, which gave an aspect of opiate upon a leaf. I also detected their *ora* in abundance.

Now, how did this insect, which, a few days before, I found in the water-box, find its way to the chrysalides of the before-mentioned moth, which is enclosed in a strong silken cocoon, perfectly waterproof, and as hard as parchment? Here is a subject to puzzle the philosophers of the close atmospheric development system. The earth in the breeding-box was taken from the bush, indeed, I selected the purest from vegetable matter which could be found,—there were other moths in the chrysalis state in the box at the time which were never touched by this *acari*, besides being uncovered by a cocoon they would be more likely to be selected. I am positive of the destroyed chrysalides being in a perfect state of life and health all last winter as I am of my own vitality—so that there can be little doubt but they were attacked early in July. To minutely describe this decidedly strange insect, would be difficult—but to the best of my entomological observation, its body is altogether of a pale flesh colour, with minute hairs branching from all its parts. It is provided with four feet, being in fact a *quadruped*, and resembles a pig very much. It may not be an *acarus*, but I call it so, from Janius's explanation of the word quoted in Gouldman's Dictionary,—'A small worm which eats under the skin, and makes itching hands.' When I discovered it I took it at first sight to be the *Siro* or Cheese mite, but being only provided with four feet, while the

cheese mite has eight, soon put an end to this opinion. At any rate I rest satisfied that the insect exactly corresponds with the one I took from the robin's water-box. Some persons may entertain the idea, that those insects are created in the internal part of the cocoon by chance. They should know that their suppositions are needless, while plants have their seeds, and animals their eggs to produce the same species. Nothing seems more contrary to reason than to suppose that chance should give being to regularity and beauty, or that it should create living animals, fabricate a brain, nerves, and all the parts of life. When the microscopic observer looks with attentive moral consideration upon the design and handy work of our Creator in forming an *animalcula* called the *Musa*, whose extremely delicate texture is so transparent as to elude the highest magnifying power, he will soon conclude that there is a universal generative harmony in the animal kingdom for the purpose of accomplishing their ends; and, his decision could not be better established than by this illustration. I believe that it was as perfect a design in the Creator, when forming and directing the course of the helpless earthworm to suit its natural purpose, as it was, in his designing and forming man after his own image, at the same time offering to be his guide through the short but sometimes careless period of his earthly existence.

THREE MARKS OF A CHRISTIAN.

Startle not! most sapient charmer, at the title of my story. I have no intention of treading you to a theological speculation, because by doing so I would soon be compelled to forsake my accustomed corner in your miscellany, and thus, would be rudely and unwisely snapped asunder that chain of fond associations which has been formed and so closely linked together in our mutual journeyings since this year commenced. I would then be cast beyond the outer rim of your family circle, for

The strict laws of your society forbid my speaking upon a point so nice.

The words which form the title, seem in fact the burden of the tale; but I am too desirous of your favour to assume a position which more fitly devolves upon another, and which were an oversteering confidence to usurp,—your native, honest, independent good sense, would at once disclaim. Some years ago, while roaming in that romantic district rendered famous by the muse of Burns, I went off in company with a friend to visit a singular character, well known throughout Scotland as "the Kilmarnock Hermit," but we had not gone far when we met a man with a haggard and demure expression of countenance, a fact which my companion was not slow to take advantage of, by disclosing a variety of incidents in which this grim looking wanderer had borne a part; some of them, too, in connexion with the eccentric character, towards whose sequestered abode we were wending our way. The incident, however, which I am about to detail, was one in which Mr. Methven of Stewartown, an old worthy, was concerned. It so happened, in this ever changing scene, that this sagacious old divine was suspected of having given housing to some small-still whiskey, that had been manufactured in the neighbourhood, and the Excise authorities having been apprised of the affair, a

dead-nought looking gauger was sent to make a diligent search in the premises of the old divine.

This may be thought rather a curious place to search for smuggled whiskey, nevertheless the exciseman arrived at the manse pretty early in the morning and commenced operations in the barn. The straw was all tossed out, but no spirit was there, the fanners and the churn were narrowly inspected, but they revealed no secrets. He then went to the hay-st and carefully turned up that commodity, but in vain, and having searched every nook and cranny in the enclosure, he went out to the garden, and with his spear probed the ground in a variety of places, where he imagined there was the slightest probability of the precious stuff being concealed. But all his labours were of no avail and he gave up his unpleasant work, very much dispirited at having so signally failed, in a case where success was held out as certain. Perhaps Hook's famous line came into his memory—

There's a spirit above, and spirits below.

But he had missed the one, and the spear had failed to detect the other. He was about to disappear from the scene, when the old worthy, who had for some time been quietly looking on, expressed his regret at the great amount of unnecessary labour the gauger had given himself, and in a tone of the deepest irony pressed upon him to come into the manse and take a glass of toddy after his fatigue, as he was highly pleased to discover three decided marks of the Primitive Christian in his character.

The exciseman met the sarcastic compliment with a very rude and unceremonious reply; but the humorous divine was not to be so easily thwarted, and he prevailed upon the unfortunate spearman to accompany him to the parlour, where having filled a bumper, the minister said "I wished you come in that I might explain to you the three marks of the Christian which I discovered in your character. In the 1st place the Primitive Christians were very earnest in seeking the Spirit; so like them, you have searched eagerly for the spirit, but have not found it. 2nd, the Primitive Christians had no certain dwelling-place, so you, by virtue of your office, are tossed about hither and thither, without any fixed place of abode; and 3rd, the Primitive Christians were hated of all men for their name's sake, so are you, from Land's End to John o' Groats, hated and despised by all with whom you come into contact, for your name's sake. Truly you fulfill these three great characteristic features of the early christians."

How much further the old divine would have pursued his discourse it is not easy to say, but the exciseman, enraged, started to his feet and with a scowling threat as if he would fain have applied his unlucky spear, he made a hasty retreat from the manse, leaving its occupant to enjoy the retort he had made against his accusers. It is very possible that the story of the minister's connivance with the smugglers had been made up by some one interested in order to lead the excise off the right track; but the chagrin occasioned by so mortifying a defeat, only excited their vigilance, that if possible they might be revenged upon the old minister for the bitter irony with which their class had been assailed.

P.

Public men should have public minds, or private ends will be served at the public cost.

Literary Notices.

ANGLO-AMERICAN MAGAZINE. Toronto, T. Maclear.

The *Anglo-American* for this month contains several well-written, original papers, and a variety of interesting selections. The illustrations are, Sir Thomas More, The Fashion, Auction Sale, and a View of Hamilton. These are very creditable to our Wood Engraver, Mr. Allanson. The first article is a short sketch of Hamilton, its rise, and progress. We have another paper on Emigration to North America, followed by, The Chronicles of Deep-Daily. There is one very fine paper—on early closing—entitled, The Voice of Nature. There is a genuine earnestness of feeling in this sketch. It will amply repay a perusal. We have a continuation of the Editor's Shanty, and Mr. Maclear himself is announced by the barking of the Major's dog—a very rustic announcement, certainly. However, those ills we can't remove, we must endure. We warmly commend this number to the kind consideration of our readers.

HARRIS'S MAGAZINE, September. Toronto A. H. Armour, & Co.

Harper is profusely illustrated this month, but we question very much the purity of the taste displayed in the selection. Several of the illustrations, might grace any of the most obscene publications that issue from Holywell street, the corrupt core of the mighty Babel—London. We refer especially to the comicities. We look upon it one as one of the most degrading symptoms of the age, that a paper styling itself Christian, such as, the *Canadian Christian Advocate*, could say in his last issue "the various departments exhibit the same unalting energy to please and profit the reader. If the *Christian Advocate* can derive either "pleasure or profit" from these illustrations alluded to, his must be strange christian feelings.

THE EDINBURGH REVIEW, Toronto: Thomas Maclear, Yonge street.

The contents of this ably conducted Quarterly are The Police system of London, Campbell's modern India, Dutch Diplomacy and Indian Piracy, the Marquis of Rockingham and his contemporaries, Lives of Lord Clarendon's friends, and our Defensive Armament."

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN, Toronto: Thomas Maclear,

Mr. Maclear has made a decided hit in republishing this work at half a dollar. It is the most popular work of the day, and may be read with profit by old and young. Its pictures are true to life. It is illustrated by Mr. Allanson.

Arts and Manufactures.

THE PARLIAMENT BUILDINGS IN QUEBEC.

We copy from the *Quebec Morning Chronicle* the following very florid description of the gorgeously decorated Halls in which the collective Wisdom of the province is at present assembled. Judging from the description, we would say, that as a work of art this building is highly creditable to the country. The Legislative Chambers, the library, the wardrobes, the offices, the committee, speakers' and other rooms are fitted up

with imperial magnificence. Nothing indeed in the way of comfort or convenience has been overlooked. To lighting, ventilation, heating and ornament, the utmost attention has been paid by the architect, Geo. Brown, Esq., of Montreal and no one who has visited the buildings can withhold from him that to which his intelligence so eminently entitles him—unqualified praise—for the manner in which everything has been arranged and got up. The Assembly Room is a spacious hall, surrounded with a gallery resting upon fluted iron brazen columns, and round the foot of which is an iron railing, made by Mr. Philip Whitty, of this city, which for chasteness of design and finish is in the highest degree creditable to that mechanic. The speaker's chair, by Mr. Drum, is of well polished black walnut, the back part being inlaid, as it were, with fine scarlet cloth, on which are painted the provincial seal; the steps are covered with cloth of the same colour, and it is surmounted by the Royal arms, finely gilded by Mr. Bailey. The room is nicely carpeted, and the wood work of the desks, chairs and tables is of black walnut. The desks are partly covered with dark blue and scarlet cloth; the chair covered with red morocco, and the tables covered with scarlet cloth. The two large pendants are resplendent with innumerable prisms, the effect of which is dazzling in no ordinary degree to the beholder. Yesterday several of the members were adjusting themselves in their seats. The most magnificent room, however, is that in which the Upper House will sit. The Legislative Council Hall is truly magnificent. The richest Brussels carpeting covers the floor, the seats of the gallery are covered with rich stuffed crimson damask, the doors are covered with scarlet cloth, inlaid with gold, the window curtains are yellow and crimson, the pillars supporting the gallery are Corinthian, the carved tops of the columns being white picked out with gold, and the marbling on the columns themselves, by Mr. W. J. T. McKay, are so naturally, so beautifully done, as almost to deceive people into the belief that they are what they seem. The painting of this room on the whole is of a most superior and creditable to Mr. Mac Kay in no ordinary degree. The front of the gallery is of open woodwork painted in imitation of white marble and gilded, here and there. The furniture, of black walnut, is covered with scarlet cloth or morocco. The throne is superb. The top resembles a diving bell in shape, is marbled, gilded, and surrounded by a gilt crown, and supported by fluted Corinthian columns which are richly picked out with gold; the steps are padded and covered with rich scarlet cloth, and the back and hangings are of the same stuff, edged with gold lace the back being inlaid with gold ornaments. No description indeed could afford an adequate idea of the richness and elegance of the Canadian Upper House of Parliament. The stucco and plaster work are particularly worthy of notice, the roof and other ornaments being in point of taste and workmanship strikingly excellent.—Indeed we are proud that such a work has been done by Messrs. Thomas Murphy & O'Leary, of this city. The Library too is richly furnished, roomy, and conveniently arranged.

We had almost overlooked the transparencies painted by Messrs. Todd and Murray, of this city, and fitted into the windows of the Lower House. The one over the Speaker's Chair—the landing of Jacques Cartier—was painted by Mr. Todd, and is creditable to that artist. Mr. Todd also painted the views of Quebec and Montreal, which though deficient in colour, are in other respects good. Kingston and Toronto were painted by Mr. Murray, and are really very well done.

THE GREAT EXHIBITION.

The Queen has given instructions to have prepared for her, twenty sets of photographs, illustrating a very large number of the choicest works contained in the Crystal Palace. These photographs will be mounted on stout and fine paper of a large size, and each set bound in richly ornamented crimson Morocco, the designs for which Mr. W. H. Rogers is, we understand, now executing. The volumes are intended as presents from Her Majesty to some of the principal potentates of Europe and other distinguished foreigners. Remembering the excellence to which photography has been now brought, such an application of the science cannot but produce most valuable and beautiful results.

GLASGOW ART UNION.—The Art Union Society of Glasgow, the first established in the United Kingdom, held its annual meeting for the distribution of prizes, on the 15th of June. The increase of subscribers during the past year has amounted to no less than 1000, while during the same period of time the society has expended upon Works of Art, almost £200. The Glasgow Art Union is second in importance only to that of London, and is indebted to its prosperous position to the active exertions of Mr. R. A. Kidston, the Secretary. The number of names on the list reaches nearly 1,000.

TESTIMONIAL TO STEPHENSON.—The committee for deciding upon the matter and manner of doing honor to the memory of this eminent engineer, have instructed Mr. Baily, R. A., to execute a bronze statue of him of heroic size, and as at present arranged, it will be placed upon a granite pedestal at the entrance of the Euston Square Station, London.

LIMERICK SCHOOL OF DESIGN.—A school of Design has recently been formed in Limerick, from which the best results may be anticipated. Limerick haco has long been celebrated among Irish manufacturers, and it may reasonably be expected that the benefits of an Art Education will be of great importance both to manufacturer and nation.

GAS IN ROME.—A letter from Rome says—It has been decided by the municipality and government of Rome to light that capital with gas. A gentleman, for some years in the active direction of a London gas company, has arrived at Paris on his return to England, with the definitive ratification of the contract. The site chosen for the works is a spot of universal interest; the Roman Gas Company having purchased of the Marquis de Buffalo the freehold of the large space of ground (nearly four acres) on which the Circus Maximus was founded, well known to every antiquarian as the scene of the Sabine rape, and to many of our readers its history is familiar as being founded 235 years before the Christian era by Tarquinius Priscus, rebuilt with great splendour by Julius Cæsar, decorated and enlarged by Constantine so that its porticos alone accommodated 160,000 spectators; the stately ruins of the palace of the Cæsars still form its background; on its left is the celebrated Cloaca Maxima, one of the few imperishable monuments of ancient Rome, and one of the most wonderful monuments in the world, the solidity of its architecture having been tested by 24 centuries. This spacious area was decided upon, owing to its proximity to the Tiber, by Mr. Shepherd the engineer of the company.

IRISH PEAT COMPANY.—On the 29th ult. the first annual meeting of this company was held at the King's Head, Poultry, London; James Macgregor, Esq., in the chair. The report was of a most favourable description, it being stated that Mr. Scanlan, who had gone over to the works of the company, had succeeded in producing from the peat a paraffine application for the manufacture of candles, which would readily sell at 1s. per lb.; some volatile and fixed oils, valued

at from 2s. to 4s. a gallon; and a very valuable charcoal. After a long discussion, the report was adopted, a call of £2 per share determined on, to bring the works into full and profitable operation, and 4,500 voted to the directors for their past services.

The Youth's Department.

FROM GUY'S OUTLINES OF KNOWLEDGE.

1. Next to bread, animal food is the most important article of diet in this country, and, in proportion to our population, we consume a greater quantity than any other nation of Europe.

2. The principal meats found on our table are beef, mutton, pork, veal, and lamb.

3. Venison, which is the flesh of the deer, and game, are seldom seen but on the table of the wealthy, for they are too expensive for the other classes of society.

4. By game is understood certain animals and birds which run wild, but are still considered the property of those whose land supports them. Amongst these may be named the hare, the partridge, the pheasant, the woodcock, the snipe, and grouse or moor-game.

5. No person can lawfully shoot or take any of these animals without taking out a license, and then he can only sport on his own property, or on that of others by their permission.

6. Deer in England are only bred in noblemen's and gentlemen's parks, but in some parts of Scotland they are still found in a wild state, and the sport of shooting these, called deer-stalking, is attended with very great labour.

7. Domestic fowls form an agreeable variety on our tables and are commonly reared by farmers for sale; the principal are the chicken, the goose, the duck, the turkey, and the pigeon.

8. Fish, another important article of diet, is obtained in great abundance not only in rivers and ponds, but also on the sea-coasts, and in places near which it is caught, it is sold at prices which bring it within the reach of all.

9. Within these late years great attention has been paid to the improvement of our breed of cattle; noblemen, and gentlemen of property, and graziers, have vied with each other for that purpose.

10. These have succeeded so well that cattle fatten much faster than formerly, and to view the fine stock exhibited at the principal cattle-shows, John Bull may well now be proud of "The Roast Beef of Old England."

11. In sheep, we have been equally successful, for we have not only improved the carcass, but also the wool, an article of so much importance in our woollen manufactures.

12. Bacon is the side of the pig, salted, dried, and sometimes smoked, its quality chiefly depends on the kind of food with which the pig was fattened.

13. Yorkshire, Wiltshire, and some other counties are justly noted for excellent bacon, but Ireland, from the improved breed of its pigs, produces it almost equally good.

14. Nine times out of ten, in London and other large towns, and in the manufacturing districts, the bacon which is sold as Wiltshire or Yorkshire, is in reality Irish.

15. Irish bacon is imported into London and Liverpool in immense quantities; it comes over in a pickled state, in bales wrapped up in coarse canvas, each containing four sides; when it arrives it is washed, dried, and smoked in stoves erected for the purpose.

16. Ham is the thigh of the pig, salted and dried.—Westphalia hams are the thighs of a long legged kind of hog, which runs partially wild in Westphalia, in Germany.

17. These hams are much valued for the peculiar flavour they acquire, by being smoked in chimneys where wood only is burnt.

18. Hams, bacon, and other cured meats, are not so good for the body as meats in their fresh state; the salt used drinks up and destroys the juices, which are the most nourishing parts of animal food.

19. The pig is also known by the names of hog and swine; the male is called the boar, and the female a sow.

20. Lard is the fat found in the inside of pigs, melted and run into bladders previously well cleaned.

21. Lard is used in cooking, and also by surgeons for making ointments; and, when mixed with perfume, it is frequently sold as bear's grease for the hair.

22. England not only uses all the lard it produces, but it is imported largely from Ireland and America.

23. Lard is the side of the boar divested of its bones, salted, and rolled tightly together with herbs and other seasoning, and then boiled slowly till it is tender.

24. Suet is the hard fat found chiefly about the kidneys of sheep and oxen, it is used in cooking, but, when stale, is considered as tallow.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A FAMILY PUZZLE.—A boy at Norwich is literally his own grandfather! It is in this wise:—There was a widow (Anne) and her daughter-in-law (Jane) and a man (George) and his son (Henry.) The widow married the son. The daughter married the father. The widow was, therefore, mother (in law) to her husband's father, and consequently grandmother to her husband (Henry.) By this husband she has had a son (David) to whom she was great grandmother. Now as the son of a great grandmother must be either a grandfather or a grand uncle, this boy (David) was one or other. He is his own grandfather.

Biographical Calendar.

Sept.	A. D.	
5	1569	Bishop Bonner, died.
	1733	C. M. Wieland, born.
	1761	Robert Dobbie, died.
	1767	A. G. Schlegel, born.
"	1849	Bishop Stanley, died.
"	7	1331 Queen Elizabeth, born.
	1707	Huffon, born.
"	8	1333 Hannah More, died.
	1644	Francis Quarles, died.
	1775	Dr. John Leyden, born.
	1837	Sir Egerton Brydges, died.
"	9	1087 William The Conqueror, died.
	1801	Rev. Gilbert Wakefield, died.
"	10	1771 Milngoe Park, born.
	1006	J. C. Adelung, died.
"	11	1700 James Thomson, born.
	1731	J. A. Ernesti, died.
	1823	David Ricardo, died.

John Leyden, a physician, but more distinguished as a poet and Oriental scholar, was born in 1775, at Denholm, Roxburghshire, and was the son of a small farmer. Displaying, in early youth, an eager desire for acquiring knowledge, his parents contrived to send him to Edinburgh College in 1790, where he first studied theology, but relinquished it for medicine,—and where, in addition to the learned languages, he acquired French, Spanish, Italian, German, Arabic, and Persian. In 1801, he assisted Sir Walter Scott in procuring materials and illustrations for his "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," and republished "The Complaynt of Scotland," with a learned preliminary dissertation, notes, and a glossary. Having obtained a Doctor's degree, he was appointed an assistant surgeon on the Madras establishment, after which he was made Professor of the native dialects in the Bengal College, from which situation, however, he was removed, to be Judge of the twenty four Pergunnahs of Calcutta. His power of acquiring languages was truly wonderful, and during his residence in India, he devoted himself to the study of Oriental literature; but, he did not long survive the influence of the climate: he died in the Island of Java, where he had accompanied Lord Minto's expedition, on the 28th August, 1811. His "Poetical Remains" were published in 1819.—*Aliquis.*

In taking a distance of some miles the other afternoon ten men were seen at different times in a state of alarm and confusion... (The rest of the text is illegible due to blurriness)

Advertisements.



QUEBEC AND RICHMOND RAILWAY COMPANY.

TO SUB-CONTRACTORS.

Messrs JACKSON, BRASSY, PITTO and BETTS, Consulting Engineers for the Works on the Line of Railway from Quebec to Richmond, are prepared to receive proposals for CIVIL, MECHANICAL, ELECTRICAL, MASONRY and various descriptions of Work connected with Railway construction... (The rest of the text is illegible)

Mr HERRICK (Resident Agent) will be in attendance at the Railway Company's Office, Quebec, after the 15th September to receive proposals.

September 2nd, 1852.

QUEBEC AND RICHMOND RAILWAY COMPANY.

Messrs JACKSON, BRASSY, PITTO, and BETTS beg to inform Provision and Store Merchants that the SUPPLY of STORES and PROVISIONS for the men and horses employed on the QUEBEC and RICHMOND RAILWAY, will be OPEN to competition, as no one in their employ will be allowed to traffic in Stores and Provisions. All payments for labour and works will be made in cash, every fortnight.

September 2nd, 1852.

Guinea Gold Rings.

Buy your Guinea Gold Wedding Rings at 80 Yonge Street, two days north of Adelaide street. Toronto, July 5th, 1852.

Setting of Telegraph Poles.

PROPOSALS will be received for the setting of Telegraph Poles, on Dundas Street, from Toronto to Hamilton, until Sept. 15th.

They must be placed Four Feet in the earth at least. Augers for boring the earth will be furnished.

Lettings for Sections of Ten Miles each preferred, as all the poles on the route must be up by the 10th day of October, ready for wiring.

Direct propositions to the subscribers, at the North American Hotel, Toronto, and the Hamilton House to Hamilton.

J SNOW, A. J. DWIGHT, 86s-w-1d

Toronto, Aug. 20, 1852.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that a BYLAW is now under the consideration of the Council of the City of Toronto, to open and extend BEECH Street from its present termination, at Parliament Street, until it reaches Seaton Street. And also to open and continue Berkeley Street, until it shall reach that part of Beech Street which is intended to extend from Parliament to Seaton Street. Of which all persons are required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

CHARLES DALY.

Clerk's Office, Toronto, Aug. 11, 1852.



Crown Lands Department.

CROWN LANDS DEPARTMENT. Quebec, 6th August, 1852.

NOTICE is hereby given that the future Sales of Crown Lands will be at the prices and on the terms specified in the respective localities mentioned below:

West of the Counties of Durham and Victoria, at Seven Shillings and Six Pence per acre, payable in ten annual instalments, with interest, one tenth at the time of Sale.

East of the County of Ontario, within Upper Canada, Four Shillings per acre in the County of Ottawa, Three Shillings per acre from thence, north of the St. Lawrence to the County of Saguenay, and south of the St. Lawrence in the district of Quebec, east of the Chaudiere River and Kennebec Road, One Shilling and Six Pence per acre; in the District of Quebec, west of River Chaudiere and Kennebec Road, Two Shillings per acre; in the District of Three Rivers, St. Francis and Montreal, south of the St. Lawrence, Three Shillings per acre; in the District of Gaspé and County of Saguenay, One Shilling per Acre in all cases, payable in five annual instalments, with interest one fifth, on time of Sale.

For lands enhanced in value by special circumstances, such extra price may be fixed as His Excellency the Governor General in Council may direct.

Actual occupation to be immediate and continuous, the land to be cleared at the rate of five acres annually for every hundred acres during five years, and a dwelling house erected not less than eighteen feet by twenty-six feet.

The timber to be subject to any general timber duty that may be imposed.

The Sale to become null and void in case of neglect or violation of any of the conditions.

The settler to be entitled to obtain a Patent upon complying with all the conditions. Not more than two hundred acres to be sold to any one person.

All papers in the Province to copy for one month. 83s-1m.



Crown Lands Department.

Quebec, July 30, 1852

NOTICE is hereby given, that the School Lands in the Counties of Bruce, Grey and Huron, are now open for sale to actual Settlers on the following terms, viz. —

The price to be Ten Shillings per acre, payable in Ten equal Annual Instalments, with interest the first instalment to be paid upon receiving authority to enter upon the land. Actual occupation to be immediate and continuous; the land to be cleared at the rate of five acres annually for every hundred acres during the first five years; a dwelling house, at least eighteen feet by twenty-six, to be erected; the timber to be reserved until the land has been paid for in full and patented, and to be subject to any general timber duty thereafter; a License of occupation not assignable without permission, to be granted, the sale and the license of occupation to become null and void in case of neglect or violation of any of the conditions; the Settler to be entitled to obtain a Patent upon complying with all the conditions; not more than two hundred acres to be sold to any one person on these terms. 81s-1m

All the papers in the Province to copy for one month.

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

Messrs. Evans & Harrison's Gallery, 25 King Street East, Toronto.

V P S T A I N S .

O. B. EVANS the most practical Daguerrean in the United States, has associated with himself Mr. J. F. 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 1849; also in Syracuse in 1840 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 H. A. MANNING 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 skylight) 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, 25, King Street, East, Toronto, C.W.

Aug. 10, 1852.

85-1f

Still Greater Bargains of COAL GRATES & 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; Black 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, Yongo 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 points, mouldboards, waggon 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

T. onto, Aug. 24th, 1852.

25s-1y

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

COMPOUND CHAMOMILE CORDIAL.

This Cordial is prepared in accordance with the formula of the most eminent Medical Practitioners in England. Not only is it a most agreeable and palatable beverage, but it is also a most valuable and efficacious remedy for all the various ailments to which the human system is liable.

These medicinal virtues, which have been proved and ascertained by the most eminent Medical Practitioners in England, and which are now being used in all the Hospitals and Dispensaries in this country, and the facts are so generally known, that it is not necessary to repeat them here.

TESTIMONIALS:

Toronto, June 24th, 1852.

Messrs. HERRICK & Co.

GENTLEMEN. We have tested the Sample Bottle, with which you have favoured us, of your Compound Chamomile Cordial, and find it to be a most agreeable and palatable beverage, and a most valuable and efficacious remedy for all the various ailments to which the human system is liable.

We are, Ac., GEORGE HERRICK, M.D. JOHN KING, M.D.

77 Bay Street, Toronto June 27, 1852.

GENTLEMEN—I duly received and have tried the sample of your Compound Chamomile Cordial, which you sent me.

As one of the means by 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 any writing my opinion of it, which I should not hesitate to do under duress of circumstances.

I consider it a very elegant Pharmaceutical Preparation, acceptable to the taste, especially useful in a dietetic as well as the therapeutic point of view. It will serve as an excellent substitute for the use of the most valuable and efficacious Cordial for the use of the human system, and will also prove an excellent medium for the administration of remedies, which, without some such vehicle as this, would be rejected by the stomach.

I am, Gentlemen, Your Ac., FRANCIS BADGLEY, M.D.

Messrs. HERRICK & Co.

How...

GENTLEMEN—I duly received and have tried the Sample of your Compound Chamomile Cordial, which you sent me. I find it to be a most agreeable and palatable beverage, and a most valuable and efficacious remedy for all the various ailments to which the human system is liable.

I am, Ac., THOMAS DUGAN, Surgeon.

London, C.W., June 18th, 1852.

Messrs. HERRICK & Co.

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 retained and well preserved, and as this vegetable Tonic is highly beneficial in those forms of Dyspepsia, depending on debility, 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 invaluable addition to our Pharmaceutical Materia.

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

I am, Yours, Ac., GEORGE HOLMES, 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 are the Flowers of Chamomile, which is a highly beneficial and universally acknowledged and the Medicinal qualities of the vegetable ingredients so fully admitted in Dyspeptic complaints, that I consider the idea of administering it in the pleasing form of a Cordial, most happy, and

in the case of every preparation, as prescribed, that it should be taken at once with the public.

THE MOUNT MD

Members of the Royal College of Surgeons, in London

This Cordial is well generally by all respectable Chemists. As the name is sealed with the initials R & Co. and signed by the Proprietors. None else to be genuine.

Wholesale and Retail by Messrs. REXFORD & Co., High Street, London, W. In E. F. Simpson and W. H. Bond, 40, Fleet Street, and A. T. Loth and S. F. Legh, 10, York Street.

Price—2s. per Bottle.

REXFORD & Co., Sole Proprietors.

68, KING STREET, WEST, TORONTO, CANADA WEST.

PENNY READING ROOM!

THIS, undesignated, has opened a News Room in his premises, 54 Yonge Street, supplied with the leading Papers and most select Magazines, both

British and American,

As follows, viz:—

- The London Quarterly Review, The Edinburgh North British, Edinburgh Eclectic Magazine, Blackwood's International, Litch's Living Age, Harper's Magazine, Boston's Leader, Constitution and Church Sentinel, Dublin Newspaper, Globe, Coleridge, 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 8th, 1852.

NEW BOOK STORE!

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto.

(Two doors west of Spencer's Foundry)

My 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 stock and variety of

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

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

A valuable Second-hand Library for Sale.

TERMS—CASH.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852.

NEW WATCH AND CLOCKMAKER'S ESTABLISHMENT.

JAMES W. MILLAR respectfully intimates to his friends and the Public that he has commenced business as a Chronometer, Watch and Clockmaker, and Jeweller, &c. No. 60, YONGE STREET, 2nd door North of Adelaide Street.

J. W. M. hopes, 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, newest pattern, Gold Signet, Fancy and Wedding Rings; Gold and Silver Fob 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 10s.

TO THE TRADE—Cylinders Duplex and Lever Staffs made to order; Watches of every description repaired cleaned. Toronto, March 18th, 1852.

SLADDEN & ROGERSON,

AUCTIONEERS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, YONGE ST., TORONTO.

April 6, 1852.

THIS Undesignated are now required to receive every description of Corn, and Merchandise for Sale by Auction, on easy terms, at their Premises on Yonge Street.

April 6, 1852.

CASH ADVANCES made on all Goods and Property sent for immediate Sale.

April 6, 1852.

D. MATHIESON'S, CLOTHING, TAILORING,

GENERAL Outfitter and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail, No. 12 King Street East. Toronto, Nov. 28th, 1851.

Setting of Telegraph Poles.

PROPOSALS will be received for the Setting of Telegraph Poles, on Yonge Street, from Toronto to Barrie, until the 1st of September.

They must be placed Four Feet in the earth at least. Augers for boring the earth will be furnished by the Company.

Lettings for Sections of Ten Miles each preferred, as all the Poles on the route must be up by the 15th of September, ready for wiring.

Direct propositions to the subscribers, at the North American Hotel, Toronto.

A. J. DWIGHT, J. SNOW.

Toronto, Aug. 19, 1852.

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

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

The Castilian Hair Invigorator

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

For Sale by DUTLIT & SON, London, and by

R. F. URQUHART, Toronto,

The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

Is. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Per Bottle.

Toronto Dec. 27th, 1851.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD,

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

BY

Charles Fletcher, Yonge Street, Toronto.

At Five Shillings per Annum.

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