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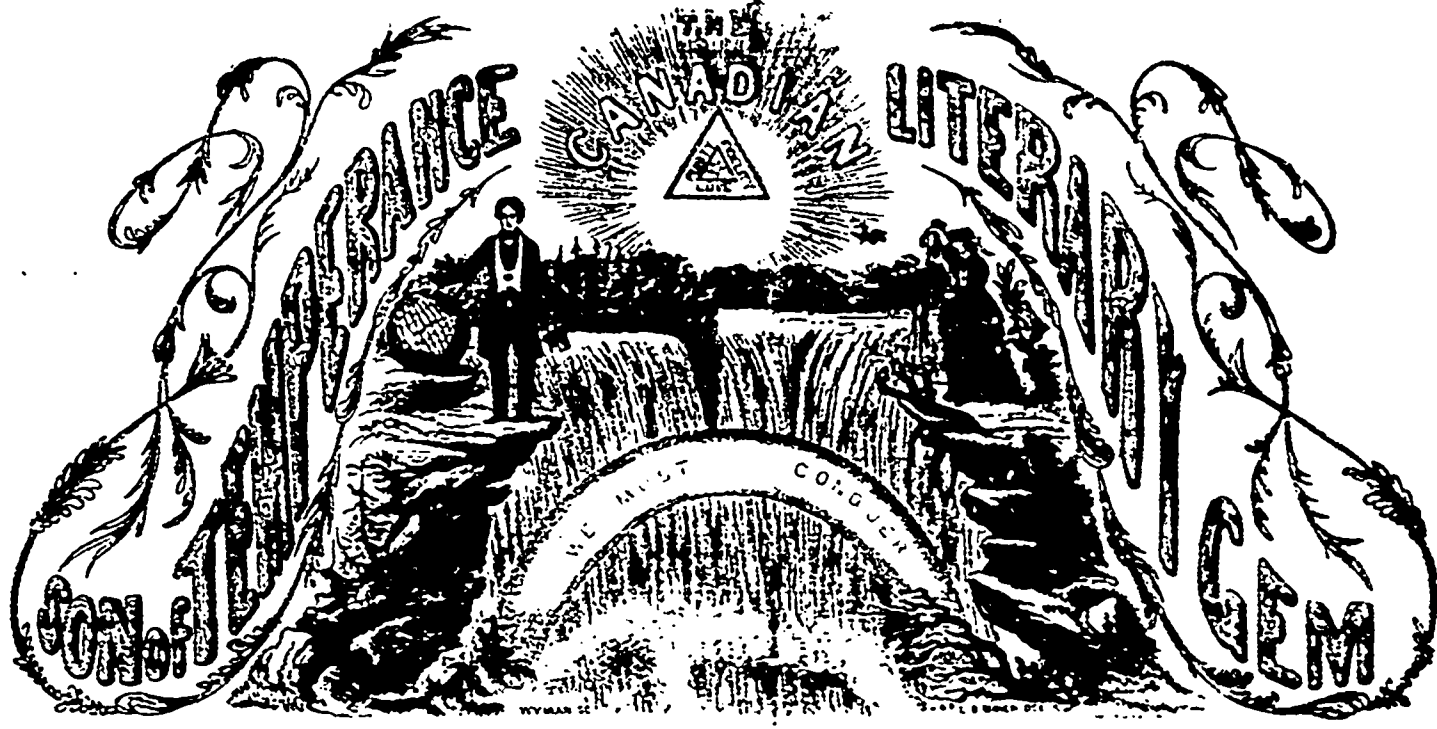
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

COME TO ME IN DREAMS.

BY GEO. D. PRESTICE.

Beautiful dreams, love,  
Come to me oft,  
The light wing of sleep  
By whom lies soft;  
When the sea  
In moon's gentle light,  
Or on the ear  
The pulse of the night—  
The sky and the wave  
The love's best blue  
The dew's on the flower  
The star's on the dew.

And the gales are as if  
As the breathings of love  
Where the beams kiss the waves  
And the waves kiss the beach  
And our warm lips may catch  
The sweet lessons they teach.

Come in beautiful dreams, love,  
Oh! come and we'll fly  
Like two winged spirits  
Of love through the sky  
With hand clasped in hand,  
On our dream-wings we'll go  
While the star light a diamond  
Light.

Are blending their glow  
And on bright clouds we'll linger  
Of purple and gold,  
Till love's angels cry  
The bliss to behold.

THE MEETING OF THE WATERS.

The most tender and beautiful of the Irish Meads, is  
as "THE MEETING OF THE WATERS." In the sum-  
1807, Moore paid a visit to the vale of Avoca, in the  
of Wicklow, where the two rivers Avon and Avoca meet;  
lovely and enchanting spot. This visit suggested the  
which has associated the vale of Avoca with all that is  
and romantic.

And in this wide world a valley so sweet  
In whose bosom the bright waters meet  
The rays of feeling and life must depart,  
The boom of that valley shall live from my heart.

Does not that nature had e'er the scene  
Of crystal and brightest of green:  
Not her soft magic of sunset or hill,  
It was something more exquisite still.

My friends, the beloved of my bosom were near,  
The every dear scene of my childhood's dear,  
I felt how the best charms of nature improve,  
To see them reflected from rocks that we love.

The vale of Avoca, how calm could I rest  
In the bosom of shade, with the friends I love best,  
The storms which we feel in this cold world should cease,  
The hearts, like the waters, be mingled in peace.

The vale of Avoca, thus made classic ground, thousands have  
And the tourist through Ireland would as soon  
Neglecting the lakes of Killarney as the vale in whose  
Bright waters meet."

Among the many descriptions of this beautiful spot, no  
is that given by an American lady, who visited Ireland.  
It is brief, but eloquent. She says:—  
"Ireland's summer twilight, lingering long, as though  
The curtain closely about a bright isle in a dark  
this. It was early in July, the rich foliage had attained  
and not a sacred leaf was sprinkled on bush or tree,  
at autumn was near. For the first time the road was  
broad, lined with trees, now and then a white gate  
above pillars, opening to some neat cottage or domain;  
the strokes of the setting sun had not left the western  
limbered through the trees; while the air, made fra-  
grant by the shower, diffused through body and mind that  
which seemed to whisper, 'Be silent—this is the vale of  
the fairest of the world.' We descended a orchard, and the  
of the vale as 'the meeting of the waters.' The trees  
of Moore sat when he wrote the novel poem, had been  
to me in the morning. We now stood near the mo-  
nument, where the poet says,

It is not in this wide world a valley so sweet,  
The vale in whose bosom the bright waters meet."

Such variety of wood, the still, clear, braced water,  
The dew, the sun, the path dark and wild, in colors bright  
and soon reflecting the eye by some new variety;

...the pleasant association that this vale, however  
dark and deep its recesses, harbors not a venomous serpent or  
reptile—no, not even the buzz of the mosquito is heard—made it  
attractive all others. We rode three miles, scarcely uttering a  
syllable all the while, a lady beside me seemed to rest on this ha-  
zardous spot, as when it first bloomed under the hand of its Maker,  
and the imagination was prompted to say, as no serpent has ever  
crossed here, the contaminating touch of sin has not left its  
impression.

"Never did I leave a spot more reluctantly; it was a night  
scene which never has faded from my eyes, and I hope never will.

"Oh! the last rays of feeling as life must depart,  
Ere the boom of that valley shall fade from my heart."

"I, the deep silence, the voice of God and the soft whisper of  
angels seemed to be there. These voices said kindly, 'There is  
no joy yet for poor erring man.' It appeared like the bow of the  
covenant, telling us to look and remember that though this world  
has been cursed by sin, yet a new heaven and earth are promised,  
of which this is a shadowy resemblance."

THE CITY OF LYONS IN FRANCE.

Lyons is situated at the junction of the Rhone and Saone. It  
has a population of 2,000. It occupies mostly the tongue of  
land between the rivers, though much of the city is found on  
both sides of the two rivers. The old part is on the side and  
summit of the hills on the east. These hills rise abruptly from  
the Saone to the height of 400 or 500 feet, somewhat like Mount  
Ica in Trop. From these heights, which extend for miles in a  
semi-circular direction, North and West, one may have a most  
extensive and beautiful panoramic view of the country, dotted  
with castles, chateaux, farm-houses, and here and there, a villa.  
On the east, are the mountains of Switzerland, peeping to the  
clouds, and terminating 100 miles distant in the white cap of  
Mont Blanc. This is said to be the grandest view in all France.  
There is nothing in or about Lyons to compare with it.

Lyons you know, is an old town, dating back to the Caesars,  
and anterior to the Christian era. There are still to be seen here  
some relics of the Romans, such as aqueducts, arches, tablets,  
&c. Two of Rome's Emperors were borne here, Claudius and  
Constantine. Here also, Severus persecuted and massacred the  
early Christians—Bishops Pothinus and Irenaeus here suffered  
martyrdom. Polycarp's remains found a grave here; and the  
remains of an underground room, where the early Christians as-  
sembled for prayer, and were put to death, are still to be seen,  
and many of their bones are still there preserved. There is in  
the Museum a bronze tablet, on which is distinctly legible, a  
proposition to the Roman Senate of Claudius, to admit certain  
creeds of Gaul to Roman citizenship A. D. 48,—of the age  
therefore of 1805 years. In 1739, Mrs. Temple, the adopted  
daughter of Dr. Young, (he "Narrator" of his Night Thoughts),  
was banished here, after being exiled at Montpellier, where she  
died. There are other historical reminiscences that would inter-  
est you, had I time to refer to them.

In later times this city has been the scene of terrible carnage  
and slaughter of human life. My banner fronts the Place de  
Terreneau, where, in 1793, the guillotine was placed, and where  
human victims fell in hundreds to give the vengeance of that  
time of devils who ruled France at that day. Some 39,000 vic-  
tims was the work of those fiends; and in all probability, the  
same scenes would have been enacted in the 18th Brumaire, had  
not Napoleon raised up "Napoleon the Great" to seize the helm  
of State, and guide the ship with a strong arm and an unerring  
eye, to safety and renown.

Lyons is not more remote Paris for revolution. Even now,  
there are upwards of 40,000 troops. These, with 20,000  
patriots—more or less making—will 60,000 men, constitute a large  
power to produce war, and live on the product of others.  
The streets are very crowded, with men, women, and children,  
the sidewalks being narrow, every body takes the middle of the  
street. Horses, mules, donkeys, wagons, carriages, and carts,  
are all in an unbroken throng in perfect order. No one is ever  
killed or hurt. Such a thing as a person being run over is never  
heard of.—N. Y. Sun Co.

A MAN RESTORED TO LIFE AFTER BEING BURIED  
TEN MONTHS.

The subjoined extract is translated from the Paris Journal of  
Magnum, which quotes as its authority a very remarkable  
book published by Mr. Osborne, an English officer, on his return  
from the court of Rangoon, in India. We may also add that  
General Ventura, who was one of the witnesses of this extraor-  
dinary transaction, testified to the correctness of the statement  
when he subsequently visited Paris.

Mr. Osborne says:—"On the 6th of June, 1838, the mon-  
otony of our life in camp was agreeably interrupted by the arrival  
of an individual who had acquired great celebrity in the Punjab.  
The natives regarded him with great veneration, on account of  
the faculty he possessed of remaining buried under ground as  
long as he pleased, and then reviving again. Such extraordi-  
nary facts were related in the country concerning this man, and so  
many respectable persons testified to their authenticity, that we  
were extremely desirous of seeing him; for instance, Captain  
Wade, of Ludiana, informed me that he had himself been present  
at the resurrection of this Fakir, in the presence of Gen. Ven-  
tura, the Rajah, and several men of distinction among the natives,  
and that after his interment had lasted several months."

The following are the details which were given him of the in-  
terment, and those that he added on his own authority of the  
examination:

"At the end of some preparations which had lasted several  
days, and which would be too tedious to enumerate, the Fakir  
declared himself ready for the experiment. The witnesses met  
around a tomb of mason-work, constructed expressly to receive  
him. Before their eyes the Fakir closed with wax (with the  
exception of his mouth) the aperture of his body, through which  
air might be admitted; he then stripped off all his clothing; he  
was then enclosed in a linen bag, and by his direction his tongue  
was turned back, so as to enclose the entrance of his throat.  
Immediately after this operation the Fakir fell into a lethargic  
state. The bag which contained him was then closed and sealed by  
the Rajah. This sack was then placed in a wooden box, which  
was locked with a padlock and sealed. The box was lowered  
into the tomb, over which was thrown a great quantity of earth,  
which was trampled down and then sown with barley; finally  
sentinels were set to watch it day and night. Notwithstanding  
all these precautions, the Rajah was well satisfied; he came  
twice during the ten months that the Fakir remained buried, and  
caused the tomb to be examined; he found the Fakir precisely  
as they had left him, and perfectly cold and insensible.

"The ten months having expired, they proceeded to the final  
examination. General Ventura and Captain Wade saw the pad-  
lock opened, the seals broken, and the chest raised from the  
tomb. The Fakir was removed; there were no indications of  
the heart or pulse. In the top of his head there remained some  
light sensation of heat. After first placing his tongue in a na-  
tural position, and then pouring warm water over his body, he  
began to evince some signs of life. After two hours he was  
quite restored and walked about. This wonderful man is about  
thirty years of age, his figure is unpleasing, and his countenance  
has a cunning expression.

"He says that he had delicious dreams during his interment,  
and that recollection is very painful to him."

LIVE NOT TO YOURSELF.

On the frail little stem in the garden hangs the opening rose.  
Ask why it hangs there? "I hang here," says the beautiful  
flower, "to sweeten the air which man breathes, to open my  
bosom, to kindly caress in his eye, to show him the hand of  
his God, who presided each leaf and laid them there on my bosom.  
And whether you find me here so greet him every morning, or  
whether you find me on the lone mountain side, with the lone  
possibility that he will throw me one passing glance, my end is  
the same—I live not to myself."

Beside your highway stands an aged tree, solitary and alone.  
You see no living thing near it; and you say, surely that must  
stand so well alone. "No," answers the tree, "God never  
made me for a purpose so small. For more than a hundred  
years I have stood here. In summer I have spread out my arms  
and sheltered the passing flocks which hastened to my shade.  
In my bosom I have concealed and protected the brood of young  
birds as they lay and reared in their nests; in the storm I have

The Chicago Journal says myrads of pigeons have filled  
the air to a vast extent, toward South. They fly so high, how-  
ever, as to be unobscured. This occurrence, slight as it is, is said to indicate the  
approach of cold weather.

more than once received in my body the lightning's bolt, which had also destroyed the traveller; the acorns which have matured from year to year have been carried far and wide, and groves of forest oaks can claim me as their parent. I have lived for the eagle which has perched on my top, or the humming bird that has paused and refreshed its bray wing, ere it danced away again like a blossom of the air; for the insect that has found a home within the folds of my bark; and when I can stand no longer, I shall fall by the hand of man, and I shall go to strengthen the ship which makes him lord of the ocean, and to his dwelling to warm his hearth and cheer his home—I live not to myself."

On yonder mountain side comes down the silver brook, in the distance resembling the ribbon of silver, running and leaping as it dashes joyously and fearlessly down. Ask the leaper what it is doing. "I was born," sings the brook, "high up the mountain, but there I could do no good; and so I am hurrying down, running where I can, and leaping where I must, but hastening down to water the sweet valley; where the thirsty cattle may drink, where the lark may sing on my margin, where I may drive the mill for the accommodation of man, and then widen into the great river, and bear up his steamboats and shipping, and finally plunge into the ocean, to rise in vapour, and perhaps come back again in the cloud to my own native mountain, and live my short life over again. Not a drop of water comes down my channel, in whose bright face you may not read, 'None of us liveth to himself!'"

And thus God has written upon the flower that sweetens the air, upon the breeze that rocks that flower upon its stem, upon the rain-drops that swell the mighty river, upon the dew-drop that refreshes the smallest sprig of moss that rears its head in the desert, upon the ocean that tosses its spray in useful industry, not in idle sport, upon every penciled shell that sleeps in the caverns of the deep, as well as upon the mighty sun which warms and clears the millions of creatures that live in his light—upon ALL has he written,—"None of us liveth to himself!"

**LIBERIA.**

Reliable accounts are coming to us of the prosperity of this African republic, the first constitutional government which history records of that continent. The industrious emigrants are acquiring not only comfort and independence, but the means of elegant luxury. Dr. Lugenthal in his "Sketches of Liberia," gives this pleasing picture of Monrovia:

"The town is divided into lots of one-fourth of an acre, and most of the dwelling houses have a lot attached to each of them. Most of the lots, and several of the streets, are adorned with various tropical fruit trees; and some of the gardens present a handsome appearance. The houses are generally one story or a story and a half high; and some are two full stories. Many of them are substantially built of stone or brick; and some of the best houses are built partly of both these materials. The state-house is a large stone building, which was erected in 1843. In the rear of this building is a substantial stone prison. There are three commodious stone houses for public worship in the town—Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian; nearly all of the professing Christians in the place being attached to one of these religious denominations.

"At the base of the hill on which stand the principal dwelling-houses, there are several large stone buildings, which are occupied as stores and ware-houses. The dwelling of many of the citizens of Monrovia, are not only comfortably, but elegantly, and some of them richly furnished. Some of the residents of this little bustling metropolis live in the midst of their beautiful orange gardens, in a style of ease and affluence, which does not compare with the contracted views of those persons who regard a residence in Africa as necessarily associated with the almost entire privation of the good things of this life. The population is about fifteen hundred, exclusive of native children and youths who reside in the families of the citizens.—N. Y. Sun.

**DIVISIONS OF HAYTI.**

The magnificent island of Hayti is in a singular position. It is divided, in the first place, between two governments in deadly hostility; and in the next, between two opposing races. The east end of the island is occupied by the liberal white republic, Dominica, which is inviting white emigrants to come and settle its fertile valleys. Dominica counts every body as a white citizen who is three quarters, or more, of Caucasian blood. The west end of the island is occupied by the negro empire of Faustia, who denies citizenship and security to the whites. Hayti invites black emigrants and accepts every body for a legitimate African who is not more than half white, so that quadroons are white by law all over the island.

Both governments are desirous of recruiting from the United States, and there is a probability that a considerable body of settlers will leave for the Dominica republic during the fall and winter; but there seems no movement towards Hayti. The colored population of the United States have a fine opening for settlement in that fertile country, and when the African line of commerce is established it ought to take Hayti by the way and bring its rich natural resources within the range of American influence.

**A NEW REPUBLIC IN AFRICA.**

The African Repository, the official organ of the American Colonization Society, in its number of this month, gives an account of the establishment of a new Republic, or at least a new independent State, on the west coast of Africa.

The colony of "Maryland in Liberia," located at Cape Palmas, has ever since its commencement in the early part of 1834, maintained a distinctive character, and been under a different government from the Republic of Liberia; it having always remained under the auspices of the Maryland Colonization Society, which society has been greatly aided in its objects of benevolence to the free people of color by the liberal patronage of the State. The government of the Colony is similar to that which existed in the old Colony previous to the establishment of the Republic—the Governor receiving his appointment from the Society, and the general affairs of the Colony being under the direction of the Society.

Since the establishment of the Republic, however, and especially within the last two years, the citizens of the Maryland

Colony have been engaged more or less ardently in discussing the propriety of a change in their political relations, either by annexation to the Republic, or by declaring in favor of a separate and independent State—peaceably withdrawing from the Society, and establishing a sovereign and independent government—thus imitating the example of the Republic with reference to its former relations to the American Colonization Society.

After a full discussion of the subject, and a patient consideration of all the questions involved in the change of government, it was decided by the unanimous vote of the citizens of the Colony, on the 30th of January last, that a change should be effected in favor of the establishment of an independent State organization; and measures were to be taken to carry out the object by the election of delegates to a convention to form a new constitution, &c., and the appointment of two commissioners to visit the United States, and arrange their future relation with the Maryland State Colonization Society.

**Humorous.**

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

**CLERICAL WIT**—A clerical gentleman of Hartford who once attended the house of representatives to read prayers, being politely requested to remain seated near the speaker during the debate, he found himself the spectator of an *unmarring* process, so alien to his own vocation, and so characteristic of the legislature of Connecticut, that the result was the following:—

**IMPROMPTU, ADDRESSED BY A PRIEST TO THE LEGISLATURE OF CONNECTICUT.**

"For cutting all connections famed,  
Connecticut is fairly named;  
I twain connect in one, but you  
Cut those whom I connect in two,  
Each legislator seems to say,  
What you Connect I cut away."

**DR. YOUNG'S HAPPY IMPROMPTU.**—Perhaps the happiest and most elegant impromptu ever uttered was the following, by Dr. Young, author of the Night Thoughts, when walking in his garden with two ladies, one of whom he afterwards married. On being called away by his servant to speak to a parishioner on some pressing business, he, as very unwilling to leave the ladies, and being almost driven into the house by their gentle violence, he thus addressed them:—

"Thus Adam once at God's command was driven  
From Paradise by angels sent from heaven;  
Like him I go, and yet to go I'm loath—  
Like him I go, for angels drove us both.  
Had I his fate, but mine still more unkind:  
His Eve went out, but mine stays behind."

Julius, why didn't you oblong your stay at the Springs?  
"Kase, Mr. Snow they charge too much."  
"How so Julius?"  
"Why de landlord charged dis colored individual with stealing the spoons."

Some years ago a cheap in a town in the State of Maine, having played the gay-gallant a little too freely to a distiller's daughter—quite overstepping the modesty of nature—was called to account by the old man, who demanded sharply, "what excuse he had for such conduct?" "Nothing," was the reply "but exuberance of spirits." "Is that an you graceless scamp!" replied the old fellow, as he brought his cane down on the floor with terrible emphasis, "then, let me tell you, sir, the sooner you get them recubed the better."

May is considered an unfortunate marrying month. "A country editor says, that a girl was asked not long since, to unite herself in the silver tie, to a brisk chap who named May in his proposals. The lady tenderly hinted that May was an unlucky month for marrying.

Well, make it June, then honestly replied the swain, anxious to accommodate. The damsel paused a moment, cast down her eyes and with a blush said:  
"Wouldn't April do as well?"

**A MODEST WAY OF TELLING IT.**—"I hav'nt seen your wife lately," said a gentleman to another, in an omnibus. "No," was the reply, "she has retired from society a while, for the purpose of attending to one of those little affairs which add to the duties of the census taker."

**WESTERN MUSIC.**—A Western chap went to New York to purchase goods, &c., was invited to one of those fashionable parties so common in large cities. He was clearly a western original—but said very laud, until he found that the party was not going to close without an attempt to corner him. At length a battery of laughing girls, by the merest accident in the world, found themselves grouped about said western green one, in a most animated discourse upon music and city playing. When all this had progressed just far enough, one of the damsels, with head more adorned without than within, and in that peculiar parlour draw which fortunately no type can represent, accosted the observed of all, with—

"Do the ladies play much at the west, sir?"  
Original saw the game and resolved to win.  
"O very universally, Miss," was the cool reply.  
"Indeed, why I was not aware of that; pray do they use the piano mostly?"  
"Never, Miss; the only instrument out our way, is the Swinetic, and the girls all play it."  
"Oh dear, I am sure I never heard of that before; do tell us what it is and how they play it."  
"Well; the instrument is a small pig; and each girl takes one of the under her arm, and chews the end of its long tail, and that brings the music."

The preconceived "come" made no farther progress, and for the balance of the evening our western "green" was the only lion of the show.—Chicago Com. Adr.

An Irish carriage driver made a very happy and characteristic reply, the other day. A gentleman had replied to Pat's "Want a carriage, sir?" by saying, "No, I am able to walk; when Pat rejoined, 'May your honor long be able, but seldom willing.'"

**Ladies' Department.**

[ORIGINAL.]

LINES ADDRESSED TO MISS BATHEA CLIMIE.

BY MRS. SHEERWOOD.

How sweet ere the links of affection that bind  
Pure hearts in friendship when mind meets with mind!  
How tender the chords, and yet hard to be broken,  
That unite us when fond vows and pledges are spoken!  
And oh! lov'd Bathes, how dear to our hearts,  
Are the ties which unite us, which sweet joy impart.

Oh! yes, there's a pleasure unspeakably blest,  
That arises unseen in a languishing breast;  
When we meet with another whose sympathies tell  
The mutual emotions each bosom do swell.

Such pleasures, dear friend, were imparted to me,  
When I first exchanged sentiments pleasant with thee;  
Or I found in the deep-lurkened depths of thy mind,  
Purity, worth and affection combined.

Then sweet were the hours and happy the days,  
When we breathed to each other our favorite lays,  
And first taught our hearts the true lesson to know,  
That kind friends may await us wherever we go.

We parted, Bathes, and many months now,  
Have elapsed since I gazed on thy broad arching brow;  
But not less beloved, though now we're apart,  
For then thou wert dear, and still dear thou art.

Long absence endeareth the more when we miss  
The beloved in the circle of sweet social bliss;  
Thus distance can't sever the ties that unite,  
Nor the buds of affection adversity e'er blight;  
Years of long absence true love cannot change,  
Nor images dear from our memories estrange.

August 29th 1853.

**WOMAN'S LIBERTY AND VIRTUE—NUNNERIES.**

It has often been a question whether nunneries were promotive of vice or virtue. In the city of Lyons, France, there are FIVE THOUSAND NUNS— forbidden to marry, and associating in the same churches, perhaps buildings, there are TWENTY THOUSAND PRIESTS forbidden to marry. To keep the people down in the city, numbering over 300,000 people, there are 40,000 soldiers. Is it likely under these circumstances that virtue can be promoted by such a state of society? Is it likely the virtue can be promoted by withholding what nature desires, what God in the Scriptures has commanded; that is marriage of the sexes? In this as in many other things popery directly contravenes God's and nature's laws. Let it be remembered too, that these priests and priestesses have nothing to do—are worldly minded; and what conclusion can any one come to but that there is enormous vice among them. The monasteries in the time of Henry the VIII, of England, were put down partly on this ground, and it is the general belief among shrewd men all the world over, that nunneries are liable to become vicious. Garza asserts it. It was proved many years ago at Montreal. Yet we have protestant presses upholding such institutions, and a Canadian Reform Ministry voting to create more. Read this:—

**SECRETS OF NUNNERIES.**—But that which concerns the present subject is the veil of secrecy that covers all within such establishments as these. There may be—I must not say so there is—there may possibly be the most frightful vice—there may be the most ruffian violence—there may be the verriest class of profligacy—there may possibly be all this, and the public never know it. History has recorded the fact, that in the apartments of the inquisitors of Spain there were found sixty-two young women, who had been corrupted and ruined by the inquisitor, and kept there where the public could never know it.

The French soldiery flung open the inquisition, and revealed the secret. There is no security in Italy against the same evil in a very large proportion of the nunneries; for every crime of earth and hell may possibly be rife throughout their cloisters, and the cry of injured innocence and outraged virtue roused within the walls, remain unheard by the world without. While we were at Rome, an abbas of one of the nunneries rushed forth frantically from the opened gates, plunged into the Tiber, and there sought in its deep waters to drown the memory and the remembrance of the past! The ecclesiastics could not bear to hear it mentioned—Seymour's Pilgrimage to Rome.

**ROMANTIC.**—A few days since a Mr. C—a gentleman in appearance, and possessor of excellent address repaired to a fashionable boarding house on Sixth street, not far from Racer, and secured a room. In a few days he became acquainted with a young, beautiful and wealthy Miss, and soon became attached to her, and proposed marriage. She asked permission to consider upon the proposition a few hours before an answer could be given. In the evening the lady gave her consent, and the evening for the consummation of the nuptials was fixed. The day before the wedding was to take place, the lady, unexpectedly to Mr. C, declined marrying him, although the minister had been sent for. Mr. C. went to the minister and informed him of what had occurred, and told him his services would not be needed. The next day the lady retracted her refusal, and again consented that the nuptials should go on. The arrangements were perfected for the event—confectionaries and refreshments were prepared quite plentifully. The minister was again notified and the license procured, and a number of ladies and gentlemen were invited to be present.

At four o'clock the lady sent for Mr. C. who had just

to his room to dress himself, and informed him that she wished a private interview with him in her room. He was soon in her presence, when she again informed him that she could not marry him as he was a comparative stranger, and she thought it improper to act so rashly. In vain did Mr. C. entreat her to consent, urging the peculiar predicament her refusal would place her in. She continued obstinately to refuse. The hour arrived, and the party had assembled in the large parlors, and the supper ready. The betrothed couple were notified all was ready, and the chagrined Mr. C. appeared in the parlor and informed the company and the minister of what had again occurred; the wedding would not take place; but desired that all present would partake of what had been furnished, and enjoy themselves in the best possible way. In the course of the evening, the young lady appeared and united in unanimity of the occasion; while Mr. C. despondently was seated in one corner of the room, at intervals receiving the sympathies of all present. The next morning the lady left for Louisville and has not been heard of since. She is of respectable parents, and a lady of excellent reputation; but why she should conduct herself as she did is wholly unaccountable to her friends.—[Cin. Atlas.

WONDERS OF GEOLOGY.

Man's mind loves truth—and when a great geological fact appears before it, it is delightful. It is like a geometrical and astronomical truth—food beyond all price for the soul. Error is as uncongenial to mind as darkness is to the animal and vegetable kingdoms. Last week in our remarks on serpents, we mentioned that their remains had been found in very ancient rocks. In the article below it will be seen that fossil reptilian remains were found in a fossil coal tree in Nova Scotia by Sir Charles Lyell. This deposit is of an immense antiquity, perhaps hundreds of thousands of years. It will be seen below that even millions of years are alluded to, may have passed over our world since these reptiles lived. Guano in the Islands of the Pacific Ocean is now found in many places. It is the manure of innumerable sea fowls, deposited there in ages long gone by. It is of great depth and quantity, and could not have been accumulated in less than hundreds of thousands of years. Here is another evidence of the great antiquity of our world and the animal creation. This Guano is becoming, strange to say, a most profitable article of traffic, used to fertilize the lands of the latter-day children of earth. Coalfields exist all over the world, and are evidences of the destruction and decay of immense vegetable masses.—[Ed. Sox.

WONDERFUL GEOLOGICAL CALCULATION.—In a paper read by Sir Charles Lyell, before the Royal Society of London, on the Coal Fields of Nova Scotia, he entered into speculations respecting the solid matter contained in the carboniferous formation of that country. He believes that it was once a delta like that of the Mississippi, and that the formations were produced by river inundation drifts. The average thickness of the whole of the Coal Measures is three miles, and the area, including the Fields of New Brunswick, &c., may comprise 36,000 square miles, or 108,000 cubic miles, but taking the half of this, it would be 54,000 cubic miles of solid matter. It would take more than two millions of years for the Mississippi River to convey to the Gulf of Mexico an equal amount of solid matter at the rate of 450,000 cubic feet per second, as calculated by Mr. Forstey. This is a subject for deep reflection and examination by all Biblical Geologists especially. Sir Charles Lyell found Fossil Reptilian remains, and a Land-shell in the interior of a Fossil Coal Tree in a Nova Scotia Coal Field.

HE HAS NO ENEMIES!

The following contrast is true of all times. Socrates in Athens had many enemies. Cicero had them in Rome. Aristides the Just of Athens had them. Our Saviour had thousands of them in Jerusalem. Every just, truthful and independent being has them. A large majority of mankind are mercenary and corrupt. Napoleon said men were to be ruled through fear or interest. He was not far wrong. Let not those who have standers, because of their straightforwardness, therefore repine. It is rather an evidence that they are in the right track.—En.

"HE HAS NOT AN ENEMY IN THE WORLD!"—Hasn't! well, we are sorry for him! For he has mighty him!—character who has no enemies. He is nobody, who has not got pluck enough to get an enemy. Give us rather as our ideal of virtue and manliness, one who has many enemies—who has made them by his manhood and downright sincerity, and fearless love of the thing he sees to be right. The man of earnest purposes, strong will, and love of principle for its own sake, must have enemies. But this, so far from being ill, is to him a good. The strong tree is more deeply rooted and fastened in the soil by the blast than by the summer breeze. A man never knows how much there is of him till he is confronted and braved by bitter opposition.—Bath Tribune.

RECENT AMERICAN NEWS VERY CHEERING.—The state election just taken place in Maine, shows an increased majority in favor of the law—but no choice of Governor.... The election in Vermont has not turned out so favorable.... It is doubtful if the Lower House is in favor of the Law, but it is said the Senate is.... The recent Great State Convention in Massachusetts was well attended. 3000 persons were present.... A great effort, but we fear useless one, so far as Boston is concerned, will be made to enforce the Maine Law.... The Ohio election will come off this week.



Panths' Department.

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

FLOWERS.

BY MRS. F. A. HENRY.

I love the little fairy flowers  
That bloom along the meadows green;  
That deck the wild-wood's dells and bowers,  
And spring beside each rippling stream  
And often too I pause to muse,  
And ask who formed them with such care!  
Who painted with such brilliant hues,  
And nicely cut each petal fair!

Who gave them such fantastic forms,  
And made the germs and stamens rest,  
Like infants in a mother's arms,  
Folded in the corolla's breast!

O 'twas in love that they were given,  
Those little fragrant fragile flowers;  
To tell us that the God of Heaven,  
The universal Father's ours

For while the mighty orbs that roll,  
In grandeur through the trackless sky,  
And seas that stretch from pole to pole,  
And giant mountains towering high,

Proclaim aloud that He is strong,  
And reigns in majesty above  
The tiny flowers that bloom along  
Our pathway whisper he is love.

—Bowmanville Messenger.

THE NARCOTICS WE INDULGE IN.

Food for Cadets to digest. Cadets will see that their crusade against tobacco is a good one.—En. Sox.

In *Blackwood*, of this month, some curious particulars are given in reference to the hop and tobacco, but especially to tobacco. It is remarked by the writer that the use of the plant has become "not less universal than civilization." The manner in which it is employed now is scarcely less various than the varieties of its flavor in its natural state, and after being daily manufactured. It is startling to learn that the total produce of tobacco grown on the face of the globe annually, amounts to the enormous sum of 2,000,000 tons. So that the tobacco yearly raised for the gratification of this one form of the narcotic appetite, weighs as much as the wheat consumed by ten millions of Englishmen! He having already remarked that "the wheat consumed by the inhabitants of Great Britain (estimating it at a quarter a head, in round numbers at 20,000 of quarters) weighs only 4,330,000 tons," or thereabouts. As comprising little clusters of elementary information on the subject, the following paragraph may be found sufficiently interesting for quotation:—"For the smoker and chewer it is prepared in various forms, and sold under different names. The dried leaves, coarsely broken, are sold as *camaster* or *knaster*. When moistened, compressed, and cut into fine threads, they form cut or *slag tobacco*. Moistened with molasses or with syrup, and pressed into cakes, they are called *cavendish* and *negrohead*, and are used indifferently either for chewing or smoking. Moistened in the same way, and beaten until they are soft, and then twist of the chewer. Cigars are formed of the dried leaves deprived of midribs, and rolled up into a short spindle. When cut straight, or truncate at each end, as is the custom at Manila, they are distinguished as "*cheroot*." For the snuff-taker, the dried leaves are sprinkled with water, laid in heaps, and are allowed to ferment. They are then dried again, reduced to powder, and baked or roasted. The dry snuff, like the Scotch and Irish, are usually prepared from the midribs, rapres, or moist snuffs, from the soft part of the leaves. The latter are also variously accented, to suit the taste of the customer. Considering that the chemical ingredients of tobacco are some of them so deleterious, and even poisonous, it must be allowed, by even the most inveterate consumer, that it is remarkable the use of the weed should be, as harmless as it is enjoyable. The chemical ingredients, or active substances, are first a *volatile oil*; secondly, a *resiniferous oil*, so subtle a poison that it is declared to be scarcely inferior to prussic acid; and thirdly, an *empyreumatic oil*, not truly formed in the natural leaf, but produced along with other substances during the burning"—this latter substance being, according to conjecture, the "juice of curard betenec," mentioned in *Hamlet* by Shakespeare—an acrid narcotic, "so poisonous that a single drop on the tongue of a cat causes immediate convulsions, and in two minutes death!"

A PEEP AT THE STARS.

My dear young friends,—Join me once more in an upward glance at you spacious firmament—the spangled heavens which proclaim though mute to ears of flesh, the great originator and sustainer, God.

"What though no real voice not sound,  
Amid their radiant orbs are found;

In reason's ear they all rejoice,  
And utter forth a glorious voice:  
For ever singing, as they climb,  
The hand that made us is Divine!"

With the aid of Herschel's telescope, we have been permitted to scan the "milky way," and to see developed to our wondering vision innumerable hosts of shining stars, which to the unassisted eye appear but as a young cloud in the heavens. With the same instrument we have traversed space to the amount of two hundred and ninety-five thousand millions of miles! With our feeble powers we have penetrated the unlimited depths of His universe, to a distance five hundred times farther than where the "Dog star reigns." And yet what have we seen? Nothing—absolutely nothing, compared to what the reflective mind conceives must be the magnitude and multitude of the heavenly host of starry worlds. We have but peeped beneath the edge of the curtain, which hangs suspended over His glorious works, only to be raised at that day, when the disencumbered spirit by grace set free, shall wing its tireless flight into His presence. Our glimpses from this "dark terrestrial ball" of those bright regions must necessarily—all the aid of science, be very faint indeed.

There is every reason to conclude, that the thronging multitude of planets which we have been contemplating, are "but as the small dust in the balance," compared with the overwhelming number of worlds located in every *REBULAE*. Up to the present time there have been reckoned about thirty-three hundred (3,300) *REBULAE*. This is a name given to a singular celestial appearance, cloudy in aspect, something resembling small patches of froth swaying on the surface of water. It is not improbable that each of these 3,500 nebulae may contain at least eighty million stars! What must we then think of the vast extent of the universe, and innumerable hosts of stars? Even although these nebulae contain a great number of stars mentioned, they must only be considered as a very small part of an overwhelming and incomprehensible whole—only as a few groups, clustering on the "frontiers of the Creator's dominions."

Language fails us when we attempt to speak—thought fails us when we attempt to think of the vastness of His habitation—for doth He not inhabit eternity?—and we are compelled to bow our heads in the dust. My dear children, again let me counsel you to learn humility from these contemplations. Be not puffed up with conceit of your own persons—your own riches—your own talents—your own standing in society. Who gave you these? Look out upon the stars, and remember that He who placed them there, has also placed you here. Recollect that your utter extinction would no more be missed from the mass of created matter in the universe than would the merest mote in the sunbeam. What a privilege then, to be permitted to live, and to live not only in time, but to be a candidate for life eternal!—Think of these things again and again. Think of the future life, and strive for the attainment of those virtues which only can make you happy there for ever and ever. And so I trust our Peep at the Stars shall not have been taken in vain.

Affectionately yours,

UNCLE HUMPHREY.

—Union Ark.

A HINT TO THE DISCONTENTED.—All human situations have their inconveniences. We feel those that exist in the present; and neither feel nor see those that exist in another. Hence we often make troublesome changes without amendment, and frequently for the worse. In my youth I was passenger in a little sloop descending the river Delaware. There being no wind, we were obliged, when the tide was spent, to cast anchor and wait for the next. The heat of the sun on the vessel was excessive; the company strangers to me, and not very agreeable. Near the river-side I saw what I took to be a pleasant green meadow, in the middle of which was a large shady tree, where, it struck my fancy, I could sit and read—having a book in my pocket—and pass the time agreeably until the tide turned. I therefore prevailed with the captain to put me ashore. Being landed, I found the greatest part of my meadow was really a marsh; in crossing which, to come at my tree, I was up to my knees in mire; and I had not placed myself under its shade five minutes before musquitoes in swarms foud me out, attacked my legs, hands, and face, and made reading and my rest impossible; so that I returned to the beach, and called for the boat to come and take me on board again, where I was obliged to bear the heat I had striven to quit, and also the laugh of the company. Similar cases in the affairs of life have since frequently fallen under my observation.—Franklin.

HINTS ON LENDING.—Never lend money to a friend unless you are satisfied that he does wisely and well in borrowing it. Borrowing is one of the most ordinary ways in which weak men sacrifice the future to the present, and thence it is that the gratitude for a loan is so proverbially evanescent; for the future, becoming present in its turn, will not be well pleased with those who have assisted in doing it an injury. By compassing with your friend to demand his future self, you naturally incur his future displeasure. To withstand solicitations for loans is often a great trial of firmness; the more especially as the pleas and protests alleged are generally made plausible at the expense of truth; for nothing breaks a man's truthfulness more surely than pecuniary embarrassment—

"An unshrift was a far from all time;  
Never was debtor that was not deceiver."

The refusal which is at once the most safe from vexation, and perhaps as little apt to give offence as any, is the plain refusal, without reasons assigned. Acquiescence is more easily given in the decision of a strong will, than in reason, which weak men, under the bias of self-love, will always imagine themselves competent to controvert.—Taylor's Notes from Life.

NOTICE.—THE GRAND DIVISION of Canada will meet at Kingston on Wednesday, the 26th October, at 11, A.M. It would be well for as many Divisions as can do so, to send delegates. It will be recollected that all the Grand officers are to be elected this session. We will enlarge on this subject in our next issue. It is, of course, some expense to send delegates, but it is money well spent. Something must be done during the coming winter to agitate the country for the revival of the order, and much depends on having a good Grand Scribe. A. FORTWELL, Esq. of Ottawa, will probably be the Grand Weekly Patriarch.

## The Canadian Son of Temperance.

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

TORONTO, TUESDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1863.

## COULD AN AGENT TO ORGANIZE NEW AND RESUSCITATE OLD DIVISIONS, BE USEFULLY EMPLOYED IN CANADA, BY OUR GRAND DIVISION?

The Grand Division of Canada will meet at Kingston on the fourth Wednesday of this month, that is the 26th of October, at 11 o'clock. Something must be done to reanimate the Order. The sudden prosperity, in the way of business, that has come upon every locality in Canada—the tendency to speculate in the minds of all—the selfishness so prevalent—the drawing of men's minds from moral objects to money making and rail-road projects, are things which have tended to divert sons and many men from temperance. In addition to these, the failure of the passage of the Prohibitory Liquor Law—the agitation of a new movement which many HASTY SPIRITS wished to supersede, and others supported in good faith to help on the Order of the Sons, have been active agents in injuring the only organization that ever did much for temperance in Canada or the United States. We have no hesitation in saying, that if this Order goes down in Canada, the Maine Law feeling and agitation will fall with it; and this would also be the case in the United States, though not to so great an extent. The salvation of the temperance cause in Canada depends on the three Orders of Sons, Daughters and Cadets. These bodies have for two years past, influenced more or less, all parts of Canada, and nearly half of our people have felt, more or less this influence. Something must be done to keep up the Order. A thought has suggested itself to us, which is, that the appointment of an active, sensible AGENT, to travel over Upper Canada—advise with—speak to old, and organize new divisions, would be a good plan. Such an agent must be a man whose heart is thoroughly in the cause; he must be a good speaker and writer, and "as wise as a serpent." An agent of this kind has recently been appointed by the temperance people of Massachusetts; eastern New York had one last year, and other States have adopted a plan somewhat similar. The man perhaps, can be found to do this work, but to find money to pay him is a different question. The funds of our Grand Division will hardly admit of any draught on them for such a purpose—possibly £75 might be given for it. No man worth having would do this work at an expense to the cause of less than £200 or £250. His travelling expenses would, during a year, eat up one-third or more of this sum. Some may be inclined to say, here is more temperance speculation! Very well, it may look like it; but after all, it will be found that temperance agitation alone will not keep a man's children and wife from starving. Men must live in these times, and that in comfort too. Those who gave their entire time to this agitation, must be paid enough to decently support them and their families. We recollect that, in 1850 and '51, the Rev. Robert Dick did a praiseworthy work as York County Agent, in forming new and lecturing to old and new divisions. He was paid a very small sum—not half what he could have made in his own private business—yet there were complaints. This spirit of fear and jealousy—this parsimony in bestowing to give a servant the reward of his labour, is wrong. The balance of the salary of such an agent should be paid by the divisions and free contributions. In addition to such Provincial Agent, there should be county lecturers and county conventions. Who will give this plan a trial? Can any one suggest a better one? All thinking Sons must admit that since the League organization and movement commenced, all vigorous action—all the glory seems to have fallen from the arms of Sons. Another question arises;—have our Grand Officers—have the deputies of our Grand W. Patriarch been sufficiently awake during the past six months? Their duties, it is true, are thankless ones, yet it is a satisfaction to know that God approves and humanity calls upon us to be up and doing. Those who covet honors must bear the burden of action and thoughtful suggestion.

To the Editor of the Canadian Son of Temperance.

## THE RIGHT VIEW OF THE CASE.

BLEXLEIN, OXFORD, September, 1853.

Sir,—In noticing your editorials during the past six or nine months, I had almost come to the conclusion that you were a quarrelsome individual, meddling with other Editors when you had really no occasion. A few weeks ago, I noticed in the Temperance Advocate a long piece of writing containing charges against your paper. Being a little desirous to know what they were, I took up the paper and read one charge against you for speaking your mind concerning any act of a member of Parliament. Another—that you had spread discord and strife into the Division-rooms. These two charges I considered attentively; the first charge I consider only requires "to be mentioned that it may be despised;" for what man has not a right to raise his voice against any member of Parliament for an abuse of confidence placed in him? And the second charge I suppose alludes to the attack on the Spirit of the Age, for of no other I can think; and how the Editor of the Temperance Advocate, or any other individual, can see that discord was raised in the Divisions affecting their purity, by the extension of the Gem and Spirit, I know

not. I conjecture that they take a rather short view of the matter, and hastily call a struggle to eradicate impurity, contention, or discord. If, in the Order of the Sons, a man arose and published a newspaper for the advancement of Temperance principles, and in the mean time cried out in another column "virtuous liquors for sale," you have a perfect right to expose such conduct; and I consider you are the only Temperance Editor that took a bold stand in the matter.

If this is to be termed discord among the Sons, I think that the Sons required a little discord in order to maintain purity. And I think you did your duty in expelling such a monster from our ranks. Other Temperance papers in Canada, through their obsequiousness, kept mute in the matter, only when they thought they saw an opportunity to attack you, and say that you were quarrelsome, because you were in earnest about the justness of a man that is an Editor of a Temperance journal to be free from crying "Liquor for sale."

Yours in L. P. F.

JOHN CLINTON.

## THE EXAMINER ON MOUNTBANKISM.

We mentioned last week that this paper had made a mean attack on our Journal. The attack emanated from his underling elsewhere alluded to in an article not published in last week's number because we wished to see if James Leslie sanctioned it. On the return of the latter on Monday week, a clerk from our office was sent to ask the latter question. Mr. Leslie stated that he had not seen the article up to that time, and wished to see us personally. We called and wished him to disavow the article unless he approved of it. He said he did not consider it as a personal attack on the editor or his character, whereas it is plain to be seen that it is. After much mean shuffling and hesitation of this kind—this pious editor—known by the cognomen of "the Bishop" over a Church of a baker's dozen, let the secret of his county against us out of the bag, by saying, "You, sir, have attacked my paper lately." A Christian Bishop, consequently acting on the motto of "a tooth for a tooth," "an eye for an eye," must injure others because they had spoken against him. We had said that lately his paper was VERY MUM on certain questions. After denying that the first article was meant to apply personally to us, this veritable Christian Bishop commits this editorial lie by thus vulgarly alluding to a call at his office which he invited:—

"SELF-APPLICATION.—A reference having been made in last week's Examiner to mountbanks, a person who found himself described called at our office to demand satisfaction. We referred him for consolation to the old woman in Scotland, who charged the minister with personal slander, because his sermon happened to apply in her particular case.—Examiner, Sep. 28.

At the time the first article was written James Leslie was in the Owen Sound settlement, looking after land. His *Sub* had an object in libeling us, therefore we allow the article to stand against him. By endorsing the article, the Bishop himself has laid his conduct open to our remarks. There is a wonderful pretence of patriotism and protestant feeling about this man—an assumed feeling above all trucking to Government officials—A HATRED OF SELF—a Godly sanctity. We are going hereafter to enquire if these assumptions be true. The Examiner has recently, to the regret of many heretofore friends, grown cold, uncommittal, hesitating on many prominent religious and political subjects. The public can see this and can only account for it with three or four reasons. His family are promoted, he gets CUSSED RABLE PICKINGS from custom-house, land, and post-office printing, and AMOUR SAYS, has got paid very handsomely in Government lands, or otherwise for some old mispatented water lot in Dundas. The refusal to pay for this lot, to our personal knowledge, was with him a serious grievance against Baldwin and Price. James Leslie is known to be very avaricious; a government that will gratify this appetite, and promise future family promotion, are favorites with him. Though the Examiner has frequently taken upon itself to accuse Mr. Brown of the Globe of gross inconsistency in his advocacy of political questions, we are prepared to show that he too has been inconsistent and actuated by vindictive motives towards public men. Two blacks will not make a white. Mr. Brown has for two years past taken the position in which the Examiner and North American stood in 1849-50. He has spoken and done as they should, and hence his paper is universally popular. The Examiner has pursued a SHUFFLING, HESITATING, NON-COMMITTAL course on various subjects, and entirely dropped others formerly popular, hence his paper is suspected. We have but on one or two occasions alluded to this declining spirit, and hence the vindictiveness of the CHRISTIAN BISHOP. His asserion, or that of his *Sub*, that the temperance cause is on the wane is utterly false, and emanates from a careless pen. On the whole the people are now as much as ever in favor of a prohibitory law. The order of the Sons, from causes patent to all who understand society and human nature, are in some localities receding. In this attack and in many things the morality of the Bishop reminds us of the Deacon and the Goat, which though somewhat vulgar is too good to omit:—

A DOG.—When Deacon Macfee got into a bad position, he was very expert in crawling out of it.

Though quick scowped, he was one of the best of deacons. He would not in a sober moment utter an oath for his weight in cider.

At the close of a rainy day he was milking upon a knoll in his barn yard, one side of which was a dirty slough: at the other

stood an old ram, that, in consideration of his usual quiet disposition, was allowed to run with the cows.

The deacon was piously humming 'Old Hundred,' and had just finished the line ending with 'exalted high,' when the ram obeyed a sudden impulse to the aggressive, gave him a blow from behind that sent him a short distance forward, only to fall directly into the slough, where the dirty water was deep enough to give him a thorough immersion.

As he crawled out, and before he rose from his hands and knees, he looked over his shoulder at the ram, and quietly vociferated, 'You d—d old cuss,' but looking around and seeing one of his neighbors at the bars observing him, he added in the same breath, 'if I may be allowed the expression.—Carpet Bag.

The Bishop may now vent his spleen at us, we are prepared for him, and through these and OTHER COLUMNS, may notice his FORGES.



## The Literary Gem.

AN ASTONISHING YOUTH.—At the United States Hotel, yesterday, was stopping a colored boy, named William Mary, whose extraordinary mechanical powers have greatly astonished all who have witnessed his demonstrations. He will add up columns of figures of any length, divide any given sum, multiply millions by thousands within five minutes from the time the figures are given him, and with such exactness as to render it truly wonderful. Yesterday noon, in presence of a party of gentlemen, he added a column of figures, eight in a line, and one hundred and eighty lines, making the sum total of several millions, in about six minutes. The feat was so astounding and apparently incredible, that several of the party took off their coats, and dividing the sum, went to work, and in two hours after they commenced, produced identically the same answer. The boy is not quite seventeen years of age; he can neither read nor write, and in every other branch of an English education is entirely deficient. His parents reside in Kentucky, near Louisville.

## THE ROMANCE OF THE NEGRO RACE.

In the United States there are upwards of three millions of Negroes and persons of mixed blood held in perpetual bondage—liable to be used as dumb brutes by their masters. So long have the whites been used to seeing this state of things, that their hearts have become hardened to it. It has corrupted the minds of the people of the Southern States, and brought the people generally into disgrace. Their glorious Declaration of Independence is blackened with the badge of slavery. Nearly every great man of the Union has had his reputation ruined by it—his mind has been seared with thoughts of inconsistency. Even Washington and Jefferson died regretting their country's awful inconsistency. There is a romance about this poor oppressed race which other ages will pourtray. There was a romance about when it was dragged from Africa—home and friends—and there is a romance about it now in its distress and degradation. The thoughts of the hearts of this people are known only to God, but they will on some day be uncovered. The following may breathe something of the hidden spirit of romance:

## POOR UNCLE TOM.

"Mav'r," said Tom, "I know ye can do dreadful things; but he stretched himself upwards, and clasped his hands—"but she ye've killed the body, there ain't no more that you can do. Ades! there's all Eternity to come after that."—Vide chap. 26.

In my cabin in Kentucky,  
The dear home they bore me from,  
Could they see what he has made me,  
Would they know poor Uncle Tom!  
But they have not crushed the spirit  
That bids me cling to One,  
Who will give me more than freedom,  
When this frail life is done,  
Oft I dream of old Kentucky,  
And the house they sold me from,  
And I hear the dear, kind voices,  
Sighing still, "Poor Uncle Tom!"

Wife and children—are they Christians  
Who would send such links in twain?  
How I lov'd them—but we're parted,  
And may never meet again.  
They may lash me—they may scourge me—  
All the world could give may take,  
But the heaven is still above me,  
And my trust I'll not forsake.  
There's a better, brighter region,  
Than the world I'm going from,  
And I hear the angel voices  
Crying, "Come, poor Uncle Tom!"

ONE THOUSAND MILLIONS OF HUMAN BEINGS! are now in the face of our globe. Where will they be in 100 years? put into the gulf of oblivion. Scattered like the leaves of the tree,

in autumn—before the scythe of death—the eyes that read this—yea, all the living will have PASSED AWAY. Silence will reign in their lost places—then ambitions, strifes, standers and struggles will be over. Ah, here is a thought for humanity. New races, new faces—new hopes—a new state of things will have taken our places. The living will pass by our mouldering tombstones, and muse over races that have been.—EDITOR SOX.

PASSING AWAY.

Moments are passing. Whether we eat or drink, or sleep or play; whether we busy ourselves in the avocations of life, or indulge ourselves in the round of pleasure, time, with its rapid, noiseless pinions, is swiftly passing away. When we gaze upon the matchless beauties of the garniture with which nature clothes the heart upon the approach of spring, our hearts are pained with the thought that they are evanescent, and will quickly pass away. Wherever we turn our eyes, we find "passing away" indelibly written upon all the elements of nature. Joy passes away, and is quickly succeeded by fear; and life itself is swallowed up in death. The buds of spring, the flowers of summer, and the fruits of autumn, are all impressed with the stamp of finality.

'Tis written on the cloud,  
Upon the brow of day;  
'Tis written on the dew drop—  
Passing away.

But melancholy as the fact may seem to us, we too are passing away. Soon will our bodies be laid beneath the clods of the valley, and our spirits ushered into the presence of God who gave them. Where are the friends of our youth, those with whom we have held sweet converse, and walked to the house of God in company? Alas! as the poet has expressed it—

"They're scattered, they're rendered by the mountain wave,  
And some in the silent embrace of the grave."

The fading of the flowers, the falling of the leaves, the decay of nature and approaches of winter, are all impressive emblems of the departure of man from earth. He comes forth, joyous and innocent in the spring time of infancy, verges rapidly into the summer of manhood; but time stays not his ceaseless evolutions here. We find man, poor mortal man, declining rapidly into the autumn of old age, and then the stern cold winter of death comes and shuts the scene. "Seeing then that we look for such things, let us be diligent, that we may be found of him in peace, without spot or blemish."

THERE RISETH A VOICE OVER THE MOUNTAINS OF TIME.

There are many men who care but little to live—they see, now, and have read of the weaknesses, the selfishness, the superstitions in religion, the prejudices and bigotries of human beings, that their hearts cry out, "Alas poor man—now and always the same—the victim of thy superstitions—the victim of the oppressor in Governments and religions!" Yet it is a satisfaction to such to know, that as the world grows older, as science advances in its researches, the mists of prejudices—the chains on mind—the shackles of timorous fears—fears begotten lest our fellow worms may be offended at our boldness in the truth; give way to the mighty facts of other days, which no sophistry can deny. It is said the INDEX of INTERDICTION, the PAPAL BULL of eternal condemnation on Galileo's doctrine, that the sun is stationary, revolving on its centre, the planets going round it, still exist in full force at the Vatican at Rome; and tens of thousands of priests believe his great astronomical theory a lie. This is not the only interdiction that hangs over mind—that keeps the great secrets of time from human knowledge. Men fear to speak what they think. This continent will yet be proved to be as ancient in its doings and civilization as Africa and Asia. A voice crieth over the mountains of time from the tombs and works of a great antiquity.—[Ed. Sox.

Pyramid in the American Desert.—A party of travelers ascending the Colorado some two hundred miles above its confluence with the Gila, with a view to discover some tributary of the former that would indicate an easier and more direct route to California, came upon an object on the plain to the westward of the Colorado, which arrested their attention and caused no small degree of wonder and excitement. It was first described at a distance, its regular outline giving it the appearance of a work of art. It proved to be an immense stone pyramid, composed of layers of courses of from eighteen inches to nearly three feet in thickness, and from five to eight feet in length. It has a level top of more than fifty feet square, though it is evident that it was once completed, but that some great convulsion of nature has displaced its entire top, as it evidently now lies in a huge and broken mass upon one of its sides, though nearly covered by the sands.

The discoverers give the following description of this ancient pile in a letter to a California newspaper:

The pyramid differs, in some respects, from the Egyptian pyramid. It is, or was, more slender or pointed; and while those of Egypt are composed of steps or layers, receding as they rise, the American Pyramid was, undoubtedly, a more finished structure. The outer surface of the blocks were evidently cut to an angle, that gave the structure, when new and complete, a smooth or regular surface from top to bottom.

From the present level of the sands that surround it, there are fifty-two distinct layers of stone, that will average at least two feet; this gives its present height one hundred and four feet, so that before the top was displaced, it must have been, judging from an angle of its sides, at least twenty feet higher than at present. How far it extends beneath the surface of the sands, it is impossible to determine without great labor.

Such is the age of this immense structure, that the perpendicular joints between the blocks are worn away to the width of from five to ten inches at the bottom of each joint, and the entire of the pyramid so much worn by the storms, the vicissitudes and the corrodings of centuries, as to make it easy of ascent, particu-

larly upon one of its sides. We say one of its sides, because a singular fact connected with this remarkable structure is, that it inclines nearly ten degrees to one side of the vertical or perpendicular. There is not the slightest probability that it was thus erected, but the cause of its inclination is not easily accounted for.

By whom, at what age of the world, and for what purpose, this pyramid was erected, will probably forever remain a hidden mystery. The party, in their successful attempt to cross the desert at this point in their wanderings, discovered other evidences of a nature that would seem to make it certain that that portion of country upon the Colorado, now the most barren, was once the garden and granary of the continent, and the abode of millions of our race.

SOLAR ECLIPSE IN 1864.

On Friday, the 26th of May next, there will be an eclipse of the sun, which will be more or less visible in all parts of the United States and Canada, and in a portion of both will be annular. Its commencement in the city of Washington, will be at 4h. 20m. in the afternoon, its greatest obscuration at 5h. 18m. and its end at 5h. 27m. As the apparent diameter of the moon will be a little less than the sun, the eclipse cannot be total anywhere. The Christian Almanac says:—

"The ring will be only about one-third of a digit wide, and will be visible only in the vicinity where the line of central eclipse passes. The eclipse is central in longitude 73° 53' west of Greenwich, latitude 44° 14' north; and in longitude 64° 45' minutes west, latitude 41° 19' north. By finding these positions upon the map, and drawing a line from one to the other, the towns and countries through which the central eclipse passes will be readily discovered. The path of the annular eclipse will be one hundred miles wide, and extend about fifty miles each side of the line we have described. The annular eclipse will move one hundred miles per minute."

The first time this eclipse ever occurred was in 1813, July 2; since then it has returned thirty-one times, including its return next year. It occurred in April, 1800, in May, 1813, in May, 1836. It will return again in June, 1872. Its last return will be in the year 2593, August 17th. The next solar eclipse that will attract much attention in this country will be 1858, March 15th.

THE WILD DUCKS OF CANADA.

It is said there are upwards of twenty distinct varieties of the wild ducks of Canada. March and October are the months in which these birds pass over this country, and are seen in all of our ponds, lakes, and rivers in their migrations northward and southward in the spring and autumn. We have noticed several varieties lately in the Toronto markets, shot in our bay. There were some fine specimens of the beautiful Wood-duck of Canada. The female of this bird has a white ring round the eye—the short wing feathers are tipped with white, and are of a beautiful dark green above. The general plumage is plain. The drake has beautiful plumage, which we described in a previous number. We noted also a small black duck—about the size of the wood-duck—30 inches in breadth of wing—and about fourteen inches long from the end of the bill to the end of the tail—weighs upwards of a pound and a half—legs dusky—bill large—upper mandible very large at the base—under mandible narrow, fitting into the upper one as it were a groove, both gently serrated. The neck is short—the head very flat—tail-feathers black and short. Nostrils very large. The general plumage of the three specimens were of a dusky brownish black—rather lighter below. Feathers about the sides of the head light—the crown deep black. We saw there also a fine specimen of the great Canadian black duck, with green side wings—the finest eating duck of Canada.

There were several braces of the birds called SKITT. This is a curious bird, about the size of a robin—the favorite of Canadian sportsmen. The colour is greyish below and mottled-brown on the upper parts and tail. Lines or stripes of a light colour pass over the head. The bill is long and slender, made for sucking up mud and dirt—length quite two inches, nearly of an even thickness to the point—nostrils seated very near the head, and small black eyes—head round. The legs are small and slender, of a greenish colour, with black toes, exceedingly neat. The length of the body is about nine inches, including the tail—length of wings about fourteen inches.

THE GREY PLOVER.—A specimen of this species of bird was examined. The body is of a size between the robin and pigeon, plump in form—head very large and round—eyes large and black—bill something of the shape of that of a pigeon, black—nostrils lateral—strong and gently curved, an inch long. The legs are greenish, not very long, bare of feathers above the second joint—plumage above of a spotted pepper and salt colour, nearly white beneath. The tail is short—breadth of wing about eighteen inches. This bird is very excellent eating.

THE GREY GULL.—Two specimens of this bird were examined last week. In breadth of wing from tip to tip they measured three feet two inches, and will sometimes measure four feet. When on the wing they appear to be a very large bird. Length from the end of beak to end of tail sixteen inches—tail feathers five inches long and square, of a darkish and white appearance, very strong. Beak an inch and a quarter long, black at the point, flesh coloured at the base, strong and thick—upper and under mandible gently curved, edges very sharp—nostrils large, extending through the upper mandible—eyes large. The bill is somewhat of the shape of the crow and raven. Legs flesh coloured, four inches long—rather weak and small—feet webbed,

very small in proportion to the body. It has three toes on the feet, armed with small black nails—a small nail proys etc from the heel. This bird can swim on the water by means of its feet, the lightness of its form and amount of feathers with great ease. Its proper element is however the air, over which it has great control by means of its powerful wings. The longest wing feathers are black and nearly a foot long, the shorter ones a dunish white. Plumage on the tops of the wings, tail, neck, back and head, of whitish grey, spotted with dark spots—the under parts nearly of the same colour, only whiter on the abdomen. The wings, when the bird is seated on the water, extend in the form of a triangle over the tail. The body of this bird is covered, especially on the under parts, with a very thick bluish down like water-fowl, and then with a thick long coat of feathers; which covering effectually protects it against the water and coldest weather. The skin and flesh very much resemble that of water-fowl, but the flesh has a very strong fishy taste. The bird above described was a specimen of the large grey gull of Canada. This bird lives on fish, but will eat anything found floating on the water. A friend in crossing Lake Simcoe lately attracted one of these birds for miles by throwing crackers into the water. It followed close to the stern of the steamer for many miles, diving in the water after the fallen crackers. Captain Colebough used to feed a small flock by throwing bread from the steamer into the lake whilst daily crossing from Toronto to Niagara. They would follow the vessel sometimes across the lake, diving into the waves whenever the pieces of bread were thrown in. The gull delights to play with the dashing waves. There are three if not four varieties of this bird in Canada. The grey gull weighs about two pounds. It remains in Canada all the winter. We have before partially described this bird, and may again allude to it.

THE YELLOW-LEGGED PLOVER is another species of the plover species—there being three species of the large plovers. The grey with greenish short legs, above described—the golden plover, and the grey plover with golden legs. The latter species measures two feet and about four inches from tip of outstretched wings; length of body from end of bill to end of toes, eighteen inches; length of body from end of bill to end of tail, one foot; its body the size of a pigeon's. The neck is long; when standing, the bird measures at least 12 inches in height. The legs are six inches long, bare above the knee or second joints two inches. Legs of a yellow color, strongly made—feet small and very neat. Bill nearly twice the length of the grey plover; black and slender like that of the snipe. The snipe, woodcock, sandpiper, blackheart, killdeer, curlew and plovers are all of the same family. This bird is very good eating. The color is a grey, pepper-and-salt above—wing feathers darkish. Breast, abdomen and under part of tail milk white.

THE EXAMINER AND ITS SUB-EDITOR.

[These remarks were intended for last week.]

In the absence in the west of the principal Editor, the Examiner, under the charge of an impertinent and low ash, has thought proper to attack this paper and its Editor. The individual alluded to is named MORRISON, a wandering, salable, penny-a-line scribbler, ready to sell his quill to any one who will pay for his board and clothing. He is about to transfer his worthless services and vulgar ideas as a scribe to the Leader office for a consideration; and before doing so, no doubt, thought it would greatly advance his popularity there to attack his betters. He complains of a short, plain exposition of the opinions and excuses of certain classes of men, well known in every community, who oppose the Maine law—written by us, No. 36 of this paper, entitled, "The personal liberty to drink." Every word of that article is true and properly written. The article alluded to in the Examiner is headed with the gentlemanly title—"The morality of mountebanks." The writer, whilst deprecating strong expressions, uses the vilest epithets himself, and misapplies the meaning of the article. When the public know that a paper like the Examiner is left under the control of an impertinent, scurrilous creature, like this Morrison, who is wandering from town to town in Canada, in search of employers to hire his worthless pen—an adventurer whom no one knows, without anything to keep him in the country, but the clothes on his back; it must certainly lower the dignity and character of journalism in Canada. As we said, this adventurer is about to sound the praises of Hincks and Catholic mummies in the Leader as third-hand scribbler, after writing down the latter in the Examiner for a year past. He is also a particular friend and admirer of McQueen; is a man of his kidney, and formerly, it is said, wrote against the present Government in the Dundas Herald. We sometime ago mentioned that many of the papers of Canada were polluted by such unprincipled scribblers as this Morrison; hired, like bell-ringers, to sound the praises of any party or set of men. Lost our readers may think that our remarks are too severe on this understrapper of the Examiner, we submit a portion of his article:

"THE MORALITY OF MOUNTEBANKS.—It can with difficulty be concealed, that the popularity of the Temperance Reform is on the wane. The community, so far as its opinions are governed by intelligent conviction, will weigh the merits of a question by the CHARACTER OF ITS ADVOCATES, no less than the

strength of the arguments which support it. JUDGED BY THIS STANDARD, it is not to be wondered at, that those who regard their own character as chary of associations, which appear to have attracted the very SCUM OF PROFESSIONAL MOUNTBANKISM.

[Here the article complained of was inserted. This article, with extended remarks, will be republished next week.]

"This defection from the Temperance ranks [How does this scribbler know that this is the case? What authorised him to say this?] is a natural sequence to the intemperance of its professional advocates. We offer a specimen from an oracle of the Order called "Sons," apologizing for the reproduction of matter which would disgrace the filthiest farthing publication hawked through the public Streets."

These are the words of a poor, penniless scribbler, who pretends to be a friend of the temperance cause, and is now going to sub-edit a paper that is writing down the Maine law. Who authorized—what could warrant an interloper, perhaps not five years in the country, in thus treating its oldest inhabitants, and slandering the character of a man, against whose moral character, private or public—political or temperance—we defy any man in Canada to say one word in truth! If the difficulty with Judge Robinson is adduced as a proof of our bad character, and it is the only thing any one can allude to in this community, we have to say that the *Examiner* itself, on three occasions, defended our act, and pronounced the conduct of the Judge unjust; and the subsequent conduct of that same Judge and his fellows, and the unanimous decision of the whole bar of Upper Canada of all politics, in setting aside the effects of the decision of Judge Robinson within a year, clearly prove that it was hasty and unjust. What then can we think of this Mr. Morrison, and those who abet in such infamous attacks on a man who has ever borne an unimpeachable character? We can come to no other conclusion than that Upper Canada is cursed with a set of most hireling and unprincipled journalists, who are a nuisance to the country. Our country is becoming morally and politically corrupted by such men as Hincks, and that portion of the reform party who allowed him to humbug them in 1850. This man is building up a school of mercenary politicians in Canada that will pollute its moral atmosphere. Thank God, we, for one, warned all men against the treachery of Hincks. It is quite evident that he is about to do what all shrewd persons thought he would, throw overboard Dr. Rolph, after ruining his political character, earned after twenty years' labor. He will find just such miserable hirelings as this Morrison, and other adventurers, to write his praises for doing so.



THE WEATHER during the past week has been warm and pleasant during the days, with occasional slight showers, and cool winds at times from the north. On several mornings, especially on Friday and Saturday mornings, there were heavy white frosts. Wind in the north in the morning, south west in the evening. It rained on Tuesday and Wednesday during parts of each day. The thermometer ranges from 50 to 60 degrees Fahrenheit, during the middle of the day. The wild canary, blue birds, and crows, are very common in our fields yet. There appears to be a good deal of fall wheat sown, and it begins to look well. Very large quantities continue to come into the city. Pork is beginning to come in and brings \$6 per 100 lbs. Fresh butter is high, but may be bought for 9d. to 10d. per lb. in quantities. The navigation of our lakes is very pleasant. The great Provincial Agricultural Show commences this day at Hamilton. Peaches are quite common, also American and Canadian grown grapes, in our market. The leaves on the forest trees are still nearly green—the frosts however will now turn them yellow. Saturday was cloudy, but warm—wind south. Sunday cool, wind north-west. Monday cool, but pleasant.

STRIDERS.—These insects have been more numerous this year about Montreal, than any of the citizens, including that remarkable personage, "the Oldest Inhabitant," remember ever to have known them. To say that they have appeared by thousands or ten of thousands, would fall immeasurably below the fact. Some time ago, we saw a man with a broom sweeping them and their webs from the railings in the Place d'Armes, but on passing there yesterday, we perceived that they had again covered almost every inch of the space, and woven their nets over the whole balustrade. Will any of our learned naturalists indicate the cause of the extraordinary increase of these ugly creatures?—*Montreal Sun*.

THE HARVEST IN FRANCE.—The wheat harvest is now nearly concluded throughout France, and, although the weather has been so favorable during the last three weeks, the result is by no means satisfactory. Several accounts are very evidently exaggerated, which estimate the deficiency as equal to one-fourth of

an average crop. The truth appears to be that it will become necessary to purchase from foreign countries 10,000,000 hectolitres of wheat—equal to one month's consumption of the population of France. It appears, fortunately, that Southern Russia and the United States can, without difficulty, supply the deficiency.

A GRAND PEACH ORCHARD—PROLIFIC CROP.—Mr. Bateman, of the *Ohio Cultivator*, has recently examined a peach orchard set out six years ago, by a Mr. Davis, of Milford, Clermont Co. Ohio. Mr. Bateman says:—It is the finest fruit I ever saw.—One hundred acres of ground are covered with ten thousand peach trees. They were set out six years ago. In 1850 they averaged one basket or three quarters of a bushel per tree, which brought him ten thousand dollars. This paid for his land and trees, and something to spare. Last year there was no fruit.—This year they will average three baskets to a tree. They readily sell for from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per basket. The crop of this season will bring him \$30,000, with a net profit of \$25,000.—Before the peaches were ripe Mr. Davis was offered \$20,000 for the fruit of this year. He has been offered one hundred dollars per acre for his trees alone, but he can do much better to keep them.

PURIFYING THE ATMOSPHERE.—A correspondent of the *Mobile Advertiser* has the following:—"I was once a part of 26,000 men (soldiers). We arrived at dusk on Saturday in a town of 14,000 or 15,000 inhabitants; there existed a kind of epidemic; the next day we had over 300 of our men sick. It was growing harder on the inhabitants by the arrival of a new ferment, caused by our arrival among them. By Thursday we had lost over one thousand of our men. One of our generals, a man of little merit as a soldier, but not to be surpassed as an administrator, in consultation that evening, proposed to shake the air by repeated discharges of artillery. We had thirteen pieces which played all night in every part of the town; on Friday, finding there were none or few cases, and the sick finding themselves less oppressed, the artillery played all day, at intervals, and by Sunday the inhabitants and the soldiers were delivered from the malady. I do not remember if it was in 1814 or 1815. This is true to the last word."

#### EPITOME OF NEWS, DOMESTIC & FOREIGN.

Gavazzi is to lecture on religious liberty at Newport in the United States. . . . The press generally of all shades of politics, condemns the late jobbing in city debentures by Messrs. Bowes and Hincks. The morality of the whole transaction is decidedly bad. The example of a mayor on the one hand, and of an INSPECTOR GENERAL on the other, should be different from this. . . . The abuse that we have received in the *Canadian, North American*, and papers of that kind, has arisen from our having repeatedly warned the people of the corruptions of Hincks. We have been falsely, &c. &c. accused of injuring the TEMPERANCE CAUSE, because we would not fall down and worship Cameron—because, being an old citizen of Canada and one of its best friends, we dared, even against old friends, to speak the truth. Upper Canadians will bye and bye find out their friends. . . . Gavazzi has been spending the past few months in the State of Maine and Vermont. He goes to England soon. . . . The Rev. Mr. Ward (late of this city) is doing all he can to advance the interests of temperance and religion in England. . . . The lightning, says the *Bowmanville Messenger*, struck and destroyed a building in Darlington the 20th September. . . . George Brown, Esq., addressed the people of Darlington, near Hampton, on the 28th ult. . . . Late accounts state that cases of cholera had occurred a London and Liverpool; also in Berlin, Prussia. . . . It is said Russia (copying England's example toward China) will demand, before evacuating the Principalities, that Turkey shall pay for the expenses of the army. . . . Who ever heard of such infamous injustice? dishonor a man or nation and then make the injured party pay for the injustice. England and France, will see this, as they have other acts of fraud and oppression, committed with impunity in the nineteenth century. No wonder the infidel—the free thinker and Mahomedan—cry out, behold your Christian nations. . . . Cardinal Wiseman is not expected to live. . . . The Queen was very well received in Ireland. She has gone to Scotland and intends to go to Germany to visit the newly married Duke of Brahan. . . . It is proposed to hold a convention of the Provincial Press during the agricultural exhibition this week at Hamilton. . . . The *Hamilton Canadian* has been writing a very abusive and unwarranted attack upon the country newspapers, in which he indulges in all kinds of slurs and insinuations against the ignorance and meanness of their conductors. This is the man who, last spring and summer, undertook to break down this paper, and in the skirmish broke himself down. McQueen, a few years ago, was a labouring mason—earning his bread by putting up mortar and brick. This is no disgrace to a well-behaved, honest man, but it becomes such a one to hold his tongue concerning others, who are trying in similar circumstances to raise themselves in the world. He is a very abusive, unprincipled Editor, wholly regardless of principle in politics or temperance. The *London Prototype* Editor is a similar character. See our article on Canadian journalism next week.

Alderman Smith's motion for a vote of want of confidence in the Mayor, has been laid on the table until the Chancery trial is got through with. This is a mean put off. Gowan went for Howes. . . . The Great Western Railroad Company accuse the Canadian Government of a breach of faith in assisting the Grand Trunk Railway at their expense, and of making it the favorite. There is evidently some colour for this complaint. Jackson & Co. are but private individuals, and there is no reason for the favor lavished on them by Hincks, who in filling his pockets too by the operation. Yet there may be too much made of it, owing to the jealousy of the Hamilton people. . . . Mr. Everett has written a letter in a leading American paper, asserting the right of the American Government to acquire Cuba by negotiation. . . . It seems that the Government at Quebec have set to work to punish the Chalmers' Church rioters at last. Why have they concealed their intentions from the large body of respectable Protestant people of that city so long? Why did not the Provincial Secretary courteously answer the enquiries of the Secretary of the Protestant Committee? It may be very well for a Hack like the *Leader*, at this late day, to palliate this omission, but yet it is a remarkable insult to protestants of Lower Canada. We greatly fear that the whole affair, so far as justice is concerned, will prove

a failure. The *True Witness*, the organ of the Lower Canada Roman Catholic Church, is violent against the Government for **DAKING TO PROSECUTE!** . . . One of the co-ductors of the Northern Railway fell from a car and was seriously injured. . . . The people of Montreal have adopted a plan to have a cheap excursion to the New York Crystal Palace. . . . Judge Campbell of Niagara was awarded 18 prizes at the recent Horticultural Exhibition at Toronto. . . . Mr. George Brown is invited to a public dinner at Galt. . . . Mrs. Lazier, of Dundas, is to receive from the American Railroad Company, \$5000 by way of a compromise for the loss of her husband, killed at the Norwalk Bridge. This accident will cost the company \$250,000. . . . An immense popular meeting, numbering 5000, has been just held in New York, for the purpose of presenting Lieutenant Ingraham, of the American Navy, a gold medal for his noble conduct in the Kosta affair. . . . The Tailors strike for higher wages in Toronto, resulted in their obtaining them.

It is currently rumoured that Mr. Hincks is secretly concerned in the American land speculation about the Sault St. Marie Canal, and that he opposed the formation of a British Company on this ground. . . . The Meeting at Bowmanville, held to honor Mr. Geo. Brown, was entirely successful. There was a large gathering, and numerous resolutions were passed condemning the Catholic policy of the Government. . . . It is rumoured that Mr. Hincks has caused the issue, under some act of Parliament, of a large amount of Canadian debentures to favor the Jack-on Grand Trunk Railway Schemes. . . . The first sod of the European and North American Railway, was turned on the 15th Sep. at St. John's city, New Brunswick, in the presence of 25,000 people. Immense rejoicings took place. . . . Mr. McKenzie's *Message* says Dr. Rolph is already in the field canvassing the County of Norfolk for a coming election. We regret to say Dr. Rolph's conduct for two years past is not such as to warrant a true reformer in again supporting him. He has acted differently from his old rule of 1836. His shuffling conduct on the great questions of the day (excepting the Reserves and some minor questions) has surprised his old friends. We have seriously to ask all cool-headed old Canadians if it became a man like Dr. Rolph to be dodging from the House when important votes were being taken, to drop his marriage Bill to please Catholic and other priests, to yield sectarian Schools, to grant useless pensions, to play into the hands of Hincks in his financial schemes; in other words to become the tool of a man who was once a bank clerk under him. No, such conduct in old men is highly unbecoming. He has often complained to us personally in Toronto of acts done by Price and Baldwin when time since has shown that he was capable of acting the same way. . . . The dinner to George Brown came off at Cobourg on Friday, the 23rd September, 180 gentlemen of influence sat down to the dinner, which passed off in a triumphant manner. There were 11 clergymen present.

THE MYSTERIOUS PARCHMENT OR SATANIC LICENSE—This work is a useful one and worthy of patronage. It is a 12 mo. volume, contains 300 pages, bound in cloth, and gives, with thrilling effect, the evil consequences of the liquor traffic, in all its phases on society. The short prospectus has been several times published in this paper, price \$1 per volume. Orders to be directed to John P. Jewett & Co., No. 17 and 19 Cornhill, Boston. It is worthy of a large patronage.

THE "CINCINNATI GARLAND" never comes to hand. One of the editors of this interesting little monthly called at our office in our absence a short time since, and we regret that we were not at home. It is devoted to the interests of the Cadets and Literature.

Mr. Maclears *Anglo American Magazine* for October has come to hand. It contains a plate representing the plan of the Esplanade of Toronto Harbor; also another representing the plan of Brock's Monument, lately destroyed.

The *Daily Globe* made its appearance on Saturday last, and promises well.

We understand that further temperance sermons are to be delivered in this city.

NOTICE.—There are to be addresses delivered at Hamilton on the 5th October, by the Rev. Mr. Ormiston and the Rev. Mr. Ryerson, in favor of a prohibitory liquor law. A large attendance of the friends of temperance is expected there.

Mr. Hocst, late proprietor of the *Long Point Advocate* has purchased Mr. Brega's interest in the *Hamilton Journal & Express*.

The weather in Quebec has been very cold. It has been very unfavorable in England too.

The *City of Hamilton* steamer is to leave Toronto for Hamilton on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday at 7 1/2 o'clock, A.M. and leave Hamilton on her return at 4 o'clock, P.M.

The *North American's* remarks on the conduct of Mr. Hincks are praiseworthy. When editors show independence we will praise them.

LATEST NEWS are again very warlike. Russia is determined to pick a quarrel with Turkey. The *last Globe* publishes a large list of names inviting Mr. Brown to a public dinner in Waterloo.

200 of the Toronto pensioners are to go to Montreal to protect the city against any disturbance during the trials of the rioters, soon to come off.

About a dozen of the Chalmers' Church rioters at Quebec have been indicted for an assault with intent to kill.

Gavazzi has exposed Bedini (the Pope's nuncio) as having been the murderer, in 1846, of an eminent Italian scholar and patriot.

#### TENDERS FOR INDUSTRIAL FARM.

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

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

By order of the Committee,

CHARLES DALY,  
C. C. C.  
Clerk's Office,  
Toronto, September 1st, 1853.

Our readers must not expect us to notice anything emanating from so foul a source as the London Prototype, edited and controlled by a man who is as debased in private as he is notoriously unprincipled in public life.

It is said the North American's attack on Hincks is disapproved of by Rolph and Cameron. No wonder, have we not said repeatedly that these two men were the mere whippers-in of Hincks.

BROTHER OLIVER, a worthy temperance man, is elected Worthy Patriarch of Ontario Division, and Brother Robinson Worthy Associate.

A new Division of the Sons has just been started with 14 charter members at Sandhill, Albion.

Further Items of News.—The Grand Agricultural Show at Montreal is spoken of very highly. It is said to be a very interesting and well got up Exhibition.

It is said Omar Pacha, the Turkish commander, has already attacked the Russian troops. It is thought that war is absolutely certain.

The town of London proposes to give £1,500 to prepare for the Provincial Exhibition, in that town, in 1851.

The Hamilton Peeps are, it is said, making great preparations for the Show.

The Siamese Twins are now exhibiting in this city; also a curious set of dancing Goats, Dogs, and Monkeys.

A riot took place near Guelph on the 24th ult., arising from one of the parties attending a funeral to the Roman Catholic burying ground.

Receipts. Received personally of Mr. D. at Weston, \$2 for S. \$1 for R. 1852, \$12 from Mr. P. Toronto, for the Rev. Mr. R. 1852.

Commencement. Letter from Omaha with 4 new subscribers; our thanks to the agent. The papers are always sent from this office on Tuesday or Wednesday's mail.

Toronto Markets, Saturday, 1st Oct., '53. The markets of Monday seldom vary from those of Saturday, which are always crowded, therefore the best to judge prices by.

NOTICE CADETS OF TEMPERANCE. The Grand Section will meet in the City of Kingston on Tuesday, the 25th day of October, inst., at the hour of 11 o'clock, a. m.

NEW GROCERY STORE. B. M. CLARK. Having Removed to Front Street, first door west of Rolph's Tavern.

J. McNAB, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c., 1st Door North of the Court House, Church Street Toronto.

NEW FALL DRY GOODS AND MILLINERY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, THE "TORONTO HOUSE, No. 60, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

CHARLES WORTH, would most respectfully intimate to the Ladies of Toronto and vicinity, that his Fall Stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS is almost complete.

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS. J. C. would respectfully intimate to the Trade in Canada West, that in his Stock of Dry Goods this Fall will be found some of the greatest inducements.

Dr. James Hope's Vegetable Purifying Health Pills and Oriental Balm.

This Valuable Family Medicine, of long tried efficacy, for correcting all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, and Bowels, and those Diseases arising from Impurities of the Blood.

For Sale by Butler & Son, London; Johnson & Co., Edinburgh; McLaughlin & Son, Glasgow; and the following Foreign Agents:

- Calcutta, East India, McIntosh & Co. Madras, F. Corbyne. Sierra Leone, M. Louis. St. Petersburg, Russia, J. H. Morfill.

Boot, Shoe, and Rubber Warehouse, No. 12, KING STREET EAST TORONTO.

J. CORNISH has constantly on hand a large assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of every description, — Also, INDIA RUBBERS and Ladies over Boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction.

TAYLOR'S TEMPERANCE HOTEL, New York.

THE Proprietor takes this opportunity to inform the Temperance community and the public in general, that he still continues, as he has done for the last six years, to keep the above-named house, on strictly temperance principles.

No. 24 Cortlandt Street, near Broadway, and the landing of most of the Steamboats and Railroads in the city. ELDAD TAYLOR. New York, 1853.

Painting, Glazing, & Paper Hanging.

GILBERT PEARCY. Desires to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him for many years past, and intimates that he has opened that large and commodious shop on Richmond St., 3 doors East of Yonge St.

Toronto, March 11th, 1853.

THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA! BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS.

BROWN & CHILDS, 100 N. D. St. Their Manufactories produce 1000 pairs daily. They price defy all competition.

World you make the most of your money, don't miss these prices. Toronto, Jan. 1st, 1853.

RICHMONDHILL DEPOT FOR CHEAP GOODS.

Direct from Montreal, New York and Boston.

The Subscriber takes this opportunity of informing the Public that he has abandoned his former intention of going to Australia, and that he now intends remaining at Richmond Hill.

April 29th, 1853.

HENRY LATHAM, BARRISTER.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, &c., has resumed his Professional Business at his Old Office, over Henderson and Co's Store, Corner of King and Nelson Streets.

Toronto, January 1853.

NOTICE TO THE TRADE.

TORONTO HAT AND CAP FACTORY,

Sign of the Golden Cap, No. 77, Yonge Street.

The Subscriber is returning his grateful acknowledgments to the Trade, for the support given to him since his commencement in business, and desires to cherish that patronage so liberally bestowed, begs leave to call their attention to his extensive Spring Stock of

HATS AND CAPS!

now open for sale. Great care has been taken to procure the LATEST FASHIONS and the most stylish in England, France and America.

The highest prices given for Canadian Furs of every description. Toronto, 18th April, 1853.

PROCLAMATION.

JOHN GEORGE BOWEN, Esq., Mayor of the City of Toronto.

Whereas the Common Council of the City of Toronto, have by a Resolution, authorized me to issue a Proclamation, requiring the owners of all D.M.S. and BITCHES to keep the same secured and prevented from running at large during the necessary period.

This is therefore to require the OWNERS of all D.M.S. and BITCHES in the City of Toronto and Liberties, to secure the same and to prevent them from running at large from the date hereof, until the 1st day of November next, or they will be destroyed.

JOHN G. BOWEN. Mayor's Office Toronto, August 3, 1853.

N.B.—By the City Law, all Dogs or Bitches running at large without Collars with the owner's name thereon, may be destroyed at any time, whether a Proclamation requiring them to be secured, is in force or not.

ONTARIO, SIMCOE, & HURON RAILROAD.

NOTICE.

ON and after MONDAY, 26th JULY, the Passenger Trains will run daily between Toronto and Bradford, as follows (Sundays excepted):

Express Train leaves Toronto at 6 a.m., arrives at Bradford at 10.25 a.m. Accommodation Train leaves Toronto at 7.30 a.m., arrives at Bradford at 11.45 a.m.

Passengers by these Trains will please take notice that 7th carriage will be charged in addition to the regular Fare, for all Tickets purchased in the City, by Passenger Trains, their places at Stations where Trains are sold.

ALFRED BRUNEL, Superintendent's Office, Toronto, July 13th, 1853.

DENTISTRY! DENTISTRY!

SAMUEL WOOD, SURGEON DENTIST, 2 doors west from corner of Bay and King Streets, Toronto.

October 4th, 1853

Received this Day.

At the Boston Lamp Store, Water Boarded, Whole, Sheet, Patent, Lamp, and Machinery Oil.

A CLARKE'S MANUFACTORY, 5 DOORS EAST OF SAINT LAWRENCE MARKET King Street East, Toronto.

BREAD, Biscuits, Pastry, Confectionery, &c. Private Families, Steamboats and Country Merchants, supplied.

COGNAC, ANDY, AND DRYFACIC BISCUIT, TEMPERANCE DRINKS IN GREAT VARIETY, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Please call before purchasing, and examine the goods. May 27, 1853.

T. PRATT'S

TEMPERANCE HOUSE, Division Street, near the Wharf (CORNER) Good Printing attached. Calgary, January 18

PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING!!

BY E. V. WILSON AND H. PIPER & BROTHER, (ON THE PRINCIPLE OF JAMES SWATT.)

ELECTRICIAN AND ELECTRO-METALLURGISTS, AT THEIR WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Lightning Rod Manufactory,

On Yonge St., between King and Adelaide Sts., TORONTO, O. W.

At which place we beg to offer our Superior Spiral Twisted Anodized Iron Lightning Rods, with Zinc Protection, and Electro-Positive Elements contained in their Manufacture.

As a precautionary measure, of discharging the opposite elements of the most fearful thunder storm, and embrace the entire perfection of science up to the present time; the whole constituting the most magnificent and perfect Patent conductor ever presented to the public.

Persons who purchase a certificate of agency, signed E. V. Wilson, L. R. Agent, and their complete Patent, stamped Spirals Reproducing Patent, 1852, as we are not answerable for rods put up by any person unless they have our certificate as above.

E. V. WILSON, & H. PIPER & BROTHER

BOSTON LAMP STORE

REMOVAL.

Messrs A Hibbard & Co beg to announce to their Customers and the Public generally, that they have REMOVED to No. 30, King Street East, next door to J. LEON'S Book Store, where they are receiving a large and varied assortment of Lamps, Globes, Chimneys, Wicks, &c.

Also—Fancy Goods, Toy Hangings, &c. Agents for Boston Bellows Company. And Oak Tanned Striped Leather Belting.—Thankful for past favors, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

Toronto, April 25, 1853. A. HIBBARD & Co.

WOOL WANTED!

TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS & FARMERS. 2000 pieces Canadian cloth, Tweeds and Flannels to exchange for Wool on the most favorable terms.

No. 3, St. Lawrence Buildings, up Stairs Toronto, 18th April, 1853.

A CARD.

CHARLES COCKBURN, (Barrister at Law, No. 4, in Lincoln, Weiland Licensed Auctioneer) Office at his residence P. O. No. 101, THOROLD Square attended in Town or Country on short notice and Moderate Terms August, 1853.

For Cheap Boots and Shoes

T. H. BROWN COMB'S SHOP, 5th of the New Boot, West side of Yonge Street, opposite to Armstrong's Foundry, next Queen Street. May 2nd, 1853.

CHARLES DURAND, Esq.,

BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR in CHIEF (C.M.), respectfully informs, as a means of conveying his professional services, that he has removed his office from Yonge Street near his private residence, to his new office, over the store of H. M. Child, corner, near the corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets, near Lawson & Carlson's Store.

He is now prepared to receive in all of the courts of this Province, or to act as J. P. and Agent. Toronto, February 22nd, 1853.

NORTHERN RAILROAD.

COLLINGWOOD HARBOUR

Newspaper applications having been made for Establishing Laws at the "Hill and Carr Lane" the Subscriber takes this method of informing the applicants and the public, that on the 26th INST. a long case and Press prepared, the Lots will shortly be open.

FOR SALE BY AUCTION IN TORONTO, (if which further notice will be given) The Terms will be one cash down, and the balance in two equal annual instalments with interest, secured by a mortgage on the premises of the property. A Special dividend will be made to those who will be paying to fall. B. W. ANTHEL. Carle, May 15th, 1853.



REFORMATION IN TRADE.

Reform in trade is the cry of the day. While old fashioned habits are passing away...

Just look, if you please, at the goods of the West. His beautiful fabrics, his rich colors and his dyes...

Its materials have been selected for their quality. Its fabrics are made by the most skillful hands...

The Hosiery department, which a few years ago would have been considered a luxury, is now a necessity...

Will you call at Mc Donald's? If it is but to try, I can show you a new way of looking at things...

THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

JOHN McDONALD, Respectfully invites attention to his very large Stock of Seasonable...

DRY GOODS, RECEIVED THIS SEASON.

- The whole of which he offers very reasonable prices, which the following list of prices will show: 6,000 yds. of yard wide flannel, fast color, from 7 1/2...

Wholesale Department up stairs. REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET.

Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop. JOHN DALE

Informs his numerous friends that he is prepared to attend all calls in his line with promptness and despatch.

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

DR. N. BURNIE BRADFORD, MEMBER OF THE ROYAL COLLEGE OF SURGEONS AND LICENTATE OF THE HONORABLE SOCIETY OF APOTHECARIES...

Bound volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1892.

To Farmers & the Country Generally.

THE WISCONSIN, at No. 3, Jarvis Building, Yonge Street, has made arrangements with Messrs. J. H. Gowan & Co.

REMEMBER THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET.

McDonald's

McDonald's

McDonald's

McDonald's

McDonald's

McDonald's

McDonald's

McDonald's

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

We have on hand a complete assortment of... Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Dispatch.

Table with columns: Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Mole Skin Trowsers, etc.

DRY GOODS. BURGESS & LEISHMAN, 110 SECOND PRICE, Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House.

Fresh Arrivals of New Spring and Summer Goods. WILLIAM POLLEY, 66, King Street East, Toronto.

RESPECTFULLY intimates to his numerous customers, and the public generally, that he is now receiving his Spring arrivals of Fresh and Fashionable STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

Advertisement for Robert Taylor, featuring a large illustration of a steamship and the text 'ALL COMPETITION 50 YEARS IN ADVANCE OF R.R. ROADS'.

GOLD-GOLD-From Australia and California wanted, by ROBERT TAYLOR.

Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, nearly opposite the Green Bush, and few doors north of Montgomery's Inn.

HIS GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO—THEY COMPRISE FRESH GREEN TEAS, BLACK TEAS, COFFEE, SUGARS, SPICES, FRUITS, RICE, CONFECTIONARIES.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL—LOW PRICES—QUICK RETURNS. INSPECTION IS INVITED.

J. H. GOWAN, Carver and Gilder Looking-Glass & Picture Frame Manufacturer.

HAYES BROTHERS & CO., IMPORTERS OF GROCERIES, TEAS, &c. 27, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

J. FOGGINS, DYER AND SCOURER, 93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

JOHN PARKIN, Plumber and Gas Fitter, Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St.

T. WHEELER, ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

R. H. BRETT, GENERAL MERCHANT, 100, KING STREET, TORONTO.

J. MURPHY, PAINTER AND GLAZIER, GRAINER, PAPER HANGER, SIGN WRITER, &c. &c., No. 13, Adelaide Street, West of Yonge.

THOMAS PAUL & SON, VETERINARY SURGEON, VETERINARY FORCE AND BLACKSMITHS, DISPENSARY—QUINN STREET, EAST YONGE STREET, 7.

WILLIAM WHARIN, WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELER, No. 17, Church St. A door South of King.

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

YONGE ST. POTTERY, NEAR TORONTO, JOHN JAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

JOHN BENTLEY, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER, 71, Yonge Street.

CHARLES BAKER, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 27, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

G. HARCOURT & CO., TAILORS, CLOTHIERS, AND GENERAL OUTFITTERS, 11, North Side of King St.

VESTINGS OF THE RICHEST STYLES, READY-MADE GARMENTS, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, &c.

MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHOF, BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS, Instrument and Music Establishment.

ROB TAYLOR'S EXPRESS, 50 YEARS IN ADVANCE OF R.R. ROADS.

ROB TAYLOR'S EXPRESS, 50 YEARS IN ADVANCE OF R.R. ROADS.

TORONTO: PRINTED BY BREWSTER & CO., 46, 1st STREET EAST.