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plant, when sufficiently dried, oxhibits all tho properties of Ca. oulctouc, or India rubber; and ts roots are ased as a curo for dispopsia and dropsy. The Apocynum is conmon, and is in bloom from June to September.

In July tho celebratod Frasera Walleri (Columboo root) comes into flower. It is one of the noblest of our Canadian plants, growing from sux to ought feet in height. The stem looks like a column of polished ebony, with circles of leaves and green flow. ers, rising at regular intervals from the botom, till they terminate in point at the top. The roots of the Frasera aro extensively used in medicine, and they are said to be a tonic no way inferior to the Gentiana lutea. The genus of this interesting plapt is peculiar to the United States and to Canada.

On the bauks of our rivers, and on bur rocky wilds the hardy Epilobium Augustipolium (French, or rose hay willow) spreads out its rosy blossoms to the breezes of eummer. The genus of this common herb extends from Greenland to the Cape of Good Hope, and in no country does the E. Augustifolium flourish more than in Lapland. Dr. Clarke says that it there attalns a magntficence, compared with which, in other lands it seems but a stunted plant. The same traveller remarks, that it may be called the garland of Lapland. Tho Kamschatdales are very fond of an intoxicatirg liquor, which is made from some species of it; they also prepare vinegar from it, and eat the young shoots as food. The silky down of its long pods is sometimes maxed with fur or cotton, and made into articles of wearing ap. parel.

From July to September two remarkable weeds are in flower, -the stately Verbascum thapsus, (Mullein, and the deadly Dafura stramonium, (thorn apple). The Verbascum was famed in the days of superstition as a safeguard against the power of witches, and of the light-footed beings "that rode on the beams of the moon." Its velvety leaves are now used to rub the rheumatic limbs of the aged, and its sof yellow blossoms, when made into tea, are said to ease cramps and coughs, and to induco "balmy sleep.". The people of Kent, Eugland, call the Mullein "flannel-flowere" and its down tan heen recommended by some writers for purposes of manufacture. The D. Etramonium is re. markable, as the plant which porsoned so many immigrants at Brantford, in tho beginning of this summer. It is a large, common and branchang plant, emitting a foul, lurid odor, almost as disagrecable as that of the Pothos portida, or skunk cabbage. The smell of it ofteu produces sickness at the stomach and headache. The flowers are of a white or blueish color, and open about sunset. The fruit is a large, fleshy pericarp, thickly covered with spines. It has four cells filled with seeds, which are extremely poisonous. The wholo plunt is narcotic, and the roots, when dried and smoked as tobacco, are said to afford relief in cases of spasmodic asthma. The extract of the Datura acts specifically upon the optic nerve, causing a remarkable dilation of the pupil of the eje. It is used by surgeons before operating for cataracts.

In August many plants of the genus Lobelia are in bloom. The first is the slender L. gracitis, and after it comes the farfamed I. inflata, (wild tobacco) about which so much has been said in the Materin Medicas. Doses of this plant were formerly used by the Indian orators, in clear their heads before engaging in the great councils of thear nation. From its effects upon horser, the farmers give it the name of Blobber.wred. The splendid Lobclia cardizatis (cardinal nower) is now abundant by the sides of shapant creeks and in low swampy pround. Its flowers of bright scarlet. are said to have reminded L, ohtel, the originator of its name, of the er arlet cloth of Rome, and tir have lue n named from its fanciful resemblaner to a cardinnl's cap. In similar localities the beautiful L. sipholitica shonts up its long spike of blue blossoms. Nearly the while species are regarded as poi. sonous.

Alany of the Fudteckas, which bate so long braw dithe beat of the noonday sum, and adorned our sandy pine furests and plains wath their yellow rays and bronn discs are new begin. aing to fade. They were named in honer of Ohatis Rudbec, an enthusiastac botamst of Sweden, ubn di d of gricf, on ascount of the destruction by fire of a favorite werk. ralled "The Elysian Eields," which ho kadjust finished. During his last days, his son
labored diligently to rewrite it, and it was published in 1702. It was he whe was so well pleased with tho flowers of his native land, that he discovered that at least one part of Sweden had certainly been the scene of the original Paradise.

In our gardens the Indian and Chinese Balsamines nre now groatly admirad, while our Canadian one, Impatians nolitangere, (touch me not) with its bright yellow flowers, and almost translucent stems, is passed by unheeded. In spite of all neglect, it will flourish without the aid of man, till it is cut down by the frosts of September.

Ayr, August, 1848.
Philantios.

From Dr. Corson's "Losteringa lix Exutope."

## The Collsoam by Moonljght.

One night or morning I was suddenly awakened by a furious rain, and as it died away, I saw by the light in my window, that there was a small moon. It of a joyful discovery. I had been repining at my not having made the famous trip to the Coliscum by moonlight some time previously, and I could not remain another month. I sprang eagerly out of bed, and thrust my head out of the window. It was a singular, wild-looking night. presenting the aspect of black clouls fringed with narrow strips of moonshine, and the glimmer of a few stars through the crevices contrasting with the gloom like the light in a picture of Rembrandt ; the sort of nocturnal weather in fact that makes one think of child-stories of conjurors and evil spirits-such as one would fancy should have succeeded the storm in which the bero of Burns escaped from the witches. My watch was paralytic; the Roman clocks, with dial plates of twenty-four hours, commencing and changing with Ave Maria or twilight, are a complete puzzle to a stranger ; and in blissful ignorance of the hour, 1 hastily equipped, and succeeded in waking the potiter. He rubbrd his eyes, then stared at me as if to detect insanity, muttered somo vory signifiount mords about robboras mas n-it give fair warning, and seeing me resolufe, at length unbarred the street-door. Assassinations, though much diatinished, are not even yet so rare as they might be in Italy. By our joint calculations it was somewhere between midnight and daylight, and though I knew that since the poet's famous description this moon excursion had become quite fashionable, yet the adventure all alone, at so very late an hour, when I came to reffect upon $i t$ in the cool street, seemed to have about it something of dan. ger as well as romance, and I comforted myself with the com. panionship of a respectable stick, my tried friend in the Alps. I turned for a moment for one carnest gaze at the Colunn of Trajan, then by a winding way escaped from the houses of the modern city into a kind of common, surrounded with ruins-the site of the ancient Roman Forum, and passing beneath the Arch of Titus along the edge of the Palatine Hill and the Palace of the Cesars, I presently reached the A rch of Constantine, when just before me, like some immense towering fortress, more impress. ive in the stillness and gloom of night, was the Coliseum.

By this time the moon-shone out, and there remaitied but a few lliting clouds, that semed determined to rain, and floating in mid air, like spirits, filled the earth beneath vith changing lights and shutows. It seemed more impressive, and less like day than the glare of a full moon in a cloudless sky. I appeal to all poets, and tender people too, if moonlight is not improved by being a little damp? The face of nature, like the human face, is, doubtiess, more interesting after weeping.

The world is a'rendy familiar with the ordinary daylight description of this wonderful structure, and most are likely aware that it is a slighly oval amphitheatre, more than a hundred and fify feet high. and estimnted to have originally covered about six acres of ground, and to have been furnished with seats to accommodate more than eighty thousand spectators-that it was commenced by Vespasian and finished by Titus, in the latter part of the first century, by the labor of Jewish captives; and that for four succeeding centuries it was the scene of gladiato. rial combats, and other bloody spectncles indicative of the taste of a warlite and crucl people. To the modern yisitor, one of
its most touching associations ariges from the circumstance that it was tho spot where Ignatius of Antioch and multuredes of tho carly Christian nartyrs were thrown to wild beasts. Majostic as its ruins now are, it is said but about two thirds of the original pilo remain. It endured the devnstating changes of a fort. ress in the middlo ages, and served as a quarry for soveral palaces, till about a century since, with a view to its preservation, it was solemnly consecrated by Benedict XIV. to the memory of the Christian martyrs who had perished there. The arena is now ornamented with sude representatiuns of the Savior's pas. sion, a pulpit in which a monk occasionally preaches, and a cross in the centre, for each kiss of which an indulgence is promised for two hundred days.
I never feit more vividly the fitness of the midnight hour for lone contemplation. Abover were but the moonlit sky and the silent stars; and around, frowning more grimly in the gloom of midnight, like deserted ples in the city of the dead, were some of earth's proudest rionuments. How eloquent was that stillness! The watch-dog had torgotten to bay "beyond the Tiber." Not an echo died upon the breeze that whispered plaintively amid the leaves of the ivy and the ilex, and the crumbling arches on the Palatne Hill. Tho owl had ccased her wat in the buricd mansions of Augustus, and the damp vaults of the "golden house" in which Nero had once reveled. Where cohor.s in shining armor had gathered, with their eagles proudly waving, and music, and the shouts of assembied nations had rent the air at the elevation of the triumphal arches of Titus and Constantine, was nory not a human voice nor a habitable dwelling.

If with the waring of a hand the spirits of the mighty dead could have been sammoned from their graves to gaze upon the little that remained of what had been once their pride, what a lesson would it have been upon the vanity of human ambition! Yet who can estimate the sum of mortal agony which these few relics had cost !

The busy fancy conjured up strange phantoms. It needed little effort to fill again the empty seats of the deserted Coliseum with a muititude, rising like a forest on a mountain-side-to
 gins, and the senators in the sumptuous seats, nenrest the arena, and the various ranks in their costumes, receding away to the slaves far above-the hush of suspense-the advance of a bearded, tottering old man, just torn from the parting embrace of a venerable matron, and a trembling maiden, and toward whom every eye is directed-the glaring eyes and roar of the hungry beast-the moving of the lips, and the upward look of that meek face, as if in faith he saw the martyr's crown-the terrific bound-the victim quivering beneath the jaws of the furious beast on the sand-the spouting gore, staming the white locks-the demon gaze of the multitnde mingled here and there with a compassionate face, in tears, and the cruel, drowning shouts of thousands of heathen voices. It was but an idle dreum. The dimuess of night and the silence of desointion were again around me. I heard but my breath and the beating of my own excited heart.

Both my imagination and my feet had traveled a good distance for so late or parly an hour, and I naturally begun to think of returning. Walking round to the side of the Coliscum, toward the Arch of Constantine, and casually lookug homeward, I perceived a real human being, that was no optical illusion, making directly toward me, in the shape of a tall figure that, with a little feeding, would have done for the English horse-guards. He wore a cloak and slouched hat, fit for a representation of Guy Fawkes, or the picture of an assassin, and was dressed inferiorly in white (a discovery for painters), which with advancing steps, by moonlight, was particularly effective. I then recollected the porter's waroing, and determined to sound his intentions by taking a little circuit. He closely followed. Just as I began to think seriously of showing my defenses, and demanding explanations. unexpectedly I stumbled upon one of the pope's scatrics, whom I succeeded in puzzling with bad Itahan thll my interesting, and possibly harmless, follower had passed. Presently day began to oreak, and I returned to my hotel.

Let us retrace the route by day, and notice some of the objects a iittle more leisurely. The Column of Trajan stands in an ex-
cavated square, amid the bases of the brokon columnis of it Forum of Trajan; and in the sarics of delicatoly eciulpturi figures, winding spiraily from the bottom to the top, and, in ger cral appearance, somowhat resembles the bronzo imitation i honor of Napoleon in the place Vendome. Originally it sul toined a colossal statue of Trajan, bearing his oshes in a ball, the height of about one bundred and thirit feet. It was builf b the celebrated Appollodorus, of white marble, at tho commonce ment of the second century. Porhaps, on the whole, no moau ment of the kind in the world is more interesting or beautiful In exquisita and wonderfully-preserved bas-relief, it oxhibii more than two thousand figures of persons, the costume of va rious conditions, houses, armor, fortifications, and other dovices illustrativn of ancient manners and customs, and ombodyjogan epit me of the life of the hero. First is the crossing of theibainube upon a bride of boats, then follow the battles, storming of fortresses, the emperor nddressing his troops, the reception of supplicating ambassadors, and loading incidents of the Dacinu

Then, as you advance towald the Coliscum, partially wedged in between the Palatine and Capitoine hills, is the site of the Roman Furum, with three solitary upright Corinthian pilliars; rehes of the Temple of Saturn, the adjacent Arch of Soptimus Sevorus, and the e!ght granite columns romaining of the Tomplo of Vespasian. Presently yua are abreast of the Palatine, cover: ed with irregular mounds, with here and there, broken archeies an 1 masses of brickwork peering through the turf and vines;ian the excavations beneath which the vistor is still shown domip. vaults, and dark mouldering chambers, the remains of the luxux. rious buths and sumptaus halls of the Palace of the Cæsars:'

Hard by is the finest of the triumphal arches-that erected th honor of 'Citus, and commemurative of the conquest of Jorusi:lem. As directly corrobornting Holy Writ, it iswleeply intercist ing. Beneath the arch, on one side, is still seen a procession in bas-relief, bearing the seven,branched candlestick, tho golden table, the silver trumpots, and the spoils of the Tomple, corf responding exactly with the description of Josaphus, and Sarme. ing the curly authentio soprosontation of theso saergd ulendile now remaining.
Nearer the Coliseum, and more imposing in size than the others, is the Arch of Constantine, exhibiting ovidences of the plunder of a monument to Trajun, and the greatly-degenerated sculpture of two centuries later.

Happening to be exploring in this direction one morning just after suntise, I weat on past the Coliscum to see the Santa Scalat or Holy Stairs. Thoy consist of a flight of some twenty-eight: marbie steps, the same, according to the Catholic tradition, upon:which the Savior descended from the judgment seat of Pilate.t. So reverently are they regarded, that they are preserved with: great care in a fine porch close to the Church of S . John Law-: theran, and none are allowed to ascend them but penitents on' their knees. 'Io protect the stone from being worn away by the multitudes who seek to undergo this penance it has been necess:ry, it is said, to cover the steps some three times with consecrated wood.

Thres or four devotees inade the ascent during the few mind utes of my early visit. I shall never forget the appearance of one of their number, a pale, sickly-looking monk. More earní estly than the rest he seemed to linger with his lips in the dust, and kiss fervently, one by one, every step till he slowly crawled
 siasm, such as one might almost fancy in pitgrim of the Gangen and his frame appeared wasted to à skcleton, as if by night watching and self-imposed suffering. I looked on, with the natural incredalousness of one of another faith; but I felt no dis: position to ridicule. There seemed more cause to pity than to ridicule. The Searcher of hearts only knows how many of the misguided are sincere. I frankly confess there is to me some. thing solemn and touching in every seeming attempt of orring humanity to propitinte its Gord that compels me to treat it with decent respect. The pains which the distracted spirit may ovenblindly infict "pon its fieshy te.uement, in its yearnings for a happier world, are at least gigns of the instinct of its own ims: mortality.

For the Calliopead.

## The Fiteroll of the zephyt.

Bratanen, it th timo that wo hurty away, Yor tho winter kiug comolh in pearly array ;
Tho green leaves aro falliug from forest and bough:
The atroitulet I lovo must bo manacled now ;
Yol, orol go yo ohall ist to my plea-
I'vo travoreed tho mountann, tho land, tho sea; And lovod oncs are sorrowing-sadnese regge hore, Let us go to a climo whero falleth no tear.
One devy murning I lef my cool cavo To ronm whore tho branch of the tall trees wave, If found out a spot, where tho prospoct was fair, But the sadnces of sorrow was raigning tharcThe lovaliost that walked with the daughters of men, Tho lust prop of the houschold was dying then I told her when winter should blow o'er the main, In a land that was farer, wo'd meet again.

I havo lifted the mane of the warnor's nteed; I looked on the scenc, when the bright day was freed:
'Twas tho night ere the batto-a tall form bowed On the turf, which at day.dawn might be bis shroud.
Thus, sofily and slowly up rose his prayor.
As I peseed through the locks of his raven hait-
"God, bo this night with my beautuful bride.
And the bright oyed boy that kucels by her side:
God, keep them safo from the tempest's powar,
An chorcest plants in a shellered bower."
I pasaed away-I was thero agnin,
When tho aun was bright on the batlo plain: The asbres woro broke as the gossamer's thread; The stillncas that reigned apako but of tho dead; Lile's atreame mingied freely with locke so farr: The atrickeng in batte, the warrioz lay there.
I bavo breathed with joy on the filling sail, As I went with the breatis of the flowery valoTho sailor hath bleesed me, as onsward I boro The frogrance which came from a distant shoroIvo carred the song of the fresh May.fowers Ou my farty wings from their sylvan bowersI've been a sweet hope to the men of the sea; The tears of the asilur are hallowed by me.
1 have tarriod long in the groves of upice: I bave mado my homo with ungathered rico; I have smiled when the ruses their tendrite raiso: I've cherished tho hucs of the ripened maize: But I'm heary or earth; let us a for awhilo To a land where the pummer doth ever amule. Chuldren of men. I shall leave esch dell Whero wa've wandered so ofien-one lest farewellShall I ueep for tho day that was once 80 blue? I am going to a faircr onc-carth adieu:
Hamilion, Sepiember 18, 1848.
Handistz Anmiz.

> ERILEMORTOZ;
> OR Tan:O for Embroidory.
"Emily dear, do put uside that embrnidury; I am sure you: atc injuring yoursell by sitting so constantly ; pu it aside, and get jour bonnet und gloves for a walk."
"Oh, de ar papa, io mot inh mex ; yuu know it wandid give me great pleasure to chbign suu; but rrally I cannot lave this wusk just now-the pathin te lired, and is sery expeusive; besides, Alra. Barton wisked it returned as soon as possible, becausc thore is a lady whiting firs in."

At that moment the servant came to say, that Mrs. Hall and hor niece waited tu see her in the drasing room. Emily thres
down her wools, flosses, etc., and half rose from the frame, but suddenly recollecting harself, she said, "toll them to walk in this way; I am sure thoy will excuse me wheu they know my hurry.'
" Dear Mrs. Hall, I am so glad to sco you, and Susan also; but I beg you will pardon mo for bringing you into the breakfast parlor, and introducing you to my work; I kuew your kindness or 1 should not have presumed."

Mrs. Hull assured her she was very pardonable, dec.; saying that she would prefer coming iuto the family room, ns sho had a litle business which she could thus transact without trespassing upon her young friend's time and patience, both which were probably in good requisition, if she could judge fron the charactor of her employment.
"Oh, Aunt!" Exclaimed Susan, "do exumino this soreen; is it not beautiful? Miss Morton, you must be the most industrious creature in the world; I never saw any person accomphish half as much embrodery, and with such exquisite taste. When you have completed this your drawing-room wall be superb."
"Pray, young lady, du nut comphment her," said Mír. Mor. ton, half laughing, "or she, like a silk-worm, will work herself up into a bail of embroilery, and die."
"Well. Mr. Morion, jesting aside, Emily is looking very pate and meagre; is not her henlth exceedingly delicate?"

- Oh yes, sho was obliged to leave school on account of fecble hoalth, and I fear she is not improving much. She is afflicted with a constant pain in her side and shoulder, frequently attend. ed with a head che."
"Has she had medical advice?"
"she had while at school, and her adviser ordered her inme. diate removal, saying that the confinement was too great, and would lead to sorious results if continued."
"This reminds me-the business on which I came is to en. quire concerning that school, as I had thoughts of placing Susan there."
"Mrs. Hall, do not I beseech you, if you value her life and health; it cume near ruining me, and indeed I fear I shall never entiroly rocover my otrongik and spirite," inter rupted Emity, ior one moment raising her eyes and bowed shoulders from the frime of her screen.
"I am very sorry to hear this statement," returned Mirs. Hall; "but shall I impose too irksume a tosk, by requesting a short detail of the regulations and routine of the academy?"
"O, not at ali," said Emily.
"In the first place, they of course keep regular hours-at what tume do they rise and retire?"
"They rise at five and retiro between nine and ten."
"Very good hours, 1 should think; did you nut find them so?"
"Quite the contrary, I assure; as sometimes I found the time fur sleep not sufficient, and at others, too long; I like to do as I plense in such matters."
" Most natura!!" said Mrs. Hall smiling; " unduubtedly you would. and in so doing would have made strange proficiency in your studies. Your meals?"
"We breakfasted at seven, dined at twelve, and took tea at six."
- Very rational hours, with just a proper length of time between. How many hours were devoled io study and recitations each day ""
"Nare."
" And had you stated times for exercise?"
"Oh yes, we had to walk in the morning, brd play in the yerd for an huar ia the afternoon."
" "1 hy that is perhaps as much exercise as you tike at home."
"It is more, and I could not take so much there. I used often "git excused wheu thad the t.cadache, wheh was indeed nearly all the tume."
"I!" wh you dal wrong, and siould imagine you bound your recex hours very dill, while the rest were all out at play."
"By wo mean4; that was almost the only time 1 fuund to work at my a mbrodery; and I would then have to lock my door lest sumi" une should see me and tell a teacher."
"Thy were then opposed to juar incessant recule plying?"
"I think they were very tyrannical about it-they would not
allow us to work in study hours, or during exercise hours, and there was no othor time, as we could not sit up at night."
"I can fancy your distress, Eimily, being so well acquainted with your mania for wouls, beads, Hosses, sec., and do not wonder that under the circumstances you became homesick; but can you sell mo how it was that the confinemont affected your health su prejudicially? Had you many studies?"
"No; i had only two besides music, reading and writingthey would not allow mo to take any more. But the rostrictions depressed my spirits on much, that 1 was usinappy, and that in. jured ny hearth."

Mrs. Hall gazed for a moment at the wan visage and shrumk. en form before her, then turning to her futher, she said, " guffer me, sir, to expostulate a moneat with you on the course your daughter is pursuing. She is ond among many of the daughtors of our land, who aro sacrifieng intellect, domestic usefulness, and above all, health, to a passion for embrondery. I would not object to ladics emphaying their needles in making amall fancy arucles; indeed I prizo no memento more highly than a tustefu bit of needlework; but when it is carrided to such an extent.as in the present ense, it cannot fall much short of being sith. From your daughter's mouth, in your presence, I have convicted her of being her own destroyer; and in regard to the school, which bears the odium of having injured her health, I am so well satis. fied of its merits, that I shall send Susan there so soon as she can be prepared. Had Emily obeyed those rules of which she complains, and continued in the practice of them, she would not have that pain in her side, or that distressing headache; and she should not murmur at the confinement, while she constantly refused to embrace the opportunities provided for fresh air and exercise-it is hard thus to censure regulations which were never observed. I beg you will not tako offence at my planness, as my only motive for speaking thus warmly is my interest in your mutherless daughter, and a dislike to hear good blamed as cvil, and cvil represented as good."
"I see it, Mrs. Holl, I see it now," exclaimed Mr. Morton; " while you, lawyer-like, were drawing the evidence for her own condemination from Emily's lips, the truth pras breaking in upon me. Why, what have I been thinking of, to allow her to sit for weeks, yes, months, over a frame, like some poor factory girl, until she has really assumed the appearance and spirits of one. She has embroidered a whole set of chairs for the drawingroom, a large arm chair to match them, besides ottomans, satin pieces, lomp mats, screens, \&c. Oh! it is wretched; but I hope it is not too late to open my eyes, and she shall immediately change her course."
"I am ve:y happy to hear this assurance, and, as I have al. ready outstayed my time. I must wish you good morning."

When Mrs. Hall was gone Mr. Morton turned in Emily, saying, "Are you not convineed that you are destroying your health and pleasure by this foolish predilection?"
"Not nt all, papa! Mrs. Hall is such a whimsical personI wisi she would let me alone."
"I dare say she will, my dear, and you shall let fancy work alone ; if you will not listen to reason, you must to authority; and I desire you to put on your bonaet, and come with me for a walk, with this understanding, that you shall not work on that piece more than two hours a day, and when it is completed it shall never be succeeded by another, whale you are under my charge."
Emily rose, as sbe was bidden, and went out of the room with tears in her eyes. The moment she was beyond the door, bursting intu a passionate fit of weepiag, she exclaimed, "What shall I do. I know papa wiha be as he has said; what shall I do! that hateful Mrs. Hall."
lda.
The Nutmeg Thef and Fauit.-The numeg tree is very brautiful. and grows abundantly in the East Indies. The laves have a very flagrant smell, ns well as the fruit, which is nonut the nize of a nectarine, and consists of three cont. -the first a fowhy pulp; the second, a colurcd membrane, which is the spiece e lled mace; and the third, a shetl, containing within it the nutmeg, which is the seed of the plant. In India the nutmeg.fruit, preserved entire, is introduced with tea, but the pulp and mace only are eaten.

## 氏Minent Citeraru fadies.

VISIE TO MISS EDGEWORTH.<br>ay williav nowitc.

[As materials for a regular skotch of the lives of ominent literary ladice, at present living, cannot be obtained, we shall hencefoth give auch noticea of thom os we may meet with in tho Roviews, \&c.-ED.]
I found tho ladies sitting in a largo and handsome library, busy writing letters. These ladies consisted of Mrs. Edgeworth, the widow of Lovell Edgeworth; Miss Edgeworth, and Mrs. Edigeworth, and Mrs. Francis Edgevorth, the wifo of the Frank of Miss Ejugeworth's tate.
Mrs. Edgeworth, a very agreenble and intelligent woman, surprised me by her comparative youth as the widow of Miss Edgeworth's father. She appeared nas much more than forty, whice Miss Edgeworth must be nearly twice that age. So far as age goes, it would have appeared quite in order, if that had been reversed, and Miss Edgeworth had atcod ns mother, and Mrs. Edgeworth as the daughter-m.law. Till that moment, I was not awnere that Miss Edgeworth resided with her mother. in-law, but imagined her the occupant of the tumily mansion. I soon found, however, that Mrs Edgeworth was the head of the establishment, and that Mrss Edgeworth and Mr. Francis Edgeworth and his family resided with her. Alrs. Francis Ldgeworth, a Spanish lady, lively, intelligent, and frank in her maraners, surrounde $\ddagger$ by a troop of charming children, appeared as thoroughly familiar with English literature as if she had spent all her life in Great Britain.
My first impession of Miss Edyeworth was surprise at her apparent age. We read books and imagine their authors always young; but time is never so forgetful. He bears along with him authors as well as other people. They may put their works but not themselves into new editions in this world. Miss Edgeworth must, in fact, stand now nearly, if not quiic, at the head of British authors in point of years. In person she is small, and at first had an air of reserve; but this in a few mi. nutes quite vanished, and with it at leatit the impression ut a score year in appearance. One would expect from her writings a certain staidnss and sense of propriety. All the propriety is there, but the gravity iy sonn lighted up with the most affable humor, and a genuine love of joke and lively conversa. tion. When I entered. the two other ladies were writing at the library table, Miss Edgeworth at a small table near the fire. The room was a large room, supported by a row of pillars, so as to give views into the grounds an two sides. We were soon engaged in animated conversation on many literary topics and persons; and Miss Edgeworth handed me the last new novel of Miss Bremer, which had been forwarded by me frum the author; requesting me to place a writuen tranglation under Miss Bremer's autograph inscription of the copy to herself. To do this she put into my band the silver pen which had been presented to her by Sir Walter Scott.

She then voluntecred to show me the gardens and grounds: and this remarkable wnman sperdily envelnped in bonnet and shawl, led the way with all the lightness and activity of youth. Mrs. Francis soun joined us, and we went the whole circuit of the park, which as thave already said, is a mile. Not far from the house near the fout path, aud beneath the trees I observed an uin placed upon a pedestal, and inscribed,

> "To Honora, 1780."

Honora Sneyd, the laiy affanced to the unfortunate Mayor Andre, but afterwards married to Mr Invel Vidgeworth.

We then went into the gardens. The ladies appear to dig and delve a good danal in thom themselves. Mins Edgeworth said she had breen setting out some geraniums that day, thaugh so linte as September. The bog.plants appeared wonderfully flourishing, and yet no wonder, when we consider that the whole country is a bog, and that they can supply their beds at no expense.

In onr round we came to a little secluded garden, which Irr. Francis told e90 thoy had latd out for hor, and her chil.髙ren, and whero thoy had built a little summer-house of hoath. It was very rotired and pretty. Miss Edgeworth mado somo inquiries afler a gentleman not far from London, and asked mo if I know him, to which I roplive, that my only intercourso with him had been a correspondence about a gardener who offorod himsolf 10 mo , and roforred to this goutioman as his formor omployer. That on asking tho mau why ho had left, ho said that it was ontrely because this genteman and hionself could not agree on the true manner of culturatugg a certain rose. That both master and hamself were great rose fanciers, and each thought he knew best how to gruw them. That in must cases he acknowledged his master's saul nod knuwledge, but that in this instance ho could not. Ho belteved humself right, and his master wrong; and that they grew so watm respecting it, that he gave lus mastur notice to quit, rather than be compelled to murdor, as he called it, a fine and unique rose, by an improp. or mode of treatmont. Thot on referring to the gentleman, he confirmed the account in all its particulars, giving the man a most oxcellent character, buth as a mau and a gardener, but so obstinato about this one rose, that he threw up his place, a mar. tyr to his system of scsence, the, master having become as obstinate from opposition to a favorito whim, as to let hum do it!

This story infintely diverted Miss Eageworth, and sceing Nrs. Edgeworth at a disiance she called her to hear it.

On our return to the house we were joined by Mr. Francis Edgeworth, and at dinner and during the evening we had a deal of talk of poetry and poets. Mr. Edgewurth seemed particulariy to admire Wordsworth, Southoy, Coleridge, Shelley, and Keats, and thought Keats had never yet had justice done him. In this wo agreed, and indeed in most of the sentiments expressed ; Mr. Edgeworth, boing liberal in poltics as well as in poctry. The ladics as well as Mr. Edgeworth, expressed thenr great ubligation to Mrs. Howitt, for the introduction of Miss Bremer's works, and of a taste for the northern languages and literature in general. Thoy had fatien moto the error whichs has been very common. espectally in America, of supposing William and Mary Hownt were brother and sister, instcad of husband and wife.

We do not intend isto to enter nio any remarks on the writings of Miss Edgeworth, iwhech are sufficiently well known to all readers, but there is one characterisuc of them whach has naturally excited much wonder, and that is, that in none of them does she introduce the subject of religion, but confines herself to morals and thear mfluence. We have been told, and we believe on good authority, the origin of this. Her father being a disbeliever in revealed religion, she made a promse to him never to write in faver of religion if he would never write against it. Through a long life she has farthfully observed the compact. and the fect of its existence may explain what to so many has been a source of surprise. Whalst she may thus have rendered a service to religion, in her opmion, by guardng it from what she might deem a formidable attack, she has rendered preeminent service to her country by portraying is wants and characteris. tic failings, and rousing a spirit of patrotism in the breasts of her countrymen. Loug befure any other writers of her country she made domestic fictions the vehecle of gicat and necessary truths, and at the present moment, after so inany have followed in her steps, she agan agrecably surprises us by her now volume for the young, displaying in her Orlandias a vigor that seems to bid.defianco to years.
In conversing with Miss Edgeworth on the condition and pros. pects of Ireland. I was somewhat surprised to hear her advocate the laissat fare system. She contended that Ireland was steadily progressing, and would do very well if people would nut force therr poltical nostrums upon her. She described the ad. vance in the condition of the country and the people in her time, as most striking. What must it have been then? Of course, she would havo an equality of legislation for the wholo kingdom, and that in fact includes almust everything. Ireland herseif would rise from her present misery and degradation with that advantagn; yet it trould be slowly, for lengih of time for recovory must be in some proportion to the lengit and force of the infiotion. With present justuce, there requires a grand cum-
pensatiou for the past, by a kindly but fair application of ovory means thet can employ the people, especially in the cultivation of the land.

> Elow it Striken Stranger. ar Jank sayton.

Is a remote poriod of antiquity, when the marvollous obtained a readior credence than now, it was fabled that a strangor of extraordinary appearance was observed pacing the streets of one of the magnificeat cities of the East, remarking with au eye of melligent curiosity, evory surrounding object Soveral individuals gathering round him, questioned him conconning his coun. try and his dousinoss ; but they, presently perceivad that ho was unacquainted with their language, and he soon discovered him. self to be equally ignorant of the must common usages of society. At the same time the dignity and intelligence of his air and domeanour forbade tho idea of his being either a barbarian or a lunatic. When at length he understoud by their signs they wish. ed to be informed whence ha came, he pointed with great significance to the sky ; upon which the crowd, concluding him to be ono of their deities, wero proceeding to pay him divine honour; but he no sooner cumprehended their design, than he rejected it with horror; and bending his knees in the attitude of prayer, gave them to understand that he also was a worshipper of the powers above.
After a time, it is said that the mysterious stranger accepted the hospitalities of one of the nobles of the city; under whose rcof he applied himself with great daligence to the acquirement of the language, in which he made such surprising proficiency, that in a few days he was able to hold intelligent intercourse with those around him. The noble host now resolved to take an carly opportunity of satisfying his curiosity respecting tho country and quality of his guest ; and, upon his expressing this dasire, the stranger assured him that he wuuld answer his inquiries that evening after sunset. Accordingly, as night approached, he led him forth upon tho balconies of tho palace which overlooked the wealthy and populous city, Innumerable lights from its busy streets and splendid palaces were now reflected in the dark bosom of its noble river, where stately vessels laden with rich merchandise from all parts of the known world, lay anchored in the port. This was a city in which the voice of the harp and of the viol, and the sumnd of the millstone, were continually heard; and craftsmen of all kinds of craft were there; and the light of a candle was seen in every dwelling; and the voice of the bridegroom and the voice of the bride were heard there. The strantger mused a while upon the glittering scene, and listened to the confused murmur of mingling sounds. Then suddenly raising his eyes to the starry firmament, he fixed them with an expres. sive gaze upon the benutiful evening star. "Marvel not," said he to bis lost, "that I gaze with fond affection on yonder slivery star. That was my home; yes. I was lately an inhabitant of that tranquil planet; from whence a vain curiosity has tempted me to wander; often bad I beheld with admiratinn this brilliant world of yours, ever one of the brightest gems of our firmament; and the ardent desire I had long felt to kncw something of its condition was at length unexpectedly gratified. 1 received permission and power from above to traverse the mighty void, and to direct my cours? to this distant sphere. TQ that permission, however, one condition was annexed, to which my cagerness for the enterprise induced me hastily to consent ; namely, that i must thenceforth remain an inhabitant of this strange earth, and undergo all the vicissitudes to which its natives are subject. Tell me, therefore, I pray you, what is the lot of man; and explain to me more fully then I yet understand, all that I hear and sec sund me."
"Truly, sir," replied the astonished noble, "although I am altogether unacquainted with the manners and customs, products and privileges of your country, yet, methinks I cannot but cungratulate you on your arrival in our world, especially since it his been your good fortune to aiight on a part of it affording such various sources of enjoyment as this our opulent and luxurious city ; and be assured, it will be my pride and pleasure to
idtroduce you to all that is most worthy the atiention of such a distinguished foreigner."

Our adventurer, accordingly, was presently initiated in thoso arts of luxury and pleasure which were there well understood. He wais introduced, by his obliging host, to thoir public games and festivals, to their theatrical divorsions and convivial assom. blies; and he was just beginning to bo in somo measure reconciled to the manners and customs of our planet, strangely as they differed from those of his own, when an incident occurred which gave an entirley now dircetion to his onergies.

It was but a fow weeks after his arrival on our earth, when walking in the cool of the day with his friend in the outskirts of the city, his nttention was arrested by the appearance of a spacious enclosute near which they passed. He inquired the use to which it was appropriated.
"It is," replied the nobleman, "a place of public interment."
"I do not understand you," said the stranger.
" It is the place," sepeated his friend, "where we bury our dead."
"Excuse me, sir," replied his companion with some embarrnssment, "I must trouble you to expain yourself yet further."

The noblaman repeated the information in still plainer terms.
"I am still at a loss to comprehend you perfectly," said the stranger, turning deadly pale. "This must relate to something of which I was not only totally ignorant in my own world, but of which I have as yet had no intimation in yonrs. I pray you, therefore, to satisfy my curiosity; for, if I have any cluc to your meaning, this surely is a matter of more mighty concerment than any to which vou have hitherto directed me."
"My good friend," replied the nobleman," you must be in. deed a novice amongst us, if you have yet to learn, that we must all, sooner or later, submit to take our place in these dismal abodes; nor will I deny that it is one of the least desirable of the circumstances which appertain to our condition; for which reason it is a matter rarely referred to in polished society; and this accounts for your being hitherto uninformed on the subject. But fruly, sir, if the intiabitants of the place whence you cane are not liable to any similar misfortune, I advise you to betake yourself back again with all speed ; for be assured there is no esca; pe here; nor could I guarrantee your safety for a single hour."
"Alas!" replied the adventurer, "I must submit to the conditions of my enterprise, of which, till now, I little understood the import. But explain to me, I beseech you, something of the nature and consequences of this wondrous metamorphosis, and tell me at what period it most commonly happens to man."

While he thus spoke his voice faltered, and his whole frame shook violently; his countenance was pale as death, and a cold dew stood in large drops upon his forehead.

His companion finding the discourse becoming more serious than was agreeable, declared that he must refer him to the priests for further information, this subject being very much out of his province.
"How !" exclaimed the stranger, "then I cannot have understood you:-do the priests only die ?-are you not to die also?"

His friend, evading these questions, hastily conducted his im. portunate companion to cue of their magnificent temples, where he gladly consigned him to the instructions of the priesthood.

The emotion which the stranger nad betrayed, when he received the first idea of death, was yet slight, in comparison with that which be experienced as soon as he gathered from the discourses of the priests, some notion of immortality and of the alternative of happiness or misery, in a future state. But this agony of mind was exchanged for transport, when he learned that, by the performance of certain conditions before death, the state of happiness might be sccured. His cagerness to learn the nature of these terms excited the surprise and even the con. tempt of his sacred teachers. Thfy advised him to remain satisfied for the present with the instructions he had received, and to defer the remainder of the discussion till the morrow.
"How !" exclaimed the novice, "say you not deatn may come at any hour?-may it not then come this hour?-and what If it should come before I have performed these conditions! Oh! withhold not this excellent knowledge from me a single mo. ment !"

The priests then proceoded to explain thoir Theology to thoir attentive auditor; but who shall describe the ecstacy of his hap. pincss, when he was given to understand that tho required conditions were, generally, of easy and pleasant performance ; and that the occasional difficulties or inconveniences which might attend them, would ontirely cease with the short torm of his earthly existence!
From that period, continues the legend, the stranger dovoted himself to the performance of those conditions, on which, he was tuld, his future welfare depended. If ever he was tempted for a moment to violate any of the conditions of his future happiness, he bewailed his own madness with agonising omotions; and to all the invitations he reccived from others to do any thing inconsistent with inis real interests, ho had but ono th. swer, -"Oh !" ho would say, "I am to dic !-I am to die!"

## Tho Gray Foroat Dagle.

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Tisse whirls round his circle, he yeare roll awas;
But tho Gray Forest Eagle minds intlle his sway;
The child spurns its buds for youth's thorn-hidden bloom,
Scoks manhood's bright phantoms, finds ago and a tomb;
But the engle's eye dims not, his wing is unbow'd,
Still drinks le the sunshine, still scales ho the cloud:
The green tiny pine shrub points up from the moss,
The wren's foot would cover it, tripping across;
The beechnut down dropping would crush it beneath,
But 'tis warm'd with heaven's sunshine and fann'd by its breath; The seasens fly past it, its head is on high,
Its thick branches challengo each mood of tho sky;
On ita rough bark the moss a green manelo creates,
And the deer from his antlers the valvet down grates:
Timo withers its roots, it lifts sadly in air
A trunk dry and wasted, a top jagged and bare,
Till it rocks in the soft breezo, and crashes to earth,
Its brown fragmenta atrowing the pluce of its birth.
The caglo has scou it up.strugging to sight,
Ho boo eoon it defying the storm in its might,
Then prostrate, soil.blended, with plants sprouting o'er,
But the Gray Forest Engle is still as of yore.
IIis flaming oye dims not, his wing is unbow'd,
Still drinks he the sunshine, still scales he the cloud !
Ife has seen from his eyrie the forest below,
In bud and in leaf, robed with crimson and snow,
The thickets, deep welf. lairs, the high crag his throne,
And the shriek of the panther has anstwer'd his own.
He has seen the wild red man the lord of the shades,
And the smoke of his wigwams curld thick in the glades;
IIe has scen the proud forest melt breath.likn away,
And the breast of the earth lying bare to the day:
He sees the green meadow-grass hiding the latr,
And his crag.throne spread naked to sun and to air;
And his shrick is now answer'd. while sweeping along, By the low of the herd and the husbandman's song;
He has acen the wild red man swept off by his foes,
And he sees dome and roof where those smokes once arose;
But his flaming oyo dims not, his wing is unbow'd,
Still drinks he the sunshine, stili scales he the cloud!
An emblem of Frecdom, stern, haughty, and high,
Is tho Gray Forest Eagle, that king of the sky!
It scorns the bright scenes, the gay places of earth-
By the mountain and torrent it springs into birth;
Therc, rock'd by the whillwind, bapuzed in the foom,
It's guarded and cherish'd, and there is its home:

Wans the interesting bird, named from its cry the corncraic, is alarmed, $t$ has the instinct, in common with other animals, and. especially insects, to feign death. A gentleman had one brought him by his dug; it was dead to all appearance. As it lay on the ground ho turned it over with his foot; he was convinced it was dead. Standing by, however, some time in silence, he suddenly saw it open one cye. He then took it up, its head fell, its legs hung down, it appeared again totally dead. He then put it into his pocket, and before very long, he felt it all alive, and struggling to cscape; he took it out, it was lifeless as hefore. He then laid it on the ground, and retired to some distance; in about five minutes it warily raised its head, looked round, and decamped at full speed.-E. G. Ballard.

## (1D) fityrary.

## Nos. 18 \& 19.

- Winter Studics and Bummor Rambles in Carada. By Mrs. Jamiceon."

Tres narraure oi a readoaco in Canada, by so celobrated a wrient on if a Jameson, canaot iail to be full of anerest tu ovory Canadian reader. espe cielly as it took place ten or fifteen gears agu, when traveloraf itindo $\quad$. any bad roads, strango cuswoms, and ravi but wilts emigrania, tha' the, ta 1 ecarco need of angtung elso to fill up there rulumes wah rulanditic njen. tures. The changes which have taken place, even in this ativit binc, are indeod vory striking, and it gives a new intorest to the work to mork the contrabt botwoen Canada as at was when ahe described it, and as it is at prownt. Hor doscriptions aro livoly, with here and there tho history of sime hardy setlor, or amusing advantures incidental to truvelling in an almost unculuvatod country. An alio was connected with the government (being the lady of tho Vico Chancolor) sho had tho best opportunues of gain. ing information with regard to tho country, and her remarks upon poltuen! moasures and the condition of Caunda display much discernment.

Much of tho work is also takon up with thoughts on vanons literary sub. jecta, which happoned to engago her attontion at tho tme; especially on Gorman litornture, which acoms to havo boen lier chsof study at this period.

A long and romantic tour on tho Uppor Lakos, with fow compantons besido the wild Indians, concerning whom she gives a good deal of informa. tion, occupics the principal part of the eccond volume.

The following is her description of Hamilton-
"Hamilton is the capital of the Gore District, and one of the most fourishing places in Uppor Canada. It is situated at the extreme point of Burlington Bay, at tho hoad of Lake Oatario, with a population, annually increasing, of about three thousand. Tho town is ajout a mile from the lako shore, a spaco which, in the course ol time, will probably be covered with buildings. I understand that scventeen thousand bushels of wheat were ship. ped hore in one month. There is a bank here, a court-house and jail looking unfinished, and the commencement of a public raading.room and literary society, of which I cannot speak from my knowledge, and which appears ad yet in embryo. Some of thu linon-drapers' alrops, called hore clothing stores, and the grocery stores, or shops for all tho descriptions of imported morchandisu, mado a very good appearance; and there was an air of business, and bustle, and animation ubout the place whish pleused me. I sav no boukseller's shop, but a few books on tho shelvos of a grocery sture, of the most common and coarse de. scription."

Hor remarks on the Rafroad botween Hamilon and Lake Huron, which wes oven then proposed, are as followis-
"They have projected a railroad from Hamilton westward through the London and Western Districts-certainly one of the grandest and inost uscful undertakings in the world-in this world, I mean. The want of a line of road, of an accessible market for agricultural produce, keeps this magnificent country pour and ignorant in tho midst of unequal capabilities. If the furmittun of the Rideatu Canal, in the castern districts (connecting Lake Ontario with tho Ottawa river,) has, in spite of many disadvantagas in tho suil and locality, brought that part of the provinco so fnr in advance of the rest, in population, wealth, and intelligence-w!at would not a ruilrond do for then hero, where the nered is at least as great-the resources, natural and acci. dental, much superior-and the prospect of advantage, in every point of viow, infinutely more promising?

Undur all disndvantages, this part of the province has been the usual ronte for emigrants to the Western States of the Union; fir, as wa will preceive by a glance at the map, it is the shortent rusa, is Min higan and the fllinois by some hundreds of miles. If thero were but a ratiroad, opening a direct cummunication through the prinetpal settlersents, befwern Hamilion on Lake Otario nad Sandwich at the head of Lake Erie, there is no calrulating the dvantages that must nrise from it-even im. mediates advantage ; but *want of capital." as I thar ali around mi-and they might add want of energy, want of every thinf needful, besides monoy-the one thing mast need. ful-are likely to defer the completion of this magnificent plan
for many yeara. I wondor somo of our great speçulators and monied men in England de not speculate here, instoad of send ing their money to the United States;-or rather I do not won: der, sceing what I sco. But I wish that the government would do something to remove tho almost universal impression that this provinco is regarded by the powors at home with distrust and indiffurence-something tu pruduce mur eunfidence in public measurus, wshout whach thure can bo no ertorprise, no prosperity, no radivads. What that scmething is, being no politictan nor politica! ceunumist liko Harrict Martisic a, I cannat point out, nor even cenjecturis. I havo just sense enourt' to see, iu fuol, that sumbiluing must bo dune-that the necessity spoaks in every forin all wround me.

Sise apoake trenuenty and doquently on two sondiuace'and righta of ber own sox. Sho lowhs tor their elevation to tho right sourco-a tater oduca. toon, wheh wat tratn their rrimds, and fit them for all the emergencios of hin. On this sulyect slin remarks-
"Culeridge. who has said and written the nost beautiful, the most tender, the mos: reverentual things of women-who under. stands better than any man, uny poet, what I will call the metaphysics of love-Coleridge, as you will remember, has nsserted that the perfection of pewoman's character is to be charactericss. "Every"man," said he, "would liko to havo an Ophelia or a Desdemona for his wife." No donibt ; the sentiment is truly a masculine bne , and whin was therr fate? What would now be the fate of such unressisting and confiding angels ? Is this the age of Arcadia? Do wo live among Paladins and Sir C'harles Grandisons, and are uur weakness, "tis vur innocence, and our ignorance, safeguards-or suares? Do we indeed find our ac. count in being
"Fino by defect, and boautifully woak ?"
No, no; women need-in these times character beyond overy thing ase; the qualnues wheli will enable them to condure and to resst evil; the self-governed, the cultivated, active mind, to protect and to mantan oursolvos. How many wrotalod womon marry for a matatenanco! How many unmarricd women liv, in heart-wearing dependence; if poor, in sulitary pon. ury, loveless, joyless, unendeared; if rich, in aimless, pitiful trifing! Ifow inany, strange to say, marry fur the iadependence they dare not othorwise clain! But the more paths opened to us, the less fear that we should go astray.

Surely it is dangerous, it is wicked, in these days, to fullow the old saw, to bring up women to be "happy wites and mothers;" that is to say, let all her accomplishments, her sentiments, ber views of life, t. the une direction, as if for women there existed only one destany-mene hope, one blessing, one objct, one passivin al existeace, sume? puple say it ought to be so, but we know that it is not so; we hicw that hundreds, that thousands of wonen are nut hapipy wases and mothers-are never cither wives or mothers at all. The cultivation of the moral strengit and the active eltergtes of a woman's mind, toge ther with the intellectual haculties and tastes, will not make a womme a less goud, less happy wife add mother, and will enab'r h.r to find content and indipendulice when denied love and toppiness."

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 1848.

The Pancipal sid Preceptresa are assisted by eight Ladies, emunently qualified io impart mstruction at itheir several departments.
Fur fall miormawan, atemion is in ated to tho Academy Cireular, which may be obtaned on application to the Principal.

The Acodemy Bulding iv situated in a pleasant part of the cats, and in all its arrangements and furnture, has been fited up with special referenco to the health, comfort and convenience of the pupile.

The Pracupal invacs ladics and Gondemen froni abr-ad, at theis con. renience, to visit the Institution.
D. C. VAN NORMAN, A. M.,

Familton, Aggust 9, 1848.

