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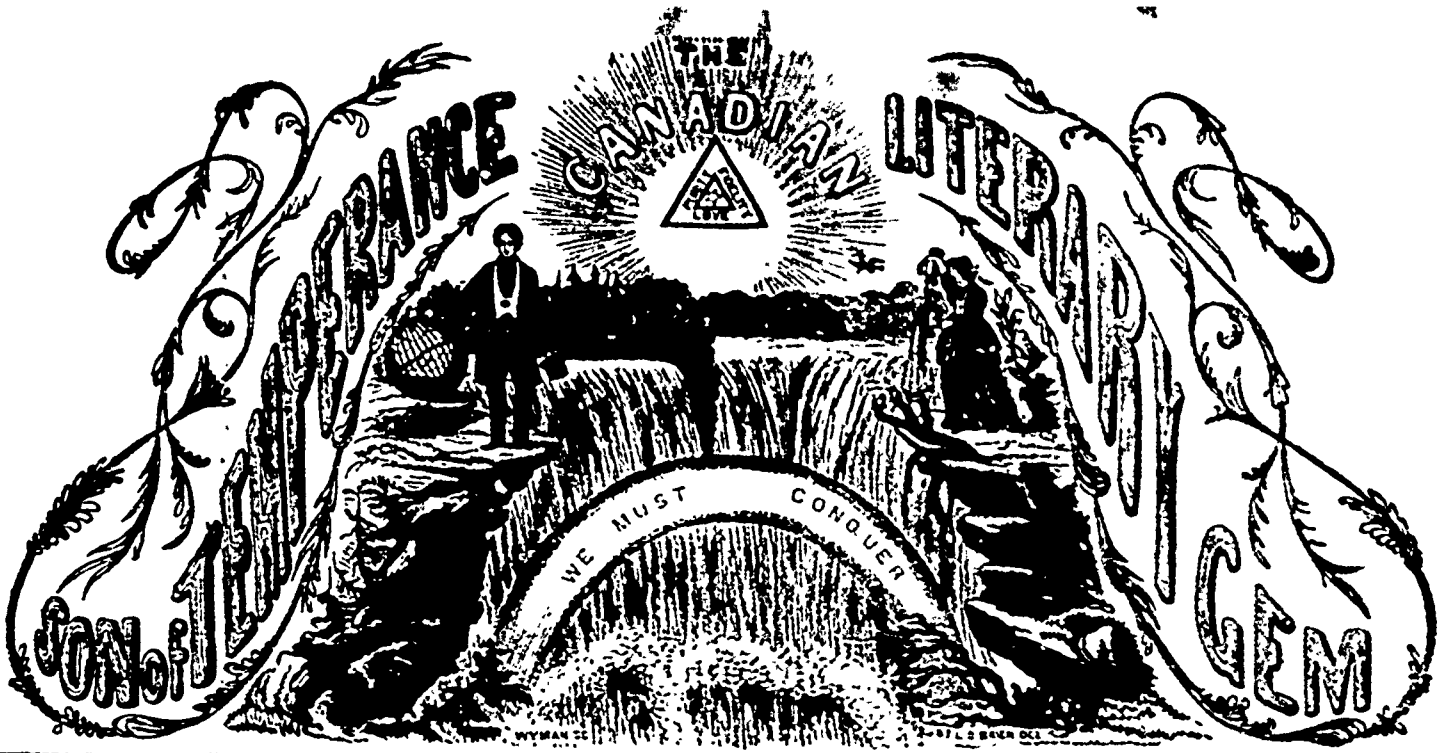
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HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. III.

TORONTO, C. W., TUESDAY, MAY 10, 1853.

No. 19.

TECUMSEH—AN HEROIC POEM.

(Continued from No. 17, col. 2.)

BY C. W. D.

TWO SURVIVING COMRADES OF TECUMSEH.

There are two of the warriors of Tecumseh living by themselves, in the township of Bosanquet, at Kettle Point, on the shore of Lake Huron, 30 miles north-east of Port Sarnia, on farms which they partially cultivate. They have lived there ever since the war of 1813—were engaged in the battle of Moraviantown with Tecumseh—knew him well, and are of the same tribe. Shawweeno is the name of one of them: he is now about seventy-five years of age, quite active and intelligent, and can walk twenty or thirty miles a day; he is about six feet high, very athletic, and a noble looking Indian. His brother is named Stone, a much smaller and less interesting man. Shawweeno is married and has an aged and interesting wife: they have a family of five looking sons, who are very powerful and well behaved men, perfect examples, we are told, of temperance—their father being a moderate drinker. His brother Stone, is intemperate. Too many of our old Indians are intemperate,—their sons are not so much so. It is so, too, with very many of our excellent old Canadian fathers. With the exception of this bad habit, they are in every thing, examples for imitation. The sons of Shawweeno do many things on their farm, such as fowls of all kinds, cattle and grain, and are very industrious. These two men are perhaps the only surviving comrades of Tecumseh. A friend has promised a history from the mouth of Shawweeno, of Tecumseh and his tribe, with some particulars of the battle in which he was killed. When received it will be made public. Tecumseh had a brother—a small man, who was a prophet or medicine man among the Indians. In No. 17, the poem was about to commence with the war dance. The dress of Tecumseh and his warriors was very picturesque, consisting of a mantle of feathers, a head-dress of the same, with leather leggings and moccasins, ornamented with dyed porcupine quills of various colors. The feathers of the wild turkey, partridge, prairie hen, eagle, pigeon, crane and swan were used. The Indians of South America use the plumage of the splendid tropical birds,—flamingoes and others, to ornament the

And hush'd the passions' wild rebound.
Then yells terrific pierc'd the gloom
Like countless fiends from out the tomb;
A thousand arms were raised on high,
With axes bright, and knives, yet dry;
The warriors dance in wild array,
And the faggots blaze with brightening ray:
Each frightful form—each painted face,
A devil's lodge would better grace
So on they danc'd, and loudly sang.
Their forms in wild contortions flung,
Rehearsing deeds their tribe had done,
The scalps they took, and battles won,
Interning the battle yell,
Which on the night terrific fell.
Papooses on their mothers' breast,
Affrighted clung, and tighter press'd;
The owl with eyes of glaring gold,
High perch'd amid the forest old,
Did cease to hoot his whoo too whoo,
To call his mate the forest thro',
Content to gaze from distant bough,
On scenes of wildness just below
Conspicuous there, Tecumseh shone.
His noble look by all was known;
His lofty brow, his fiery eye—
His supple form, and dignity;
His pointed out as nature's king,
On whom she lodg'd her gifts to fling;

More dreaded than the panther's scream,
Our warwhoop was, when the torch's gleam
At the dead of night, his soul awoke,
And on his home our onslaught broke.
Behold the scars upon this breast,
Scars receiv'd to secure you rest,
When helpless babes, you fearless swung,
In burchen cozies in wigwams hung.
Your mother's peace at night and morn
I guarded when you were unborn
The white man kept—and his bloody hands,
Afar from your homes, with skillful hands,
Your fathers now are gone on high,
And I must seek them in the sky,
Too many moons this head hath seen,
And seeketh rest 'neath a mound of green;
But you, my sons, can uphold the name
Your fathers won, and achieve new fame
While thus the aged chieftain sang,
And danc'd the while, the war whoop rang,
In startling echoes o'er the night:
Filling the woods with wild affright,
And the war-fire gleam'd on warriors' grim,
With hideous forms—now bright, now dim,
Sister, for a moment, requied arose,

And hush'd the passions' wild rebound.
Then yells terrific pierc'd the gloom
Like countless fiends from out the tomb;
A thousand arms were raised on high,
With axes bright, and knives, yet dry;
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His supple form, and dignity;
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On whom she lodg'd her gifts to fling;

Warriors," says he, "be strong—be brave,
Fear not for death—fear not the grave,
The souls of our fathers and mothers,
Our own guardian spirits, and brothers,
Shout onward and onward be true
Be faithful—our spirits renew.
Afar in the beautiful sky,
Or low in the wind that sweeps by,
Our soft speaking whispers you'll hear,
Swavees be brave,—banish all fear.
As ye then, my sons, hear ye this call,
Fear not the sure Kentuckian ball,
But meet its flash with fearless shout,
And white men cowards put to rout.
Oh, let us not like women shun,
This western foe with rifle-gun,
For though his death, our spring is light,
The tomahawk's true in hurried flight;
And when in combat close we meet,
The Indian knife is true and fleet."
Thus sang each chief, his warriors all,
They sank to rest at nature's call,
Now lowly and in heavy sleep,
Each warrior true as the stars deep;
Wild passions' hush'd, and the moonbeams fell
On the warrior host, a silver pall,
The stars look out from the vaulted sky,
As if to say "why will man die?"

PRESENTIMENTS.

In our last number an article was given on the subject of dreams, and closely connected with their phenomena are presentiments of coming evil. Many instances are on record of presentiments in thoughtful and intelligent men. It is said that Napoleon had his presentiments. Akin to this strange instinct of the soul is that of animals not blessed with reason, such as birds particularly, which will foretell the coming storm by their cries, when no appearance of such a thing exists, or which foretell the approach of winter or spring. Many men have gone into battle fully persuaded that they would never survive it—Something unseen presses upon the soul these convictions.—They result not from matter in man. The only way that the mystery can be accounted for is by supposing that guardian spirits of the departed, or guardian spirits of some kind act on the mind, forewarning or telling of coming or past events.—GILTON SOY.
I have heard of several cases of people hurrying from a presentiment of fire, and Mr. M., of Calderwood, was once, when absent from home, seized with such anxiety about his family, that, without being able in any way to account for it, he felt himself impelled to fly to them, and removed them from the house they were inhabiting, one wing of which fell down immediately afterwards. No notion of such a misfortune had ever before occurred to him, nor was there any reason whatever to expect it, the accident originating from some defect in the foundation. A circumstance, exactly similar to this, is related by Stilling, or Professor Hahn, teacher of Mathematics at Hamburg, who being one evening in company was suddenly seized with a conviction that he ought to go home. As, however, he was very comfortably taking his tea, and had nothing to do at home, he resisted the admonition; but it returned with such force that at length

he was obliged to yield. On reaching his house he found everything as he had left, but he now felt himself urged to remove his bed from the corner in which it stood to another; but as it always stood there he resisted the impulsion also. However the resistance was vain, absurd as it seemed he felt he must do it; so he summoned the maid, and with her aid drew the bed to the other side of the room, after this he felt quite at ease, and returned to spend the evening with his friends. At ten o'clock the party broke up, and he returned and went to bed and to sleep. In the middle of the night he was awakened by a loud crash, and on looking out he saw a large beam had fallen, bringing part of the ceiling with it, and was lying exactly on the spot his bed had occupied. One of the most remarkable cases of presentiment I know, is that which occurred, not very long since, on board one of her Majesty's ships, when lying off Portsmouth. The officers being one day at the mess table, a young Lieutenant P. suddenly laid down his knife and fork, pushed away his plate and turned extremely pale. He then rose from the table, covered his face in his hands and retired from the room. The President of the mess, supposing him to be ill, sent one of the young men to enquire what was the matter. At first Mr. P. was unwilling to speak; but on being pressed, he confessed that he had been seized by a sudden and irresistible impression that a brother he had in India was dead. "He died," said he, "on the 12th of August, at six o'clock; I am perfectly certain of it?" No argument could overthrow this conviction, which in course of post, was verified to the letter. The young man died at Canapore at the precise period mentioned.

SINGULAR PHENOMENON.

Some years since the writer saw stated in a London paper that, by the pulsation, any person with steady nerves, could tell the hour of the day or night, by the following simple method. Fasten a small weight (a quarter of a dollar answers well) to a thread, and hold the thread between the tips of the fore-finger and thumb, with the weight suspended in a glass tumbler; near the top is best, in a minute or two the weight will move to and fro in the same manner as a pendulum, and if held quite steady, will strike the sides of the glass as many times as will correspond with the hour of the day or night; but the intermediate space between each hour will not be indicated to our perception. The writer has tried this experiment at all hours without fail; and has seen it tried by others with like success.

If any of our readers will explain this singular feature of our being or will throw any light on the subject, we shall be much obliged. It is evident, by this singular phenomenon, that man has originally been induced to divide the day into portions of twelve hours each, by natural instinct, therefore, those persons who want to make clocks to indicate the twenty-four hours, are evidently trying to do something useless. There is a mysterious, and we think inexplicable connection between ourselves and the hours of the day, and, as that most extraordinary connection does not name any more hours than twelve, we may rest assured that as far as measuring time is concerned, the division of the day into portions of twelve hours each is perfect. Each individual is a time-measurer, or clock, and probably, by observation, might even be able to tell the minutes as well as the hours by the method above given.—New market T.

A NATIVE KANGAROO HUNT—It is very interesting to see a native kangaroo hunt. All his energies, instinct, and cunning are brought into play. When he comes into a place likely to contain game, he becomes watchful and excited, his eyes roll about, his ears appear to stand out, his body erect, and as steady as a statue. After a while he makes his step cautious and cautious. When he sees a kangaroo he becomes riveted to the spot, not a movement of body or limb is discernible. The uninitiated observer at a short distance looks in vain for the cause of this attitude; after straining his eyes for some time, he at length perceives the head of a kangaroo peering over the long grass, in the direction of the cause. The two animals watch each other for a variable period, until the kangaroo, which has persuaded itself that the unknown object before it is of no lifeless, has gone down again on all fours, to dig a root or play with its young. The dark object then moves with measured pace toward his victim, which soon takes another peep to see if all is right. The notice again assumes his fixed attitude; in this way he keeps advancing with most extraordinary care and patience, some times for nearly an hour, until within range of his game; then the fatal spear is

placed in the throw stick by a sort of magic, for no apparent motion accompanies the operation; the weapon is poised, and sent with unerring aim and fatal effect. The native or natives now, with hissing yells, pursue the wounded animal, which of course does all in its power to escape but is soon obliged by pain or loss of blood, to cease running; it then takes up a position with its back to a tree or rock, determined to defend itself or its progeny; but a few well directed spears soon decide the contest. Poor kangaroo dies, is carried away in triumph, and is soon devoured.—*Keppel's Indian Archipelago*

MAINE LAW PRINCIPLES IN INDIA.

The South India Temperance Journal of the 20th Novr. last, furnishes gratifying evidence of the operation of Temperance principles in that distant land. That intemperance should there have been introduced, fostered, and encouraged by the direct influence of British rule—and of the East India Company, for purposes of gain, and in contrast too with the native princes of India, is surely a blot upon our Christian country; a blot so deep and foul that it cannot be easily effaced. Great is the guilt of those who have abused and perverted the influence which Providence has intrusted to their care for the Christianization of India, who have had no higher motive than pecuniary advantage who have turned into a curse to that country the power that ought to have proved a blessing, and have been instrumental in pouring among these dense masses of people the desolating flood of intoxicating beverage. But to expose the abomination, voices are now lifted, which will not be silenced, until the power that brought the evil is employed effectually for its removal. The following extracts exhibit the inquiry of the licensing system, with a clearness and a force for which we are not prepared, as coming from that part of the globe. Our opponents fancy that *Maine Law* notions are entertained only by the temperance enthusiasts of America. We would ask them to ponder on these testimonies, and consider that at the very time this Continent is arousing for the suppression of the unrighteous traffic, there should exist a similar feeling on the other side of the earth. Is not this, to the friends of total abstinence, an encouraging sign of the times? Light is spreading. Truth is advancing and must prevail.

"Of all the vices which Europeans have brought with them to this country, intemperance in drinking is perhaps the worst. A few years ago, the use of wine was considered by the Hindus in general as disreputable, and pernicious to all temporal and religious interests. Hence it was discountenanced by the prevailing custom of the country, and the abstinence of the higher orders of the people. It entailed shame and disgrace on the individual that was addicted to it. He had to abide the frown of the priest, the contempt of his friends, and the scoff of the rest of the community. But the reverse is now the case * * * The more the natives give themselves up to drinking and habitual intoxication, the greater is the pecuniary advantage of the government. But the ruling authorities are said to be enlightened men, and profess to be christians, avowedly believing in a creed which says—*drunkards shall not inherit the Kingdom of God*. How such men could allow, without feeling the stings of conscience, the sale of liquor in every part of their vast dominions for pecuniary consideration, and thus freely permit the people they govern to become the miserable victims of intemperance, vice and immorality, appears indeed a strange paradox of human sensibility."

Baboo Shamachurn, sen., in a paper read before the Bengal British Indian Society, says:—

"It is not the circumstance of the setting of an European example only that has bred, and is still breeding, drunkards in the country; the chief cause is the total want of a legal check, and the increased establishment of licensed liquor shops. There is hardly a single village in Bengal, however limited in its extent, which does not boast of the peculiar honor of paying Ablaree revenue into the coffers of Government."

"He says it may be still in your recollection that the laws of our ancient Hindu Kings, on the subject, were marked with an unusual degree of severity and stringency. * * * I cannot better illustrate this than by the following quotation from the work of the Hon. Mr. Shore. He says:—"In contrast I will mention the conduct of a native chief, related to me by an old gentleman, who came to India more than sixty years ago. Shortly after his arrival, on being sent to reside at Kishnagar, he was obliged to ask the Rajah's permission to have a man sent to procure toddy for his friend; the Rajah consented on the condition that a sentry of his own should accompany the man, to see that he brought just no more than sufficed for his master's use, for fear he should repent and sell it, and thereby introduce drunkenness among the people."

The native Rajah did not want a revenue obtained at the expense of the morality of his subjects; while the British Indian Government encouraged as much drunkenness as possible, provided they reap some profit from it."

We next call the attention of our readers to the memorial of the native inhabitants of Satara, to the Right Hon. the Governor and President in Council, Bombay, on the spread of intemperance 14th August last:—

"2. That we are now under the government of the English, is by no means, in itself, a cause of sorrow to us; but we are filled with anxiety and alarm in the view of the fact that the evil of strong drink so invariably follows the introduction of British rule. When this great evil once gets a footing, it cannot without much difficulty, be eradicated. All remedies fail. If Government once begin to raise a revenue from this source there seems little or no hope that it will ever be relinquished at a future time."

"4. The way in which this evil commences seems to be that when Europeans begin to reside in any place, intoxicating drinks are in the first instance brought for their use. But our people soon become great proficients in this vice and spend upon it those means which are required for the support of their families, thus leaving their wives and children to suffering and want. This state of things is then turned to account by the government, which raises a large revenue from grog-shops and distilleries, on the plea of checking the progress of intemperance."

"5. But if the object in view in imposing a tax on distilleries and liquor shops is to save the people from intemperance, then would it not on every account be better to suppress them altogether, and thus nip the evil in the bud? The remedy now resorted to by Government seems wholly inadequate; for not-

withstanding the tax imposed, drunkenness and ruin continue to spread on all sides.

"6. Possibly it may be said that it is not the duty of Government to interfere with the wishes of the people in regard to what they shall eat and drink. But let the ruin caused by intoxicating drinks be considered. The Government should not forbid the use of that which is nutritious and beneficial; but it is the bounden duty of Government to save the people from ruin, when they, through ignorance and folly, are rushing into it."

"7. It may be thought that some are required by their religion to use intoxicating drinks, and to suppress the distilleries and grog-shops would be an unjust interference with the religion of such parties. But the use of spirits is not required by any religion whatever. On the contrary, all religions dissuade from their use. According to our Hindu religion the person who drinks spirits commits a sin from which he will seek in vain to be purified. Other religions may not severely condemn the use of spirits; but according to no religion is it a sin to abstain from their use."

"We earnestly, therefore, beseech the Government not to allow the great evil of intoxicating drinks to enter and devastate our happy territory. As we are mercifully protected from thieves and robbers, so let our city be carefully guarded against the entrance of this destroyer. And should the Government refuse to listen to this our humble prayer, your memorialists will continue from time to time to urge their request, until it shall be finally granted."

We shall only add another extract; it respects Ceylon, and is given from a native paper in that island:—

"The better classes of natives justly regard the dram-shops as an unmingated evil; and they view with surprise the course of government in authorising their establishment throughout the country. The wide spread impression is, that in licensing these shops, the government manifest the most heartless indifference to the welfare and the wishes of the people. This is everywhere a subject of loud and bitter complaint. Europeans generally have no proper idea of the feelings of respectable natives on this subject, nor of the amount of reproach and censure which is daily cast upon the government in consequence of its connection with dram-shops. The whole license system is regarded as a cruel, heartless device for extracting money from the people."

Numerous.

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

A PARODY ON ALICE GRAY.

She isn't what I painted her—
A thing all hearts to win—
I saw no beauty when I found
She hadn't got the 'tin.'
I loved her upwards of a week—
But found it wouldn't pay;
So I took my hat and went ashore,
And cut Miss Alice Gray.
Her dark brown hair was all a sham—
Her hair was 'Jones's' white,
One eye an artificial one,
The other far from bright.
Oh! she may twine her purchased curls—
She musen't look this way—
My heart is far from breaking
For the love of Alice Gray.
I've sunk a very pretty sum
In rides and sweatshops past;
And haven't now the first red cent—
She drained me of the last.
How green I was, in earnest grave,
I certainly must say;
I shall be cut by all the 'bhoys'
For courting Alice Gray.

WIDE-AWAKE.—A Scotchman who lately put up at an inn in Hudson, was asked in the morning how he slept? "Troth, man," replied Donald, "nae vera weel either, but I was muckle better off than the bugs, for deil ane o' them closed e'e the hale nicht."

VALUE OF CHARACTER.—The New York *Day Book* says that on a recent trial for slander, in that city, upon which the damages were finally fixed at \$6,000, the jury stood first five for a verdict of \$15,000, six for \$10,000, and one, a Jew, "toot dat von taus-and tollar vas a good deal, an' more as anybody's character vas wort."

SUETT'S JOKE.—"The candles you sold me last were very bad," said Suett to a tallow chandler. "Indeed, sir, I am sorry for that." "Yes sir, do you know they burnt to the middle, and then would burn no longer." "You surprise me; what sir, did they go out?" "No sir, no, they burnt shorter."

WORTH TELLING AGAIN.—When Nicholas Biddle—familiarily called Nick Biddle—was connected with the United States Bank, there was an old negro named Harry, who used to be loafing around the premises. One day, in social mood, Biddle said to the darkey, "Well, wha is your name, my old friend?" "Harry, sir—o' Harry, sir," said the other, touching his sleepy hat.

"Old Harry!" said Biddle; "why, that is the name that they give to the Devil, is it not?" "Yes, sir," said the colored gentleman, "sometimes ole Harry, and sometimes ole Nick."

WHAT LOVE WILL DO.—An excitable fellow recently 'got the mutten,' and was so worked up in consequence, that he broke out in rhyme all over. Here is a sample of what he proposes to do by way of revenge:—

I'll flog the young earthquake,
The earth I will physic,
Volcanoes I'll strangle,
Or choke with the phthisic.

Grattan says that Burke thought he was representing his country, when it was all the while his salary. A sharp stick that

Ladies' Department.

[ORIGINAL]

THE BEAUTY OF PRAYER.

In youths' bright day, mid learning's hills, Prayer sacred seemeth there and then, When each young heart in secret calls, Or echoes forth the deep hymn And 'ere each seeks his little cot, Pours forth the holy leathened appeal, To Him who lights us every spot, From whom man nothing can con- ceal.	For time has made it half divine, And fashion clings to it with care, Loves the form who hails no earthly shrine, The scorching portions of despair But from the cold world's emptiness, Where flows 'tis do bad and blight un- seen, Deep in the wild woods lone recess, Where juncos pearl the moss beds green, My soul more sacred homage knows, More fervent and sincerely glow, While whispering the heart heav'd prayer
When in the chamber's still recess, Where reigns each polished art and care, Some humble maid with broidered tress, Lights up her soul in solemn prayer, Oh! holy is it, there and then, Its influence can calm the heart, And who shall dare grieve in it vain, Because not poured with studied art	Or through the lonely shades of night, While silver spheres bestud the sky, The mind will take unnoticed flight, To the empty throne on high, Where seated is the great I AM, Mid myriads whose choral strain, Pours forth the praises of the Lamb, That for a guilty world was slain

KEMPTVILLE, April 1853

HENRY KEMPTVILLE.

SHAWLS.

The passion for shawls among all women every where is remarkable. In one country, the shawl may flow the head, like a veil; in another, it is knitted round the waist like a sash; in yet another, it is swathed round the body for a petticoat. Wherever worn at all, it is the pet article of dress. From a time remote beyond computation, the sheep of Cashmere have been cherished on their native hills, and the goats of Thibet on their plains, and the camels of Tartary on their steppes to furnish the materials for the choicest shawls. From time immemorial the patterns we know so well have been handed down as half sacred tradition through a Hindoo ancestry, which even put Welsh pedigrees to shame. For thousands of years have the bright dyes, which are the despair of our science and heart, been glittering in India looms, in those primitive pits under the palm tree where the whimsical pattern grow like wild flowers springing from the soil. For thousands of years have eastern potentates made presents of shawls to distinguished strangers, together with diamonds and pearls.

At this day when an eastern prince sends gifts to European sovereigns, there are shawls to the value of thousands of pounds together with jewels, perfumes, wild beasts, and valuable horses; just as was done in the days of the Pharaohs, as the paintings of Egyptian tombs show us to this day. And the subjects of sovereigns have as much liking for shawls as any Queen. At the Russian Court, the ladies judge one and another by their shawls as by their diamonds.

In France the bridegroom wins favor by a judicious gift of this kind. In Cairo and Damascus, the gift of a shawl will cause almost as much heart-burning in the harem as the introduction of a wife. In England, the daughter of the house spends the whole of her first quarters allowance in the purchase of a shawl. The Paris grisette and the London dress-maker go to their work with the little shawl pinned nearly at the waist. The lost gin drinker covers her rags with the remnant of the shawl of better days. The farmer's daughter buys a white cotton shawl, with a gay border, for her wedding, and it washes and dyes until having wrapped all the babies in turn, it is finally dyed black to signalize her widowhood. The maiden aunt, growing elderly, takes to wear a shawl at mid-winter; and the granny would no more think of going without it any season than without her cap.—When a son or grandson comes home from travel, far or near, his present is a new shawl, which he puts on with deep consideration—parting with the old one with a sigh. The Manchester or Birmingham factory girl buys a gay shawl on credit, wears it on Sunday, puts it in the pawn on Monday morning, and takes it out again on Saturday night for another Sunday's wear, and so on until she has wasted money that would have bought her a good wardrobe. Thus from China round the world to Oregon, and from the Queen down to the pauper, is the shawl the symbol of woman's taste.—*Dickens's Words.*

FANNY FERN.—"If your husband looks grave, let him alone; don't disturb or annoy him." Oh, pshaw! were I married, the soberer my husband looked, the more fun I'd rattle about his ears. Don't disturb him! I'd salt his coffee—and pepper his tea—sugar his beef steak—and tread on his toes—and hide his newspaper—and sew up his pockets—and put pins in his slippers—and dip his segars in water—and I wouldn't stop for the great Mogul, till I had shortened his long face to my liking. Certainly he'd "get vexed," and there wouldn't be any fun in teasing him if he didn't; and that would give his melancholy blood a fine healthful start; and his eyes would snap and sparkle, and he'd say, "Fanny, will you be quiet or not?" and I should laugh and pull his whiskers, and say, decidedly, "No!" and then I should tell him he had no idea how handsome he looked when he was vexed, and then he would pretend not to hear the compliment—but he would pull up his dickey and take a sly peep in the glass (for all that); and then he would begin to grow amiable and get off his stilt, and be just as agreeable all the rest of the evening as if *his dear old husband*; and all because I did not follow that stupid bit of advice "to let him alone." Just as if I didn't know! Just imagine me, Fanny, sitting down like a cricket in the corner with my forefinger in my mouth, looking out of the sides of my eyes, and waiting till the man got ready to speak to me? You can see at once it would be—*br—* Well the amount of it is, I should never do it.—*Oliver Branch.*

A CHEAP LUXURY.—As a weary traveller was wending his way through the mnd, out in a far west region of the country, he discovered ahead a young maiden in the door of a small log house. He rode up and asked the young maiden for a drink of water; he drank it, and she being the first woman he had seen for several days offered her a dime for a kiss. The young maiden accepted the offer, and received both the kiss and the dime. The traveller was about to resume his journey, but the maiden never before having seen a dime, asked: "What shall I do with the dime?" "You may use it as you wish," he replied, "it is yours." "That being the case," she replied, "I will give you back the dime, and take another kiss."

We give below a selection of items from the Marysville (California) Herald of the 26th March. It will be seen that the flowers were out gaily there on that day—that theatres are common—that murders, assaults, and drunkenness go hand in hand. This paper was sent to us by Mr. Wm. Black, late of this city and of the Ontario Division, who is living in that town.—[Ed. Sox.

Mining of all descriptions is being briskly carried forward, and miners are improving the weather while it lasts to the best of their ability. The yield of gold is unexampled in extent, and our express offices are buying up enormous amounts of dust weekly.—*Near. Journal.*

SENTENCE OF DEATH.—The Hon. A. C. Monson, Judge of the District Court of Sacramento, on Saturday last pronounced the sentence of death upon George Stewart, Barney Ackerman, and Jack Thompson, found guilty of the murder of John Carroll, alias Boot-jack. The executions are to take place on Friday, the 23rd day of April.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Alexander McKeever, late of Pittsburgh, Pa., was killed one day last week at Grass Valley, by falling from a rope while descending a shaft. He leaves a wife and three children in Pittsburgh.

SHOOTING A WOMAN.—A contemptible drunken scoundrel named Pettugrew, residing at San Francisco, shot his wife a few days ago. Fortunately the wound was not fatal.

FOR SONORA.—A company of three hundred Americans are ready at San Francisco to start on an exploring expedition to Sonora. Each man puts in \$100 as a joint fund to pay expenses. Two hundred men are yet wanted.

SONORANS are emigrating to the valley of the Gila, to escape the incursions of the Apaches.

An effort is making to direct Mormon emigration from Europe to San Bernardino, 20,000 are expected to arrive the coming season. Great anarchy and confusion exist in Lower California. The people are awaiting an opportunity to declare themselves independent, that they may come under the stars and stripes.

During the past two months (says the Shasta Courier of March 12) the Indians throughout the Shasta District, and the more northerly portions of California, have been unting in acts of hostility against the whites.

MADAME JEROME has re-opened the Hotel du Commerce, and intends to furnish meals in a style unsurpassed in this city. Please read her advertisement.

THEATRE.—This evening the Marysville Theatre opens for a new and, we hope, a brilliant season, under the management of Miss Annie Metayer. The Chapman family, and the favorites of last season, are engaged, with additional talent. The pieces selected for this evening are the *Serious Family*, and the farce of the *Rendezvous* with dancing by Miss Mary Chapman and Miss Josephine. Next week several novelties will be produced, in a style which will be sure to draw good houses.

OUR NEWLY ELECTED CITY MARSHAL has had his hands full of business, in the way of arrests, ever since coming into office. The arrests have principally been for breaches of the peace while the offenders were in a state of intoxication. A slight fine, a few hours imprisonment, or a moral lecture from "his honor," is the usual finale.

THE WEATHER yesterday was most delightful. The air was bracing and balmy; the sun shone with a genial glow, and all nature seemed to have put on her most smiling mood. Many of our citizens took advantage of the day, to stroll out upon the flower-decked plain, and gather the floral offerings springing up around their path. In the afternoon, horses and buggies were in demand, gay cavaliers and happy ladies dashed out of town in fine style.

Near Salmon Falls a notorious thief named Samuel Rathburn, aged 19 or 20, armed with a revolver, robbed three Chinamen of the gross amount of \$75. A party has been sent in pursuit of the robber.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE DOINGS.—The New York and North American Grand Union D. of T. held their semi-annual session in New York city, on the 13th April. The Order seems very prosperous. Miss Margery Heckle was elected G. P. S.; Mrs. Jane Hatch, G. S. A.; Miss H. E. Dickerman, G. S. S., were elected with others as Grand Presiding Officers. The Grand Division S. of T. of Eastern New York, held their quarterly session on Wednesday the 13th April. There was a fair attendance, G. W. P. Flanagan presiding. The officers reports speak very encouragingly of the state of the Order under their jurisdiction. The Grand Temple of Honor of New York city, met on the 18th April, and had a public demonstration at the Metropolitan Hall in that city. An extra session of the New York Legislature is to be held in a few weeks. We hope the friends of prohibition will bear themselves, and try again to secure the passage of the law, already reported on to extinguish the traffic. Indiana, Ind., has just gone "no license," by the decisive vote of 1,153 to 957—a heavy poll. Temperance majority, 196. Good for the metropolis of Indiana.

The people of Cincinnati, in the beginning of April, had a hard struggle for temperance, and succeeded in carrying the elections of part of the city council. A large public meeting was held in April, in the city of Mobile, to put down intemperance caused by low up-lifting houses. A reform league, based on temperance, has been formed. The divisions there held a celebration on the 13th April. There are 355 taverns in that city. 60,000 persons petitioned the New Jersey Legislature, to pass a prohibitive liquor law. A State Temperance Convention was held in Delaware on the 3rd May. We have received the first number of a newly got up temperance paper, called the "Vermont Temperance Standard," published at Woodstock, Vermont, at \$1 per annum. This paper is filled with some good temperance articles, and will do good service to the cause. The Grand Division W. N. Y. met on the 27th April, a large attendance was expected, a large number attended to hear the Messrs Brown and Anthony lecture in Utica, the latter end of April. The women's New York State Temperance Society will hold its first annual State temperance meeting on the 1st and 2nd of June next, at Rochester. The sixth annual meeting of the N. Y. State Temperance Society, will be held in Rochester on the 16th of June. Both of these large associations are based on total abstinence principles, as indeed are all the American movements. There is to be a State Convention of temperance men at Selma, Alabama, on the 18th inst. The system of Watchman clubs, that did such good work in Maine, is now established in Nova Scotia, so says the *Advertiser*. It is a useful system, based entirely on temperance.

TEMPERANCE IN THE EAST INDIES.—On our second page will be found an excellent article on this subject, copied from the *Haitax Athenaeum*, which has extracted it from an East Indian paper. It reflects little credit on British rule to see it in all quarters of the world foster the criminal license system. A perusal of this article will prove highly gratifying to lovers of the noble Maine Law. The philosophers of the East in ancient times, and the wisest living sages were and are acquainted with the great evils of spirit drinking.

Youths' Department.

Train up a Child in the way he should go, and when he is old he will not depart from it.—Proverbs, c. 22, v. 3

[ORIGINAL.]

HE DIED AMONG STRANGERS.

MR. EDITOR.—The occasion which suggested the following lines, was the death of THOMAS HAYNES, Esq., who died at Calama, in California, March 25th 1855. Previously to his departure for that place he was a resident of Pont Hill, and at a still earlier date of Nova Scotia. In his death the Church has lost an active member, the Sabbath Schools an able and efficient advocate; benevolent institutions a willing supporter, community a gem, and Temperance a worthy and consistent son.

The hero, for hero in Jesus he was,
Has gone from this stormy abode;
Has yielded to nature's unchangeable laws,
Obeyed the command of his God

He wander'd a stranger o'er strange mountain lands,
And back'd in the embraces of love;
For where he was known he met welcoming hands,
We trust he was welcome'd above.

His friends may lament him—a jewel is gone,
Let earth robe in sackcloth and weep;
His life was a life worth musing upon,
His conduct magnanimous, meek.

Though he stray'd from the land of his birth and his home,
To seek for the gems of the mine,
He trusted in God who is worthy alone,
Of honor, supremely divine.

He died far away from his kindred so dear,
He died bearing witness for God;
As he felt his breath failing, to Christ he drew near,
To lighten the stroke of His rod.

J. W. STONE.

POST HILL, C. W.

HUMBLE ORIGIN OF LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC MEN.—What have evening hours done for mechanics who had only ten hours' toil? What in the moral, what in the scientific, what in the religious world? Hearken to these facts: One of the best editors of the *Westminster Review* could ever boast, and one of the most brilliant writers of the *Passing Hour*, was a cooper in Aberdeen. One of the editors of a London daily journal, was a baker in Elgin; perhaps the best reporter on the *Times* was a weaver in Edinburgh; the editor of the *Witness* was a stonemason. One of the ablest ministers in London was a blacksmith in Dundee; another was a watchmaker in Banff; the late Dr. Milne of China, was a herd boy in Rhynie; the Principal of the London Missionary Society's College at Hong-Kong, was a sailor in Huntley; and one of the best missionaries that ever went to India was a tailor in Keith. The leading mechanist on the London and Birmingham Railway, with £750 a year, was a mechanic in Glasgow, and perhaps the richest iron-founder in England, was a working man in Moray. Sir James Clarke, her Majesty's Physician was a druggist in Banff. Joseph Hume was a sailor first, and then a laborer at the pestle and mortar at Montrose; McGregor, the member for Glasgow, was a poor boy in Ross-shire; James Watson, the member for Westbury, was a ploughman in Haddington; and Arthur Anderson, the member for Orkney, earned his bread by the sweat of his brow in the Uluma Thule.—*North of Scotland Gazette.*

REWARD OF PRINCIPLE.—Rabbi Israel, of Brunswick, when a boy, was very poor; and one day on his arrival at a convent of monks, hungry and fatigued, he begged the abbot to give him something to eat. The abbot ordered that some pork should be brought to him. Poor Israel of Brunswick said,—“Pardon me, your reverence, I am not allowed to eat pork.” “If you are such a fool,” was the answer, “you shall not have anything at all to eat.” The poor Jew went away sighing. The abbot sent after him and requested him to return. On his return the abbot said to him: “Now, as you are so conscientious, and prefer rather suffering hunger to the violation of your law, I shall make you the agent of my monastery.” Israel went on prospering in the world, and became the richest man in Brunswick; and his son Jacobson was made by Napoleon, Knight of the Legion of Honor.

A CHILD'S SYMPATHY.—A child's eyes; those clear wells of undefined thought; what, on earth, can be more beautiful? Full of hope, love, and curiosity, they meet our own. In prayer, how earnest; in joy, how sparkling; in sympathy, how tender. The man who never tried the companionship of a little child, has carelessly passed by one of the greatest pleasures of life, as one passes a rare flower without plucking it or knowing its value. A child cannot understand, you think; speak to it of the holy things of your religion, of your grief for the loss of a friend, of your love for some one you fear will not love you in return; it will take, it is true, no measure, or sounding of thought; it will judge how much you should believe, whether your grief is rational in proportion to your loss, whether you are worthy or fit to attract the love you seek, but its whole soul will incline to yours, and engraft itself as it were, on the feeling which is your feeling for the hour.—*Hon. Mrs. Norton.*

HOW TO MAKE A GOOD SCHOLAR.—Many years since, when the late Lieutenant Governor Philips, of Andover, Mass., was a student at Harvard College, owing to some boyish freak, he left the University and went home. His father was a very grave man of sound mind and few words. He inquired into the business, and declined expressing any opinion until the next day. At breakfast he said, speaking to his wife, “My dear, have you any cloth in the house suitable to make Sam a frock and trousers?” She replied, “Yes.” “Well,” said the old gentleman, “follow me, my son.” Samuel kept pace with his father, as he leisurely walked near the Common, and at length, ventured to ask, “What are you going to do with me, father?” “I am going to bind you an apprentice to that blacksmith,” replied Mr. P. “Take your choice; return to college, or you must work.” “I had rather return,” said the son. He did return, confessed his fault, was a good scholar, and became an excellent and useful citizen. If all parents were like Mr. Philips, the students at our colleges would be better students or the nation would have a plentiful supply of blacksmiths.

IMPROVING OPPORTUNITIES.—The wisest and happiest man is he, who by constant attention of thought, discovers the greatest opportunity of doing good, and with ardent and animated resolution breaks through every opposition that he may improve those opportunities.—*Doddridge.*

LOOK OUT FOR THE WOMEN.—Young men, keep your eyes peeled when you are after the women! If you bite at the red hot hook, you are green. Is a pretty dress or form so attractive? Or a pretty ace even? Flourish, boy, are of no sort of consequence. A pretty face will grow old. Paint will wash off. The sweet smile of the flirt, will change into the acrid of the termagant. The next form will be pitched into dirty calico. Another and a far different will take the place of the lovely goddess who smiled sweet smiles and eat sugar candy. Keep your eye peeled, boy, when you are after the women. If the little dear in cross, and scolds at her mother in the back room, you may expect that you will get particular fits all round the house. If she apologises for wiping the dishes, you will need a girl to fan her. If she blushes when she is caught at the wash-tub with her sleeves rolled up, be sure, sir, that she belongs to the cod-fish aristocracy; little breeding and less sense. If you marry a gal who knows nothing but to commit women slaughter on the piano, you have the poorest piece of music ever got up. Find the one whose mind is right, then pitch in. Don't be hanging on like a sheep thief, as though ashamed to be seen in the day-time, but walk up like a chicken to the dough, and ask for the article like a man.

“Mr. Mister, your sign has fallen down!” cried a temperance man to a grog-shop keeper, before whose door a drunken man was prostrate. We do not know whether this temperance man was the same into whose store a customer reced exclaiming:—“Mr. —, do you—keep—a—ny—th—good to take here?” “Yes, we have excellent cold water—the best thing in the world to take.” “Well, I know it,” was the reply, there is no—thing—that's done so much for navigation as that.”

A CLINCHER.—A distinguished medical lecturer, in a neighboring State, once described a glandular swelling as being as large as an apple. One of the students audibly whispered, “as large as a piece of chalk.” “It was about the size of a large apple,” continued the lecturer. “A large piece of chalk,” repeated the way in an under tone. “It was as large as my fist,” thundered out the indignant lecturer, at the same time clenching it convulsively, and shaking it at the obnoxious and terrified student.

The business of manufacturing shirt collars is prosecuted to an extraordinary extent in Troy, N. Y. There is a large number of manufacturers, each of whom employs from 500 to 1,500 females in this work, and there are besides, half a dozen factories in which the articles are made by machines.

DEFERRED NEWS.—A man was drowned a short time since below the Falls whilst in pursuit of ducks. A Bill to be before the House of Assembly and will pass, to convey to the city a large number of water-lots, with power to build the esplanade. Spring, the murderer at Philadelphia, lately attempted to commit suicide, by sleeping with tobacco under his arms, which it is said will cause death. The steamer Rowland Hall left Montreal for Quebec on the 20th April. The new Customs Tariff went into operation on all the Canadian Custom Houses on the 29th April. A young colored man aged 19, has been found guilty of murder at the Sandwich Assizes. A vessel (the Cherokee), is now loading at the wharves of this city with pork and wheat, to proceed direct to Liverpool without any re-shipment. Wisconsin has passed an Act to employ an emigrant agent in New York city, to turn emigration that way—a wise movement. Mr. Meagher is addressing large audiences in New Orleans. Smith O'Brien has lately written a letter to the *Dublin Nation*. Some of the American papers recommend President Pierce to write a letter to Queen Victoria to ask for his release. Our Canadian Parliament, especially Mr. Hincks, behaved in a cowardly manner on Mr. McKenzie's application.

The Massachusetts Legislature have passed a law limiting the power of druggists to sell patent medicines and regulating the sale thereof. Between two and three thousand barrels of flour, about 2 weeks ago were thrown into the bay at Hamilton by the breaking down of Messrs. McPherson & Crane's warehouse.

There is to be a large convention of Americans from the western and southern States in May, on subjects of interest to those portions of the Union. It is said the Crystal Palace will be opened on the 1st of June. Mrs. Stowe was received on landing at Liverpool by a large crowd. She has been presented with an address, and was presented with a large present in money in the way of subscriptions for her works. She left for Glasgow immediately, where she has been treated with distinguished honor by all parties and classes, and had met in several large meetings and literary excursions. Honor to whom honor is due. A discovery and seizure of a large quantity of warlike munitions has been made in England by the British Government at a manufactory. It is supposed they were intended by the foreign refugees for offensive operations on the continent. No refuge however is implicated directly. The owners or manufacturer threatens to bring an action against the Government for the seizure. Rumours of insurrections are common in Italy. The mother of the new French Emperor has been politely requested to leave France, by the Emperor it is said.

PARLIAMENTARY.—Parliament is expected will be prorogued about the 1st June. Rolph, Brown, Morrison, Hincks, and Richards, voted against the very sensible address of Mr. McKenzie to the Queen to pardon Smith O'Brien and associates. Dr. Rolph in 1840 was, for alleged connection with the troubles of 1837, an exile in the United States! The Government and House of Assembly of Canada have come to the conclusion to commute the Signorial tenure of Lower Canada, and to pay the seigniors for their losses. In order to do this, several sources of revenues are pledged, and arrange to pay, one of them is the revenue derived from the excises OR TAX ON THE SALE OF SPIRITUOUS LIQUORS, thus seeming to making or declaring this source of revenue PERMANENT BY LEGISLATIVE ENACTMENT. For this policy Melancthon Cameron and many who voted with him for the passage of the anti-slavery law voted. Is such conduct consistent and proper? We will let the vote and particulars in our next. Several of the important bills have been going in abeyance have been taken up and passed a second reading, such as the bills to reform the law courts and practice. Dr. Rolph has struck out of the *Monday*, but all the chances making it a coin contract.

THE "PAX," a monthly moral, literary and miscellaneous paper in quarto form, 16 pages, published at Providence, Rhode Island, by Mrs. Paulina Wingat Lewis, is received. Subscriptions price \$1 in advance. It is very neatly got up—contains much taste and sense and we commend it to our Canadian female readers.

OUR TERMS FOR 1853 ARE AS FOLLOWS,

This paper will be issued on Tuesdays, weekly during the year. It will contain the news of the day, political and other news. Subscription price for 1853 \$3.00 in advance. Or within one month after subscribing. If not so paid at the end of six months. If not paid within six months and if left to the end of the year. Half yearly subscribers will be taken at the above prices, provided it be distinctly understood the subscription was intended to be a half yearly one. All subscriptions must end in the year. No paper will be sent out unless at the option of the publisher until the subscription price is paid up. No paper after the known receipt, and detention of the first number will be stopped without payment for the current year. New agents sending 10 old subscribers, or 10 partly old and partly new, with the money or a guarantee, shall receive a copy gratis. The subscription for 1853 did not please well owing to the postage. Upon consideration we have concluded to send to clubs if any of our friends wish to form them upon these terms—5 copies for \$4.10, 10 copies for \$7.20, 20 copies for \$12.30, 30 copies for \$17.40, but in such cases the money must be paid down, and the papers put in one package and addressed to one person in all cases, otherwise the full charge will be made. Advertisements inserted at reasonable rates. All postages must be paid, and communications addressed to C. Durand, Editor, Toronto, C. W.

NOTICE.—Editor's Office Son of Temperance is removed to the corner of Yonge and Temperance Streets next door to one to Lawson and Clarkson's, over H. M. Clark and Co's new grocery up stairs. C. Durand editor. All city and country payments for the paper will be received at this office.

The Canadian Son of Temperance.

My son, look not then upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth its 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, MAY 10, 1853.

AN INVITATION TO TEMPERANCE.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Philosophy, whose daring flight, Hath scaled the heaven's remotest height, Needs not the charmed cup to bring strength to her tired and rearing wing, But scooping from her pinched—lips the glad waters of the "well"—And from the crystal fount will take a sweeter draught than man can make, With all his art, device, and skill, Though aided by the potent "stilt." Science, promethian fire of Heaven, Needs not the aid by "Spirit" given. Mechanics skill, and art itself, Hath bid the "bottle" on the shelf, As something hurtful and unfit, That man should ever taste of it. Most blessed truth, the sentence press, "There's poison in the sparkling glass!" Thy caution sense and reason say, Hasten to cast the "daring host" away! And prudence still more strongly cries, "Look not on wine with loving eyes," Behold the ruin it has done, IT CREEPS AROUND AND BLESSES NONE!

IS THE WORK DONE WHEN THE LAW IS PASSED?

American temperance men have found out to their cost that when prohibitory laws are passed, there still remains a work equally great as that already done to keep it in force. This fact has been fully proved by the experience of Maine, Massachusetts, Rhode Island, and Minnesota. Several very excellent articles on this subject have appeared, within a few months past, in some of the American papers. We regret to see any attempt to undermine the Order of the Sons, by asserting that it is only a temporary expedient to effect the passage of prohibitory laws. The world cannot get rid of the present habits of using alcohol as a beverage, for less than two generations. The seeds of the vice will be quiescent, crushed but not exterminated. How well is it then to have a standing army of men which can be rallied to the rescue of true temperance for a hundred years to come! Unless a majority in Canada have virtue and principle enough to forego at once, the beverage of alcohol, it is useless to think of passing such a law. The public must be convinced of two things: that alcohol as a beverage in any quantity, is useless and even injurious, and that it is productive of great moral and political evil. We feel certain that a majority of our people are convinced of these things, and only one thing prevents their openly avowing and acting upon such conviction; that is, the want of BOLD AND UNDEVIATING CONSISTENCY, and united action on the part of all professing Sons and teetotallers. We speak quite within bounds when we say that there are, ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND men and women in Upper Canada who profess to be teetotallers. These, if true could so mould and control public opinion by a Provincial League or Alliance, as to get the Maine Law passed, and keep it enacted, for thousands would respect such an army of sincere men, and cry well done, you are consistent and united and now we will join you. All that has been done and all that is to be done, has been and must be effected by men who act as they practice. There is a great reformation needed in our Divisions—principle is at a low ebb in some of them—their view of consistency is very tortuous—their love of EVERY NEW THING is epidemic. Let us go to work at home before manufacturing new associations, and RECRUIT AND RECRIFY. The more teetotallers we can make so much the better, but let us not mix up drunkenness with abstinence. "EVIL COMMUNICATIONS CORRUPT GOOD MANNERS," is a saying as old as the hills, and will be found to be true when applied to the doctrine of a miscellaneous league. Familiarize men with drunkenness, let them imbibe in each breath the fumes of alcohol, let them listen to the thoughts and ideas of drinking men, and their principles will be shaken in very many instances.

A man by the name of Swzen died last week in Ottawa from the effects of excessive drinking.

"AND WARN YOUR FELLOW MAN FROM ERROR'S PATH."—We were sitting not long since in a Division room with an esteemed Son, when these words "WARN YOUR FELLOW MAN FROM ERROR'S PATH," fell upon our ears. We had been talking about the GROSS INCONSISTENCY of a Son of Temperance ADVERTISING LIQUORS. There, says he, "how can any man do that, assume that duty, and help the rum dealers and innkeepers of his city or neighborhood to sell poison which leads into the grave and the paths of crime and error!" Yes, said we, your observation is correct, he must be a base hypocrite who would pollute the sacred, and should be pure, precincts of a Division room with contrary principles! This friend is one of the most intelligent Sons of Toronto, and an able lecturer. In the cool of the day God walked in the Garden of Eden and said, "ADAM WHERE ART THOU?" "And he said I heard thy voice in the Garden and I was afraid, because I WAS NAKED, and I hid myself." Reader apply this conviction of error to the man of "SPIRIT ADVERTISING." He says "he has not been in his Division room for TWO MONTHS," nor since the voice of truth called upon his conscience say we. Why? because his soul tells him that he is NAKED OF PRINCIPLE. He is an erring son, a traducer of the right, a slanderer of the friends of the order, has brought a stain upon it by his wicked and known inconsistencies. "I LEFT THE DIVISION ROOM BECAUSE I WAS NAKED." Alas how many Sons in Canada have done the same after raising to their lips the pure water of life!! We have often noticed that a Son would attend well for months, when suddenly his absence is noticed, week after week rolls on, and he comes not—his brethren notice it. A voice is crying to him "Adam where art thou?" "I am naked—fallen from principle" whispers his conscience. Alas, we soon hear the painful ears, the sound he has broken his pledge. Brothers of Canada, we have never felt purer in heart as a son, (and have for two months past, we believe, not omitted attending our Division one night,) than during our arduous attempt to uphold the honor and staid purity of the order against the attacks and slanders of the Spirit, and those few divisions who are aiding him to tear down our noble structure. Deep sorrow lies at times, causing the heart to mourn, filled our soul at the recreancy of those whom we thought faithful, but we have felt that duty has been fulfilled by us. For the discharge of this duty the Editor of this paper has been called EVERY NAME THAT THE WICKED TONGUE of man can use by a guilty editor, one too, whom report says has violated within two years, on several occasions, his pledge as a temperance man. We tremble for the fate of the order when such things are countenanced by Divisions, for they will drive good men out of them.

THE APPROACHING SESSION.—It is of the utmost importance that every Division in Canada should be represented at the Grand Division at St. Catharines, on the 25th May inst. Should any vote be given there by that body, lowering the standard of our Order, (such as that it is allowable for a Son of Temperance to advertise liquors), it would infallibly in the end, and within two years, ruin the Order in Canada. Advertising is equally bad with selling, THERE IS MORALLY NO DIFFERENCE. Let every Division then speak out on this subject. Some Divisions have already disgraced themselves in this matter. A foul stain has been fastened upon the Order, which time only can wipe out. Men who drink are in all parts of Canada laughing at such gross inconsistency. They truly say you will expect for taking a glass of wine, beer, or cider, yet you will pass resolutions in favor of one who invites the whole Order to break their pledge, and is accessory daily, to tipping!! Should intrigue, apathy, or faction, slur over such inconsistency, then we will personally cease to respect an Order permitting it. This question is no personal matter of ours. Some persons and Divisions very improperly look upon it in such a light. We tell them it is a question of purity of the Order, upon which their fate hangs—for if one link of the chain be broken the rest will fail. THERE ARE TWO WAYS in which this question will be attempted to be got rid of by the factions and time-serving. Some will contend that it is improper to add NEW TESTS; some Sons have heretofore advertised liquors, they will say, or now is not the time to object to it. It will be easily seen, however, how fallacious this view is. No new test is added, but old doctrines are affirmed, that Sons must not either directly or indirectly aid the traffic. NOW is peculiarly the time to object to this practice, because the Order is inclined to look with TOO MUCH LENITY on the breach of the pledge all over Canada. If we permit such conduct, we can neither respect ourselves, nor can the world respect us. The way to check evil is to do our duty at once, ground our arms on pure conduct and habits. Shuffling in this matter will not do. Others will say it is expedient now to court all sides, all papers, political, hostile, and friendly. Just get the law passed first. This mode of reasoning will not do. More principle will be required to enforce and uphold the law than will be required to effect its enactment. If we start wrong—if our conduct in the battle be cowardly and inconsistent—waver between duty and expediency—how can we expect honesty and principle after a temporary victory? No; the enemy will rally and we will find our house of sand swept away. Brothers in Canada, take warning in time and be on your guard for enemies without and within!!

SON OF TEMPERANCE.—Are you doing your duty to your Division? We hear many complaints that Divisions in some places are going down. Has any one asked the cause? It is this,—1st. Sons look with too much lenity on breaches of Article 2nd., familiarizing members with dishonor. 2nd. Sons will not attend to their Divisions, they give themselves up to selfishness and other occupations less useful. 3rd. Sons are too fond of change—trying new things—new movements. How can they attend to other movements when they will not attend to that in which they are engaged? Because it is new!! 4th. Sons are not trying to add new recruits to their ranks—they have got weary of their beautiful principles and motto—and indifference is contagious. 5th. Sons do not stand by their well tried friends, but listen to interlopers—patronize the least deserving. 6th. Sons are doing nothing to patronize temperance papers, preferring political rum-advertising papers to those struggling for the right—the distribution of tracts is overlooked and the current is allowed to wear out its own course, irrespective of action. Do Sons think this line of conduct is going to sustain the Order in Canada? Let the Order go down and what better is to succeed it? It is well known to be the case that when a Division has gone down, its former members return again to the death giving bowl, and vice is triumphant in that vicinity. Wives of former Sons have lately come to us with tears in their eyes, and said, "Oh I wish my husband was again a Son, he is now drinking every day, and he was before so domestic and excellent a man!!" Is the League going to cure such men? Will an association that has no pledge do so?

JUDGE MARSHALL.—This gentleman gave a farewell lecture on temperance at the St. Lawrence Hall, on Tuesday evening, the 8th May. He is about to leave the Province for New Brunswick immediately, but will return again next fall, we hear. He has been instrumental in doing much good in Canada during his short stay; and leaves with the best wishes of all who know him for his, and his amiable wife's future happiness. Although but slightly acquainted with Judge Marshall, we cannot omit to add how excellent an example he has set to those moving in the more intellectual and wealthy classes of British America. All that he has done has been effected at his own expense, and with the most benevolent motives.

THE COUNTY GAOL AND DRUNKENNESS.—The Assizes are now sitting in this city, and as usual, the Grand Jury empanelled, have paid the Gaol a visit for inspection. One of the Grand Jury informs us that it is lamentable to see the fruits of drunkenness in this prison. Many of the inmates are females of abandoned character, who are uniformly drunkards, for it requires strong drink to deaden the noble feelings of kindness, benevolence, and civility, in woman's heart. Two soldiers, fine fellows, are in Gaol for offences resulting from drunkenness. Taverns in all portions of the British Empire are the ruin and curse of the soldiers. In such places they spend the British shillings received as daily pay,—and well the harpies who keep low groceries know how to entertain them. By means of such temptations and the vices of inns, the soldiers become ruined in habits and constitutions. The Jurymen feel fully convinced that liquor inns are the greatest evil of our city and country, especially the low back street grogshops—and they will very likely make a presentment on the subject.

HOW IS IT? WHY CAN'T SONS UNDERSTAND IT?—We have made up our mind to say little more on the subject of the conduct of the paper called the Spirit. To associate with or argue with a man who will deliberately mis-state our editorial remarks is impossible. We look upon such a man as worse than a thief or robber—worse than the vilest private traducer. Hence we have come to the conclusion to discard him and his paper forever. But every day or so, letters ask, or enquiries are personally made of us and our friends as to the fact, "Is the editor of the Spirit the OWNER of the Canadian, in which LIQUORS and GROGSHOPS ARE ADVERTISED?" It has been repeatedly said by us, and we again say, he has been for over seven months past, during the whole career of the Spirit, THE AVOWED AND PUBLISHED PROPRIETOR of the Canadian, in which liquors and grogshops are advertised, and the recipient of their gains from advertising.

We notice that a correspondent of the Canadian Watchman, over the signature of R., has been guilty of literary larceny. He has stolen Mr. G. W. Bungay's Sketch of Capt. W. R. Stacy to be found in his recent work entitled "Crayon Sketches and Off-hand Takings," and given it to the public as an original sketch of Judge Marshall.

Here and there he has added something of his own, which looks like a calico patch on a silk dress. In the language of another we say:—

Go on goose-quill, and steal the rest; For what you stole, we like the best.

—Massachusetts Life Boat

We noticed the article in question, and thought it too finished a production for the correspondents usually writing in the Watchman. Who is this "R." Of all things stealing other men's thoughts and words, and using them as our own, is the meanest. Some papers and writers are in the habit of doing this and those whom many think exceedingly clever, are in the habit of sailing under borrowed plumes. We have noticed this in the region of Hamilton.—[EDITOR SON.

To the Editor of the Son of Temperance. DEAR SIR,—My attention has recently been directed to a report of the League Meeting, held here some few weeks ago. In that report, it is stated, that I moved a resolution recommending the Spirit of the Age as the proper organ of the League. Such was not the case. The gentleman who most efficiently acted as Secretary on that occasion, appears to have mistaken the party. I could not have done so consistently, being, at the time, a subscriber to your journal, and, as a whole, regarding the same favourably. My position demands that publicity be given to this refutation. By so doing, you will greatly oblige, Your obedient Servant, SIMCOE, May 3, 1853. THOMAS WOOLSEY.



The Literary Gem.

THE HUMMING BIRD.

BY MARY HOWITT.

The humming bird—the humming bird,
So fairy-like and bright,
It lives among the sunny flowers,
A creature of delight.

In the radiant islands of the East,
Where fragrant spices grow,
A thousand, thousand humming birds
Are glancing to and fro.

Like living flies they flit about,
Not larger than a bee,
Among the dark palmetto leaves,
And through the fan palm tree,

And in the wild and verdant woods,
Where stately morns tower—
Where hangs from branching tree to tree
The scarlet passion flower—

Where, on the mighty river banks,
The Platte or Amazon,
The cayman, like a forest tree,
Lies basking in the sun—

There builds her nest the humming bird
Within the ancient wood,
Her nest of silky cotton down,
And rears her tiny brood

She hangs it to a slender twig,
Where waves it light and free,
As the campfire tells his song,
And rocks the mighty tree

All crimson is her shining breast,
Like to the red, red rose
Her wing the changeful green and blue,
That the neck of the peacock shows

Thou happy, happy humming bird,
No winter round thee looms,
Thou never saw'st a leafless tree,
Nor land without sweet flowers:

A reign of Summer joyfulness
Thine for life is given
Thy food the honey in the flower,
Thy drink the dew from heaven.

(For the Canadian Son of Temperance)

THE HON. E. SWEDENBORG, PHILOSOPHER AND DIVINE.

The subject of this notice was eminent in his day, as a great and learned man, who wrote extensively on various subjects in natural philosophy—and also, as will be shown hereafter, to have studied most minutely the doctrines of religion as set forth in the sacred word.

E. Swedenborg was the son of Jasper Swedeborg,* Bishop of Skara in West Gothland, a man eminent for his piety and virtues, and one of the first promoters of the society established in London about the beginning of last century, for “the propagation of the gospel in foreign parts.” He was born towards the latter end of the seventeenth century, and from his youth appears to have paid great attention to the study of the holy scriptures, and to the practice of the duties which they inculcate. About the age of manhood he prescribed to himself the following rules of conduct, which he steadily adhered to during the course of a protracted life:—

1. To read often, and meditate frequently on the word of the Lord.
2. To be always resigned and content with the dispensation of Providence.
3. Always to observe a propriety of behaviour, and to preserve the conscience clear and upright.
4. To submit to what is ordained; to acquit oneself faithfully of the duties of our employment; and to do every thing which lies in our power to render ourselves as universally useful as possible.

Eminently versed in the mathematical and physical sciences, he published a number of treatises, some of them extending to 3 vols. folio, containing many discoveries and improvements in the arts; and in his anatomical and physiological works, are to be found some of the most valuable improvements with which modern science has been enriched, and which have since been brought forward by others as new discoveries; probably, however, without being aware that they were long since known to him.

That Swedenborg was a man of the purest moral principles and the highest scientific attainments, is evident from numerous testimonies; and though outward rank can confer little additional splendor on such intrinsic excellence, yet, when conferred as a public acknowledgment of its existence, it ought not to be altogether without weight. It should be remembered then, that Swedenborg was appointed by the celebrated Charles twelfth of Sweden to a place in the college of Mines, which is one of the offices in the Government, resembling in its nature the “Board of Admiralty of England,” and it was in reference to his seat at this board, that he was called by his countrymen “Assessor Swedenborg.” He afterwards, by the successor of that Monarch, was called up to the Swedish House of Nobles, and was highly distinguished by his prudent and upright conduct, in several diets. These things are only mentioned here to counteract the prejudices that have been ignorantly propagated against him, and to show that if prejudice ought to interfere at all in forming an estimate of his writings, every thing that is known of him is calculated to raise an impression in his favor rather than against him. So thought Dr. Bayer, an eminent Divine in the Protestant Church of Sweden; who knew how highly he was respected by some of the first individuals in his country, and who knew also, from a personal acquaintance with him, that his private character, no less than his public one, conveyed an influence unmistakable, which produced the highest claim on his attention, and who in a letter to another man of learning, has here pointed out, in describing his own practice, the course that ought to be pursued. “For myself,” says the Dr., “while I am reading the works of Swedenborg, neither his great reputation, nor his personal dignity passes before my eyes; which indeed he himself wishes should be kept out of sight, that the reader may only be impressed with the subjects on which he treats. I am, therefore,

no longer led to enquire by what deep attainments in science and philosophy he had arrived at celebrity before the year 1745, but my endeavour is to form a correct judgement of his writings.”

Swedenborg was a member of the Royal Academy of Sciences at Stockholm, which was composed of all the learned men of the day, which society we believe to the present time possesses most of his manuscript writings, and who, on occasion of his death, commissioned one of its members to draw up an eulogium to his memory, in which was enumerated all his philosophical and scientific works. And although theology, was by a rule of the constitution of the society excluded, yet Mr. Sandel who delivered the oration, spoke in quite eulogistic terms of Swedenborg's doctrines on religion.

Through the course of this every way remarkable man's life, even in the order of his studies, it is evident that, though unknown to himself, he was placed by Divine Providence in the station of successive advancement, to prepare him for the singular duty which, at about the age of fifty-six, he was expressly commissioned to perform, by entering on a still nobler career, of teaching the world his doctrines on religion, as deduced from the sacred scriptures, and explained according to the system of analogy that exists between natural and spiritual things.

The foregoing short sketch is intended only as a very inadequate description of Swedenborg as a philosopher; to do justice to the subject would require, that we should follow him in his travels through Europe for the purpose of collecting information and enlarging his already capacious mind—and enumerate all his scientific and philosophical works, this however would not suit the limits of your “Gem,” we will therefore conclude this portion of our subject, and in a future article will explain the principles of his system of religion.

EXAMINER.

THE GREAT HORNED OWL OF CANADA.

Of this species of bird there are no less than five varieties in Canada, as follows: The great horned owl, the largest variety, the common brown, the white, the small horned, and the screech or barn owl. The one we are about to describe is less common than the others, yet well known in many parts of Canada, and the most savage and powerful, as was a remarkable bird of our forests. Several specimens of this bird have been lately examined by us in this country—one alive in a cage at Mr. Finch's Hotel, Yonge Street, and another dead and stuffed, now in the possession of Mr. Morgan, Grocer, King Street. The one at Mr. Morgan's was killed a few months since, near Cooksville, by a farmer in his barn yard with a pitchfork. The farmer heard a noise among his geese about dusk, and upon going to his barn yard, found an immense horned owl fastened upon an old gander which was making a great noise. The talons of the bird were so deeply embedded in the flesh of the goose, that it could not immediately disengage itself, and was thus killed by the farmer. It was attempting to carry off the booty, and would have succeeded had it not been disturbed. This act at once shows the strength and daring of this bird. It is well known that the great horned owl can carry off geese, turkeys, and lambs, and that many thefts attributed to the fox may be laid at the door of this much more voracious and intrepid, as well as expeditious robber of the poultry yard. The owl killed at Cooksville measured four feet and a half from tip to tip of its wings, a breadth nearly equal to that of an eagle. The wings are of a rounder form than those of the eagle, but equally strong. The body from the end of the beak to the end of the tail is two feet long, the tail feathers being about eight inches long. The beak is black and very powerful, the upper mandible quite hooked or circular in form, and over an inch long, the lower mandible is shorter, straight, and wedge fashioned, both having sharp edges. It is difficult to imagine animal weapons, more destructive than the beak and talon of this bird. The claws are black, four in number, two before and two behind, the longest over an inch in length, very strong and hooked. The legs and feet are short and strong covered down to the toes with a thick coat of short whitish-brown feathers, protecting the bird from the severest cold; even the beak is covered with long hairy feathers of a blackish colour. The size and power of the talons and legs of this bird are equal to those of the largest eagle of Canada, and in general size of body it is equal to that of the black eagle of our Province. The large wing feathers of this owl are about ten inches long, very strong, of a light brown, barred with black and white,—the tail feathers are about eight inches long, of a similar color. The head is round, the size of, and similar in color and appearance to that of a very large grey or tabby cat, except that the feathery horns, which might answer for ears, are placed directly over the eyes, nearly erect. These two feathery horns consist of long tufts of black and brownish feathers over two inches long, extending above the feathers of the head two inches, giving the head of this bird, ornamented as it is with two yellow fiery eyes, a wild and terrific appearance at all times, but especially in the dark. The horns may be lowered or erected by the muscles of the head at pleasure. The eyes are round, very bright and yellow, the size of a quarter of a dollar, or about two thirds of an inch in diameter, very much resembling, and as large as those of the largest cat. The pupil is black, and can be enlarged or contracted at pleasure. Sometimes the eye by contraction of the pupil, assumes nearly an entire golden line, then as suddenly assumes the appearance of two eyes of glowing yellow and black, set in each other. The black pupil, is at times the size of an English six-penny piece. Surrounding the eyes there is a circle of thick black and white feathers, surrounded by others still longer of a grey color. The throat is whitish or yellowish in the two specimens we examined. A line of yellowish brown feathers extends from the breast over the abdomen to the tail. The general plumage of the bird is similar to that of the common hawk, being a mixture of brown, white, and black, in bars and shades. The feathers are very thick, soft, much like hair about the head, and shorter. The legs are about four inches long. The specimen at Finch's Inn, was caught about two years ago

in a pine forest near Thornhill, in the month of February, when very young, being at the time, not larger than a man's fist, and covered only with thick whitish down. The young of the owl and hawk species are always covered with down. It was found under a log by two young men whilst hunting partridges. What is strange, is the fact of its being hatched in the winter, as it could not have been at the time, more than a month old, and must have been hatched in December or January, during the coldest weather. The old bird, supposed to be the female, exhibited great courage—standing close by the young men at times, trying to protect the young one. Two birds, supposed to be the male and female, were seen in the same vicinity soon after. The young bird was carried home to be reared, and is now two years old. It feeds upon meat, chiefly beef, but drinks no water. If a squirrel is presented to it, it will skin it with its beak before devouring it. In the vicinity of the place where this young bird was found, the young men discovered the remains of geese, turkeys and other fowls: some of them only partly devoured. The owl, no doubt, breeds like other birds, generally in the summer; but this instance may have been an exception. We are told that this owl, now kept in a cage, though at times let out, frequently attracts by its hootings, at the dusk of the evening, the common brown owl to its locality. When annoyed with a stick, it strikes fiercely with its beak, and utters sometimes a hissing whistling noise, and at other times hoots whoo-whooh. When the owl hoots, the throat, which, for that purpose, seems to be like a large pouch, is very much swollen. The specimen examined at Finch's Inn, is a size smaller than the one killed at Cooksville. In a dense forest of pines or cedars, when the night is dark—the wind howling—the forest waving, and all around is gloom and wildness, or when the fierce snow storm fills the woods, nothing can be more awe-inspiring, more terrific, than the appearance of the great horned owl, staring with eyes of fire from the dense thicket, and starting the silence of the wilderness by his loud cries of whoo-whooh-whooh-whooh!

The following lines were taken from the cell of a convict now in Sing Sing Prison, under sentence for life

The last golden beam of the sunlight has fled,
It kissed my pale cheek in my dark lonely cell,
And I thought of my mother who sleeps with the dead,
And brothers and sisters and home where they dwell:
I fell on my couch and I wept bitter tears,
(For a convict can weep o'er the bright scenes of youth)
And the loss of the loved ones of earlier years,
Was told in the still, dying whispers of truth.

I thought of the hours when my heart was as pure
As the tear drops that fell on the stones of my floor,
And the bride of my youth whose love none was truer,
And her grief and her death—oh, what could be more!
I thought of all these as that old golden beam
Left my cell, and the world, on its mission forever,
And I tried to believe 'twas a horrible dream
From which I'd awake—but ah, never, no never!

WONDERS OF MECHANICS.

Pliny and Elian relate, that Myrmecides wrought out of ivory a chariot with four wheels and four horses, and a ship with a' her tackling both in so small a compass, that a bee could hide either with its wings. Nor should we doubt this, when we find it recorded in our own domestic history, on less questionable authority, that in the twelfth year of Queen Elizabeth's reign, a blacksmith of London, of the name of Mark Sealot, made a lock of iron, steel, and brass, of eleven pieces and a pipe key, all of which only weighed one grain. Sealot also made a chain of gold, of forty-three links, which he fastened to the lock and key, and put it round the neck of a flea, which drew the whole with perfect ease. The chain, key, lock, and flea, altogether, weighed but one grain and a half!

Hadrianus Junius saw at Mechlin, in Brabant, a cherrystone cut into the form of a basket; in it were fourteen pair of dice distinct, the spots and numbers of which were easily to be discerned with a good eye.

But still more extraordinary than this basket of dice, or any thing we have yet mentioned, must have been a set of turnery shown at Rome, in the time of Pope Paul the Fifth by one Shad Mitebrach, who had purchased it of the artist, Oswaldus Norblingerus. It consisted of sixteen hundred dishes, which were all perfect and complete in every part yet so small and slender that the whole could be enclosed in a case fabricated of a peppercorn of the ordinary size! The pope is said to have himself counted them, but with the help of a pair of spectacles, for they were so very small as to be almost invisible to the naked eye. Although his holiness thus satisfied his own eyes of the fact, he did not we are assured, require those about him to subscribe to it on the credit of his intubility; for he gave every one an opportunity of examining and judging for himself, and among the persons thus highly favored, particular reference is made to Gaspar Schnoppins, and Johannes Fater, a physician of Rome.

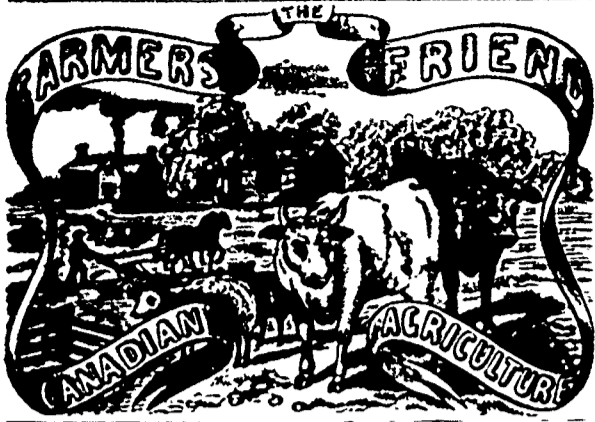
Turnanus, of whose skill so many wonderful things are related is said to have fabricated iron nails, which moved of them selves, so minute in size, that a monk could carry one in his sleeve; and yet powerful enough to grind, in a single day, grain enough for the consumption of eight men.

In penmanship, the production of this class have been very numerous, and some of them not a little extraordinary. In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, as Dr. Heyun, in his life of King Charles, relates, “there was one who wrote the Ten Commandments, the Creed, the Pater Noster, the Queen's name, and the of our Lord, within the compass of a penny; and gave her Majesty a pair of spectacles, of such an artificial making, that by the help thereof, she did plainly and distinctly discern every letter.”

A gentleman now living in Liverpool, has written the whole of Mr. Keats's poem of “Mount Parnassus,” in a square of three inches and one-sixth, by two inches and seven-sixteenths; Goldsmith's poem of “The Traveller,” (1837 time) in a square of three inches and a half, by three inches and a half; the book of the Prophet Malachi, in a kind of circular measure any an ordinary letter in bulk, and the Lord's Prayer in the circle of three inches in diameter, and so on. The above account is taken from a magazine, and is very read with a magnifying glass, and by some without that aid.

The above account is extraordinary, yet it is well known that ingenuity in mechanics was shown to an equal extent at the Great World's Fair in London in 1861.—Ed. Sox.

* The soon name was afterwards changed to Swedenborg on account of some honor being conferred during his life.



Agricultural.

HONOUR TO THE PLOUGH

Though clouds o'ercast our native sky, And seem to dim our sun, We will not down in languor lie, Or deem the day as done...

THE WEATHER AND MARKETS.—The weather during the past week has been cool and rather changeable—on Thursday it rained heavily from the North-east—wind part of the time North-east and North, and the rest of the time Westerly.

PRICE OF WOOL.—The Buffalo Commercial says that about two thirds of the wool clip of Knox County Ohio, has been sold on the sheep's backs at prices ranging from 42 to 63 cents, averaging about 50 cents.

HOW TO DESTROY THE APHIS IN THE ORCHARD OR NURSERY.—Having seen several inquiries in different publications, asking information as to the best means of destroying the small green insects called Aphis, which are very injurious to the young shoots of apple trees, especially of young grafts, nearly destroying them and having found by fair experiment, a sure and safe remedy.

CATERPILLARS.—A correspondent reminds us that this is the season to destroy the nests of vermin that so disfigure our trees. Look at almost every tree in the city, and you will see hanging from its branches innumerable pendant nests, swinging in the breeze, looking like natural appendages to the tree, they are dried leaves wound into Coniform shape and glutinated firmly.

SMOKING BACON.—A friend of ours, who never fails to have the finest bacon, makes a past of finely-ground pepper and lard, which he applies with a brush to the flesh surface of each piece upon hanging up to smoke. A pound of pepper is sufficient for about a dozen pieces. It is an infallible preventative of injury from flies.

THE PEACH, in this State has passed the ordeal of winter in safety. We have now the prospect of a abundant crop from the orchards and gardens of Western New York. The danger from spring frosts, in that section, is comparatively slight. The whole crop sometimes perishes from an early cold in New Jersey and further south, during the season of bloom, whilst along the shores of Lakes Ontario and Erie no loss is experienced.

EXPANDING THE CHEST.—Those in easy circumstances, or those who pursue sedentary employment within doors, use their lungs but little, breathe but little air in the chest, and thus, independently of positions, contract a wretchedly small chest, and lay the foundation for the loss of health and beauty.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FISH.—A codfish was received at Bartlett's fish market, in this city, yesterday, that is certainly entitled to the appellation of "The Mammoth Cod." Before being dressed he proved himself to be no codling, for he weighed seventy-five pounds.

THE WATCHMAN of last Saturday, alluding to our article on the League movement, assigns a corrupt reason for our opposition. He says that we are opposed to the league because this paper is not its Organ. It is strange that men can assert such things, judge others and go next moment and pray as if they were saints.

Now the above imputation upon our motives in writing about the League is highly unjust, and one of those attacks which the Watchman is in the habit of making. In all the discussions that have ever taken place between us he has been to blame, having first begun them and resorted to base insinuations.

THE LEAGUE MOVEMENT.—We gave our opinion fully on this movement in our last, and although we are aware that many excellent men take a different view of its utility, in its present shape, we will not advise any true temperance men to connect themselves with it, unless its constitution be entirely altered.

THE MEDICINE, DR. BUCHANAN'S TONIC BITTERS, advertised by Dr. S. F. Urquhart, Toronto, will be found an excellent medicine for the purposes prescribed. Nothing has ever been offered to the public superior to it for all dyspeptic disorders. Go and try it—See advertisement.

LATEST NEWS.—A dreadful accident, causing the loss of over 50 lives, has just happened on the New York and New Haven railroad, resulting from gross carelessness. The Legislative Council have adjourned the consideration of the Representation Bill until the 25th of May. It will not pass that House. A son of G. T. Denison Esq. shot himself by accident a few days ago. Prices of wheat and provisions in England remain steady. Russian and Turkish affairs very warlike. The weather in Ireland has been very cold. Lamentable dying.

The Honourable Robert Baldwin was last week laboring under a very severe attack of sickness. It is reported that he will not accept of the vacant seat of the late Judge Sullivan. It is also said that the Hon. Mr. Lafontaine has refused to take the vacant seat of the late Judge Baquet of Lower Canada. The Steamer City of Hamilton carries passengers from Toronto to Hamilton now for 2s. 6d. each, cabin passage. The Upper Canada Bible Society held a large meeting on the evening of the 4th inst., the Mayor presiding. The Free School system works well in Belleville. Mr. Forrester the first mate of the ill-fated Ocean Wave was picked up by a Schooner on the Lake, and arrived safely at Kingston. It was supposed he had been lost. A terrible accident lately happened in Warwick, Kent; a young woman, Mrs. Isabella Goderich, was boiling a pot of syrup for sugar in her house, when her clothes ignited, and before any assistance could be rendered she was so terribly burnt, as to cause her death.

The Canadian papers are filled with letters from Australia; all go to show that all who went there, from this comparatively free and healthy land, are fools for their pains. Mr. McKenzie is wrong letters in the Quebec Gazette and his own paper to set himself right on church property in Lower Canada. He has also been to see a leading Nunnery in Quebec, and is much taken up with it. It is difficult to tell what he is aiming at in all this. It is not necessary for him to let the public know what his sentiments are as to church property in Lower Canada, as no party is attempting to injure it, and as to Nunneries and Catholic institutions of that kind, he at heart thinks the same as all intelligent Protestants. On the 22nd April, snow and ice still blocked up the streets of Quebec. St. George's day was kept in Quebec with great eclat. Two young men named O'Neil were taken up a week since in this city and held to bail, for cruelly beating their father, an old man. He was addicted to drunkenness. 22 fugitive slaves arrived in Canada, near Windsor in April. The Canada Clergy Reserve Bill was to be read, and it is supposed very closely contested in the House of Lords about the middle of April. The Toronto Assizes commenced on Monday the 2nd May, Chief Justice Macaulay presiding. There are about 130 court cases to try. Mr. Herwood has arrived at Quebec and taken his seat. Mr. James Fraser of Bytown, has been presented with a gold ring, pen and case, by the Juvenile Flute Band of Bytown, which he has most efficiently taught music. He delivered on the occasion an able address on the science of music. On board the ill-fated Ocean Wave there were 33 persons lost, among them a Mr. John Mitchell of Whinby, miller. The captain made no efforts to save the boat, but in a cowardly manner escaped in the water, as soon as he saw the fire. Mrs. Stevenson of Hamilton, lost her three children and servant, and narrowly escaped herself by the help of the first mate. This loss, especially the latter, has cast a deep gloom over Hamilton. The real origin of the fire remains unexplained. Some think it first broke out in a state room—others, that it caught fire from the pipes. The first that was seen of it was in the rear of the ladies cabin, and so rapid was it, that the small boats could not be reached. Gross carelessness in not having a sufficient watch to guard the boat is observable in this melancholy catastrophe. The death of the late Mr. Barns of this city, is attributed in some quarters to the conduct of the Rev. Mr. Willis in the Lublin Jew case.

FOREIGN NEWS.—Kane, the Irish murderer who was arrested in the United States under the Ashburton Treaty, has been released owing to some defect in the law. A serious accident happened on the Michigan and Central Southern railroad going to Chicago, about ten days ago; the cars came in collision and seven human beings were instantly killed. One train was coming from Chicago, and another, an emigrant train, was going to Chicago, and came in collision where the Michigan and Southern railroads cross each other. The accident was purely the result of carelessness, and the managers or conductors should be sent to the State's prison for life. There is no other cure for such things.

LAMARON DIVISION of the Humber will hold their Anniversary Source on the 24th May at five o'clock. Tea served at 5 o'clock afterwards. A good band will be in attendance. The Division's doing well.

TORONTO MARKET PRICES, MAY 10TH, 1853. (Revised and corrected regularly.) Table listing prices for various goods like Flour, Butter, Pork, etc.

Subscribers for 1853 - Agents would oblige by trying...

Receipts since our last Issue. J. B. S. ...

Communications. Poetry to "Eliza" by the Forest Bard...

A SET OF SONS REGALIA AND EMBLEMS FOR SALE. The Monument Division Sons of Temperance...

BOSTON LAMP STORE. REMOVAL. Messrs A. Hibbard & Co beg to announce...

Received this Day. At the Boston Lamp Store, Winter Bleached, Whale, Elephant, Lard, and Machinery Oils...

WHEREAS a petition of JAMES CALHOUN of the Township of York in the County of York...

WOOL WANTED! TO COUNTRY MERCHANTS & FARMERS. 500 pieces Canadian cloths, Tweeds and Flannels...

RICHMONDHILL DEPOT FOR CHEAP GOODS. The Subscriber takes this opportunity of informing...

GRAND SECTION C. OF T. The Semi-annual Session of the Grand Section C of T of the Province of Canada...

A. WANLESS, Plain and Ornamental Book-Binder, No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge St., Toronto.

CHARLES DURAND, Esqr., BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR IN CHIEF...

CALL FOR YOUR BOUND VOLUMES. The subscriber having left Toronto city has left several bound works...

A NEW FAMILY MEDICINE, AND VALUABLE SPRING & FALL PURIFIER. DR. BUCHAN'S TONIC BITTERS.

This medicine is recommended by the first Physicians of Europe and America as the most appropriate and true...

The preparation acts most kindly on the liver and mucous membranes, and prevents acidities, such as indigestion...

- such as Dyspepsia, Loss of appetite, Low-spiritedness, Headache, Flatulency, Pain in the stomach, Pain in the side, Pain in the small of the back, Pain in and between the shoulders, Acidity in the stomach, Bilious attacks, Nervous, Periodical and sick headache, In chronic hepatic affections with dyspepsia...

It produces a powerful and lasting impression upon the glandular system and secretory organs, unequalled by any other article. The great and controlling power which this medicine exercises on the secretory and excretory organs...

FOR SALE BY BUTLER & SON, London, HUGH MILLER, Medical Hall, King Street, and by S. F. URQUHART, GENERAL AGENT, 20, Yonge St., Toronto

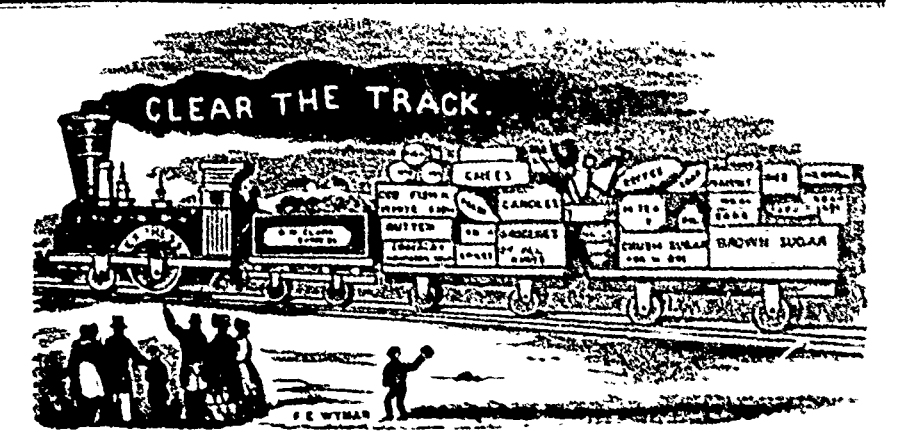
For Cheap Boots and Shoes GO TO H. BROWN'S OMBRES SHOP, Situated on the Red Foot, West side of Yonge Street, Opposite to Armstrong's Foundry...

PROTECTION FROM LIGHTNING!! BY E. V. WILSON AND H. PIPER & BROTHER.

Lignting Rod Manufactory, On Yonge St. between King and Adelaide Sts. TORONTO, C. W.

At which place we beg to offer our Superior Spiral Twisted Annapolis Lightning Rods, with Zinc Pointers, and Electric Positive Elements contained in their Manufacture...

T. PRATT'S TEMPERANCE HOUSE, Division Street, near the Wharf COBourg, Good Stabling attached Cobourg, January 18



B. M. CLARK, GROCER, RESPECTFULLY inform the inhabitants of Toronto and the surrounding country, that he has just opened a splendid assortment of GROCERIES.

Teas, Sugars, Coffees, Raisins, Fruits, Nuts, Rice, Molasses, Soap, Candles Butter, Spices, and every description of Family Groceries. Prices Low - Goods New.

REMEMBER the stand B. M. CLARK, Yonge Street, near Temperance Street, in the House formerly occupied by Mr. Gordon, Saddler...

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 RUBBER and Ladies over Boots, which he will sell at prices that cannot fail to give satisfaction...

NOTICE TO THE TRADE. TORONTO HAT AND CAP FACTORY, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN CAP, No. 77, Yonge Street.

The Subscriber in returning his grateful acknowledgments to the Trade, for the support given to him since his commencement in business, and desirous to establish that patronage so liberally bestowed, begs leave to call their attention to his extensive Spring Stock of HATS AND CAPS!

F. E. WYMAN, ENGRAVER



Office - N. 3 SHUTTER STREET, second door from Yonge Street Drawings, Views of Buildings taken, and Original Designs made to order. All orders from neighbouring towns promptly attended to on the most reasonable terms.

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.

now open for sale Great care has been taken to procure the LATEST FASHIONS and the neatest styles, in England, France, and America. Nothing has been left undone by the Subscriber in preparing for the Trade his present Stock, which will be found on inspection to be superior in quality, neater in finish, and lower in price than can be had at any other establishments on the Continent of America.

HENRY LATHAM, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY AT LAW, &c. &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.

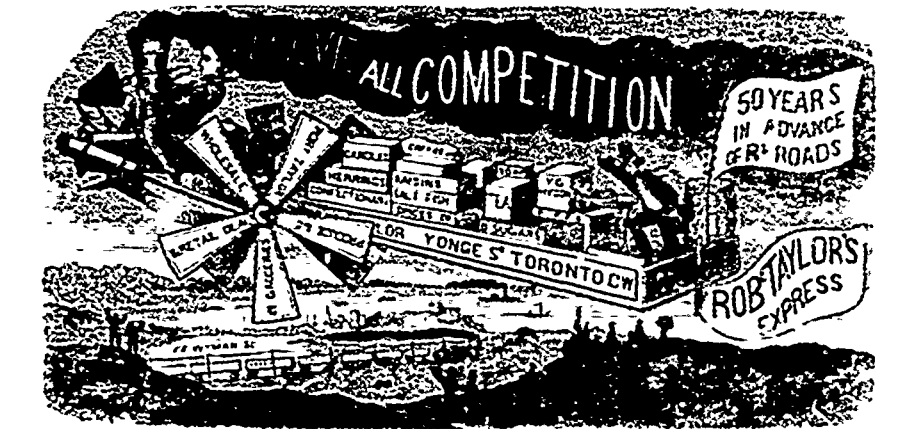
THE CHEAPEST IN CANADA! BOOTS, BOOTS, BOOTS. BROWN & CHILDS.

10, King St., Toronto. 120, North Base St., Montreal. These subscribers produce 1000 pairs daily. Their prices defy all competition. Every attention given to the retail patron in Town or Country. Liberal credits given on purchases of more than \$25, - none for less amounts. Cash paid for all kinds of Leather 2000 value last month's sale for \$40,000 less 10% and the \$30,000 and \$20,000 make the most of your money, don't miss these places. Toronto, Jan 1st 1853

J. McNAB, BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, &c. &c. 1st Door North of the Court House, Church Street Toronto. Toronto, January 1853

Painting, Glazing, & Paper Hanging.

GILBERT PEARCY Here to return his sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage bestowed on him for many years past, and to announce that he has opened that large and commodious shop on Richmond St. 2 doors East of Yonge St. Where he can execute all the various branches of his business with that well known neatness and dispatch which heretofore has secured for him a considerable share of trade. GILBERT PEARCY. Toronto, March 11th, 1853.



GOLD-GOLD-From Australia and California wanted, by ROBERT TAYLOR, Corner of Yonge and Albert Streets Toronto, nearly opposite the Green Bush, and a few doors north of Montgomery's Inn. HIS GROCERIES ARE THE CHEAPEST IN TORONTO - THEY COMPRISE FRESH GREEN TEAS, BLACK TEAS, COFFEE, SUGARS, FRUITS, RICE, CONFECTIONARIES. WHOLESALE AND RETAIL - LOW PRICES - QUICK RETURNS. INSPECTION IS INVITED. January, 1853.

REFORMATION IN TRADE.

Reform, reform is the cry of the day. While old fashioned habits are passing away. While classic has triumphed, so plainly 'twould seem, O'er the old fashioned method of puffing by steam...

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...

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

JOHN PARKIN, Plumber and Gas Fitter, Adelaide St. East, 2 Doors from Victoria St. Copper, Brass, Lead, Iron, or Gutta Percha Pumps...

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

J. H. BAYLEY, Proprietor. Good accommodations can be had at all times at this house at moderate charges.

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

Bound Volumes of the Son of Temperance for 1852.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above year, can obtain them upon applying at this office. Volumes bound in boards containing 4 of the numbers of 1851...

To Farmers & the Country Generally.

The undersigned, at No. 3, Flain Buildings, Yonge Street, begs to intimate to the country generally, that they have made arrangements with Messrs. Rapsje and Co. of Rochester...

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 New Fall and Winter Goods, which, upon inspection, our customers will find to be composed of the newest and most fashionable materials...

READY MADE CLOTHING.

Table listing various clothing items and prices: Men's Brown Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Mole-skin Trousers, etc.

Men's Paris Satin Hats—Black and Drab. New Style Business Coats—in all materials.

DRY GOODS.

Table listing various dry goods and prices: Muslin de Laines, Fabrics, Factory cotton, etc.

BROAD CLOTHS OF ALL KINDS.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, 170 NO SECOND PRICE. Corner of King and Church Streets, adjoining the Court House, Toronto, January 1853

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

FRESH ARRIVALS, WINTER DRY GOODS.

WILLIAM POLLEY,

66 King Street, three doors west of Church Street,

BEGS to call the attention of the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country to his large and well selected stock of STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS.

Imported expressly for this trade, and is replete with every article in the line, including all the latest styles in dress goods, colouring cloths, orleans, cretanian cloths, gala plaids, prints, ladies wool scarf shawls, wool polkas, (all sizes), ribbons, &c.

1853. WINTER. 1853. STAPLE AND FANCY

DRY GOODS & MILLINERY, AT THE TORONTO HOUSE, Victoria Row, No. 60 King Street East, 6 doors west from Church Street, TORONTO.

J. CHARLESWORTH has pleasure in acknowledging the very liberal share of public patronage afforded him since his commencement in business in the city, and would bow call the attention of his numerous customers and the public generally, to his large and well-assorted

STOCK OF DRY GOODS FOR THE WINTER,

with great inducements in Bonnet and Cap Ribbons, Bonnet Ribbons worth 9d selling for 6d per yard. Cap do worth 7d selling for 5d per yard, and a great variety in the same proportion. Also a large lot of Cashmere Cloths, Cobourgs, Orleans, Printed DeLaines &c &c, for Ladies' Dresses, Woollen Hosiery, Gloves, &c, Woollen Scarfs and Square Shawls, Silk Velvets, &c

Staple or Domestic Department

will be found well furnished, and offering great bargains, having been bought within the last two months with nearly the same advantages as the Blankets and Flannels already mentioned. Particular attention is called to the Bleached Sheetings, Grey Factory Cotton and Sheetings, Striped Surtings, Prints, Berries and Denims, Drills, Rough Hollands, Dispers and Huckabacks for Tones, Grey Cloths and Suitings, &c

J. C. has a few maxims in the management of his duty increasing business, which, from principle, he cannot deviate from, viz. On all occasions speaking the truth, whether in favor of himself or otherwise. Serving a customer in a way that secures their calling again, should an opportunity present itself. Dealing with others in a way that he would wish others to deal with himself. Asking the lowest price at once. A noble sixpence is better than a slow shilling. Small profits and quick returns make a heavy purse.

An examination of Stock and Prices is respectfully solicited. REMEMBER THE TORONTO HOUSE, No 60 King Street East. NO SECOND PRICE J. CHARLESWORTH.

G. HARCOURT & Co., TAILORS, CLOTHIERS, AND GENERAL OUTFITTERS, 11, North Side of King Street, Directly opposite the Globe Office, Toronto.

The subscribers keep always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Doeskins, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of Vestings of the richest style, consisting of Pais and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Plushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description.

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

J. FOGGIN, [From England] DYER AND SCOURER, 93, YONGE STREET, TORONTO. RID GLOVES CLEANED. Yorkville Saddle & Harness Shop. JOHN DALL

J. MURPHY, PAINTER AND GLAZIER, GRAINER, PAPER HANGER, SIGN WRITER, &c &c, No. 13, Adelaide Street, West of Yonge St. THOMAS PAUL & SON, VETERINARY SURGEONS. VETERINARY FORGE AND BLACKSMITH'S SHOP HORSE AND CATTLE MEDICINE DISPENSARY—Queen Street, near Yonge Street, Toronto.

WILLIAM WHARIN, WATCH & CLOCK MAKER, JEWELLER, &c, No. 17, Church St, 1 door South of King St. Clocks, Watches, Time pieces, and Jewellery, of every description repaired, cleaned and Warranted. A variety of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery and Fancy goods constantly kept for sale Toronto, January, 1853

W. STEWARD, Premium Saddlery Warehouse, 95 Yonge St., Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar. W. S. returns his sincere thanks to his friends and the public, for the very liberal support he has received. He still continues to manufacture a superior article, such as he has received so many premiums for at numerous fairs in Canada, and which has been honorably mentioned at the World's Fair in London.

YONGE ST. POTTERIES, NEAR TORONTO. JOHN DAVIS, PROPRIETOR.

Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week, producing 30 to 40 worth of goods on the average per week, through the whole year. These Potteries excel all other potteries in the Upper Province for quantity and quality. They took all the three prizes at our Toronto Provincial Show, and have done so at other Fairs.

JOHN BENTLEY, DRUGGIST AND STATIONER 71, Yonge Street,

Has constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of Goumou Drugs, Chemicals, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, Soaps, Oils, Paint, Varnish, Patent Dryer, &c ALSO, WRITING AND WRAPPING PAPERS School Books, Account Books, Pocket Books, Portfolios, &c GENERAL STATIONERY

N. B.—Wholesale Depot for Bentley's Baking Powder Smith's Improved Raisin and Vermicelli Extremator; Jolley Pills; Furell's Arabian Lintment, &c &c &c. RAGS BOUGHT FOR THE PAPER MILL AS USUAL. Toronto, January, 1853.

CHARLES BAKER, MERCHANT TAILOR, No. 37, KING STREET WEST, TORONTO, begs leave to inform the public, that in addition to the above business, he has on hand, (or will make to order) ALL KINDS OF FLAG, FREEMASON'S APRONS ON HAND. Agency for Mahin's Pat & New York Plates of Fashions; also, J. H. Chappell's London and Paris Magazine of Fashion's system of Cutting. Toronto, January 1853.

J. H. GOWA, Carver and Gilder Locking-Gl & Picture Frame Manufacturer, No 75, Yonge Street, Toronto, The subscriber respectfully informs the Trade in general that he has on hand a large assortment of Pier, Chamber and Shaving Glasses and Fancy Goods, ALSO, POK TRAIT AND PICTURE FRAME Which, from his new and extensive Machinery, he is prepared to sell at New York Prices. Wholesale and Retail. N. B. Country Merchants will save 30 per cent, by buying before here purchasing elsewhere. Toronto, January 1853.

T. WHEELER, ENGRAVER AND WATCHMAKER KING STREET EAST, TORONTO. COMPANY AND LODGE SEALS executed in the best and designs furnished if required. COATS OF ARMS found and embazoned. January, 1853

BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS, Instrument and Music Establishment. MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHEIM Reg to inform their friends and the public in general, besides their large stock of Pianofos of the best makers, which they keep constantly on hand, they have received and are constantly receiving from Europe, the most IMPROVED INSTRUMENTS FOR BRASS AND BASS, which they are enabled to sell at a lower price than any other Establishment on the Continent. Particularly they would recommend their new SAX CORNETS and other BRASS INSTRUMENTS, which are by the celebrated maker CROTON of Paris. Any order from any part of the country will be promptly attended to. A. & S. NORDHEIM, King Street, Toronto. Subscription Price of this Paper \$1 per annum, payable in advance. All letters on the business of paper to be addressed, post paid, to C. DURAND, Editor and Proprietor. TORONTO: PRINTED BY BREWER, McP & Co., 46 KING STREET EAST.