

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion
along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la
distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear
within the text. Whenever possible, these have
been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées
lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte,
mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont
pas été filmées.

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

FIVE SHILLINGS PER ANNUM.]

VIRTUE IS TRUE HAPPINESS.

[SINGLY, THREE HALF PENCE.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 30, 1851.

No. 47.

Poetry.

TO MY DAUGHTER.

AIR—'Wrap thy soul close,'
Virtue to introduce

Sweet Rose, thy bloom, when I am gone,
Will surely tempt the beam of day,
And haply in an hour when none
Can be thy shelter or thy stay,
In such an hour oh! think of me,
And think of him who laid thee by,
"In maiden mourning, fancy-free,"
And take thy virtue about thee.

For life is raked of good and ill,
In sometimes labour, sometimes rest;
If sorrow come from want of will,
Yet strength of will may make us blest.
And if that will indeed be free,
Be these my latest words to thee.
That, various as thy fate may be,
Thou take thy virtue about thee.

Soon may we cease to wish, to weep,
To take the ill, let slip the good,
And ere we lay us down to sleep,
Look on Creation as we slumber—
And thus may 't thou strength be free,
And meet the Fate thou canst not see,
In hope, but not presumingly,
Taking thy virtue about thee.

Pleasure's the only noble end
To which all human powers should tend;
And virtue gives her heavenly lore,
But to make pleasure please us more.

Literary.

"ARE THERE NOT GREAT BOASTERS AMONG US?"

From Blackwood for October.

It is trite enough to say "How little do we know ourselves;" and because trite, the chances are, it is quite true. We are continually raising a laugh against the Americans, because they are given to swagger a little too much, whilst we industriously forget from what quarter their inheritance comes. If an individual may be allowed to make a national confession with as much indulgence as every individual is allowed to make his national boasting, let me be treated leniently if I venture—thus. There is not a more absurdly boastful people on the face of the earth than we, the "Great English Nation." We boast of everything belonging to us. If there be a difference between us and our Transatlantic brethren, it is in this, that as their boasting takes its character from democratic institutions, our boasting is characterized by a dash of aristocratic delicacy. There is more vulgar, that is all: but, nevertheless, as we are daily progressing towards them in politics, so we are in this respect, that our national swaggering is decidedly improving in vulgarity. That regards the manner of our boasting. The matter of it is to be found everywhere, and in everything. We boast of everything belonging to us, and of some few that do not belong to us: for swaggering Pride is twin-brother to Falsehood. We boast of a prosperity from which millions are running away; of a Representative system, which represents not much of the sense, but a very large proportion of the nonsense of the people; of a public morality, at which every man individually laughs in his sleeve—to which so many elections are giving the lie, by a total dis-

regard to the morals of their parliamentary candidates.

We make a very great fuss, and ever have done so, about our "Trial by Jury." A capital thing, indeed, in that theory which supposes the bulk of mankind quite honest, and quite competent. But as public honesty lessens, and political heats class men into parties, trial by jury may not be the best security to life or property. "Trial by jury," by all means, says the culprit, knowing there is at least one pig-headed brute in the jury-box, and perhaps more than one great rogue—that villainy is so hedged with the chicanery of law, and the not only permitted, but honored and fostered malignant subtlety of lawyers, that there is a very fair chance of Honesty being put out of countenance, and Crime walking off unblushingly, even with a triumphant air. O, Ireland—Ireland! What is "trial by jury" there. A pretty boast indeed, that might, as it swells in the throat, choke the bragging mightiness of England. Bad is it, indeed, for a people, when the solemnity of law becomes a mockery—when the parade of courts, the ermine of Judges, and all the paraphernalia of justice, are only brought before a people to represent a farce. Law, as it is in its results in Ireland, exhibits the mighty doings for little ends which will make the present age ridiculous to posterity. Even in more sober England, is not the virtue of trial by jury deteriorating, simply because morals are deteriorating, knavery more taken under protection, and our great Parliamentary character, which should be the mirror whereby all institutions should dress themselves a sullied example? We are always averring that "Truth will prevail"—*magna est veritas et prævalebit*; and we never say this so impressively as when we desire some falsehood to prevail. And Truth does not prevail. On the contrary, all our great public acts of this our new era, of which we boast so much, have been obtained confessedly by "enormous lying;" and so much is lying in favour that it is an additional boast—it is the ornamental fringe to the national habit, to the cloak of national iniquity. The Reform Bill was fathered by enormous lying; so were the successful plottings of the Anti-Corn-Law League. The latter, having succeeded, think it not worth while to deny an iniquity of which, indeed, they think it better policy to brag. They laugh in your face, and say, How could you be such fools as to believe us, and still to think there are prophets on the earth? Our bragging daily and weekly press teems with swaggers about our "Honest Traders," free or shackled; while the universal adulteration of coffee with chicory was almost justified, or more than justified, by being treated by the late Government, in parliamentary debate, as a very admissible practical joke;—and not only so, but the privilege of cheating was with similar lightness extended to every other trade, by the argument of the notoriety that everything is adulterated. "Hæ nugæ seia dicunt in mala." A specimen of the truth of this has lately been exhibited. In a great city, so ill taken was the recent order of the Government, prohibiting the adulteration, that grocers felt themselves aggrieved, and withheld their votes from a candidate professedly in favor of Lord Derby's Government.

Very bad principles walk about our streets and

all public ways in masks, wearing on their brazen fronts large phylacteries of truth and honesty.—To proceed is to give rise to a very serious thought more fit for the sermon of a divine than my pen—that the "Prince of this world," who is the "father of lies," has a very large and truly governing influence in our affairs. It might be continued in this strain—as lying was the first instrument of temptation—"thou shalt not surely die,"—and beaming the very principle in our corruption, so it appears still its fruit, it begets its many children—and whatever be the iniquity, multitudes go about our high ways and by ways to proclaim "thou shalt not surely die" for it. If we had not too strongly active this principle within us, we should not have our diversity of opinions which are, and which are furthered by the mutual confusion of our Babel tongues. The heathen mythology gave their Cerberus his three mouths, representing, it may be presumed, the three great temptations which devour mankind—"the world, the flesh, and the Devil." Every man still makes up his sop of one virtue, though he does not always throw it into the right mouth, nor know how surely and quickly the other two may turn upon him.

Now, with regard to all this our national boasting, we see pride walking before, and know who cometh after. Pride goes before a fall. We were never so proud; and perhaps this marks our progress, and is the finger-post to our steps. "Facilis descensus." There are who think all will be well, either from a habit of indolent thought, or vacuity of thought; and they thus admit deception into their own minds, and send it forth into others. This false hope stays honest doing. It is well characterized by the great historian Thucydides, wherein he treats of the argument of Hope, which encouraged the Molians. "You trust in Hope, and know not her character; Hope is never discovered until she hath irreparably deceived." This is the idea, perhaps not the words. When the day comes that people lift up their hands and say, "Who would have thought it?" they then, too late, discover the world's false hope to be the elder daughter of the Father of lies.

"Quorsum hæc?" Why set up as universal censor? Simply because the matter touches the quick of the individual man; because I feel myself somewhat progressing towards the condition of the nervous gentleman who finds too many annoyances come home to himself. If a man had but a single string of sensitiveness upon which only a Paganini might play, and he might be at liberty to reserve all the rest for himself, things might be endured; but when all his strings are stretched upon himself, the unfortunate instrument, and many cheats are playing upon all, it must be expected that he will be a little out of tune, and take the relief of complaining. The sensitive man was never in a worse predicament. He knows not what to wear, nor what to eat. So that these grave reflections—and grave they are—properly considered, have arisen from reading the last exposure of cheater, in extracts taken from the *Lancet*.

"ADULTERATED CAYENNE PEPPER.—The *Lancet* gives the following results of an analysis of twenty-eight samples of Cayenne pepper obtained at different shops.—That out of the twenty-eight

Capenne pepper subjected to analysis, twenty-four were adulterated; that out of the above number four only were genuine, that out of the twenty-four adulterated samples, twenty-two contained mineral colouring matter, that red lead, often in large and poisonous quantities, was present in thirteen samples; that Venetian red, red ochre, brick dust, or some other analogous ferruginous earths, were contained in seven samples; that cinnabar, vermilion, or sulphuret of mercury, was detected in one sample; that six of the samples consisted of a mixture of ground rice, turmeric, and Cayenne, colored with either red lead or a red ferruginous earth; that six samples contained large quantities of salt, sometimes alone, but more frequently combined with rice and a red ferruginous earth, or with red lead; that one of the samples was adulterated with a large quantity of the husk of white mustard seed, that two contained rice only, coloured with red lead or a ferruginous earth. As is well known, red lead and vermilion, or sulphurate of mercury, are highly deleterious substances, both being characterized by the very peculiar circumstances that they are not, like the majority of other compounds, when received into the system, at once eliminated therefrom, but remain in the body for a considerable time, gradually accumulating, until at length they occasion the peculiar symptoms which distinguish their presence in large amount. Thus, however small the dose taken from day to day, the constitution is yet liable, by the repetition of the dose, to be at length brought under the influence of the poison, and to become seriously affected. But the quantity of red lead and mercury introduced into the system in adulterated Cayenne pepper is by no means inconsiderable, since it commonly forms a large portion of the article. Some idea of the amount of these substances frequently present may be formed from the fact that, in a pinch of cayenne moistened and diffused over a white plate, or a piece of glass they may be distinctly seen by the eye alone. What punishment, we would now inquire, ought to be inflicted on the parties guilty of the crime of mixing these deleterious substances with articles of diet? The case made out, we submit, is one which, for the sake of the public health, strongly demands the interposition of the Legislature. The man who steals one's purse commits a less crime than he who, by tricking our food, robs us of health. In a recent leading article we pointed out the fact that the law, in its present state, actually offers a remedy, which, if carried into effect, would to some extent meet the present case. Parties guilty of vending adulterated articles of food may be proceeded against for the recovery of the amount paid for them. We trust that some spirited individuals, having the welfare of the public at heart, will ere long proceed to enforce that remedy."

Now, this is frightful enough, and likely to make nervous gentlemen of us all; but when we remember that this is but one exposure out of many, coming from the same quarter, we all may well say, there is no knowing what to eat or to drink. They say, and say sometimes falsely, that knowledge is power. It would be well if it were a power to help ourselves. If such be its discoveries, either the world's common traders were once more honest, or 'ignorance' was really "bliss," and "tis folly to be wise." Being, however, made wise, do let us try to be a little wiser, and put a stop to universal and outrageous cheater.

It is impossible to avoid a general suspicion of everybody and everything. I do verily believe that Prince Homburg reigns—that there is no good thing advocated but for the value of the evil it brings with it, and for the selfish ends it promotes. Thus, the universal demand for education on the part of the public press—what is it for? but that, the more readers, the more buyers of newspapers. The cry is taken up for the facility of making dupes in every direction. Educate, educate, say the diurnal, the hebdomadal press, that every man, woman and child, may read (their Bible is the pretence—the meaning is) our newspapers. It is they who send knowledge-mongers a-

mountebanking about the country, and setting up their lecture-rooms, where the pupils are taught the fantastic tricks of tumbler; for the head is where the heels should be, and the heels uppermost, kicking at the heavens, in which position the heart is out of its place, too near the ground, and loses its upward aspiration. Useful knowledge, says the modern schoolmaster, is earth-knowledge. Instinct gave the heathen a better notion of this matter—

"O homo animas dedit, esclaque tueri
Jussit, et erectos ad cœtera tollere vultus."

I have heard the now-wisdom folk say, that all books should be re-written—that children should be emancipated from the serfdom of King Solomon, for that he was a bigot and a fool that know nothing.

Verily the "prince of this world" has agents everywhere—consequently the press teems with advertisements of "Genuine Articles." Did you, honest reader, ever read one advertisement that told you of any deterioration whatever? With whom, now-a-days, would you like to play odd and even in the dark? Would you take any man's brick out of his hand as a sample of his house, and take his title-deeds without a scrutiny? When next we found our Transatlantic friends with their "smart men," they may fairly retort upon us, that we pay "smart-money" at home for every article we buy. Often as I have been tempted to take up this subject—our boast of superior honesty—I have abstained, hardly knowing where to begin, and doubting how it would be borne by the people of traders in all ways, or of willing dupes, who admit the maxim, and, for its advantages, bear the disadvantages—"Qui vult decipi, decipiatur;" but at length this stinging gout of Cayenne pepper has made up the intolerable burthen, and broken the back of my resolution. And though I would fain wait for a cooler moment for this peppery argument, I do not know when to expect it. For, writing now in the midst of elections, though the weather is hot, the political heats are hotter, and give very little promise of abatement—threatening greater heats. But as people do now, some time of the day, seek the shade, and love to be cool, I venture upon this sedative of our heats. The few truths in these observations may at least tend to keep down the thermometer of our own overweening pride. They who are in the habit of taking large quantities of Cayenne are likely, contrary to their expectation, to be quiet enough; for the accumulation of the poison may slowly, but surely, give them their quietus, however hot and ardent their human passions now, while they are heaping lead upon lead in their own stomachs, enough for every man to supply his own coffin withal. A little pepper-dust, duly administered, may settle all other heats and animosities.

"Hi motus animorum atque hinc certaminis laus
Pulveris exigui factu compressa quiescunt."

Which, truly translated, may stand for the following advertisement:—

"Adulterate pepper warranted to settle
The proudest stomachs and most fiery tempers."

I perceive that, in many large places, certain Milk Companies are set up, professing to sell the real genuine unadulterated milk. It might appear strange that one milk company in a town or city should issue such an advertisement, and that none of the old milk people venture either to take offence at the implied charge of adulteration, or venture upon counter-advertisements.—Not very long ago, there was a quarrel between two milk sellers, and one confessed at one of the police-offices what he said it was no use to deny, that they drew largely upon the "black cow"—in their trade language, the pump. Two gentlemen in their walk suddenly came upon a milk-

boy with his cans. As he looked young, they thought they might catch him. One of them, therefore, said hastily to him, "I know you put hot water in the milk, it is so different." The boy vindicated himself at once: "No, indeed, sir, we always put it cold." Let me recommend to milk-men, that they should go voluntarily before the magistrates of the township, and make affidavit that they have not, do not, and will not, in themselves, or persons employed by them, in any way dilute or adulterate the article; and there is very little doubt they will get the best custom, most profitable patronage, besides that which need to be reckoned money's worth—the preserving a milk-white conscience.

If a man forges a bill, he is tripped: is he that forges an article of consumption less guilty? If a poor rogue—I only pity him by comparison—obtains a little money under false pretences, he is sent to the treadmill for cheating an individual. What ought to be done to the general cheaters, the large, the wholesale impostors, who obtain the greatest sums under false pretences, by cheating everybody? There is a legal punishment for short weights: have the authorities yet considered what short weight really is? If a grocer sells a pound of coffee, as coffee, and it is only half a pound of coffee and the other half chicory, ought not the law against short weight to be extended to such a case? It is time the Legislature should look a little into this matter of dishonesty. It would be far better that every tradesman should be obliged to take out a license and make his affidavit that he will not adulterate any goods, than that people should so largely and so widely be defrauded; and there are none who suffer so severely by this free trade in cheater as the poor, buying, as they do, upon little credit, both false weight and deteriorated and adulterated goods. If it be said, this would be an infringement upon the liberty of the subject, I answer, so much the better; I would have every liberty to cheat suppressed, and, for the general protection, as well as for the sake of amelioration, in honesty, I would make the conviction of these frauds a misdemeanor. Perhaps, even by Acts, I may be thought outrageously out of the humanities of the present era; but I will out with it. I do think it a great pity that we have abolished the stocks, and other personal punishments; nor do I believe these abolitions to be at all good for the very persons who, in former days, would have been subject to them. I really am inclined to think that a fat grocer, who, as the farce says, sands the sugar, waters the tobacco, or sells chicory for coffee, and then bids his 'prentices, who do his work, come to prayers, would be very justly punished by a basinful on the soles of his feet. I do not see what right common cheaters have with liberty at all, till they know how to use it. The moment it is made to answer the purpose of knavery, it ought to be put down; and until put down, we live under the tyranny of the worst kind of protection. Is it not now-a-days often times rewarded? So tender is our law in its administration to culprits, it is ever upon the stretch of invention to find for them loopholes of escape. A man, the other day, was sued by the Excise for selling cigars upon which no duty had been paid. He escaped by his sheer dishonesty. He proved that, though he sold them as real Havannah, they had not an atom of tobacco in them!

Good Mr. Bull, that you are cheated in many ways, you too well know; but you do not know at all the extent of the frauds practised upon you. I will say nothing just now about how you have been gulled by your own peculiar servants, nor of the canisters (supposed to be meat) which

you have been compelled to sink in the salt sea, without hope of making them salt provisions; but I will remind you that the coat you wear is devil's dust—your silk handkerchiefs more than half cotton—your cotton shirt is thickened with flour, to make it appear,—that is before you have bought it, and had it washed,—substantial and strong. The Cayenne pepper you dose yourself with, for the good of your health, is real lead and mercury. The milk you fancy you take—it is to be hoped in no large quantities—though Homer says of milk-consumers that they are the longest lived, and the most just of men, and your getting so little of the genuine may have something to do with a few things not quite on the side of honesty in your doings—well, I assert the imaginary milk is a manufacture altogether which slanders the cow, made up of horses' brains, collected from knackers, or at least chalk and lime-water. You have been labouring under bronchitis; your physician has ordered you a mustard plaster—it was a *caput mortuum* on your chest—it would not rise. Shop after shop did you send to; they had all of them, they insisted upon it, the genuine article; yet it did not rise. The Durham mustard, like a certain Durham letter, was a mere sham; you found it all turmeric, with something more deleterious. You were obliged to give up your tea, it was so scarce to be had; you took to coffee, as you thought, but you consumed chicory. If you do not look a little into these things, it will be the worse for you. You know you begin to feel your constitution giving way—to be in quite a ticklish condition. You may fall sick—your medicine will be poison. 'Tis to one but you may die for lack of the remedy, or for taking it; and should it so happen that you die, it is very true you will not have to make a wry face at your undertaker's bill. You will lie quietly under the items, but you will not lie so long; for the copper nails in your coffin will be nothing but tin lacquered with a copper solution, to facilitate your dissolution. And here good Mr. Bull, I cannot forbear to tell you an anecdote which I heard myself from a conscientious undertaker, and which I verily believe to be true in every particular. A very few years ago there was a kind of hand-in-hand affair of trade between two undertakers of two towns not very distant from each other. All the previous preparations had been made—the final closing moment was come—when a principal entered the room, turned all out excepting his confidence, and had all the costlier accoutrements of the dead stripped off; and then putting a shilling into the hand of one accidentally present; discovered that it was not his own man; and thus the story became known. Adieu, Mr. Bull! I scarcely wish to survive you for the honour of writing your epitaph. Let others inscribe on your gravestone—

"*Benelivumque boyam, semivivumque boverum.*"

It is very much to be doubted if they will give you quite so good a character as I from my heart would wish to do at this present time.

I have, in truth, very little hope for you. You are deluded. You know not your own condition. You have made up your mind to be deluded—to delude yourself. You will live in crystal palaces, and believe them solid as marble. You will swell yourself up with windy ideas, and imagine you are growing strong and lusty, because the veriest quacks tell you so. Go on: prosper, if you can; at any rate, make a world of business about your prosperity, and you will find your hands full of nothing, and I fear no little of your honesty will have slipped through your fingers. You are full of business and glori-

fication; and while I see you thus engaged, in the general perturbation I must like Diogenes, be allowed to roll about in my tub, and make the noise of discontent, that I may at least seem to be doing something; for there is danger in being a drone. "The People" anathematize them, and many think they ought all to be put to death. My friend Bull, you are in the fever of business, in the ecstasy of your imagined superiority. You live as in a fair, and shift places as actor and spectator as the humour takes you. You throw about your sugar plums as if they cost you nothing, and think a general hurrahing ample repayment. I would only just remind you of one thing, that there is Madness in the Revels, but Reason comes a day after the Fair.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD.

TORONTO, C. W., OCTOBER 30, 1852.

DEATH OF THE HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.

A few weeks ago we chronicled the departure from this sublunary scene, of a great man whose lineal descent we subsequently traced from Alfred, the greatest, wisest, and best, king, England ever saw; and this morning we are called upon to record the fact that another great man has fallen. The hon. Daniel Webster terminated his earthly career on Sunday morning the 24th Oct. at Marshfield House, Massachusetts, after an illness of a few days. He looked forward to his death with calmness and resignation, and requested to see all the members of his family and his friends to receive his last farewell. On the morning of the 23rd he breathed a fervent prayer concluding with the words—"Heavenly Father, forgive my sins, and receive me to thyself, through Christ Jesus;" and during the day he conversed with his friends upon the practical application of the truths of religion to the affairs of this life, and from time to time eloquently and solemnly expatiated upon the beauties of Christianity, and its principles and promises. Between 10 and 12 o'clock on Saturday night, he repeated somewhat indistinctly the words, Poetry, Poetry, Gray, Gray, and his son Mr. Fletcher Webster repeated the first line of Gray's Elegy. "That is it," said the dying statesman, and several of the stanzas of that beautiful poem were repeated to him, which seemed to give him pleasure. Shortly before 2 o'clock he thought his death was close at hand, and his medical attendant Dr. Jeffries repeated the words—"Though I walk through the Valley of the Shadow of Death, I will fear no evil for thou art with me. Thy rod and thy staff, they comfort me." Mr. Webster immediately said, "that is my want—thy rod—thy staff—thy staff, and shortly afterwards he breathed his last at 22 min. before 3 o'clock on the morning of Sabbath, the 24th of Oct. 1852. The close of his life was perfectly tranquil and easy.

SKETCH OF HON. DANIEL WEBSTER.

With a vague show of prophetic authority the advent of 1852 was heralded as that of a year destined to be memorable in future history, and too many indications have already been given, as the year rolled on, of the correctness of the prospective imaginations. We look not at present to the vicissitudes which despotism has made in some countries; nor to the bodily and mental slavery, to which others glory in submitting—nor to the brilliant prospects for the attainment of wealth opened up in hitherto untraversed regions of the earth; but to the calm, and sober, and sad realities which mark the termination of this earthly existence.—And in this view, without taking into account the many sad lessons recently given, in the shipwrecks and explosions, and numerous other casualties, of the uncertainty of time,—the passing year has been prolific of great and memorable events. On the 29th of June, Henry Clay, the greatest of American statesmen, a man full of years and honours—esteemed alike for private worth and public usefulness—breathed his last, and his name is embalmed in the historic page. The 14th of September, 1852, will henceforth be held sacred in the annals of English History, for on that day fell the greatest man of his age. And now we are called to record the 24th day of October as marking the period when another great man was suddenly called to his final account. Daniel Webster was born on the 18th of January, 1782, in the town of Salisbury, New Hampshire. The family originally came from Scotland two centuries ago. Ebenezer Webster, the father of the deceased statesman, was one of the earliest pioneers of the settlement of Salisbury, then called Steven's-town, and situated at the head-waters of the Merrimac River, which is formed by the confluence of the Pemigewasset, and Winnipisogee. Here in the northern part of the settlement he built a log cabin and lighted his fire in 1764, and thus, as his distinguished son said on a public occasion, "the smoke of which ascended nearer the north star than that of any of his Majesty's New England subjects." Ebenezer Webster's first wife dying shortly after his settlement at Salisbury, he married Abigail Eastman, of Salisbury, a lady of Welsh extraction. She was the mother of Daniel and a younger brother Ezekiel, and was considered a woman of more than ordinary intellect. It is well worth noting the fact, that the great orator and statesman was born in this rude primeval region, quite isolated from those adventitious circumstances, which so frequently give character and prominence to life; although at the same time in the most appropriate sphere for the full development of a luxuriant imagination, elevated conceptions, and a fervent heart. While Mr. Webster was quite young he went daily from two to three miles to a small migratory school at Salisbury, where reading and writing were the professed accomplishments of the teacher; but, far more than he was ever able to teach, he had no sooner learned to read than he evinced a desire to peruse everything that came in the way, and even that was not much, for he generally had the old books

committed to memory before he could get a new supply. He was very fond of poetry, and before he was fourteen years of age could recite verbatim the whole of Pope's "Essay on Man." Nor was he less fond of the sublime and soul inspiring poetry of the Bible.—On the 25th of May 1796, he entered Phillips' Academy in Exeter,—then under the care of Dr. Benjamin Abbott, where he made a respectable progress. In February, 1797, his father placed him under the tuition of the Rev. Samuel Woods, in Boscawen, where he applied himself with zeal. He was entered as a freshman in Dartmouth College in the same year, in August, 1797, where his desire to acquire all kinds of knowledge was visible, for he is said to have read constantly. He was graduated in August, 1801, and immediately entered as a student of law in Mr. Thompson's Office in Salisbury, where he remained till the following January. From this he went to Fryeburg, in Maine, to take charge of a school. The salary attached to this situation was \$350 a year, but the young lawyer made as much as paid his board and other incidental expenses, by acting as assistant to the Register of Deeds for the county. Here he first read Blackstone's Commentaries, and among other mental exercises committed to memory Ames's celebrated speech on the British Treaty. He returned to Mr. Thompson's Office in Salisbury, in September, 1802, and remained there until February, 1804, whence he went in July following to the office of Mr. Christopher Gore, in Boston, and completed his law studies. In January, 1805, the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas for the County of Hillsborough, New Hampshire, resigned his office, and out of respect to Ebenezer Webster, who was one of the judges of this court, the vacant clerkship was offered to his son.—The salary attached to it was \$1600, and Mr. Webster was eager to accept the situation, as there was in it a certain prospect of comfort, while he was but on the threshold of his professional labours, and the struggle might be doubtful. He would undoubtedly have yielded to the request of the Judges at this the turning point in his life, but Mr. Gore, distinguished alike as a lawyer and a statesman, peremptorily interposed, and dissuaded him from his purpose. "Go on," he said, "and finish your studies, you are poor enough, but there are greater evils than poverty, live on no man's favour; what bread you eat, let it be the bread of independence; pursue your profession; make yourself useful to your friends, and a little formidable to your enemies, and you have nothing to fear." He set out in mid-winter to communicate to his father the resolve he had taken, in consequence of the arguments and advice of his patrons, and in a journey of about three days accomplished the same distance that is now made in four hours by steam.—When he indicated his intentions to decline the office, The Judge for a moment seemed angry, but presently he said, "Well my son your mother has always said that you would come to something or no thing, she was not sure which. I think you are now about to settle that doubt for her." Having reconciled matters he returned again to Boston, and in March following was admitted to practice in the Suffolk Court of Common Pleas. He intended to settle in Portsmouth; but as his father was now infirm and had no sons at home, he opened an office in Boscawen near his father's residence, and commenced the practice of his profession. His father died on the following year, April, 1806, having worn out a robust and hardy constitution in the Indian wars, and the wars of the Revolution. He was upwards of fourteen years Judge of the Court of Common Pleas, and was greatly respected. In May, 1807, Mr. Webster was admitted as Attorney and Counsellor of the Superior Court in New Hampshire, and in September of the same year left his office in Boscawen to his brother Ezekiel and removed to Portsmouth. In the following year, June 1808, he married Grace Fletcher, the daughter of the Rev. Mr. Fletcher of Hopkinton, New Hampshire.—He resided here nine months pursuing a sort of circuit practice following the Superior Court, and was retained in nearly all the important cases, and became so well known that in November, 1812, when in the thirtieth year of his age he was elected a Representative of the State in Congress, after a spirited contest. He then became a public man; at a time, too, when the nations of the earth were troubled, and he soon distinguished himself alike for his extensive

knowledge, his quick perception, his calm judgment, and fine oratorical powers. But before entering upon his public career we would remark that Webster owed his future fame to his own persevering exertions, his incessant study, and his firm determination to be known in the world. He was not favored by nature in any way, to enable him to fill the high position he attained, but had even to fight against nature to accomplish the desired end. When at College, so timorous, or backward, was he, that in the regular periods for declamation, young Webster had always to be excused, and the boy who trembled like the rest at the thought of speaking before his own school fellows,—conquered his native bashfulness, by daily and indomitable perseverance, as to rise up to make the Senate of his country echo with the reverberations of his powerful oratory. What the said of Jefferson and Adams may be safely applied to himself, and ought to be wisely pondered by every young man. Speaking of these distinguished statesmen he said, "If we could now ascertain all the causes which gave them crinoline and distinction, in the midst of the great men with whom they acted we should find not among the least, their early acquisition in literature, the resources which it furnished, the promptitude and facility with which it communicated, and the wide field it opened for analogy and illustration; giving them, thus, on every subject, a larger view, and a broader range, as well for discussion, as for the government of their own conduct." Mr. Webster's family consisted of four children, Grace, Fletcher, Julia and Edward, one of whom alone survives.—Edward died in Mexico in 1847 while Major of the Massachusetts Regiment, his daughter Grace, died at Boston on the 23rd of January, 1817; towards the close of 1827 his wife died when he was on his way to Washington, and the surviving son, Mr. Fletcher Webster, was at the bedside of the dying statesman when his wandering spirit reverted to, perhaps, some scene of youth, inseparably connected with Gray's Elegy on a country Church Yard, and having repeated to his father the line—

"The curfew tolls the knell of parting day,"

The spirit of the old man was refreshed, and he listened with great apparent pleasure to several stanzas of that sublime poem. And while ruminating on the words of the 23rd Psalm repeated by his Medical Attendant, Dr. Ferriss, he calmly fell asleep; his last words were—"Thy God, thy staff—thy staff."

WEBSTER'S PUBLIC CAREER.

We have faintly traced the early history of this Great Man; but our feeble pen would fail to characterize his public career, or to tell of the influence which his powerful mind exerted on his country's weal in the Senate and through the Press. We can only therefore give a transient notice of some of the great events in which he participated. He entered Congress at a period of great excitement, and though without family name or party influence, he was placed on the Committee of Foreign Affairs, the most important Committee of the House, although he was then its youngest member, and altogether unacquainted with parliamentary matters. On Thursday the 10th of June, 1813, Mr. Webster delivered his maiden speech upon certain resolutions which he introduced regarding the repeal of the Berlin and Milan Decrees. The first resolution, was—Resolved, that the President of the United States be requested to inform this House, unless the public interest should, in his opinion, forbid such communication, when and by whom, and in what manner, the first intelligence was given to this government, of the decrees of the government of France, bearing date the 28th of April, 1811, and purporting to be a definitive repeal of the Decrees of Berlin and Milan. His Speech took the House by surprise, so powerful was the eloquence and so extensive the historical knowledge it contained, and when he had concluded, many of the astonished veterans went up and warmly congratulated the young orator, and he was at once raised to the first consideration in the House. It was not a little gratifying to him that his resolutions were carried by a great majority, the first by a vote of 137 to 26, and President Madison gave full and satisfactory information on the subject. After the adjournment of Congress in 1816, Mr. Webster left Portsmouth where he had resided for seven years, and took up his residence in Boston, and

at the close of the following session commenced his professional practice in that city. He was not however allowed to remain thus in obscurity. Various attempts were made to drag him into public life, and at length he yielded to the solicitations of friends, and was elected representative to Congress from the City of Boston in 1822. Passing on a few years we come to the memorable Tuesday, the 26th January, 1820, when Mr. Webster delivered his speech in what is called the great Debate, which took place on the consideration of a resolution offered by Mr. Foote of Connecticut, with a view to make a direct attack upon New England. On that day, Mr. Webster surpassed all his former efforts at eloquence. He defended the Old Bay State from the unjust and illiberal attacks which had been made by Benton and Hayne. The resolution was introduced on the 27th Dec. Its consideration was postponed till the 18th January, and several speeches having been made, the debate was resumed on the 26th. Mr. Webster opened his speech with the simple but effective remarks.

"Mr. President, when the nation has been tossed, for any days in thick weather by an unknown sea, it naturally avails itself of the first cause in the storm, the earliest glance of the sun, to take his attitude, and ascertain how far the elements have driven him from his true course. Let us imitate this prudence; and before we float further on the waves of this debate, refer to the point from which we departed that we may, at least, be able to form some conjecture where we now are. I ask for the reading of the resolution."

When the fire of his eloquence began to glow, the Senate and a crowded audience were perfectly entranced. One Senator indeed seemed busy poring over a newspaper; but on the scrutiny of his friends the paper was seen to be upside down. One other extract we make from this oration.

"Mr. President.—I shall enter upon no eulogium on Massachusetts. There she is—behold her, and judge for yourselves. There is her history, the world knows it by heart. The past, at least is secure. There is Boston, and Concord, and Lexington, and Bunker Hill—and there they will remain for ever. The bones of her sons, falling in the struggle for independence, now lie mingled with the soil of every State from New England to Georgia; and there they will be forever. And sir, where American liberty raised its first voice; and where its youth was nurtured and sustained, there it still lives, in the strength of its manhood, and full of its original spirit. If discord and disunion shall hawk at and tear it—if folly and madness—if uneasiness under salutary and necessary restraint—shall succeed to separate it from that union by which alone its existence is made sure, it will stand in the end by the side of that cradle, in which its infancy was rocked; it will stretch forth its arm with whatever of vigour it may still retain, over the friends who gather round it; and it will fall at last, if fall it must, amidst the proudest monuments of its own glory, and on the very spot of its origin."

Mr. Everett has said, "It would be in vain to attempt to give any one not present, the faintest idea of the effectiveness of Mr. Webster's manner in many parts of his speech. It has been my fortune to hear some of the ablest speeches of the greatest living orators, on both sides of the water; but I must confess, I never heard anything which so completely realized my conception of what Demosthenes was when he delivered the Oration for the Crown." So great was the demand for Mr. Webster's speech that 40,000 copies of the *National Intelligencer*, which contained a revised copy, were thrown off, and pamphlet editions were struck off in thousands. After the adjournment of Congress in 1823, Mr. Webster visited the West, and his progress was one continued ovation. Invitations were sent to him from every State in the West, soliciting a visit. In 1829, Mr. Webster made a short visit to Europe. His time was chiefly passed in England, but he devoted a few weeks to a tour on the continent. On the accession of General Harrison to the Presidency, Mr. Webster was made Secretary of State, and since then has been connected with the various cabinets which have existed. Mr. Webster paid much attention to agriculture. When not en-

gaged in public business at Washington, he resided either at Marshfield in Massachusetts or at the place of his birth in New Hampshire. He possessed large farms in both places stocked with the choicest breeds of cattle, and cultivated by the most improved methods of husbandry. His works were lately published in 8x vol. 8vo., with a biographical memoir by Mr. Edward Everett. It may be said, in conclusion, that the public life of Mr. Webster is the history of the United States for the last forty years. No man in our times has made such an impression by his lofty eloquence and splendid talents as a statesman. Those of his countrymen who have differed with him on political questions, have admitted the superiority of his intellect and his unsurpassed ability as an orator, and all have been proud of him as an American.

CITY COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

At the meeting of Council on Monday evening the consideration of the amendments to the 11th Report of the Committee on fire, water and gas, was resumed, and Mr. Councillor Ashfield moved that all the amendments carried at the last two meetings in reference to the creation of extra street lamps, be rescinded. The committee had recommended 67 new lamps, and the various amendments had added 24 more, entailing an expense of £560 which he considered too much for one year. After considerable opposition the resolution was carried 10 to 5. Another attempt was then made to get six new lamps to Duchess street, but it failed, and the Report was finally adopted.

On the motion of Mr. Alderman Thomson the Council again went into Committee, and Mr. Thomson proposed the following Ward appropriations:—

St. Andrew's Ward	£105 0 0
St. George's Ward	105 0 0
St. David's Ward	121 19 0
St. Patrick's Ward	144 10 0
St. Lawrence Ward	129 15 0
St. James's Ward	144 5 0

On the motion of Mr. McMullon a further grant of £50 was made to St. Andrew's, St. David's, St. James's and St. Patrick's Wards, to enable them to pay off the expenditure they have incurred beyond their appropriation.

Literary Notices.

THE ART JOURNAL—October—London and New York: George Virtue. Toronto: Hugh Rogers.

The Illustrations of the Art Journal for October are, "The Tired Soldier," engraved by F. Croll, from the Picture by F. Goodall, in the Vernon Gallery. "Cupid Bound," engraved by E. R. Whitfield, from the Picture by T. Stothard, R.A., in the Vernon Gallery. "The Faithful Messenger," engraved by E. Roffe, from the Statue by J. Geefs, of Antwerp. "Examples of the Artists of Germany." "Selections from the Portfolio of Moritz Retzsch." The Faithful Messenger is a delightful sculpture, chaste and exquisitely engraved with an exceeding delicacy of form and a sweet refinement of expression. On the shoulder of the beautiful female rests a dove—the Faithful Messenger—which is supposed to have returned to its owner from a mission to her lover; she is offering it drink in a cup filled from the vase which she holds in her left hand. The modelling of the figure is most admirable, the symmetry is finely harmonized, and

the attitude is easy and graceful. The Tired Soldier is a pleasing pictorial group, finely and effectively brought out. The story of Cupid Bound is thus given—A troop of nymphs have caught Young Love, and fastened him by the wrists to a tree, and there inflict upon their prisoner all the taunts and punishment they can devise. One maiden stands before him to tantalize him with roses which he cannot reach, another seems to be picking his arm with a thorn branch, a third reads him a lecture on his misdoings, and a fourth is tightening the cord that binds the unfortunate captive, who, nevertheless, appears to undergo the ordeal very submissively, consoled doubtless, by the recollection on that it will be his turn to torment by-and-by. Among the literary matter we have Decorative Art analytically considered, chap 3. On the composition of the materials employed in the Fabrication and Painting of Chinese Porcelain. On the embellishment of Public Buildings, Paris in 1852. Pilgrimages to English Shrines, &c. &c.

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM, Part VIII.—New York: H. J. Meyer.

In the eighth part of the Universum we have four very beautiful Plates. The first is a view of Washington House, Mount Vernon, with an illustrative sketch by Horace Greeley, Esq., by far the best letter-press production which has appeared in the Universum; it is carefully and faithfully drawn, and altogether free from that inflated glorification to which we have frequently referred. The other Plates are Erlangen in Bavaria, an ancient City with 10 000 of a population; its University boast many names of great celebrity; Cape Horn, rather a tempestuous looking storm at sea; and the Opera House in Paris, on the night of a Masked Ball. This is an exceedingly interesting book for youth, and so low in price as to be within the reach of all.

ANGLO AMERICAN.—November—Toronto: T. Macfar.

The engravings in this number are,—Sir Walter Raleigh, Paris fashions for November, View of Toronto. Amongst the literary matter are—"The recent Exhibition, and True Rivalry with the United States;" "The Chronicles of Dreepdally;" "Uncle Tom and Sketches of Negro Character;" "Occasional sayings and doings of the Blinks;" "The Farming Interest—Essay on the occasion of the Provincial Meeting of 1852;" by R. Cooper, "A story of Bethlehem," by Rev. R. J. MacGeorge; "Poetry—The Seabird," "Eight years in the United States, with Occasional Glimpses of the British Colonies"—No. I., Amicus; "Forest Gleanings, No. III," by the author of the Backwoods; "An Episode in the history of the Eddystone Light-house," from Fraser's Magazine; "Sir Walter Raleigh," Lodge's Historical Portraits; "Business of a London Wholesale Bookseller," Household Words; "Editor's Shanty—Soderant V.—Music;" "Science and Art," &c. &c.

Arts and Manufactures.

NEW METHOD OF FIXING PENCIL DRAWINGS.

A new method for fixing Pencil Drawings has been adopted in Germany. The Art Journal says that, Collodium, which is procurable at any manufacturing chemist's, with four parts of sulphuric ether, forms a clear compound, which applied to paper, quickly evaporates, leaving on the surface a transparent film that protects the drawing, and through which it is perfectly distinct. The advantages of collodium for this purpose are, the perfect safety of the drawing against injury by touch and handling, and in the event of the surface becoming spotted, the stains may be removed by being wiped off with a clean duster. In washing the drawings in this manner there is no ground of apprehension, for the coating left by the mixture is impervious to water. This method does not prevent subsequent correction of the drawing.

THE DUBLIN EXHIBITION.

The Industrial Exhibition project in Dublin progresses very favorably. The Exhibition will be on a grand scale; the building is now erecting upon the

most desirable site of the Irish Metropolis, in the very centre of the City.

ST PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.

At a recent meeting of the Royal Institute of British Architects, Archdeacon Hall spoke very strongly in favor of restoring and beautifying the Cathedral Church of the Metropolis. He objected to the use of painted glass in the windows, as the act of gas staining had not reached that state of perfection which rendered it worthy of admission there. Pictures he would introduce. He would fill the Church with pure historical scriptural subjects, that it might be made a great Pictorial Bible. The sculptures now in St. Paul's, he considered, although suitable for a British Cathedral, yet altogether out of place in a Christian temple.

THE NEW CRYSTAL PALACE.

The reconstruction of the Crystal Palace on the Surrey Hills, goes on rapidly. Mr. Owen Jones and Mr. D. G. Wyatt have set out on an artistic tour through France, Italy and Germany, for the purpose of collecting illustrations of architecture and sculpture, of which arts the histories are to be represented by ancient and modern specimens under the direction of the gentlemen in question. The sum of £10,000 has been assigned for this purpose by the authorities. Lord Malinesbury has furnished Messrs. Jones and Wyatt with letters to the different ambassadors on their route, expressive of the sympathy of the government in their proceedings, and desiring that every aid may be afforded them in the prosecution of their design.

ST PETERSBURG.

Artists of all nations are invited to contribute their works to the Exhibition of the Imperial Academy of the fine Arts, which is expected to open in St. Petersburg about the close of this month.

OBITUARY.

Mr. Cumberworth, a young and promising sculptor, a pupil of Pradier, died recently in Paris. His works indicate pure taste, and true talent combined with originality.

Wachter of Stuttgart, a pupil of the French artist David, professor of the beaux Arts, and senior member of the Royal Institution of Stuttgart in Germany, has died recently at the advanced age of ninety years, in his native city.

POPULATION OF UPPER AND LOWER CANADA, ACCORDING TO RETURNS.

Counties, Towns and Villages.	UPPER CANADA.	
	Population.	Total.
Addington—County	14465	
Bath—Village, about	700	15165
Brant—County	19659	
Brantford—Town	3877	
Paris—Village	1894	25436
Bruce—County		2837
Carleton—"	23202	
Bytown—Town	7760	
Richmond—Village	434	31391
Dundas—County		13911
Durham—County	28236	
Port Hope	2470	30733
Elgin—County	24144	
St. Thomas	1274	25418
Essex—County		
Sandwich—Town	14973	
Ambertsburgh—Town	1880	16817
Frontenac—County	19150	
Kingston—City	11585	30733

The Buffalo Commercial relates a curious fact in Natural History lately developed at the American Hotel in that City. A family having rooms in that Hotel lately left town for a few weeks. On their return they found that a mouse was in the habit of constantly visiting the cage of a canary bird which had remained in the room during their absence, having taken the opportunity of forming the acquaintance during the unusual stillness of the apartment. To the surprise of the Family it was found that the mouse had been taking lessons in singing of its musical friend, and would constantly give forth notes in exact imitation of the canary's tone, but low and sweet. The little creature now visits the cage nightly, eats of the seed, and endeavors by its singing to excite the attention, and call forth the notes of the bird.

Biographical Calendar.

Oct. 21	1629	John Evelyn, born.
	1793	P. V. Vergnaud, beheaded.
Nov. 1	1649	Sir Matthew Hale, born.
	1626	Nicholas Boileau, born.
	1757	Antonio Canova, born.
" 2	1753	Marie Antoinette, born.
	1767	Duke of Kent, born.
	1818	Sir Samuel Romilly, com. suicide.
	1841	Sir Alexander Justice, assassinated.
" 3	1787	Bishop Lenth, died.
	1794	William Cullen Bryant, born.
	1832	Sir John Leslie, died.
" 4	1771	James Montgomery, born.
	1837	Charles X. (ex-king of France) died.
" 5	1605	Bailley de la Riviere, died.
" 6	1672	Gustavus Adolphus, killed.
	1793	Duke of Orleans, beheaded.
	"	Comtesse du Barry, beheaded.
	1817	Princess Charlotte, died.
	1842	William Howe, died.

Charles X, king of France, was the fifth and youngest son of the Dauphin Louis, son of Louis XV, and was born in 1757. When Comte d'Artois (which was his title before his accession) he married, in 1773, the Princess Maria Theresa of Sardinia, and on the breaking out of the revolution, when he had to fly from France, being exceedingly unpopular on account of his extravagance and hauteur, he went to that court for refuge. He subsequently visited other parts of Europe, and eventually found an asylum with his elder brother, Louis XVIII, (so-called, though Napoleon was then emperor) first at Holywood Palace, Edinburgh, and afterwards at Hartwell, in Buckinghamshire. After the final overthrow of Napoleon at Waterloo, Louis XVIII reigned till his death in 1824, when, having no children, his brother succeeded him as Charles X. He never acquired popularity, being favourable to despotic measures, and on the 25th July, 1830, having, in consequence of the result of a general election, issued two ordinances, one abolishing the freedom of the press, the other changing the mode of election, a popular insurrection took place, which in three days ended with the abdication of the king. Louis Philippe was now raised to the throne as "King of the French." Charles, meantime, embarking at Cherbourg, sailed for England, and for a time took up his residence at Lutworth Castle, and then removed to Holywood Palace, the scene of his former exile. There he remained about a twelve month, and afterwards retired to the Austrian dominions, where he died at Goritz, in Illyria, Nov. 4, 1837, being in his 80th year. The latter years of this monarch were passed in acts of superstitious devotion: he constantly wore hair-cloth next his skin, he fasted much, and frequently imposed upon himself as a penance for some hasty expression, an absolute silence for several hours. The Dukes of Angouleme and Berri were his sons, and the Duke of Bordeaux, a claimant of the French Crown at this time, is a son of the Duke of Berri.—*Allyp.*

Varieties.

Rogers, the poet, is ninety years of age and still vigorous. He was born at Newington Green in 1762. The exports of St. Catharines for the year 1851, amounted to £82,000.

The ceremony of laying the first column of the New York Crystal Palace took place on Tuesday last.

Advertisements.



PROVINCIAL LUNATIC ASYLUM.

THE DIRECTORS hereby give Notice, that they are now in a position to receive Patients at the Institution in the most judicious manner. Attention is directed to the necessity of the patient being in use for the reception of each patient.

Toronto, 28 October, 1852. 61-104
The Toronto, Hamilton, London and Kingston Newspapers will give the above notice three insertions.

TENDERS FOR WOOD.

TENDERS will be received at this Office, until Monday, the 5th November, from persons wishing to furnish the WOOD required for the use of the City Hall and Offices, and Fire Engine Stations.

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

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

Clerk's Office,
Toronto, 30th October, 1852. 67-16

ENGLISH ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS
VIRTUE, SON, & CO.

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

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

LONDON ART JOURNAL, FROM THE COMMENCEMENT.

Toronto, October 15, 1852. 65-11

BETLEY AND KAY

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

MILLINERY AND CLOAK ROOM

Was opened on TUESDAY last, the 28th Instant, with the latest productions of the season.

Toronto, 16th October, 1852. 103-2

J. & W. McDONALD,

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

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

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

Corner of Yonge & Adelaide Sts. }
Toronto, Oct. 27, 1852. 103-14

Globe and Colonist to copy till date.

Guinea Gold Rings.

Buy your Guinea Gold Wedding Rings at 80 Yonge Street, two door north of Adelaide street.
Toronto, July 5th, 1852. 72

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

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

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

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

One of the most costly and elegant establishments in this country. The first Premium, a Silver Medal and a Diploma were awarded the subscriber at the State Fair at Buffalo in 1848; also in Syracuse in 1840, and again at Rochester in 1851, and a diploma for the Daguerreotype of a Domestic Animal.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

O. B. EVANS,
214 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.
EVANS & HARRISON,
25, King Street, East, Toronto, C.W.
Aug. 10, 1852. 81-11

Still Greater Bargains of
Coal Grates and Stoves.

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

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

No. 3, Elgin Buildings, Yonge Street.

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

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

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

Remember the stand, No. 3, Elgin Buildings.
McINTOSH & WALTON.
Toronto, Aug. 24th, 1852. 35-1y

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

COMPOUND CHAMOMILE CORDIAL.

THIS Cordial, as its name announces is prepared scientifically by a Member of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain...

These medicinal virtues, while fully preserved are more delicately concentrated and developed in the Cordial which from its transparency and golden color resembles Wine...

TESTIMONIALS

Toronto, June 26th, 1852.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN—We have tested the Sample Bottle with which you favored us, of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial," and find it as you describe, fragrant and agreeable to the palate...

We are, &c.

GEORGE HERRUCK, M.D. JOHN KING, A.L.C.

77 Bay Street, Toronto, June 29, 1852.

GENTLEMEN.—I duly received and have tried the sample of Compound Chamomile Cordial, which you sent me. Aware of the manner in which you prepare it, and of the nature and quality of the ingredients which you employ...

I consider it a very elegant Pharmaceutical Preparation, its merit as being made exceedingly small in a medicinal as well as therapeutic point of view. It will serve as an excellent substitute for much of the trash which is purchased as a medicine for the use of invalids...

I am, Gentlemen,

Yours, &c.

FRANCIS HADGLEY, M. D.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

Hamilton, July 2nd, 1852.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—I duly received and have tried the sample of "Compound Chamomile Cordial" which you sent me. I consider it a very elegant Preparation, and useful in all cases where a mild Tonic is required...

I am, &c.

THOMA DUGAN, Surgeon.

London C.W., June 19th, 1852.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co.

GENTLEMEN.—I have received the Sample Bottle of your "Compound Chamomile Cordial," and consider it a beautiful as well as highly palatable preparation. The aromatic and peculiar bitter flavor in which lies the essential medicinal qualities...

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

I am, Yours, &c.

GEORGE HOLME, Surgeon.

Messrs. REXFORD & Co. Toronto,

GENTLEMEN.—I have no hesitation in expressing to you my professional approval of your Compound Chamomile Cordial. The Tonic properties of the Flowers of Chamomile, with which it is fully saturated, are so universally acknowledged...

In the case of some preparations, so successful that it cannot fail to be a favorite with the public.

St. MOUNT, M.D.

Member of the Royal College of Surgeons, England.

This Cordial is sold generally by all respectable Chemists, &c. The bottles are sealed with the initials R. & Co., and signed by the Proprietors.

Agents for Toronto—Lynnons Sims & Co. 114 St. John Street, and W. H. Bond, King Street, and N. C. Love and F. T. Leggett, Yonge Street.

Price—2s. per Bottle.

REXFORD & Co., Sole Proprietors.

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

TODAY PUBLISHED.

MEYER'S UNIVERSUM No. 8

CONTAINING the following elegant Steel Engravings with descriptive text—

- Washington's House at Mount Vernon.—by Horace Greely. Bologna. (Bavaria). Cape Horn. A Masked Ball at the Opera House in Paris.

Price 25 Cents, or \$2.00 per Volume.

Subscribers in advance receive a splendid engraving as a premium. Published semi-monthly.

Address—

HERRMANN J. MEYER, Publisher, No. 164 William Street, N. Y.

PENNY READING ROOM!

THIS establishment has opened a News Room in his premises, 41 Yonge Street, supplied with the leading Papers and most valuable Magazines, both

British and American,

As follows, viz:—

- The London Quarterly Review, The Edinburgh, North British, Edinburgh Spectator, Eclectic Magazine, Blackwood's, Hutchinson's, Little's Living Age, Harper's Magazine, Path's Union, Constitution and Church Sentinel, Indian Newspaper, Globe, Colcord, Patriot, Examiner, North American, Canadian Family Herald, Literary Gem,

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

C. FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852.

PRIZE TIME-PIECES.

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

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

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

A large assortment of

First Class Gold and Silver Watches

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

American Clocks of Every Design

cheap for cash.

Common Vertical Watches converted into Patent Levers, for £2 10s.

TO THE TRADE—Ladies, Duplex, and Lever Clocks made to order. Watches of every description repaired—1 of Cash. Toronto, Oct. 11th, 1852.

TURNER & ROGERSON,

AUCTIONEERS AND

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

YONGE ST., TORONTO.

April 6, 1852.

THIS establishment are now prepared to receive every description of Iron and Machinery for sale by AUCTION, or on private terms, at their Premises on Yonge Street.

TURNER & ROGERSON,

April 6, 1852.

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

TURNER & ROGERSON.

April 6, 1852.

D. MATHIESON'S,

CLOTHING, TAILORING,

GENERAL Clothing and Dry Goods Warehouse, Wholesale and Retail, No. 18 King Street East. Toronto, Nov. 29th, 1851.

The Castilian Hair Invigorator.

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

The Castilian Hair Invigorator

for centuries. It cures the hair to retain its original colour to the latest period of life, only making it assume a darker shade if originally very light. Dressed hair becomes soft and glossy and the skin and hair to a healthy condition.

For Sale by BUTLER & SON, LONDON, and by S. F. URQUHART, Toronto. The only Wholesale Agent in Canada.

1s. 3d., 2s. 6d., and 5s. Per Bottle.

Toronto Dec. 27th, 1851.

NEW BOOK STORE!

No. 54, Yonge Street, Toronto.

(Two doors west of Spencer's Foundry)

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

BOOKS AND STATIONERY.

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

By A reliable Standard Library for Sale.

TERMS—CASH.

CHARLES FLETCHER.

Toronto, January 8th, 1852.

THE CANADIAN FAMILY HERALD,

IS PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY MORNING,

BY

Charles Fletcher, Yonge Street, Toronto.

At Five Shillings per Annum.

PRINTED FOR THE PROPRIETORS BY JOHN G. JUDG,

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