



# THE SON OF AN EMPIRE AND A NATION

## Canadian Literary Gem.

HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. IV.

TORONTO, C. W. AUGUST 5, 1854.

NO. 31.

### THE LILIES OF JERUSALEM

BY AGNES STRICKLAND.

"And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin. And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Fair lilies of Jerusalem!  
Ye wear the same array,  
As when the imperial Judah stern,  
Maintained its regal awe,  
By sacred Jordan's desert tide,  
As bright ye blossom on,  
As when your simple charms outvied  
The pomp of Solomon.

The lonely pilgrim's heart is filled  
With holiest themes divine,  
When first he sees your colors gild  
The fields of Palestine.  
Fresh springing from the emerald sod,  
As beautiful to see,  
As when the meek, incarnate God  
Took parable from ye.

What rose amidst her fragrant bowers,  
That steals the morning's glow,  
Or tulip, queen of eastern flowers,  
Was ever honored so?  
But ye are to the lowly train,  
Which he delights to raise;  
Ye bloom unsoiled by a stain,  
And therefore ye have praise.

Ye never toiled with anxious care,  
From silken threads so spun  
That living gold, refined and rare,  
Which God hath clothed ye in;  
That ye, his simplest works, should shine  
In such adornment dress'd,  
That mightiest King of Judah's line  
Could boast of no such vest.

It is not often we see so good and romantic an issue come from love at first sight. We are sure our lady readers will laugh at its conclusion; although some of them may frown a little at its commencement.—[Ed. Sox.]

### KISSING IN THE DARK.

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

The 10-15 train glided from Paddington, May 1st, 1847. In the left compartment of a certain first-class carriage were four passengers; of these singularly enough, two were worth description. The lady had a smooth, white delicate brow, strongly marked eyebrows, long lashes, eyes that seemed to change color, and a good-sized delicious mouth, with teeth as white as milk. A man could not see her nose for her eyes and mouth, could and would have told us some nonsense about it. She wore an unpretending grayish dress, buttoned to the throat, with long-shaped buttons, a Scotch shawl, that gracefully evaded the responsibility of color. She was like a duck, so tight her plain feathers fitted her; and there she sat, smooth, snug, and delicious, with a book in her hand, and a spoon of her snowy wrist just visible as she held it. Her opposite neighbor was what I call a good style of man—the more to his credit, since he belonged to a corporation, that turns out the very worst imaginable style of young men. He was a cavalry officer, aged twenty-five. He had a moustache, but not a

black as a coat. His teeth had not yet been turned by tobacco smoke to the color of tobacco juice, his clothes did not stick nor hang on him—they sat on him; he had an engaging smile, and what I liked the dog for, his vanity, which was inordinate, was in its proper place; his heart not in his face, jostling mine and other people's, who have none: in a word, he was what one oftener hears of than meets—a young gentleman. He was conversing in an animated whisper with a companion, a fellow officer—they were talking about, what it is far better not to do, women. Our friend clearly did not wish to be overheard, for he cast ever and anon a fertile glance at his fair "viz-a-viz" and lowered his voice. She seemed quite absorbed in her book, and that reassured him. At last the two soldiers came down to a whisper, and in that whisper, (the truth must be told) the one who got down at the Slough and was lost in posterity, bet ten pounds to three, that he who was going down with us to Bath and immortality would not kiss either of the ladies opposite upon the road—"Done!" Now I am sorry a man I have hitherto praised, should have lent himself, even in a whisper, to such a speculation; but 'nobody is wise at all hours,' not even when the clock is striking five, and twenty, and you are to consider his profession his good looks, and the temptation—ten to three.

After Slough the party was reduced to three—at Twyford one lady dropped her handkerchief, Captain Doligan fell on it like a tiger and returned it like a lamb; two or three words were interchanged on that occasion. At Reading, the Marlborough of our tale, made one of the safe investments of the day; he bought a Times and a Punch, the latter was full of steel pen thrusts and woodcuts. Valor and beauty deigned to laugh at some inflated humbug or other punctuated by Punch. Now, laughing together, thaws our human ice: long before Swindon it was a talking match—at Swindon who so devoted as Captain Doligan, he handed them out—he souped them—he tough chickened them—he brandied them, and cochinealed one—and he brandied and burnt sugared the other; on their return to the carriage, one lady went into the inner apartment to inspect a certain gentleman's seat on that side of the line.

Reader, had it been you or I, the beauty would have been the deserter, the average one would have stayed with us, till all was blue, ourselves included; not more surely does our slice of bread and butter, when it escapes from our hand revolve it ever so often, alight face downward on the carpet. But this was a bit of a fop. Adonis dragged—so Venus remained in 'tete-a-tete,' with him. Presently our Captain looked out of the window and laughed; this elicited an enquiring look from Miss Haythorn.

"We are only a mile from the Box Tunnel."  
"Do you always laugh a mile from the Box Tunnel?" said the lady.  
"Invariably."  
"What for?"  
"Why! hem! it is a gentleman's joke."  
"Oh! I don't mind its being silly if it makes me laugh." Captain Doligan thus encouraged, recounted to Miss Haythorn the following:

A lady and her husband sat together in a

carriage going through the Tunnel. "I did not see such thing. You didn't?" "No, why?" "Why, because some how I thought you did!" Here Capt Doligan laughed, and endeavoured to lead his companion to laugh, but it was not to be done. The train entered the Tunnel.

Miss Haythorn—"ah!"  
Doligan—"What is the matter?"  
Miss H.—"I am frightened."  
Dolig. (moving to her side)—"Pray do not be alarmed, I am near you."  
Miss H.—"You are near me, very near me, indeed, Capt. Doligan."

Dolig.—"You know my name!"  
Miss H.—"I heard your friend mention it. I wish we were out of this dark place."  
Dolig.—"I could be content to spend hours here re-assuring you, sweet lady."

Miss H.—"Nonsense."  
Dolig.—"Pweep! (Grave reader, do not put your lips to the cheek of the next pretty creature you meet or you will understand what this means.)"  
Miss H.—"Ee!"  
Friend—"What is the matter?"

Miss H.—"Open the door! open the door!"  
There was a sound of hurried whispers, the door was shut, and the blind pulled down with hostile sharpness.

If any critic falls on me for putting in articulate sounds in a dialogue as above, I answer with all the insolence I can command at present: "Hit boys as big as yourself, bigger perhaps, such as Sophocles, Euripides, and Aristophanes, they began it, and I learned it of them, 'sore against my will.'"

Miss Haythorn's scream lost part of its effect, because the engine whistled forty thousand murders at the same moment, and fictitious grief makes itself heard when real cannot.

Between the Tunnel and Bath our young friend had time to ask himself whether his conduct had been marked by that delicate reserve which is supposed to distinguish the perfect gentleman.

With a long face, real or feigned, he held open the door; his late friends attempted to escape on the other side.—Impossible! they must pass him. She whom he had mauled (Latin "mauled" = "kissed") posited somewhere at his feet, and he, with a blushing reproach, the other, with a sultry, darted red hot daggers at him from her eyes, and so they parted.

It was, perhaps, fortunate for Doligan that he had the grace to be friends with Major Hoskyns of his regiment, a veteran laughed at by the youngsters, for the Major was too apt to look cannon balls and linestocks, he had also to tell the truth, swallowed a good bit of the mess-room poker, which made it impossible for Major Hoskyns to descend to an ungentlemanlike word or action, as it was to brush his own trousers below the knee.

Captain Doligan told this gentleman his story, in gleeful accents; but Major Hoskyns heard him coldly, and as coldly answered that he had known a man lose his life for the very same thing; "That is nothing," continued the Major, but unfortunately he deserved it.

At the Box Tunnel, the beauty and her husband

"That is much the same thing, will you be advised by me?"

"If you will advise me."  
"Speak to no one of this and so I will do the £3 that he may think you have lost the bet."  
"That is hard when I won it."  
"Do it for all that, sir."

Let the disbelievers in human perfectibility know that this dragon, capable of bluish did this virtuous action, albeit with violent resistance and this was his first damper. A week after these events he was at a ball, not the first since his return 'ben eutendu.' He was in that fictitious discontent which belong to us amiable English. He was looking in vain for a lady, equal in personal attractions to the idea he had formed of George, Doligan as a man, when suddenly there glided past him a delightful vision! a lady whose beautiful symmetry took him by the eye—another look—"It can't be!"—"Yes it is!" Miss Haythorn (not that he knew her name!) but what an apotheosis!

The duck had become a pea-hen—radiant, dazzling, she looked twice as beautiful and almost twice as large as before. He lost sight of her. He found her again. She was so lovely she made him ill—and he, alone, must not dare or speak to her. If he had been content to begin her acquaintance in the usual way it might have ended in kissing, but having begun with kissing, it must end in nothing. As she glanced, sparks of beauty fell from her on all around but him—she did not see him; it was clear she never would see him. One gentleman was particularly assiduous, she smiled on his assiduity, he was ugly, but she ended on him. Doligan was surprised at his success, his ill taste, his ugliness, his impertinence. Doligan at last found himself injured. "Who was this man?" and "what right had he to go so?" He never looked her I suppose, and Doligan could not prove it, but he felt that somehow or other the rights of property were invaded. He went home and dreamed of Miss Haythorn, bated all the ugly successful. He never could encounter her again. At last heard of her in this way, a lawyer's clerk paid him a visit and announced a little action against him, and Doligan will have him for anything but a Sunday day.

The young gentleman was a little better than to soften the lawyer's clerk, that he had not thoroughly comprehended the nature of the term "silly's name, however, that at last rescued by this untoward incident, from her name to be a bad dress, was but a short step, as the same day our crest-fallen hero lay in wait at the door—and many a succeeding day without effect. But one fine afternoon, she issued forth quite naturally, as if she did every day, and walked bravely on the nearest parade.—Doligan did the best he could and passed her many times on the parade, and searched for pity in her eyes, but found neither look nor recognition, nor any other sentiment, for all this she walked and walked, till all the other promenaders were tired and gone—then her culprit summoned resolution, and taking off his hat, with his voice tremulous for the first time, he got permission to address her. She stopped, she did, but neither acknowledged or denied it.



# Canadian Literary Gem.

HUMANITY, TEMPERANCE, PROGRESS.

VOL. IV.

TORONTO, C.W. AUGUST 5, 1854.

NO. 31.

## THE LILLIES OF JERUSALEM.

BY AGNES STRICKLAND.

"And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin. And yet I say unto you, that even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these."

Fair lilies of Jerusalem!  
Ye wear the same array,  
As when the imperial Judah stern,  
Maintained its regal sway,  
By sacred Jordan's desert tide,  
As bright ye blossom on,  
As when your simple charms outvied  
The pomp of Solomon.

The lonely pilgrim's heart is filled  
With holiest themes divine,  
When first he sees your colors gild  
The fields of Palestine.  
Fresh springing from the emerald sod,  
As beautiful to see,  
As when the meek, incarnate God  
Took parable from ye.

What rose amidst her fragrant bowers,  
That steals the morning's glow,  
Or tulip, queen of eastern flowers,  
Was ever honored so?  
But ye are to the lowly train,  
Which he delights to raise;  
Ye bloom unsullied by a stain,  
And therefore ye have praise.

Ye never toiled with anxious care,  
From silken threads so spin  
That living gold, refined and rare,  
Which God hath clothed ye in;  
That ye, his simplest works, should shine  
In such adornment dress'd,  
That mightiest King of Judah's line  
Could boast of no such vest.

It is not often we see so good and romantic an issue come from love at first sight. We are sure our lady readers will laugh at its conclusion; although some of them may frown a little at its commencement.—[ED. SON.]

## KISSING IN THE DARK.

A ROMANTIC MARRIAGE.

The 10-15 train glided from Paddington, May 1st, 1847. In the left compartment of a certain first-class carriage were four passengers; of these singularly enough, two were worth description. The lady had a smooth, white delicate brow, strongly marked eyebrows, long lashes, eyes that seemed to change color, and a good-sized delicious mouth, with teeth as white as milk. A man could not see her nose for her eyes and mouth, could and would have told us some nonsense about it. She wore an unpretending grayish dress, buttoned to the throat, with long-shaped buttons, a Scotch shawl that agreeably evaded the responsibility of color. She was like a duck, so tight her plain feathers fitted her; and there she sat, smooth, snug, and delicious, with a book in her hand, and a soupeon of her snowy wrist just visible as she held it. Her opposite neighbor was what I call a good style of man—the more to his credit, since he belonged to a corporation, that turns out the very worst imaginable style of young men. He was a cavalry officer, aged twenty-five. He had a moustache, but not a very repulsive one; it was far from being one of those sub-nasal pig-tails, on which soup is suspended like dew upon a shrub; it was short, thick and

black as a coal. His coat had not yet been turned by tobacco smoke to the color of tobacco juice. His clothes did not stick nor hang on him—they sat on him; he had an engaging smile, and what I liked the dog for, his vanity, which was inordinate, was in its proper place: his heart not in his face, jostling mine and other people's, who have none: in a word, he was what one oftener hears of than meets—a young gentleman. He was conversing in an animated whisper with a companion, a fellow officer—they were talking about, what it is far better not to do, women. Our friend clearly did not wish to be overheard, for he cast ever and anon a fertile glance at his fair "viz-a-viz" and lowered his voice. She seemed quite absorbed in her book, and that reassured him. At last the two soldiers came down to a whisper, and in that whisper, (the truth must be told) the one who got down at the Slough and was lost in posterity, bet ten pounds to three, that he who was going down with us to Bath and immortality would not kiss either of the ladies opposite upon the road—"Done!" Now I am sorry a man I have hitherto praised, should have lent himself, even in a whisper, to such a speculation; but 'nobody is wise at all hours,' not even when the clock is striking five, and twenty; and you are to consider his profession his good looks, and the temptation—ten to three.

After Slough the party was reduced to three—at Twyford one lady dropped her handkerchief, Captain Doligan fell on it like a tiger and returned it like a lamb; two or three words were interchanged on that occasion. At Reading the Marlborough of our tale, made one of the safe investments of the day; he bought a Times and a Punch the latter was full of steel pen thrusts and woodcuts. Valor and beauty deigned to laugh at some inflated humbug or other punctuated by Punch. Now, laughing together, thaws our human ice: long before Swindon it was a talking match—at Swindon who so devoted as Captain Doligan; he handed them out—he souped them—he tough chickened them—he brandied them, and cochinealed one—and he brandied and burnt sugared the other; on their return to the carriage, one lady went into the inner apartment to inspect a certain gentleman's seat on that side of the line.

Reader, had it been you or I, the beauty would have been the deserter, the average one would have stayed with us, till all was blue, ourselves included; not more surely does our slice of bread and butter, when it escapes from our hand, revolve it ever so often, alight face downward on the carpet. But this was a bit of a fop. Adonis draagoon—so Venus remained in 'tete-a-tete,' with him. Presently our Captain looked out of the window and laughed; this elicited an enquiring look from Miss Haythorn.

"We are only a mile from the Box Tunnel."  
"Do you always laugh a mile from the Box Tunnel?" said the lady.  
"Invariably."  
"What for?"  
"Why! hem! it is a gentleman's joke."  
"Oh! I don't mind its being silly if it makes me laugh." Captain Doligan thus encouraged, recounted to Miss Haythorn the following:  
"A lady and her husband sat together going through the Box Tunnel—there was one gentleman opposite, it was pitch dark; after the Tunnel the lady said, 'George how absurd of you to salute

me going through the Tunnel. I did no such thing. You didn't?" "No 'why?" "Why because some how I thought you did!" Here Capt Doligan laughed, and endeavoured to lead his companion to laugh, but it was not to be done. The train entered the Tunnel.

Miss Haythorn—"ah!"  
Doligan—"What is the matter?"  
Miss H—"I am frightened."

Dolig (moving to her side)—"Pray do not be alarmed, I am near you."

Miss H—"You are near me, very near me, indeed, Capt. Doligan."

Dolig—"You know my name!"

Miss H—"I heard your friend mention it. I wish we were out of this dark place."

Dolig—"I could be content to spend hours here reassuring you, sweet lady."

Miss H—"Nonsense!"  
Dolig—"Pweep!" (Grave reader, do not put your lips to the cheek of the next pretty creature you meet, or you will understand what this means.)

Miss H—"Ec!"

Friend—"What is the matter?"

Miss H—"Open the door! open the door!"

There was a sound of hurried whispers, the door was shut, and the blind pulled down with hostile sharpness.

If any critic falls on me for putting in articulate sounds in a dialogue as above, I answer with all the insolence I can command at present, 'Hit boys as big as yourself,' bigger perhaps, such as Sophocles, Euripides and Aristophanes, they began it, and I learned it of them, 'sore against my will.'

Miss Haythorn's scream lost part of its effect, because the engine whistled forty thousand murders at the same moment' and fictitious grief makes itself heard when real cannot.

Between the Tunnel and Bath our young friend had time to ask himself whether his conduct had been marked by that delicate reserve which is supposed to distinguish the perfect gentleman.

With a long face, real or feigned, he held open the door; his late friends attempted to escape on the other side,—impossible! they must pass him. She whom he had insulted (Latin 'kissed') posted somewhere at his feet a... blushing reproach, the other, ... sulted, d. rted red hot daggers at him from her eyes, and so they parted.

It was, perhaps, fortunate for Doligan that he had the grace to be friends with Major Hoskyns of his regiment, a veteran laughed at by the youngsters, for the Major was too apt to look cannon balls and linstocks; he had also to tell the truth swallowed a good bit of the mess-room poker, which made it as impossible for Major Hoskyns to descend to an ungentlemanlike word or action, as it was to brush his own trousers below the knee.

Captain Doligan told this gentleman his story in gleeful accents; but Major Hoskyns heard him coldly, and as coldly answered that he had known a man lose his life for the very same thing; 'That is nothing,' continued, the Major, but unfortunately he deserved it.

At this the blood mounted to the young man's temples, and his senior added, "I mean to say he was fifty-five, you I presume, are twenty-one?"

"Twenty-five"

That is much the same thing—was you be advised by me?"

"If you will advise me"

Speak to no one of this matter. Write to the Ed that he may think you have lost the bet."

"That is hard when I won it."

Do it for all that sir."

Let the disbelievers in human perfectability know that this dragon, capable of blush, did this virtuous action, albeit with violent resistance and this was his first damper. A week after these events he was at a ball, not the first since his return—bien entendu. He was in that fictitious discontent which belong to us amiable English. He was looking in vain for a lady, equally in personal attractions to the idea he had formed of George, Doligan as a man, when suddenly there glided past him a delightful vision! a lady whose beautiful symmetry took him by the eyes—another look—"It can't be!"—"Yes it is!" Miss Haythorn! (not that he knew her name!) but what an apotheosis!

The duck had become a pea-hen—radiant, dazzling, she looked twice as beautiful and almost twice as large as before. He lost sight of her. He found her again. She was so lovely she made him ill—and he, alone, must not touch or speak to her. If he had been content to begin her acquaintance in the usual way it might have ended in kissing, but having begun with kissing, it must end in nothing. As she glanced, sparks of beauty fell from her on all around but him—she did not see him; it was clear she never would see him. One gentleman was particularly assiduous, she smiled on his assiduity, he was ugly, but she smiled on him. Doligan was surprised at his success, his ill taste, his ugliness, his impertinence. Doligan at last found himself injured. "What was the man?" and "what right had he to go so?" He never kissed her I suppose," said Dolig. Doligan could not prove it, but he felt that somehow or other the rights of property were invaded. He went home and dreamed of Miss Haythorn, hated all the ugly successful. He never could encounter her again. At last heard of her in the way a lawyer's clerk paid him a visit and announced a little action against an... Miss Haythorn for insulting her in a... way.

The young gentleman was... to soften the lawyer's... thoroughly comprehend the... name, however... by this untoward accident... dress, was but a short step... crest-fallen hero lay in wait at... and many a succeeding day without effect. But one fine afternoon, she issued forth quite naturally, as if she did every day, and walked... the nearest parade—Doligan did the same to meet and passed her many times on the parade and searched for pity in her eyes, but found neither look nor recognition, nor any other sentiment, for all this she walked and walked, till all the other promenaders were tired and gone—then her culprit summoned resolution, and taking off his hat, with his voice tremulous for the first time, he sought permission to address her. She stopped blushed, but neither acknowledge or disown his acquaintance. He blushed, stammered out ashamed he was punished, how he deserved to be punished, how he was punished, little she knew how unhappy he was and concluded by begging not to let all the world

knows the degree of a man who was already mortified enough by the loss of her acquaintance. She asked an explanation. He told her the action that had been commenced in her name; she gently shrugged her shoulders and said, "How stupid they are."—Emboldened by this, he begged to know whether or not a lie of discontent, unpretending devotion would, after a lapse of years, erase the memory of his mad acts—his crime.

"She did not know—!"

"She must now bid him adieu, as she had to make some preparations for a ball in the Crescent, where every body was to be." They parted, and Doligan determined to be at the ball, where every body was to be.—He was there, and after some time obtained an introduction to Miss Haythorn and danced with her. With the wonderful fact of her sex, she seemed to have commenced the acquaintance that evening. That night, for the first time, Doligan was in love. I will spare the reader all a lover's arts, by which he succeeded in dining where she dined, in dancing where she danced, in overtaking her by accident when she rode. His devotion followed her even to church, where our dragoon was rewarded by learning there is a world where they neither poke nor smoke—the two capital abominations of the hour.

He made an acquaintance with her uncle, who liked him and he saw at last with joy that her eye loved to dwell on him—when she thought he did not observe her.

It was three months after the Box Tunnel, that Captain Doligan called one day upon Captain Haythorn, R. N. whom he had met twice in his life, and slightly popolluted by violent listening to a cutting-out expedition: he called, and in the usual way asked permission to pay his addresses to his daughter. The worthy Captain straightway began doing Quarter-Deck, when suddenly he was summoned from the apartment by a mysterious message. On his return he announced, with a total change of voice, that "It was all right and his visitor might run alongside as soon as he chose." My reader has divined the truth: this nautical commander, terrible to the foe, was in a complete and happy subjugation to his daughter, our heroine.

As he was taking leave, Doligan saw his divinity glide into the drawing room. He followed her, observed the sweet consciousness deepened to confusion—she tried to laugh, she cried instead, and then smiled again; and when he kissed her hand at the door it was "George" and "Marian" instead of Captain this and Miss the other. A reasonable time after this (for my tale is merciful and skips formalities and torturing delays)—these too were very happy—they were once more upon the railroad going to enjoy their honeymoon all by themselves. Marian Doligan was dressed just as before—ducklike and delicious; all bright except her clothes; but George sat beside this time instead of opposite; and she drank him in gently, from under her long eyelashes—"Marian," said George, "married people should tell each other all. Will you ever forgive me if I own to you—no—"

"Yes! yes!"

"Well, then you remember the Box Tunnel," (this was the first allusion he had ventured to it) "I am ashamed to say—I had a bet £3 to £10 with White, I would kiss one of you two ladies."

"I know that, George, I overheard you was the demure reply.

"Oh! you overheard me? impossible!"

"And did you not hear me whisper my companion? I made a bet with her."

"You made a bet, how singular! What was it?"

"Only a pair of gloves, George."

"Yes, I know, but what about it?"

"That if you did, you should be my husband dearest."

"Oh!—but stay—then you could not have been so very angry with me, love; why dearest then you brought that action against me?"

Mrs. Doligan looked down.

"I was afraid you were forgetting!—George you will never forgive me!"

"Sweet angel—why here is the Box Tunnel."

Now reader—go!—no! no such thing! You can't expect to be indulged in this way every time we come to a dark place—besides it is not the thing. Consider two married people—no such phenomenon, I assure you took place. No scream issued in hopeless rivalry of the engine—this time.—R. W. M.



### Ladies' Department.

#### BE GENTLE TO THY WIFE

Be gentle! for you little know  
How many trials she  
Although to thee they may be small,  
To her of giant size.

Be gentle! though perchance thou art  
May speak a murmuring tone,  
The heart may beat with kindness yet  
And joy to be thy own.

Be gentle! weary hours of pain  
'Tis woman's lot to bear—  
Then yield her what she craves most just,  
And all her sorrows share.

Be gentle! for the noblest heart  
At times may have some grief  
And even in a pettish word  
May seek to find relief.

Be gentle! none are perfect—  
Thou'rt dearer far than I,  
Then husband bear and stand for me,  
Be gentle to thy wife.

#### MY WISH.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Ambition has a thorny seat,  
'E'en power is but a brittle rest;  
While golden wealth and pleasure sweet  
Are evanescent things indeed.

Ask but of Heaven that peaceful state,  
Where, free from pomp, from vanity and strife,  
All changeful hopes may cease to elevate,  
Or fortune's frowns shade o'er the sun of life.

Where hours in sweet and calm contentment spend,  
No cank'ring cares of sordid earth invade;  
With gratitude receive what Heaven has sent,  
Nor waste that little in a vain parade.

When feelings kind and generous may flow,  
And sympathy soften in mildness e'er,  
Ever in haste to soothe another's woe,  
Or draw misfortune from her dreary cell.

Thus may the moments of this transient scene,  
Like gladsome sunlight of the summer, glid-  
Smiling o'er all that is—or once has been  
The rocks and shoals of life's tempestuous tide.

Until at length, by virtuous honor crowned,  
We yield our last and unregretful breath;  
With one fond look of beaming love around,  
Soft slumbering, sink into the arms of death.  
Beverly, C. W., July, 1854.

#### BABY PRIZES

In addition to the silver pitchers and cups offered in Georgia and elsewhere, the Boston Times proposes the following prizes:

To the baby of three months that speaks "Good" the most plain—a looking-glass and hammer.

To the baby that says "guggle the most distinct—papa's watch, and a mortar and pestle to match.

To the baby of one year who has never drummed all night on the small of its father's back—a set of crockery with a poker.

To the baby of one year who has never caused its father to walk the floor three hours of a cold night—a pair of glass vases.

To the baby that never cries—a free pass for six months to all the toy shops in the city.

#### JENNY LIND-GOLDSCHMIDT.

We have been favored with the following extract from a private letter from Vienna:

"A few days since I called at the Hotel zum Rouschka-Kaas, to my great surprise, I found

Boston friends, I was made doubly welcome. She informed me of her expectation to settle permanently in the United States, mainly on account of her child, a bright little boy. She has been giving concerts in Vienna in a quiet, unassuming way.

"She spoke of a Boston Sabbath as a delightful luxury. Here the Sabbath is made a gala day by all classes. Public persons must keep open rooms on other days of the week, the people go from the church to the theatre as if both were dedicated to the most high.

The Jenny Lind of former days has become the dignified Madame Goldschmidt of the present. She appears somewhat older, but retains the frankness and simplicity of manners which have characterized her above all others."

ANNA MARY HOWITT.—This daughter of everywhere known and loved Mary Howitt, has recently achieved a brilliant success in London as an artist. She is the author of the finest painting in the whole collection of the Academy of Fine Arts for the present year, and it was bought up amid brisk competition, at a fine price. Miss Howitt, a couple of years since, published a fine book in London, entitled "An Art Student in Munich," which Ticknor has recently republished, and it is creating quite a sensation in this country. The authoress—a fine, healthy English girl, or rather woman (for she is nearer thirty than twenty,) as we once proved by a ramble of half a dozen miles with herself and father, through the New Forest. We were ready "to faint" while the "Art Student" was fresh, vigorous, and ready for another six miles of peripatetic exercise! Her devotion to Art is enthusiastic, but while everything bends to this her master-passion, she is gentle and lovely as her own mother. Her looks are rather prepossessing, she is a little short in stature, has a pale face, auburn hair—and eyes of soft beauty.—We think that twenty years hence she will have achieved a reputation surpassing her mother's.

#### A POOR COTTAGER.

A lady, who had just sat down to breakfast, had a strong impression on her mind that she must instantly carry a loaf of bread to a poor man's who lived about a half a mile from her house by the side of a common. Her husband wished her to postpone taking it till after breakfast, or to send it by a servant; but she chose to take it immediately herself. As she approached the hut she heard the sound of a human voice, and wishing to discover what was said, she stepped unperceived to the door. She heard the poor man praying, and among other things he said, "O Lord, help me; Lord, thou wilt help me; thy promise cannot fail although we have no bread to eat, I know thou wilt supply me, though thou shouldst again rain down manna from heaven. The lady could wait no longer, but opening the door, "Yes," she replied, "God has sent you relief. Take this loaf, and be encouraged to cast your care upon Him who can do for you, and when ever you want a loaf of bread come to my house."

A NOVEL REMEDY FOR SWEARING.—The California Christian Advocate, commenting upon the great temptation to the sin of profanity in that country says,

"An intelligent lady of our acquaintance, whose little boy was beginning this strange talk, anxious to express to the child her horror of profanity, hit upon the novel process of washing out his mouth with soapsuds whenever he swore. It was an effectual cure. The boy under stood his mother's sense of the corruption of an oath and the taste of the suds which together produced the desired result."

WOMAN IN OREGON.—The Portland "Times" publishes the following account of a revolting murder in that vicinity on the 13th of May:—Mr. A. J. Lamb returned from the field, and his wife spoke to him kindly and set him some supper. While at the table, she stepped up behind him with a heavy axe and struck him on the head. Wishing to make sure of him she struck him again, breaking his skull so badly, that he cannot possibly survive. After committing this inhuman deed, the monster took to the woods, but was brought back the same night. She and her daughter are now in custody at Oregon City. Lamb had his senses perfectly the next day, and gave his deposition in the matter. As near as we can learn, the cause for this inhuman act is as follows:—It seems that this woman and her daughter had determined on eloping with a man of the name of Collins, who last Summer lived in that neighbourhood. He is supposed to be in California, and they had become impatient in wait-

ing for Lamb this Spring, and consequently was not forwarded. Lamb was an industrious and quiet citizen, and had a good claim, which he improved considerably.

FOR COQUETTES.—There is an Eastern tale of a magician who discovered by his incantations that the philosopher's stone lay on the bank of a certain river, but was unable to determine its locality more definitely. He therefore strolled along the bank with a piece of iron to which he applied successively all the pebbles he found. As one after another they produced no change on the metal, he flung them into the stream. At last he hit upon the object of his search, and the iron became gold in his hand. But alas! he had become so accustomed to the "touch and go" movement, that the real stone was involuntarily thrown into the river after the others and lost to him forever. I think this story well allegorises the fate of the coquette. She has tried and discarded so many hearts, that at length she throws away the right one from pure force of habit.

THE WHITE VEIL.—A beautiful but strange custom prevails among the Japanese by which the bride receives a disguised sermon as a present from her friends. In our land the bride frequently receives presents of jewelry and dress, but in Japan her friends give her, on her wedding day a long white veil. This veil is large enough to cover her from head to foot. After the ceremony is over, she carefully lays aside that veil, among the things not to be disturbed. That wedding veil is at her death to be her shroud. What would our females think of having their shroud around them to partake in the dancing and other foolish revelry of a marriage in this land of pulpits and sabbaths?



### YOUTH'S DEPARTMENT.

How beautiful are the thoughts suggested by these lines!! How true it is that the heart may be made and should be an everlasting and overflowing fountain of love and goodness.—ED. SON.

#### SONG OF THE FLOWER OF THE DESERT.

BY PROF. UPHAM.

One day in the desert,  
With pleasure I spied  
A flower in its beauty,  
Looking up at my side:  
And I said, O sweet flower,  
That bloomest alone,  
What's the worth of thy beauty,  
Thus blooming alone!

But the flower gave me answer,  
With a smile quite divine,  
'Tis the nature, O stranger,  
Of beauty to shine,  
Take all I can give thee,  
And when thou art gone,  
The light that is in me,  
Will keep shining on.

And, O gentle stranger,  
Permit me to say—  
To keep up your spirits  
Along this lone way—  
While the heart shall flow outward,  
To gladden and bless,  
The fount at its centre  
Will never grow less.

I was struck with its answer,  
And left it to glow,  
To the clear sky above it,  
And the pale sands below;  
Above and around it  
Its light to impart,  
But never exhausting  
The fount at the heart.

#### THE OLD SWAMP MISER.

There is now living in the swamp of the Little Pee Dee River, South Carolina, an old man of the most singular character. He never owned but one pair of shoes in his life, and he says they were so hot he never wore them but once. He never cultivated the soil; nevertheless, he has accumulated a large sum of money, which he deposits in hollow

the memory of his father—

He did not know—

She must now bid him adieu, as she had to make some preparations for a ball in the Crescent, where every body was to be. They parted, and Doligan determined to be at the ball, where every body was to be—He was there, and after some time obtained an introduction to Miss Haythorn and danced with her. With the wonderful tact of her sex, she seemed to have commenced the acquaintance that evening. That night, for the first time, Doligan was in love—I will spare the reader all a lover's arts, by which he succeeded in dining where she dined, in dancing where she danced, in overtaking her by accident when she rode. His devotion followed her even to church, where our dragoon was rewarded by learning there is a world where they neither poke nor smoke—the two capital abominations of this age.

He made acquaintance with her uncle, who liked him and he saw at last with joy that her eye loved to dwell on him—when she thought he did not observe her.

It was three months after the Box Tunnel, that Captain Doligan called one day upon Captain Haythorn R. N. whom he had met twice in his life, and slightly propitiated by violent listening to a cutting-out expedition: he called, and in the usual way asked permission to pay his addresses to his daughter. The worthy Captain straightway began doing Quarter-Deck, when suddenly he was summoned from the apartment by a mysterious message. On his return he announced, with a total change of voice, that "It was all right and his visitor might run alongside as soon as he chose." My reader has divined the truth, this nautical commander, terrible to the foe, was in a complete and happy subjugation to his daughter, our heroine.

As he was taking leave, Doligan saw his divinity glide into the drawing room. He followed her, observed the sweet consciousness deepened to confusion—she tried to laugh, she cried instead, and then smiled again; and when he kissed her hand at the door it was "George" and "Marian" instead of Captain this and Miss the other. A reasonable time after this, (for my tale is merciful and skips formalities and torturing delays)—these too were very happy—they were once more upon the railroad going to enjoy their honeymoon all by themselves. Marian Doligan was dressed just as before—ducklike and delicious; all bright except her clothes; but George sat beside this time instead of opposite; and she drank him in gently, from under her long eyelashes—"Marian," said George, "married people should tell each other all. Will you ever forgive me if I own to you—no—"

"Yes! yes!"

"Well, then you remember the Box Tunnel." (this was the first allusion he had ventured to it) "I am ashamed to say—I had a bet £3 to £10 with White. I would kiss one of you two ladies."

"I know that, George, I overheard you was the demure reply.

"Oh! you overheard me? impossible!

"And did you not hear me whisper my companion? I made a bet with her."

"You made a bet, how singular! What was it?"

"Only a pair of gloves, George."

"Yes, I know, but what about it?"

"That if you did, you should be my husband dearest."

"Oh!—but stay—then you could not have been so very angry with me, love; why dearest then who brought that action against me?"

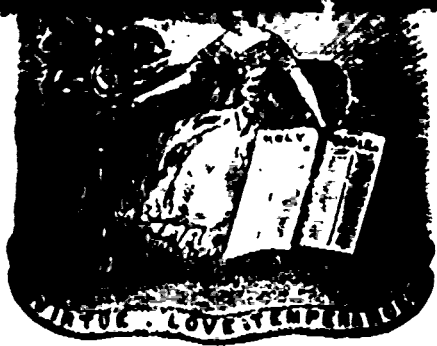
Mrs. Doligan looked down.

"I was afraid you were forgetting!—George you will never forgive me!"

"Sweet angel—why here is the Box Tunnel."

Now reader—be!—no! no such thing! You can't expect to be indulged in this way every time we come to a dark place—besides it is not the thing. Consider two married people—no such phenomenon, I assure you took place. No scream issued in hopeless rivalry of the engine—this time.—*Really's Miscellany.*

Why should money not be called blunt?—Because a man can "cut a dash" with it.



### Ladies' Department.

#### BE GENTLE TO THY WIFE

Be gentle for you little know  
How many trials she  
Although to thee they may be small,  
To her of giant size.

Be gentle! though perchance thou'rt  
May speak a murmuring tone,  
The heart may beat with kindness yet,  
And joy to be thy own.

Be gentle! weary hours of pain  
'Tis woman's lot to bear—  
Then ye!—then what support thou'rt,  
And all her sorrows share.

Be gentle! for the noblest heart  
At times may have some grief,  
And even in a pettish word  
May seek to find relief.

Be gentle! none are perfect—  
Thou'rt dearest far than he,  
Thou' husband bear and aid to bear  
Be gentle to thy wife.

#### MY WISH.

BY FREDERICK WRIGHT.

Ambition has a thorny seat,  
E'en power is but a brittle reed,  
While golden wealth and pleasure sweet  
Are evanescent things indeed.

Ask but of Heaven that peaceful state,  
Where, free from pomp, from vanity and strife,  
All changeful hopes may cease to elevate,  
Or fortune's frowns shade o'er the sun of life.

Where I own in sweet and calm contentment spend,  
No cank'ring cares of worldly earth invade;  
With gratitude receive what Heaven has sent,  
Nor waste that little in a vain parade.

When feelings kind and generous may flow,  
And sympathy serene in kindness dwell,  
Ever in haste to soothe another's woe,  
Or draw misfortune from her dreary cell.

Thus may the moments of this transient scene,  
Like gladsome sunlight of the summer, glide,  
Smiling o'er all that is—or once has been  
The rocks and shoals of life's tempestuous tide.

Until at length, by virtuous honor crowned,  
We yield our last and unregretful breath;  
With one fond look of beaming love around,  
Soft slumbering, sink into the arms of death.

Beverly, C. W., July, 1854.

#### BABY PRIZES

In addition to the silver pitchers and cups offered in Georgia and elsewhere, the Boston Times proposes the following prizes:

To the baby of three months that speaks "good" the most plain—a looking-glass and hammer.

To the baby that says "guggle" the most distinct—papa's watch, and a mortar and pestle to match.

To the baby of one year who has never drummed all night on the small of its father's back—a set of crockery with a poker.

To the baby of one year who has never caused its father to walk the floor three hours of a cold night—a pair of glass vases.

To the baby that never cries—a free pass for six months to all the toy shops in the city.

#### JENNY LIND-GOLDSCHMIDT.

We have been favored with the following extract from a private letter from Vienna:

"A few days since I called at the Hotel zum Romschen Kaiser, to pay my respects to Jenny Lind Goldschmidt—She has a decided penchant for America and Americans; and, moreover, as I happened to be well acquainted with some of her

magician who disconcerts by his incantations that all classes. Public persons must keep pen rooms as on other days of the week, the people go from the church to the theatre as if both were dedicated to the most high.

The Jenny Lind of former days has become the dignified Madame Goldschmidt of the present. She appears somewhat older, but retains the frankness and simplicity of manners which have characterized her above all others."

ANNA MARY HOWITT.—This daughter of every where known and loved Mary Howitt, has recently achieved a brilliant success in London as an artist. She is the author of the finest painting in the whole collection of the Academy of Fine Arts for the present year, and it was bought up amid brisk competition, at a fine price. Miss Howitt, a couple of years since, published a fine book in London, entitled "An Art Student in Munich," which Ticknor has recently republished, and it is creating quite a sensation in this country. The authoress—a fine, healthy English girl, or rather woman (for she is nearer thirty than twenty), as we once proved by a ramble of half a dozen miles with herself and father, through the New Forest. We were ready "to faint" while the "Art Student" was fresh, vigorous, and ready for another six miles of peripatetic exercise! Her devotion to Art is enthusiastic, but while everything bends to this her master-passion, she is gentle and lovable as her own mother. Her looks are rather prepossessing, she is a little short in stature, has a pale face, auburn hair—and eyes of soft beauty.—We think that twenty years hence she will have achieved a reputation surpassing her mother's.

#### A POOR COTTAGER.

A lady, who had just sat down to breakfast, had a strong impression on her mind that she must instantly carry a loaf of bread to a poor man who lived about a half a mile from her house by the side of a common. Her husband wished her to postpone taking it till after breakfast, or to send it by a servant; but she chose to take it immediately herself. As she approached the hut she heard the sound of a human voice, and wishing to discover what was said, she stepped unperceived to the door. She heard the poor man praying, and among other things he said, "O Lord, help me; Lord, thou wilt help me; thy promise cannot fail although we have no bread to eat, I know thou wilt supply me, though thou shouldst again rain down manna from heaven." The lady could wait no longer, but opening the door, "Yes," she replied, "God has sent you relief. Take this loaf, and be encouraged to cast your care upon Him who careth for you, and when ever you want a loaf of bread come to my house."

A NOVEL REMEDY FOR SWEARING.—The California Christian Advocate, commenting upon the great temptation to the sin of profanity in that country says,

"An intelligent lady of our acquaintance, whose little boy was beginning this strange talk, anxious to express to the child her horror of profanity, lit upon the novel process of washing out his mouth with soap-suds whenever he swore. It was an effectual cure. The boy under stood his mother's sense of the corruption of an oath and the taste of the suds which together produced the desired result."

WOMAN IN OREGON.—The Portland "Times" publishes the following account of a revolting murder in that vicinity on the 13th of May:—Mr. A. J. Lamb returned from the field, and his wife spoke to him kindly and set him some supper. While at the table, she stepped up behind him with a heavy axe and struck him on the head. Wishing to make sure of him she struck him again, breaking his skull so badly, that he cannot possibly survive. After committing this inhuman deed, the monster took to the woods, but was brought back the same night. She and her daughter are now in custody at Oregon City. Lamb had his senses perfectly the next day, and gave his deposition in the matter. As near as we can learn, the cause for this inhuman act is as follows:—It seems that this woman and her daughter had determined on eloping with a man of the name of Collins, who last Summer lived in that neighbourhood. He is supposed to be in California, and they had become impatient in waiting for him, and had written a letter to him stating that they were ready to go wherever and whenever he might direct. This letter was discovered

magician who disconcerts by his incantations that the philosopher's stone lay on the bank of a certain river, but was unable to determine its locality more definitely. He therefore strolled along the bank with a piece of iron to which he applied successively all the pebbles he found. As one after another they produced no change on the metal, he flung them into the stream. At last he hit upon the object of his search, and the iron became gold in his hand. But, alas! he had become so accustomed to the "touch and go" movement, that the real stone was involuntarily thrown into the river after the others, and lost to him forever. I think this story well allegorises the fate of the coquette. She has tried and discarded so many hearts, that at length she throws away the right one from pure force of habit.

THE WHITE VEIL.—A beautiful but strange custom prevails among the Japanese by which the bride receives a disguised sermon as a present from her friends. In our land the bride frequently receives presents of jewelry and dress, but in Japan her friends give her, on her wedding day a long white veil. This veil is large enough to cover her from head to foot. After the ceremony is over she carefully lays aside that veil, among the things not to be disturbed. That wedding veil is at her death to be her shroud. What would our females think of having their shroud around them to partake in the dancing and other foolish revelrie of a marriage in this land of pulpits and sabbaths?



### Quoth's Department.

How beautiful are the thoughts suggested by these lines!! How true it is that the heart may be made and should be an everlasting and overflowing fountain of love and goodness.—Ed. Sow.

#### SONG OF THE FLOWER OF THE DESERT.

BY PROF. UPHAM.

One day in the desert,  
With pleasure I spied  
A flower in its beauty,  
Looking up at my side;  
And I said, O sweet flower,  
That bloomed alone,  
What's the worth of thy beauty,  
Thus blooming alone!

But the flower gave me answer,  
With a smile quite divine,  
'Tis the nature, O stranger,  
Of beauty to shine,  
Take all I can give thee,  
And when thou art gone,  
The light that is in me,  
Will keep shining on.

And, O gentle stranger,  
Permit me to say—  
To keep up your spirits  
Along this lone way—  
While the heart shall flow outward,  
To gladden and bless,  
The fount at its centre  
Will never grow less.

I was struck with its answer,  
And left it to glow,  
To the clear sky above it,  
And the pale sands below;  
Above and around it  
Its light to impart,  
But never exhausting  
The fount at the heart.

#### THE OLD SWAMP MISER.

There is now living in the swamp of the Little Pee Dee River, South Carolina, an old man of the most singular character. He never owned but one pair of shoes in his life, and he says they were so hot he never wore them but once. He never cultivated the soil; nevertheless, he has accumulated a large sum of money which he deposits in hollow trees in the most uninviting swamps. He affects extreme poverty, and when applied to for the loan of money, he declares he has none; but if the security pleases him, and promises to pay in speci-



harming to his ear as the blowing of the bell from  
out the bill wings of the albatross - for these sang  
so lullaby when in his cradle, and have been the har  
monizers of his bravest days, from his boyhood to the  
present day. He never uses any other weapon to  
kill snakes with than his heels, and there never was  
not one known to attempt to bite him, and that one  
broke his teeth without penetrating his heel. He  
never takes doctor's stuff, nor lets them come near  
enough to feel his pulse or look at his tongue: and  
he is now seventy years of age. Strange as it may  
seem that such a character should find a mate of  
similar tastes and fancies, yet such is the case, only  
that she is a little more like him than he is like him  
self.

JUVENILE SIMPLICITY.—A friend says the fol  
lowing story is a fact.—Two boys of tender years  
who went by the names of Tom and Jack, became  
the members of a district school in a certain New  
England town. On making their appearance, the  
teacher called them up before the assembled school  
and proceeded to make certain interrogations con  
cerning their names, age, &c. "Well my fine lad" said  
the teacher to the first one, "what is your name?"  
"Tom!" promptly answered the juvenile.  
"Tom!" said the teacher—that doesn't sound well.  
Remember always to speak your full name. You  
should have said Thomas. "Now my son," (turn  
ing to the other boy, whose expectant face was sud  
denly lighted up with the satisfaction of a newly  
discovered idea)—"now, then, will you tell me  
what your name is?" "Jack-and!" replied the lad,  
in a tone of confident decision. The teacher was  
taken with a sudden fit of coughing, and merely  
motioned the lads to take their seats.



## THE LITERARY GEM.

### THE CRICKET IN THE GRASS.

Lo! time passeth on, and August is here,  
In the dry, fading grass the cricket is heard;  
Chirping his glee that death will appear,  
Of swift-passing time—the song of the bird.

Hushed songs of the birds—once blossoming flow'rs,  
Of forests so green that all pass away;  
That the beauty of June—its dewdrops and show'rs,  
Must yield to the scorching of Sirius's day.

At midday the cricket, in tall fading grass,  
Close to the dust of the once-loved of life,  
Sits chirping his glee as the hours onward pass,  
"Death cometh to finish all earthly strife."

We too in the dust forgotten shall lie,  
New seasons will come and August's bright sun;  
Will call up again the soft lullaby,  
Of the cricket that sings o'er those who are gone.

There man of the world go spend a short hour,  
See where thou wilt rest for ages to come;  
'Twill make thee more gentle, thy vanity lower,  
'To ponder on what must be thy long home.

Though great thou mayst be, or with beauty be clad,  
Blooming and healthy, with eyes glowing bright;  
Surrounded by wealth, with ambition mad,  
Lo! thither thou passeth, the grave is thy night.

And time passes on nor e'en drops a tear,  
While the cricket is heard by the tomb in the grass;  
There chirping his glee that death is e'er near,  
And men like the seasons must perish and pass.

Alas, who has not visited the grave-yard in summer  
and heard the lonely chirrup of the hidden grasshopper  
or the black cricket, as they sing in the sun's rays—  
How often do they call up the thoughts of the once  
dear of life—the face of a loved husband—the love of  
a departed wife—the bloom of our infant boy—the  
golden ringlets of our only daughter or the mirth of  
the prattling babe. While such thoughts are melan  
choly they are hallowing to the heart, for they teach  
us that for peace and happiness we must look forward  
to some happier scenes than this passing earth can  
give.—August, 1854. C. M. D.

harmful to his ear as the blowing of the bell from  
out the bill wings of the albatross - for these sang  
so lullaby when in his cradle, and have been the har  
monizers of his bravest days, from his boyhood to the  
present day. He never uses any other weapon to  
kill snakes with than his heels, and there never was  
not one known to attempt to bite him, and that one  
broke his teeth without penetrating his heel. He  
never takes doctor's stuff, nor lets them come near  
enough to feel his pulse or look at his tongue: and  
he is now seventy years of age. Strange as it may  
seem that such a character should find a mate of  
similar tastes and fancies, yet such is the case, only  
that she is a little more like him than he is like him  
self.

JUVENILE SIMPLICITY.—A friend says the fol  
lowing story is a fact.—Two boys of tender years  
who went by the names of Tom and Jack, became  
the members of a district school in a certain New  
England town. On making their appearance, the  
teacher called them up before the assembled school  
and proceeded to make certain interrogations con  
cerning their names, age, &c. "Well my fine lad" said  
the teacher to the first one, "what is your name?"  
"Tom!" promptly answered the juvenile.  
"Tom!" said the teacher—that doesn't sound well.  
Remember always to speak your full name. You  
should have said Thomas. "Now my son," (turn  
ing to the other boy, whose expectant face was sud  
denly lighted up with the satisfaction of a newly  
discovered idea)—"now, then, will you tell me  
what your name is?" "Jack-and!" replied the lad,  
in a tone of confident decision. The teacher was  
taken with a sudden fit of coughing, and merely  
motioned the lads to take their seats.

Herschel has suggested that the sun may be in  
habited, and that between its luminous atmosphere  
and its surface, there may be interposed a screen of  
clouds, whereby its inhabitants may no more suffer  
from intense heat than those who live in our tropi  
cal regions. This may be so, as we all know how  
much the heat of sun's rays, in the hottest days of  
summer, are modified by an interposing cloud, or  
"a swift passing breeze." We also know that on  
the extensive table lands of high mountains in the  
tropics, the glacier and ice field reign as supreme as  
in the arctic regions, and all this although they are  
near the sun than the adjacent burning plains.  
The depth of the atmosphere, and its pressure upon  
the surface of the earth, affects its temperature as  
much as its relative distance from the sun, and thus  
it is that many simple questions must enter into the  
calculation, to determine by reasoning, the complex  
question of the probability of the stars being in  
habited. We believe that neither the sun nor the moon  
is inhabited. The moon has been found to be  
deserted of any atmosphere, consequently no living  
thing can dwell there: at least, none possessing  
the same functions necessary to life, as the oxygen  
breathing creatures of the earth. As the sun has  
not an atmosphere like ours, we also concluded  
that there are no inhabitants there. These two  
orbs appear to perform—according to science—no  
other duties than those described in the first chap  
ter of Genesis, "let the sun and the moon be in the  
firmament to divide the day and the night, to be  
for times, and seasons, days and years, and to give  
light upon the earth."

And since we have not instruments to accom  
plish this, the best thing for astronomers and op  
ticians to do in the premises instead of quarrelling  
upon the subject is to endeavor to construct such  
instruments as will settle the question beyond the  
shadow of a doubt. This advice we tender espe  
cially to Sir David Brewster, that eminent physi  
cian who has just replied to the author of the  
work in question, in a keen and cutting article in  
the last number of the "North British Review."  
The author of "The Plurality of Worlds," con  
cludes that the planet Jupiter is nothing better  
than a huge, nasty mass of mud and water, on  
which no inhabitants can dwell. Sir David Brew  
ster considers, that although the gravity of Jupiter  
in proportion to its size, is no greater than that of  
an equal volume of water, yet it may be hollow,  
and its surface as inhabitable as our own globe.  
If there are inhabitants in Jupiter, the anonymous  
author concludes that according to its mass the  
men are required to be 1649 lbs. weight each  
while according to the reviewer, who takes the ra  
dius of Jupiter—not its mass—as his measurement  
they are not required to be over 2½ times as heavy  
as the men on our mother earth. This question  
could be far better determined were we informed  
of the particular food of Jupiter's sons, and the  
abundance or scantiness of its supply, whether it  
was bread and beef, or tea and tonic, as we feel  
that these things have a wonderful effect on the  
gravity of both aldermen and common citizens on  
our little planet.

Herschel has suggested that the sun may be in  
habited, and that between its luminous atmosphere  
and its surface, there may be interposed a screen of  
clouds, whereby its inhabitants may no more suffer  
from intense heat than those who live in our tropi  
cal regions. This may be so, as we all know how  
much the heat of sun's rays, in the hottest days of  
summer, are modified by an interposing cloud, or  
"a swift passing breeze." We also know that on  
the extensive table lands of high mountains in the  
tropics, the glacier and ice field reign as supreme as  
in the arctic regions, and all this although they are  
near the sun than the adjacent burning plains.  
The depth of the atmosphere, and its pressure upon  
the surface of the earth, affects its temperature as  
much as its relative distance from the sun, and thus  
it is that many simple questions must enter into the  
calculation, to determine by reasoning, the complex  
question of the probability of the stars being in  
habited. We believe that neither the sun nor the moon  
is inhabited. The moon has been found to be  
deserted of any atmosphere, consequently no living  
thing can dwell there: at least, none possessing  
the same functions necessary to life, as the oxygen  
breathing creatures of the earth. As the sun has  
not an atmosphere like ours, we also concluded  
that there are no inhabitants there. These two  
orbs appear to perform—according to science—no  
other duties than those described in the first chap  
ter of Genesis, "let the sun and the moon be in the  
firmament to divide the day and the night, to be  
for times, and seasons, days and years, and to give  
light upon the earth."

It is our belief that some of the planets, and  
thousands of other heavenly bodies in other sys  
tems are inhabited, but we can present no scientific

Herschel has suggested that the sun may be in  
habited, and that between its luminous atmosphere  
and its surface, there may be interposed a screen of  
clouds, whereby its inhabitants may no more suffer  
from intense heat than those who live in our tropi  
cal regions. This may be so, as we all know how  
much the heat of sun's rays, in the hottest days of  
summer, are modified by an interposing cloud, or  
"a swift passing breeze." We also know that on  
the extensive table lands of high mountains in the  
tropics, the glacier and ice field reign as supreme as  
in the arctic regions, and all this although they are  
near the sun than the adjacent burning plains.  
The depth of the atmosphere, and its pressure upon  
the surface of the earth, affects its temperature as  
much as its relative distance from the sun, and thus  
it is that many simple questions must enter into the  
calculation, to determine by reasoning, the complex  
question of the probability of the stars being in  
habited. We believe that neither the sun nor the moon  
is inhabited. The moon has been found to be  
deserted of any atmosphere, consequently no living  
thing can dwell there: at least, none possessing  
the same functions necessary to life, as the oxygen  
breathing creatures of the earth. As the sun has  
not an atmosphere like ours, we also concluded  
that there are no inhabitants there. These two  
orbs appear to perform—according to science—no  
other duties than those described in the first chap  
ter of Genesis, "let the sun and the moon be in the  
firmament to divide the day and the night, to be  
for times, and seasons, days and years, and to give  
light upon the earth."



## Agricultural, &c.

### THE WEEK'S WEATHER.

29th July to 4th August.

This was a good week, in the first part  
of this week accompanied by heavy thunder  
and much rain. The thermometer prior to  
Tuesday was low at night, generally at 42, being  
in the daytime 70 and 80—wind part of the  
time east part west—Monday night. Much  
harm has been done to the wheat. In some parts  
it is impossible to get hold of harvest. The wheat  
is much fallen down, and is rusty in some parts, in  
others grown. Tuesday was again very warm, the  
thermometer rising to 85 in the shade—wind west  
at night the thermometer 68 to 75. During the  
afternoon there was a shower of rain, and at night  
much electricity in the air to the north. The  
atmosphere for the week has been very full of  
electricity. Wednesday morning wind west and  
high—the barometer 32. much cooler. Thursday  
morning calm, haze again—the thermometer at six  
o'clock. There was warmer during the day and cloudy  
but pleasant at night thermometer 68 to 75.

### TORONTO MARKET.

Friday, August 4, 1854.

In consequence of the prevalence of sickness  
in Toronto, business is dull and the markets thin.  
It is, however, all fear that keeps people away.  
Among the present there is scarcely any sickness.  
Wheat is low down to 68 3/4 per bushel. Flour  
sells at 87 per barrel yet. New potatoes 75 to 85  
per bushel. The meat market has not varied for  
a month. Beef, lamb, mutton, &c., sell at, retail,  
7 1/2 per lb. Butter 15 per lb. Eggs 15 per dozen.

### COMMUNICATIONS.

L. D. M. Burford, for two subscribers who com  
menced with the year, \$34. The sum due  
at this season of the year, for this paper, is \$17.  
Rev. L. K. Owen sound, \$1, paper stopped. Letter  
from "C." Aylmer, is received.

A TRAVELLING POTTERY.—A Wisconsin pa  
per says that a resident of that state probably a  
Yankee by birth has built in the town of Men  
asha a singular looking craft, one hundred feet long  
by twenty-five feet wide, containing a cabin for the  
residence of the people for a short family, and also  
a large pottery manufactory, with a full set of ma  
chinery for printing clay and manufacturing earth  
enware. The machinery is propelled by a wind  
mill, which is elevated above the deck. The pro  
prietor desires as soon as the navigable season com  
mences, to descend the Wisconsin and Mississippi  
rivers in his ark, stopping wherever rich overtakes  
him exhibiting the manner of manufacturing the  
article, and selling his wares to the benighted in  
habitants of the regions. He anticipates a profit  
able as well as a successful trip.

CURE FOR CORNS.—Mr Cooper, in his "Dictio  
nary of surgery," has the following infallible cure  
for corns: Take two ounces of gum ammoniac two  
ounces of yellow wax, and six drachms of verdigris;  
melt them together, and spread the composition on  
soft leather, cut away as much of the corn as you  
can, then apply the plaster and renew it every  
fortnight till the corn is away.

THE RURAL POPULATION OF ENGLAND.—The re  
porters of the sanitary condition of the rural pop  
ulation in Bedfordshire (England) give a deplor  
able account of the people they visited.—They  
say that the houses of the laborers consists at most

of a single room, with a stove for cooking and  
warming, and a small bedstead. The laborer  
and his wife are obliged to sleep on a straw  
mattress, and the children on a board floor.  
The laborer's diet is very scanty, and his  
clothing is very poor. The laborer's health  
is very bad, and he is very old at an early  
age.

Herschel has suggested that the sun may be in  
habited, and that between its luminous atmosphere  
and its surface, there may be interposed a screen of  
clouds, whereby its inhabitants may no more suffer  
from intense heat than those who live in our tropi  
cal regions. This may be so, as we all know how  
much the heat of sun's rays, in the hottest days of  
summer, are modified by an interposing cloud, or  
"a swift passing breeze." We also know that on  
the extensive table lands of high mountains in the  
tropics, the glacier and ice field reign as supreme as  
in the arctic regions, and all this although they are  
near the sun than the adjacent burning plains.  
The depth of the atmosphere, and its pressure upon  
the surface of the earth, affects its temperature as  
much as its relative distance from the sun, and thus  
it is that many simple questions must enter into the  
calculation, to determine by reasoning, the complex  
question of the probability of the stars being in  
habited. We believe that neither the sun nor the moon  
is inhabited. The moon has been found to be  
deserted of any atmosphere, consequently no living  
thing can dwell there: at least, none possessing  
the same functions necessary to life, as the oxygen  
breathing creatures of the earth. As the sun has  
not an atmosphere like ours, we also concluded  
that there are no inhabitants there. These two  
orbs appear to perform—according to science—no  
other duties than those described in the first chap  
ter of Genesis, "let the sun and the moon be in the  
firmament to divide the day and the night, to be  
for times, and seasons, days and years, and to give  
light upon the earth."

Herschel has suggested that the sun may be in  
habited, and that between its luminous atmosphere  
and its surface, there may be interposed a screen of  
clouds, whereby its inhabitants may no more suffer  
from intense heat than those who live in our tropi  
cal regions. This may be so, as we all know how  
much the heat of sun's rays, in the hottest days of  
summer, are modified by an interposing cloud, or  
"a swift passing breeze." We also know that on  
the extensive table lands of high mountains in the  
tropics, the glacier and ice field reign as supreme as  
in the arctic regions, and all this although they are  
near the sun than the adjacent burning plains.  
The depth of the atmosphere, and its pressure upon  
the surface of the earth, affects its temperature as  
much as its relative distance from the sun, and thus  
it is that many simple questions must enter into the  
calculation, to determine by reasoning, the complex  
question of the probability of the stars being in  
habited. We believe that neither the sun nor the moon  
is inhabited. The moon has been found to be  
deserted of any atmosphere, consequently no living  
thing can dwell there: at least, none possessing  
the same functions necessary to life, as the oxygen  
breathing creatures of the earth. As the sun has  
not an atmosphere like ours, we also concluded  
that there are no inhabitants there. These two  
orbs appear to perform—according to science—no  
other duties than those described in the first chap  
ter of Genesis, "let the sun and the moon be in the  
firmament to divide the day and the night, to be  
for times, and seasons, days and years, and to give  
light upon the earth."

COCOON OIL.—The cocoons of the silkworm  
are a valuable source of oil. The oil is obtained  
by boiling the cocoons in water, and the oil  
is then separated from the water. The oil is  
used for many purposes, and is very valuable  
for medicinal purposes. The oil is also used  
for lighting lamps, and for many other  
purposes. The oil is very pure, and is  
very cheap. The oil is obtained from the  
cocoons of the silkworm, and is very  
valuable for medicinal purposes.

COCOON OIL.—The cocoons of the silkworm  
are a valuable source of oil. The oil is obtained  
by boiling the cocoons in water, and the oil  
is then separated from the water. The oil is  
used for many purposes, and is very valuable  
for medicinal purposes. The oil is also used  
for lighting lamps, and for many other  
purposes. The oil is very pure, and is  
very cheap. The oil is obtained from the  
cocoons of the silkworm, and is very  
valuable for medicinal purposes.

FIRST USE OF GAS.—In the year 1792, Mr.  
Murdoch made use of gas in his house, and  
at Reduth, Cornwall, England, where he  
resided. The mines at Reduth were  
flooded with water, and he was  
obliged to use a lamp which he  
filled with a bladder of gas, and  
which he fixed a metallic tube, with  
a small orifice, through which the  
gas issued, and the flame of which  
he used as a lantern to light his  
way for the considerable distance  
he had to travel. This method of  
illumination he afterwards  
was thought by common people to  
be a new and valuable discovery,  
and it is not till now that the  
beneficial effects of gas for  
lighting are generally known.

TAKE CARE AND SAVE YOUR LIFE.—Take  
care of a black snake's top, have it well pulver  
ized, and put it through a fine sieve, to take the  
large bits out, mix it well with half a pint of  
milk, until it is tolerably thick, then soak a few  
drops of oil of sweet almond in it, and take it  
reg. noon, and at night this will operate on the  
kidneys, and carrying the water all through the  
proper channel, effect a cure.

The poison may be increased or diminished in  
order that it may operate more or less, according  
to the strength of the patient.

The Patient may eat anything with taking the  
drop, but milk is that he should not take  
drop, neither should he take any other kind of  
medicine while taking the honey and caudex, which  
will effect a cure in a few weeks.

NOTICE—YORKVILLE PAPERS

Will hereafter be received at the store of Mr Haycock, in Yorkville. Subscribers will please call there. Those wishing the papers to be sent by post can have them so done.

MONIES DUE AT THIS OFFICE.

Persons indebted to this office will oblige by immediate payment of all sums due. Now due for 1851, 7s. 6d.; for 1852, 1s. 6d.; for 1853, 10s.; for 1854, 8s. 9d., if immediately paid. All arrears for 1851-2-3, if not paid will be collected by process in the Division Courts.

Agents sending names for the balance of 1854, from this date, will charge 2s. 6d. in advance, copies including all the July numbers, 3s. 9d. A few numbers of the whole volume of 1854 on hand 6s. 3d. in advance. Our agents might exert themselves through August to send on some additional subscribers. No less than 2s. 6d. will be taken. We wish all subscriptions to end with the year.



The Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou 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, SATURDAY AUGUST 5, 1854.

MR. HINCKS' EXCUSE FOR OPPOSING THE MAINE LAW.

We see by the correspondence of the *Globe* that Mr. Hincks has assigned the following reasons for opposing the Maine Law. Such an excuse has not a shadow of reason in it. Maine prohibits both the sale and importation for sale, and why cannot Canada do the same? The importation of medicine or for private use, is not prohibited. Smuggling in Maine can exist as well as in Canada. Mr. Hincks' arguments have only to be read to see their absurdity and humbug.—Enron Sox.

“Mr. Hincks' apology for opposing the Maine Law was about as lame a one as could possibly be devised. He said:—

“Mr. Van Norman referred to one plank in your platform, which he said was earnestly desired, namely, ‘the Maine Law.’ Now the conclusion I had arrived at on that question was, that I did not vote for the bill, my objections to it were not removed, and I will continue opposed to it till they are so. Canada is differently situated, in respect to it, from the State of Maine. That State is one of several. There the authority of Congress brings in the spirituous liquors, but the Maine Law prohibit their sale. Canada on the contrary, deals with it on both branches of the subject. If Canada were to prohibit the sale and the importation of spirituous liquors, it would do what Maine does not. If we prohibit both the sale and the importation, we could not prevent extensive smuggling along our frontier, and thus cause systematic violation of the law.”

“What difference can it possibly make whether Maine is an independent State or not, in passing the liquor Law? She does not prohibit the importation of strong drink within the State, she merely provides against its being sold. Why should not Canada do the same? The great object of the Maine Law is to stop the sale in small quantities; if that is accomplished there is no danger of large importations. The argument is nearly as bad in its way as the proposal with which Mr. Hincks finished off the subject of a prohibitory Liquor Law. He said:—

“But this I will now say, let me be convinced by the votes of your townships that there is a majority within them in favour of that Law, and I will vote for it or resign my seat.”

“He well knew that such a vote might not be successful in one or two townships, although a large majority of the people throughout the country might be in favour of the measure, yet he would not act, except all the townships should be united, and even then, he would only agree to resign. Humbug most absurd, and so it was viewed by the crowd, who greeted the proposition with a shout of laughter. Yet many Maine Liquor Law men will undoubtedly vote for Mr. Hincks, although they know well that his whole influence will be given against their favourite cause.”—*Globe*.

BRANDY AND THE CHOLERA.

We fear an immense deal of present, and quite as much future evil will result to Canada, from the newspaper and medical recommendation of Brandy, as a cure for Cholera. It is a good excuse for moderate drinkers to indulge, and drunkards to go to excess, and for those who never drank before to begin. They begin on brandy to avoid Cholera, and drink, apparently so, for the cholera every day, as a beverage, and when Cholera is gone they keep on drinking Brandy from mere habit. Such medical advice is wretched and insane. Our land is sufficiently cursed with drunkenness, Cholera is sufficiently dreadful, terrific and fatal, without adding to it this fatal agent.

mixed with others may be good, but not taken as it is by most persons in cold water or by itself as a stimulant in July and August weather to inflame the stomach and intestines. The fact is a large majority of our doctors are tipplers and many drunkards. Indulging themselves they recommend others to do the same. Men go to taverns, curse and drink brandy, and the next day are in their graves. We believe all would be better, even those who are used to it if they abstained from it entirely. Drink mild drinks like tea, coffee, milk, &c. The Sanitary regulations and instructions to the Canadian Boards of Health are very injudicious in recommending the use of spirituous liquors. Such recommendations are a premium for drunkenness. We give them below and think the Governor's Council have little sense in recommending the people to continue to drink. The drunkard can only be saved by at once abstaining, and moderate-drinkers are infinitely better if they touch and taste no ardent spirits.

Government advice to use or continue to use spirituous liquors.—

Of the cholera cases occurring in our Canadian towns and cities we will venture to say three-fourths among the men are cases of men who are intemperate that is persons who at times get drunk and constantly use spirituous liquors. Yet in the face of this truth Lord Elgin's government advises the people to continue the use of liquor, especially drunkards, cautioning them to buy the best quality!! Will the Government tell the Canadians who has the best quality? Will they establish gaugers, examiners of the amount of adulteration? Alas for our spirit-ridden age! The best advice any wise man could give would be to let all kinds of spirituous liquors as a beverage alone.—Ed Sox.

“Strict moderation both in eating and drinking must be observed, and any excess of mental or bodily exertion carefully avoided. The diet should be of a light nourishing nature, consisting mainly of animal food. Fish of all kinds should be eaten with extreme caution, and vegetables should be used but sparingly and those only to which the individual is well accustomed. Good mealy potatoes, steam-boiled or roasted may be used as heretofore; bread should always be stale; rice should be used as much as possible; and green cooked vegetables as peas, beans, cabbage, &c. should be avoided. Those whose bowels are easily affected by veal or fresh pork, or by boiled meats, should not eat those articles. When fruit is eaten let it be with the utmost caution, and none but the ripest and most mellow should be indulged in. Those fruits which require sugar to counteract their natural acidity should not be used during the prevalence of cholera.

8. Those who from principle, or any other reason, object to the use of spirituous or fermented drinks at dinner, are recommended to take tea or toast-water at that meal, but those who for years have been in the habit of using spirituous or fermented drinks, and in whom a sudden change in their mode of life might be attended with bad results, are strongly recommended to use these articles in small quantities, and of the best quality.

9. Long fasting should be avoided. Those whose avocations oblige them to dine late, should take a wholesome nutritious luncheon. Late suppers and indulgence in several viands at the same meal, should be avoided.

10. In the warm months of summer, the thirst is generally very great, and cold and refreshing drinks are sought after with much avidity, than which nothing can be more dangerous. Cold and acid beverages as cider, light acid wines, and brandy-sipping, should be sedulously abstained from. Soda water with an excess of alkali, or carraza water flavoured with a little syrup of ginger, may be taken but in small quantities at a time.

A SATURDAY-NIGHT SCENE IN EDINBURGH.

The following sketch is, we believe, from the pen of William Chambers of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal. If we recollect aright, it appeared in some of the earlier volumes of that widely-circulated sheet, and, perhaps, may be known to comparatively few of the readers of the *Son*. It is a singularly affecting and graphic sketch, and the generous tone and benevolent feeling that pervade it, does honor to its talented author. It is a truthful portrait, and its exposures of human nature, in its best and worst phases, show the intimate acquaintance of the author on that subject. We could describe similar scenes in this country, aye and in this city too. Go to what country you may, intemperance is there—its red eye of death staring society like a comet in a midnight sky. It has shorn the monarch of his tinsel glory, and stamped its brutal seal on his cheek. It has wormed itself into the genteel society of the rich, and spread discord and pain in their path; and it may be seen nightly flaring in our streets, embodied in the persons of the poor and homeless—its Cain-like mark on their

“It is now wearing late. Let us walk into the street to see what is passing there. It is evident you see here that a universal tipponess is beginning to prevail. The Saturday-night public, at least the class of them now abroad, is getting by the head, and in a short time the morning malady will have arrived at a crisis in many, too many deplorable instances. Nay, here is one already. You perceive that wretched-looking man there, and his still more wretched-looking wife; they are both intoxicated. She walks behind him a little, for they have quarrelled; and even now you may hear him grumbling imprecations on her miserable head. You may notice that she carries an infant in her arms; and oh! how dirty, how forlorn, how wan is the unfortunate little creature! Hear its little, feeble cries for that sympathy and nourishment which the worthless conduct of its miserable mother incapacitates her from affording. But, miserable as the little innocent's condition is, it is unconscious of it; it knows nothing of the disgrace of its wretched parents, or their unnatural conduct. The largest portion of our sympathy, therefore, is due to these two little boys that are running in tears behind them. They, poor urchins, know it all full well, and, with sense beyond their years, feel deeply the shame which their parents cannot feel for themselves. They have just accompanied their mother in a search for their father in a neighboring public-house, and then witnessed the blows which one inebriated drunkard inflicted on another. Mere natural feeling, almost without the least admixture of moral instruction, enables them to judge better than their perverted and besotted seniors; and it is with agony indescribable that they behold the misconduct of those who ought properly to be correcting them for their childish errors. They have now been extending all their eloquence and all their tact, neither of which is small, to produce a reconciliation between their parents, in vain. Notice their anxious countenances as they rush forward to prevent their miserable parents from renewing in the open street, and before the public eye, that brutal struggle which took place before the whiskey-shop, and which, you see, they are threatening to renew. Worlds on worlds would not compensate these poor starving boys the agony of this terrible moment. ‘Oh! dinna strike mammy, dinna strike mammy. Mother, mother, dear mother, dinna mind him, dinna mind him. Come awa hame, come awa hame, oh! dear mother, come awa hame!’ Did you hear that? Is that not heart-rending? Ruthless, seared and callous must that heart be which could witness this scene, and hear those bitter exclamations, without feeling their affecting power to its inmost core. Home! home! you cry to get home, my poor, little wretched, unfortunate boys! and what sort of a home is it you so anxiously strive to reach? We shall go with you and see. Aye, down this filthy, close, thus low door here, this hovel. Just so;—what! no fire in this cold night!—no candle in the house!—no bread!—nothing! And such a bed! a heap of straw, and one ragged coverlet spread out on a damp earthen floor. And this is your home, unhappy boys! A miserable home it is; and yet your father is, I know, an expert workman, and might, if he chose, find abundant employment. Why then are he and you in this condition? He will not work, at least but rarely; and when he does, he spends his earnings in the dram-shop, leaving you to starve; and, to increase your misery, your mother is also a victim to the same debasing propensity. Is it not so, my poor little boys? It is. Much, much has the miserable, heartless man, your father, to answer for. How different might this scene have been, were he as sober and industrious as he is idle and dissipated! and how different might your condition be, my poor little fellows, were he to discharge the duties to you he owes you! Then would the cheerful fire be seen blazing in the chimney; then would your bed be spread with warm blankets, and homely it may be, but clean linen; then would the cupboard be stored with bread; then would your clothes, my poor little boys, be, if not of the finest, at least whole and comfortable; then would your humble but happy home from morning till night with the cheerful sound of your merry voices, as you revelled in the luxuries of peace, comfort and plenty. Sad, sad contrast this! But, my poor boys, ‘Time and the hour wear through the roughest day.’ You will get the better of all this by and bye, and will one day have happy homes of your own; and you will prize them no less for the bitter experience of this cheerless hour. Farewell, my little fellows; buy some bread with that.—Com.

AMERICAN TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

The Temperance women of New York State have just started an organ of the “Women's New York State Temperance Society.” It is under the editorship of Mrs. Vaughan a clever writer, and sub-editorship of Mrs. Fish. Price \$1 monthly. We have not as yet seen a number of it, but it is well spoken of. On the 4th of July an immense gathering of people took place in a locality in Maine. The *Maine Journal* says that there were 10,000 persons on the ground and not one drop of Spirituous Liquors was used, yet all enjoyed themselves, were joyous and sober.

wise, could all assemblies be so arranged and managed!! The idea that parties and assemblies of men and women cannot take place without having spirituous liquors to excite is ridiculous; it is a barbarism of a bad age, and should give way to a better civilization. The New York men are bringing out a clear temperance Ticket for the Fall Campaign. A call for a Convention to meet in September is to be immediately made and a general agitation will be set to work. The Grand circle of the Order of the Social Circles recently met in the New York State in annual Session. This Order admits males and females upon equal terms. The order is in a good position, and rapidly increasing all over America. Circles have been established in California Canada, and all the American States. The Grand Circle will meet again at Auburn in July 1855. The Officers are composed of equal numbers of males and females—such a Society seems to be verging on to Socialism. Whether in the long run it would have a good moral tendency might be a question. It has so far worked well in the United States, but every thing new takes well there. See how the “Know Nothings” have arisen into a party there. This love of change is owing a good deal to the freedom of the manners and institutions of the Americans, and has more good in it than evil. Vermont and Maine, Indiana, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania are all preparing for the coming election. A good deal of liquor was drunk in some parts of Massachusetts, on the 4th July. Liquor Saloons have been established in New York State called “Seymour Saloons.”

Man is the same the world over: read this result in England:—

THE MAINE LAW IN ENGLAND.

It was stated in the last *Life Boat* that a new temperance paper, to advocate the cause of prohibition, was about to be started in England. We have received the first number, and have read it with great pleasure and satisfaction. It is published at Manchester, England, under the direction and supervision of the “United Kingdom Alliance.” We take the following leader from the paper, which will serve to show its character:—

WHAT WE MEAN.

The licensed Traffic in Intoxicating Drinks is big with mischief to our British Commonwealth. It reduces the people by millions into the lowest vice, and literally steepens them in wretchedness. It stands in the way of every patriotic measure, mocks at every philanthropic effort for their instruction, their elevation, and their happiness. Even now, after twenty years of combat with the evil, few comprehend the full extent of its power and its ruin. Let us cite an instance.

In a city that we know—the seat of a bishopric, and the centre of much educational and religious influence—the Census reports that, on Sunday morning, out of a population of 316,000, the number of 105,000 entered the various places of divine worship. But what of the devil's worship? It has been ascertained, that on the Sunday afternoons, during the few hours to which the law restricts the working of the traffic on that day, 216,000 visits are paid to the taverns, the beer-shops, and gin temples!

What a state of things does this reveal? What rottenness it bespeaks at the very basis of society! The result of such temptations is of course a fearful harvest of crime; and hence the disgraceful anomaly of a Christian city, in the middle of the nineteenth century after Christ, with above a thousand criminals gnawing at its heart!

We mean, then, to do battle with this giant evil. We mean not merely to check and restrain, but to destroy. We desire to put our prayers and our laws into harmony. ‘Lead us no into temptation,’ is what we ask of God our Father; to withdraw License from temptation, is what the people must implore of government. In fine, a Prohibitory Liquor law is the legislative aspect of Christianity.—*Boston Life Boat*.

MOLASSES AND THE MAINE LAW.

“I rejoice at your success,” said a merchant of the city of Portland, to a warm friend of the Maine Law, on the day of its approval by the governor, “I rejoice at your success, though the measure will ruin my business.”

He was an importer of molasses and extensively engaged in the West India trade. Molasses was used in great quantities for distillation, and the Maine Law prohibits the manufacture of the same of intoxicating drinks. It was explained to him that his fears were unfounded, and that the law would be a benefit and not an injury to his business.

Before the Maine Law, molasses were consumed at the bar in the gin-shop, in the form of New England rum, which was purchased by the poor laboring man with the money which he had earned by his own



Agents sending names for the balance of 1854, from this date, will charge 2s. 6d. in advance, copies including all the July numbers, 2s. 9d. A few numbers of the whole volume of 1854 on hand 6s. 3d. in advance. Our agents might exert themselves through August to send on some additional subscribers. No less than 2s. 6d. will be taken. We wish all subscriptions to end with the year.



## The Son of Temperance.

My son, look not thou 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, SATURDAY, AUGUST 6, 1854.

### MR. HINCKS' EXCUSE FOR OPPOSING THE MAINE LAW.

We see by the correspondence of the *Globe* that Mr. Hincks has assigned the following reasons for opposing the Maine Law. Such an excuse has not a shadow of reason in it. Maine prohibits both the sale and importation for sale, and why cannot Canada do the same? The importation of medicine or for private use, is not prohibited. Smuggling in Maine can exist as well as in Canada. Mr. Hincks' arguments have only to be read to see their absurdity and humbug.—*Editor's Box.*

"Mr. Hincks' apology for opposing the Maine Law was about as lame a one as could possibly be devised. He said:—

"Mr. Van Norman referred to one plank in your platform, which he said was earnestly desired, namely, 'the Maine Law.' Now the conclusion I had arrived at on that question was, that I did not vote for the bill, my objections to it were not removed, and I will continue opposed to it till they are so. Canada is differently situated, in respect to it, from the State of Maine. That State is one of several. There the authority of Congress brings in the spirituous liquors, but the Maine Law prohibits their sale. Canada on the contrary, deals with it on both branches of the subject. If Canada were to prohibit the sale and the importation of spirituous liquors, it would do what Maine does not. If we prohibit both the sale and the importation, we could not prevent extensive smuggling along our frontier, and thus cause systematic violation of the law."

"What difference can it possibly make whether Maine is an independent State or not, in passing the Liquor Law? She does not prohibit the importation of strong drink within the State, she merely provides against its being sold. Why should not Canada do the same? The great object of the Maine Law is to stop the sale in small quantities; if that is accomplished there is no danger of large importations. The argument is nearly as bad in its way as the proposal with which Mr. Hincks finished off the subject of a prohibitory Liquor Law. He said:—

"But this I will now say, let me be convinced by the votes of your townships that there is a majority within them in favour of that Law, and I will vote for it or resign my seat."

"He well knew that such a vote might not be successful in one or two townships, although a large majority of the people throughout the country might be in favour of the measure, yet he would not act, except all the townships should be united, and even then, he would only agree to resign. Humbug most absurd, and so it was viewed by the crowd, who greeted the proposition with a shout of laughter. Yet many Maine Liquor Law men will undoubtedly vote for Mr. Hincks, although they know well that his whole influence will be given against their favourite cause.—*Globe.*

### BRANDY AND THE CHOLERA.

We fear an immense deal of present, and quite as much future evil will result to Canada, from the newspaper and medical recommendation of Brandy, as a cure for Cholera. It is a good excuse for moderate drinkers to indulge, and drunkards to go to excess, and for those who never drank before to begin. They begin on brandy to avoid Cholera, and drink apparently so, for the cholera every day, as a beverage, and when Cholera is gone they keep on drinking Brandy from mere habit. Such medical advice is wretched and insane. Our land is sufficiently cursed with drunkenness, Cholera is sufficiently dreadful, terrific and fatal, without adding to its thirst for death, the use of brandy as a beverage. In case of absolute sickness brandy as a medicine

and drink brandy, and the next day are in their graves. We believe all would be better, even those who are used to it if they abstained from it entirely. Drink mild drinks like tea, coffee, milk, &c. The Sanitary regulations as instructions to the Canadian Boards of Health are very injudicious in recommending the use of spirituous liquors. Such recommendations are a premium for drunkenness. We give them below and think the Governor's Council have little sense in recommending the people to continue to drink. The drunkard can only be saved by at once abstaining, and moderate-drinkers are infinitely better if they touch and taste no ardent spirits.

Government advice to use or continue to use spirituous liquors.—

Of the cholera cases occurring in our Canadian towns and cities we will venture to say three-fourths among the men are cases of men who are intemperate that is persons who at times get drunk and constantly use spirituous liquors. Yet in the face of this truth Lord Elgin's government advises the people to continue the use of liquor, especially drunkards, cautioning them to buy the best quality!! Will the Government tell the Canadian who has the best quality? Will they establish gongers, examiners of the amount of adulteration? Alas for our spirit-ridden age! The best advice any wise man could give would be to let all kinds of spirituous liquors as a beverage alone.—*Ed. Box.*

"Strict moderation both in eating and drinking must be observed, and any excess of mental or bodily exertion carefully avoided. The diet should be of a light nourishing nature, consisting mainly of animal food. Fish of all kinds should be eaten with extreme caution, and vegetables should be used but sparingly and those only to which the individual is well accustomed. Good mealy potatoes, steam-boiled or roasted may be used as heretofore; bread should always be stale; rice should be used as much as possible; and green cooked vegetables as peas, beans, cabbage, &c. should be avoided. Those whose bowels are easily affected by veal or fresh pork, or by boiled meats, should not eat those articles. When fruit is eaten let it be with the utmost caution, and none but the ripest and most mellow should be indulged in. Those fruits which require sugar to counteract their natural acidity should not be used during the prevalence of cholera."

8. Those who from principle, or any other reason, object to the use of spirituous or fermented drinks at dinner, are recommended to take tea or toast-water at that meal, but those who for years have been in the habit of using spirituous or fermented drinks, and in whom a sudden change in their mode of life might be attended with bad results, are strongly recommended to use those articles in small quantities, and of the best quality.

9. Long fasting should be avoided. Those whose avocations oblige them to dine late, should take a wholesome nutritious luncheon. Late suppers and indulgence in several viands at the same meal, should be avoided.

10. In the warm months of summer, the thirst is generally very great, and cold and refreshing drinks are sought after with much avidity, than which nothing can be more dangerous. Cold and acid beverages as cider, light acid wines, and brandy-sipping, should be sedulously abstained from. Soda water with an excess of alkali, or carraway water flavoured with a little syrup of ginger, may be taken but in small quantities at a time.

### A SATURDAY-NIGHT SCENE IN EDINBURGH.

The following sketch is, we believe, from the pen of William Chambers of Chambers' Edinburgh Journal. If we recollect aright, it appeared in some of the earlier volumes of that widely-circulated sheet, and, perhaps, may be known to comparatively few of the readers of the *Sea*. It is a singularly affecting and graphic sketch, and the generous tone and benevolent feeling that pervade it, does honor to its talented author. It is a truthful portraiture, and its exposures of human nature, in its best and worst phases, show the intimate acquaintance of the author on that subject. We could describe similar scenes in this country, say and in this city too. Go to what country you may, intemperance is there—its red eye of death staring society like a comet in a midnight sky. It has shorn the monarch of his timelled glory, and stamped its brutal seal on his cheek. It has wormed itself into the gated society of the rich, and spread discord and pain in their path; and it may be seen nightly flaring in our streets, embodied in the persons of the poor and homeless—its Cain-like mark on their haggard brow, and its deep, terrible consequences accompanying them to their wretched homes.

man, there, and his still more wretched-looking wife, they are both intoxicated. She walks behind him a little, for they have quarrelled; and even now you may hear him grumbling imprecations on her miserable head. You may notice that she carries an infant in her arms; and oh! how dirty how forlorn, how wan is the unfortunate little creature! Hear its little, feeble cries for that sympathy and nourishment which the worthless conduct of its miserable mother incapacitates her from affording. But, miserable as the little innocent's condition is, it is unconscious of it; it knows nothing of the disgrace of its wretched parents, or their unnatural conduct. The largest portion of our sympathy, therefore, is due to these two little boys that are running in tears behind them. They, poor urchins, know it all full well, and, with sense beyond their years, feel deeply the shame which their parents cannot feel for themselves. They have just accompanied their mother in a search for their father in a neighboring public-house, and then witnessed the blows which one inebriated drunkard inflicted on another. Mere natural feeling, almost without the least admixture of moral instruction, enables them to judge better than their perverted and besotted seniors; and it is with agony indescribable that they behold the misconduct of those who ought properly to be correcting them for their childish errors. They have now been extending all their eloquence and all their tact, neither of which is small, to produce a reconciliation between their parents, in vain. Notice their anxious countenances as they rush forward to prevent their miserable parents from renewing in the open street, and before the public eye, that brutal struggle which took place before the whiskey-shop, and which, you see, they are threatening to renew. Worlds on worlds would not compensate these poor starving boys the agony of this terrible moment. "Oh! dinna strike mammy, dinna strike mammy. Mother, mother, dear mother, dinna mind him, dinna mind him. Come awa hame, come awa hame, oh! dear mother, come awa hame!" Did you hear that? Is that not heart-rending? Ruthless, seared and callous must that heart be which could witness this scene, and hear those bitter exclamations, without feeling their affecting power to its inmost core. Home! home! you cry to get home, my poor, little wretched, unfortunate boys! and what sort of a home is it you so anxiously strive to reach? We shall go with you and see. Aye, down this filthy, close, this low door here, this hovel. Just so;—what no fire in this cold night!—no candle in the house!—no bread!—nothing! And such a bed! a heap of straw, and one ragged coverlet spread out on a damp earthen floor. And this is your home, unhappy boys! A miserable home it is; and yet your father is, I know, an expert workman, and might, if he chose, find abundant employment. Why then are he and you in this condition? He will not work, at least but rarely; and when he does, he spends his earnings in the dram-shop, leaving you to starve; and, to increase your misery, your mother is also a victim to the same debasing propensity. Is it not so, my poor little boys? It is. Much, much has the miserable, heartless man, your father, to answer for. How different might this scene have been, were he sober and industrious as he is idle and dissipated! and how different might your condition be, my poor little fellows, were he to discharge the duties to you he owes you! Then would the cheerful fire be seen blazing in the chimney; then would your bed be spread with warm blankets, and homely it may be, but clean linen; then would the cupboard be stored with bread; then would your clothes, my poor little boys, be, if not of the finest, at least whole and comfortable; then would your humble but happy home ring from morning till night with the cheerful sound of your merry voices, as you revelled in the luxuries of peace, comfort and plenty. Sad, sad contrast this! But, my poor boys, "Time and the hour wear through the roughest day." You will get the better of all this bye and bye, and will one day have happy homes of your own; and you will prize them not less for the bitter experience of this cheerless hour. Farewell, my little fellows; buy some bread with that.—*Com.*

### AMERICAN TEMPERANCE MOVEMENT.

The Temperance women of New York State, have just started an organ of the "Women's New York State Temperance Society." It is under the editorship of Mrs. Vaughan a clever writer, and the editorship of Mrs. Fish. Price \$3 monthly. We have not as yet seen a number of it, but it is well spoken of. On the 4th of July an immense gathering of people took place in a locality in Maine. The *Maine Journal* says that there were 10,000 persons on the ground and not one drop of Spirituous Liquors was used, yet all enjoyed themselves, were joyous and sober. No fights occurred no angry feelings were engendered. How much better is such a result, and how easily, if men were

Campaign. A call for a Convention to meet in September is to be immediately made and a general agitation will be set to work. The Grand Circle of the Order of the Social Circles recently met in the New York State in annual Session. This Order admits males and females upon equal terms. The order is in a good position, and rapidly increasing all over America. Circles have been established in California Canada, and all the American States. The Grand Circle will meet again at Auburn in July 1855. The Officers are composed of equal numbers of males and females—such a Society seems to be verging on to Socialism. Whether in the long run it would have a good moral tendency might be a question. It has so far worked well in the United States, but every thing new takes well there. See how the "Know Nothings" have arisen into a party there. This love of change is owing a good deal to the freedom of the manners and institutions of the Americans, and has more good in it than evil. Vermont and Maine, Indiana, Massachusetts and Pennsylvania are all preparing for the coming election. A good deal of liquor was drunk in some parts of Massachusetts, on the 4th July. Liquor Saloons have been established in New York State called "Seymour Saloons."

Man is the same the world over: read this result in England:—

### THE MAINE LAW IN ENGLAND.

It was stated in the last *Life Boat* that a new temperance paper, to advocate the cause of prohibition, was about to be started in England. We have received the first number, and have read it with great pleasure and satisfaction. It is published at Manchester, England, under the direction and supervision of the "United Kingdom Alliance." We take the following leader from the paper, which will serve to show its character:—

### WHAT WE MEAN.

The licensed Traffic in Intoxicating Drinks is big with mischief to our British Commonwealth. It reduces the people by millions into the lowest vice, and literally steepens them in wretchedness. It stands in the way of every patriotic measure, mocks at every philanthropic effort for their instruction, their elevation, and their happiness. Even now, after twenty years of combat with the evil, few comprehend the full extent of its power and its ruin. Let us cite an instance.

In a city that we know—the seat of a bishopric, and the centre of much educational and religious influence—the Census reports that, on Sunday morning, out of a population of 316,000, the number of 105,000 entered the various places of divine worship. But what of the devil's worship? It has been ascertained, that on the Sunday afternoons, during the few hours to which the law restricts the working of the traffic on that day, 216,000 visits are paid to the taverns, the beer-shops, and gin temples!

What a state of things does this reveal! What rottenness it bespeaks at the very basis of society! The result of such temptations is of course a fearful harvest of crime; and hence the disgraceful anomaly of a Christian city, in the middle of the nineteenth century after Christ, with above a thousand criminals gnawing at its heart!

We mean, then, to do battle with this giant evil. We mean not merely to check and restrain, but to destroy. We desire to put our prayers and our laws into harmony. "Lead us not into temptation," is what we ask of God our Father; to withdraw License from temptation, is what the people must implore of government. In fine, a Prohibitory Liquor law is the legislative aspect of Christianity.—*Boston Life Boat.*

### MOLASSES AND THE MAINE LAW.

"I rejoice at your success," said a merchant of the city of Portland, to a warm friend of the Maine Law, on the day of its approval by the governor, "I rejoice at your success, though the measure will ruin my business."

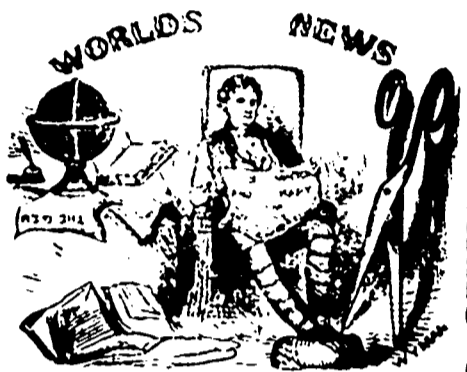
He was an importer of molasses and extensively engaged in the West India trade. Molasses was used in great quantities for distillation, and the Maine Law prohibits the manufacture as the sale of intoxicating drinks. It was explained to him that his fears were unfounded, and that the law would be a benefit and not an injury to his business.

Before the Maine Law, molasses were consumed at the bar in the grog-shop, in the form of New England rum, which was purchased by the poor laboring man with the money which ought to have been expended for necessaries and comforts for his family; and which but for the bar-room and grog-shop, would have been devoted to such purposes. It would seem at first view

that if the manufacture and sale of New England rum should be annihilated by the law, that the raw material of which that liquor was made would become a drug in the market.

While the rum trade was freely carried on, the families by which it was encouraged, consumed but small quantities of molasses in its original form, because their means were devoted to the purchase of rum.

But after the suppression of the grog-shops, molasses was carried into the houses of these families as an article of diet, and contributed to the health, comfort, and sustenance of those who were before debased by it under its disguise.



ELECTION NEWS.

We regret to say Hincks has been returned for South Oxford, and also for Renfrew. Malcolm Cameron has been defeated in Lambton (19 vote majority for Brown); he is also defeated in Lanark D. G. Miller's running in Oxford was probably one cause of Carrolls' defeat.

THE BOWES CAMERON ELECTION.

When our last number went to press, this contest was just closed and we had no room for comment. It was carried on and ended as we anticipated. National feelings did the business; four elements were joined to effect the triumph of Hincks and Bowes, in this city over morality, honourable commercial feelings, and open English honesty in politics.

city required his rejection. The more emphatically disgraced and so is religion by his election. Drunkenness has been also greatly increased by his keeping open houses, and having a large majority of the low innkeepers as his tools and paid allies.

THE EAST RIDING, MARKHAM YORK AND SCARBORO.

This Riding is evidently misrepresented. Its position was in the beginning binged by M. Price on his friends. The latter persevered in bringing him out against his will, when they knew he was going to run for North York.

Mr. Chisholm has been elected in Halton, and it is a just reward of wavering conduct in White. Smith is elected for Frontenac. It is said Larwill is elected in Kent. Mr. Rankin is elected for Essex.

Open air preaching is causing a good deal of excitement in England, Scotland and Ireland. In Liverpool the Mayor and Municipal authorities have been trying to put it down without effect.

The London Times contained an article late in the month of the Canadian Ministry and English politics. To show the ignorance of English readers of the Canadian situation, it mentions that the Times publishes a saying Hincks has been Prime Minister of Canada for 6 years.

Agencies were sent to the office of the reporter, requesting him to go to the city to see what they were doing. It was said that they were in the dark as to what names they were to give to a new set of names.

THE EAST RIDING, MARKHAM YORK AND SCARBORO. This Riding is evidently misrepresented. Its position was in the beginning binged by M. Price on his friends.

A woman named Keene was killed with a brickbat on the 10th inst. by a man named Smith. He had been drinking and was in a very bad temper. He was taken to the hospital and died on the 12th inst.

The school people had quite a riot on the 10th of August. About 200 turned out and marched through the streets, carrying banners and flags. They were dispersed by the Government troops.

CHOLERA IN TORONTO.—From the 1st July to the 27th 312 deaths occurred in Toronto, being an increase of 200 on 1863. Last week about 28 persons a day died of the cholera. From the 22nd July to the 30th 214 persons died in Toronto, chiefly of cholera, and the poorest districts had most intelligent people.

A daughter of ex-President Fremont died here of the Falls of cholera.

We regret to feel that Mr. Price has been defeated by a majority of 33 in the North Riding, by Hartman. Price was a tolerable man.

ELECTION NEWS.—Mr. Cayley has been returned in Huron by 141 majority—beating McQueen, the too of Malouin Camrou. It is strange that the Reform people of Huron and Bruce could not select a better man than McQueen, who has ever shown himself one of the most miserable of toolies to the Government.

The friends of the returned Ministers, Hincks and Rolph, are trying to get up a dinner at London, C.W., to create an impression in their favour.

Dr. Foster, for Welland, and Mr. Spence for North Westworth, are returned. Good news.

The Cholera in a city and Canada is abating considerably. In this city few, besides the imprudent and intemperate have been attacked.

The election of Aiken, over Wright, of the 2nd Riding, is quite a triumph to the true reformers. Mr. Wright, of some measures was clearly wrong. He opposed the 2nd reading of the Maine Law Bill, but whether he or Gamble would have voted for its final passage is very doubtful.

How STANDS THE MAINE LAW IN THE NEW HOUSE?—Recent returns, so far as Upper Canada is concerned, are very favourable to temperance. Although such persons were not elected pointedly for the purpose of carrying the Maine Law, yet they will vote for its passage.

The Directors were called to a meeting to reform the law on the 10th inst. Wm R. Sheldon, Esq. called on the 10th inst. to see a copy to be made of the law on the 10th inst. He came to Canada early in 1861.

The State of the world of Toronto, a big crowd of people, who emigrated to Canada in 1859, have, in the wilderness, no more. He was a very good man, and was a good deal of a man.

Request a change of law see p. 10.

The Falls of the Niagara, the sickness and the prevalence of the Suspension Bridge at the Falls, among the other things, is really no more. These rumours are always great exaggerations. Two master-workmen were killed on the 10th inst. by the sudden fall of a stone.

THE GREAT FLOOD.—A large number of passengers by the Great Western Railway, twelve from Italy and three from the United States, were taken to the hospital at Manhattan, near New York.

CHINA NEWS.—The Chinese emigration continues on a large scale.

WAR NEWS.

A letter from Copenhagen, published in a Berlin paper, says that the Prussian expeditionary army of the Baltic, which was sent to Zealand, Denmark, shortly.

Prussia and Austria have asked France and England for stated reasons on which they are willing to compromise.

The attack on Substansky was indefinitely postponed. The attack on Constrady would not take place this year.

The great battle of Bucharest is problematical. Lord Aberdeen has reported to Parliament for grand of money to carry on the war.

The allied armies near French and English fleets so far have done nothing. Paris advises from Madrid of the 18th inst. that the insurgents under O'Donnell, are masters of Madrid.

The Grand Duke of Saxe-Coburg is appointed. A battle has been fought between O'Donnell and Blagos—the latter defeated, wounded, and taken prisoner.

The population of the palace of Christiana, at Salamanca, is 10,000. A private telegraph from Constantinople, received at Paris, states that the Russians met with a check near Batavia.

No change has occurred in the state of Eastern affairs and none likely until after further consideration by the English and French Governments, on the recent conduct of Austria.

The Paris London correspondent of the Chronicle announces the following communication:—The Cabinets of Vienna and Berlin communicated to the English and French Governments the impression produced upon them by the answer of the Emperor Nicholas to the summons sent by Austria to examine the principles.

The German powers now pronounce it as their opinion that the proposition contained in the Russian answer, if not altogether satisfactory, appear calculated to serve as a basis for future negotiations, and they propose that Prague should be fixed upon as the seat of a conference. They moreover express their opinion that it will not be possible to call upon Russia to evacuate the principalities, if it be not at the same time clearly understood that the Allied Powers shall stop their movements in advance. In other words, Austria has fallen back into alliance with Russia.

The Austrian vessels are to be called out and placed on a war footing.

Accounts from St. Petersburg state that the Czar is determined not to yield.

Discontent prevails in the capital. Details show that the recent victory of Giurgova was achieved by the Turks assistance, leaving the whole banks of the Danube from Turna to Otmanza in their hands.

The main body of the Turkish army is said to be moving towards the mouth of the Danube.

The allies have repaired and occupied the Russian batteries at the Sulina mouth of the Danube, and are employed in removing scum ships from the channel.

The Russian Danube flotilla, must soon fall into the hands of the allies, and the free navigation of the Danube be established. The French and English are slowly drawing their lines closer around the Russians.

On the 7th the combined fleets were seen off Akermann, among other.

It was reported that Admiral Bhat had forced an entrance to Novoross.

Reeram Pirosta, raised 12,000 Russians and defeated them, capturing 1,000 men and 400 guns, at a battle on the 10th.

While the rum trade was freely carried on the law-  
dies by which it was encouraged, consumed but some  
quantities of molasses in its original form, because  
their means were devoted to the purchase of rum.

But after the suppression of the grog-shops, molas-  
ses was carried into the houses of these families as an  
article of diet, and contributed to the health, comfort  
and sustenance of those who were before debased by  
it under its disguise. A family who would consume  
each year a given quantity of molasses in the form of  
rum, would use a much greater quantity in its origi-  
nal form for food, if the facilities for spending its  
means for intoxicating drinks were no longer permitted  
to exist.—Ex



### ELECTION NEWS.

We regret to say Hincks has been returned for  
South Oxford, and also for Renfrew. Malcolm  
Cameron has been defeated in Lambton, (19.) vote,  
majority for Brown; he is also defeated in Lanark  
D. G. Miller's running in Oxford was probably one  
cause of Carrolls' defeat. Rolph has been returned  
for Norfolk—132 majority. W. L. McKenzie is  
returned. Cauchon is returned for Montmorenci  
Lower Canada. We regret to learn that Mr.  
Tyrrell of Weston has been defeated in the first  
Riding. Apart from the Clergy Reserve and Temper-  
ance questions, we would have had little choice  
between him and Gamble. The latter gentleman  
acted well in the last House even on the Temper-  
ance question, but we do not think him so sound  
as Tyrrell. One would think the people of this  
Riding, are not very warm on the Clergy Reserve  
Question.

### THE BOWES CAMERON ELECTION.

When our last number went to press, this contest  
was just closed and we had no room for comment.  
It was carried on and ended as we anticipated.  
National feelings did the business; four elements  
were joined to effect the triumph of Hincks and  
Bowes, in this city over morality, honourable com-  
mercial feelings, and open English honesty in poli-  
tics. The Orange Lodges, and their dupes were  
led on. The drunkeries and rowdies came to the  
rescue, and many leading Methodists especially Irish  
men, ran to the polls to aid Bowes in the white-  
washing affair. Lastly, strange to say, the Irish  
Roman Catholics forsook even Sherwood, to save  
their countryman the protestant Orangeman Bowes.  
It is reported that he had given £200 to assist the  
nuns in their nunnery power—had made promises  
to advocate sectarian Schools. Thus Toronto's  
Citizens will see in what a community they live.  
They will see that the pretext that Orangeism is  
got up to oppose Popery, to crush it, is all a sham.  
The party who opposed Bowes are emphatically the  
PROPERTY-HOLDING, SOBER EDUC-  
CATED, RESPECTABLE PROTESTANTS  
of this city, Scotch, Canadians, and English. The  
Orange Lodges amongst us are then mere schools of  
Politics, cliques of selfish men, having office in view,  
not true Protestantism. They can coalesce with  
Popery, can vote for a man who supports with his  
money nunneries; and prayerful Methodists!! can  
join in too, and with an army of rowdies, innkeepers  
keeping open houses, drunken cab-drivers, Orange-  
boys and Roman Catholics! elect Bowes over the  
heads of Ridout and Sherwood, men of fair standing  
in this city—and this too whilst they know he is now  
arraigned as a false man before the high Court of  
Chancery for official misconduct. But strong as  
the Irish element undoubtedly is in this city, they  
could not have elected Bowes without the aid of  
many Canadians, English, and some Scotch. As it  
was he could not have been elected if all had turned  
out. We have not now and have at no time had  
any enmity to Bowes, (now on his trial); but we  
believe him a selfish doublefaced man, the tool and  
friend of Hincks, and that the reputation of this

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

### THE EAST RIDING, MARKHAM, YORK AND SCARBORO.

This Riding is a valuable representation. Its pos-  
ition was in the beginning long a City of York and its  
friends. The latter persecuted in bringing him on  
against his will, when they knew he was going to  
run for North York. No election was ever held.  
A meeting of 28 friends met at Gal-  
loway's on Monday, late in July, a sort of caucus  
meeting. His name was the first choice and  
Mr. Miller of Thornhill, the next. Miller was present and  
consented to run, but it seems afterwards made over  
his interest, in some way, to Amos Wright  
who up to that time had to every one he was not  
going to run. Mr. Price's declining, induced the Ed-  
itor of this paper to come out with an address, which  
he did. After that he found that Amos Wright had  
been nominated by some of his friends and the Gov-  
ernment clique of Toronto. The nomination of  
Wright was never done openly; it was a trick of some  
of his Markham and Toronto friends. He is not asked  
by the generality of the voters; they consider him a  
double dealing man, and so do we; that is at best,  
of little use in the House; a weak man in his opinions.  
We hope he may now do better. Seeing that there  
was a determination to run Wright, and having no  
strong desire to go to the House, we refused to con-  
test the Riding, which, if it were run, would have been  
lost. This would have evidently been the case when  
there was only one conservative in the field, Thomp-  
son and Barker having retired in favor of Hogan, the  
weakest one of the three, in our opinion. Mr. Hogan  
is, however, a staunch conservative. The unpopularity  
of Wright appears from the fact of his polling so  
few votes. The Toronto papers, the North American  
and Examiner, whilst opposing the Government, actu-  
ally supported one of their tools. The Message was  
silent as to his faults, and the Leader will claim his  
election as a Government triumph!! The Globe  
came out for Barker, in preference to those long tried  
in the reform ranks. We believe Barker would vote  
more independently than Wright. This Riding, then,  
truly speaking, is not now fully represented, only one  
half of the electors having voted. Had Wright done  
his duty manfully in Parliament, he would have been  
far better supported. He promises now to do better,  
and we hope his conduct will prove it.

Mr. Chisholm has been elected in Halton, and  
it is a just reward of wavering conduct in White.  
Smith is elected for Frontenac. It is said Larwill  
is elected in Kent. Mr. Rankin is elected for  
Essex. Malcolm Cameron has been defeated in  
Lanark. Robert Bell is elected in North Lanark.  
Roblin in Lenox and Addington; Mr. Burton  
is returned for East Durham—he is a Conservative.  
Mr. James Smith (late member for Durham), is re-  
turned for Victoria. Mr. Wilson of London C. W. is  
returned. He is a time-serving man. The election  
in North Waterloo was very warm, with McDougall  
and Foley. Mr. Fergusson of Guelph, took an  
active part for McDougall. Amos Wright is  
returned by a small majority over Hogan. The  
electors of this Riding did not like Wright or  
Hogan, see what we say elsewhere.

Open air preaching is causing a good deal of ex-  
citement in England, Scotland and Ireland. In  
Liverpool the Mayor and Municipal authorities  
have been trying to put it down without effect.  
The ministers, even of the established Church in-  
sist on the right to preach to open meetings,  
and so far have prevailed. Liverpool is rather a  
Roman Catholic city. In Ireland in 1852, 100  
protestant ministers were sent out from England  
to hold open air meetings and met with much op-  
position. Gavazzi however was allowed to travel  
all over Ireland, without any disturbance. In 1854  
now, since most of the British troops are removed,  
never was so peaceable as it is.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.

of parties in this city. It would be business not that a  
little over a year ago Bowes presided at Main Law  
meetings in this city, and it was the  
the Main Law of his days, of its totality,  
yet we find him now assisted by most of the  
innkeepers of the city and it is said, paying them  
for their aid. Such conduct comes well within the  
deceptions in the Common Council of Toronto,  
with his private friends, as to his complicity in the  
£10,000 Job. Some 5 years ago W. H. Boulton  
failed owing every one, noted for his free and easy  
habits. The Orangemen and rowdies took him up  
and elected him with a hurrah! Bowes does in an  
act of official selfishness and treachery and this is  
his passport again among Orange Lodges and with  
his Methodist friends Yates & Co. Such conduct  
stinks in the nostrils of decency.





AND LITERARY GEM.

Dr. James Hopes' PURIFYING HEALTH PILLS. A SUPERIOR Family Medicine... The pills are warranted to contain no opium...

No. 100. JAMES DUFFETT NO. 100. READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS... GARDENS MADE TO ORDER...

HENRY LATHAM, BARRISTER AT-LAW. Assumed his professional business at the Office...

A. M. SMITH, OFFERS FOR SALE. At 101 Yonge Street. HOUSEHOLD BRIGHT PORTO RICO and CUBA SUGARS...

CHARLES DURAN, Esq. BARRISTER, ATTORNEY, and SOLICITOR in CHANCERY...

HATS AND CAPS. EVERY description in the latest styles at VERY LOW PRICES...

J. B. RYAN, Importer of English and American HARDWARE. Sign of the large Knife and Fork...

DR. CADWELL. OPERATOR ON THE EYE & EAR. HAVING concluded his professional studies...

A CARD. JAMES TYNER, DISTILLED AUSTRIAN. SALES of all the Shortest No. 1 and 2...

SOHO FOUNDRY AND STEAM ENGINE WORKS. STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS, Mill Castings...

DR. CADWELL. OPERATOR ON THE EYE & EAR. N. B. Just issued from the press, the 1st Edition of Dr. Cadwell's TREATISE ON THE EYE AND EAR...

R. H. BRETT, 101 King-street Toronto, Canada. GENERAL MERCHANT - WHOLESALE. Importer of...

AGNEW, DIOKEY & Co. Toronto, Jan. 22, 1854.

The Oldest Establishment in the City. SPRING GOODS. THE Subscriber has just received a choice assortment...

A CARD. JOHN DAVIS, Proprietor. Manufactures 2,500 pieces per week...

HARDWARE! HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!! S. SHAW & SON, IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE...

FLAGS! FLAGS! FLAGS! An Assortment of good English Putting for Sale. Ship Flags constantly on hand...

WANTED, two journeyman Potters, and two apprentices to the same Business, at the Yonge Street Pottery...

WAR! WAR! WAR!!! The subscribers have also on hand an assortment of MILITARY GOODS...

CHARLES BAKER, Merchant Tailor. No. 37, King Street West, Toronto, C. W. Toronto, April 28, 1851.

H. BROWNSCOMBE, BOOT AND SHOE MAKER. NO. 111, YONGE STREET, TORONTO. All orders promptly attended to.

COMPETITION THE SPIRIT OF TRADE! PEOPLE'S HAT AND FUR WAREHOUSE 84, YONGE STREET TORONTO.

WHITEWASHING & COLORING. JAMES BAKER respectfully informs the citizens of Toronto...

BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS, INSTRUMENT AND MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT. MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHEIMER...

W. H. ASHWORTH. RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Toronto, and vicinity that the above Establishment is now open with a very large and well assorted Stock of HATS, CAPS, KOSKUTIS, &c., &c.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY! OPEN FROM WINDSOR TO NIAGARA FALLS? ON and after MONDAY, the 30th January, 1854...

A. & S. NORDHEIMER, King Street, Toronto. Any order from any part of the country will be particularly attended to.

BURGESS & LEISHMAN, (Corner of King and Church Streets,) HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND, The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS...

REMOVAL. W. P. MARSTON, MANUFACTURER OF GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, &c. ELGIN BUILDINGS, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

DR. BUCHAN'S Aperient and Digestive BITTERS. THIS Medicine is more generally approved of than any other ever offered to the public...

DRY GOODS. Men's Br'n Holland Coats, Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Black Satin do., Men's Black Alpaca do., Men's Black Russel Cord do., Men's Black Princes do., Men's Black Canada Tweed do., Men's Broad Cloth do., Men's Cashmere do., Men's Boy's Br'n Holland do., Men's Che'k'd do., Men's Mole-skin do., Men's Tweed do., Men's Broad Cloth do., Men's Russel Cord do., White Shirts, Linnen Fronts, Striped do., Men's Paris Satin Hats - Black and Drab.

N.B. - IMPORTANT CAUTION. Several persons have been unopposed upon by palming on them, "Buchan's Tonic Mixture," which differs very materially from the above medicine...

Mushin de James, yard wide from 1s. Table Linnen, Quilts, Counterpanes, Factory Cotton, Bed Tick and Fowels, Prints, fast colours, Heavy gingham, Spent bonnet Ribbons, Straw bonnets, Gloves, H. Mary, Ribbon, Lace, &c.

CHARLES DURAND  
BARRISTER AT LAW  
101 King Street Toronto  
April 18, 1854

DR. CADWELL  
OPERATOR ON THE EYE & EAR  
Having completed his course of study...  
Toronto, May 2nd, 1854.

THE OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT IN THE CITY  
SPRING GOODS  
The Subscriber has just received a large...  
Toronto, May 2nd, 1854.

CHARLES BAKER  
Merchant Tailor  
No. 37, King Street West, Toronto, C. W.  
Toronto, April 28, 1854.

WHITEWASHING & COLORING  
JAMES BAKER respectfully informs the citizens...  
Toronto, April 28, 1854.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY  
OPEN FROM WINDSOR TO NIAGARA FALLS  
ON and after MONDAY, the 30th January, 1854...

Table with columns for Train Type (Express, Accommodation), Direction (East, West), and Stations (Windsor, Hamilton, Falls). Includes departure and arrival times.

REMOVAL  
W. P. MARSTON  
MANUFACTURER OF GUNS, RIFLES, PISTOLS, &c.  
ELGIN BUILDINGS, YONGE STREET, a few doors north from Adelaide Street.

HATS AND CAPS  
S. DADSON  
101 King Street Toronto  
April 18, 1854

JAMES TYNER  
S. H. BRETT  
101 King Street Toronto  
April 18, 1854

YONGE ST. POTTERIES  
JOHN DAVIS, Proprietor  
Manufactures 2,500 per week...  
January 2d, 1854.

H. BROWNSCOMBE  
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER  
NO. 111, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.  
All orders promptly attended to.  
March, 1854.

BRASS BANDS FOR DIVISIONS  
INSTRUMENT AND MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT  
MESSRS. A. & S. NORDHEIMER  
Toronto, January 14, 1854.

DR. BUCHANAN'S  
Aperient and Digestive BITTERS  
THIS Medicine is more generally approved of than any other ever offered to the public...  
Toronto, January 14, 1854.

MR. ROBERT MOORE, ATTORNEY, &c.  
will attend to any legal business entrusted to his care in the Courts of this Province.  
Office, in the New Court House next to the County Council Office.  
Toronto, January 14, 1854.

J. B. RYAN  
Importer of English and American HARDWARE  
Sign of the large Knife and Fork  
103 St. Paul Street, Toronto  
Toronto, Jan. 20, 1854.

SOHO FOUNDRY  
AND STEAM ENGINE WORKS.  
STEAM ENGINES AND BOILERS, Mill Castings, FOUNDRY, and all kinds of MACHINERY.  
AGNEW, DICKEY & Co  
Toronto Jan 22 1854.

HARDWARE! HARDWARE! HARDWARE!!  
S. SHAW & SON,  
IMPORTERS OF BRITISH AND AMERICAN HARDWARE,  
AND MANUFACTURERS OF AXES AND EDGE TOOLS.  
WAR! WAR!! WAR!!!

COMPETITION THE SPIRIT OF TRADE!  
PEOPLE'S HAT AND FUR WAREHOUSE  
84, YONGE STREET TORONTO.  
W. H. ASHWORTH  
RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Toronto, and vicinity that the above Establishment is now open...

BURGESS & LEISHMAN,  
(Corner of King and Church Streets,)  
HAVE CONSTANTLY ON HAND  
The Largest, the Cheapest, and the Best Assortment of  
READY-MADE CLOTHING AND DRY GOODS  
IN CANADA WEST.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
Tailoring in all its Branches, executed with Taste and Dispatch. Mourning's Furnished on the shortest Notice. Paris, London, and New York Fashions received Monthly.

W. H. ASHWORTH  
RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Toronto, and vicinity that the above Establishment is now open...

BREWERY, McPHAIL & CO.  
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
101 King Street Toronto  
Toronto, Jan 14 1854.

W. H. ASHWORTH  
RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Toronto, and vicinity that the above Establishment is now open...

W. H. ASHWORTH  
RESPECTFULLY informs the public of Toronto, and vicinity that the above Establishment is now open...

Table listing various clothing items and their prices, including Men's Black Cloth Vests, Men's Black Cloth Coats, Men's Black Cloth Trousers, etc.

HAT AND FEATHER STORE

HAMILTON GENERAL HAT & FEATHER STORE... Messrs. McLean & White... Keep constantly on hand...

PAINTING, Glazing, & Paper Hang-

JOHN Bentley, Dist. Genl. and Stationer... No. 71, Yonge Street... Large and well-assorted stock...

THE PLEASURE STEAMER

CITIZEN, HAVING been greatly improved both for Sailing... Quarters and Comfort will pay regularly every...

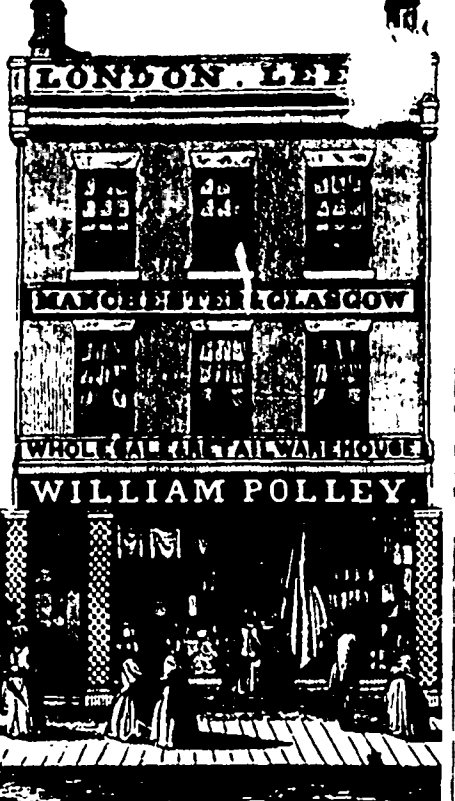
THE PLEASURE STEAMER

CITIZEN, HAVING been greatly improved both for Sailing... Quarters and Comfort will pay regularly every...

WHOLESALE DRUG WAREHOUSE

Lyman, Brothers & Company, ST. LAWRENCE BUILDINGS... KEEP constantly on hand, and sell on the most liberal terms...

NEW SPRING GOODS.



WILLIAM POLLEY,

66, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO, Respectfully intimates to the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country...

THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET

Daily the tidings are coming from afar... Of the noise, the confusion, the havoc of war...

But Britain decides, and decides not in vain... That she shall be the power of the Nations...

And the tri-colored flag and the ensign are joined... Their armies united, and their fleets are combined...

Yet tho' the war rage the thing is quite clear... You must have new clothes at this time of the year...

Now, PEARSON has studied his statements below... In reference to fabrics and prices will show...

His Stock is neither inferior or small... But such as he trusts will satisfy all...

M. PEARSON

Having made extensive purchases for the SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE...

Table listing various goods and their prices: Bonnets from 3d., Muslin dresses 2s. 6d., Parasols 1s. 3d., Ribbon Ribbons 1yd., Furniture Chintz 2yd., Yard wide Prints, variegated fast 6d., Heavy Manchester Shirting Stripes 7d., Gingham and Derties (very heavy) 7d., Fine printed DeLaines 6d., Linnen Handkerchiefs 7d., Emb'd " (a little damaged) 9d., Black and Colored Silks 2s. 6d., Tweeds 1yd., 8-4 Druggot 1s. 6d., Gloves per doz 2s. 6d., Hosiery " 3s. 8d.

Beautiful in design, and at exceedingly moderate prices... This establishment continues to be conducted on the same straightforward and honorable principle...

CANADA vs. THE WORLD

READER, If you inquire of any person or persons who have ever visited C. S. Powers' Newcastle Marble Works...

Monuments, Obelisks, Tomb-tables, Head-stones, Ornamental Inclusions, Mantle Pieces, & Marble Furniture...

C. S. POWERS' "Marble Works" Newcastle, C. W. N. B.—Any responsible person wishing to act as Local Agent for this establishment...

W. STEWARD,

PREMIUM SADDLERY WAREHOUSE, 95 Yonge St. Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar...

A CARD.

CHARLES COCKBURN, (Baillif of D. C. No. 4 in Lunenburg, Welland.) Licensed Auctioneer...

HEARN & POTTER,

Mathematical Instrument Makers, Opticians, and Jewellers, 54, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.

TELESCOPES AND MICROSCOPES.

In great variety; Spectacles to suit all sights; Royal Admiralty Charts of the St. Lawrence and the Lakes...

NEW PAINTING AND GLAZIER ESTABLISHMENT.

S. BOOTH & SON, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Glaziers, Gilders, Paper Hangers, &c., No. 13, Adelaide St. East, Shop—Victoria St.

BOUND VOLUMES of the Son of TEMPERANCE for 1852-3.

Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above years can obtain them upon applying at this office.

DENTISTRY - DENTISTRY

JAMILL WOOD, Surgeon-Dentist, 2, 1851 West from corner of Bay and King Streets, Toronto.

JOHN PARKER, THE WATER-COLOURED PAPER MANUFACTURER.

Water Colours, Gouaches, &c., in all the most prompt and perfect manner.

PRATT'S, Temperance House.

1, Division Street, near the Wharf Cobourg, Good Stabling attached.

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT

GEORGE HARCOURT, Tailor, Clothier and General Outfitter, No. 11, North side of King Street, Directly opposite the Colonel Office Toronto.

CROCKERY - CROCKERY

THE Subscriber has just received a large assortment of CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE...

NEW HARDWARE STORE,

Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

WAR! WAR!! WAR!!

Turkey against Russia! ROBERT TAYLOR, At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.

SEASON TICKETS FOR FAMILIES \$4.

Toronto, July 22, 1851.

Protection from Lightning, BY SPRATT'S PATENT.

LIGHTNING RODS manufactured by F. V. Wilson and H. Piper & Brother, 50 Yonge Street.

CAUTION—Allow no man to protect your buildings without first examining the points of his rods, and if they have not the Platinum Wire in the point, they are not genuine.

Agents for 1854. WILLIAM HILL, North Williamsburgh; John Lyner, Cumminsville; Robert Balmor, Oakville...

THE "CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM" is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons—to temperance generally—to agriculture and the interests of farmers...

Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city, in advance, or within January, 6s. 3d., cy.

At the end of three months, 7s. 6d., cy.; at six months, 8s. 9d., cy.; at the end of the year 1854, 10s. cy.

Half-yearly Subscribers 3s. 9d., cy., in advance, and \$1 if not paid till the end of the six months.

To Agents, Friends and Clubs, we offer these inducements:— To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1853, if declining to act as such in 1854, 5s., cy., in advance, will be charged.

To old agents, collecting from old or new Subscribers, in 1854, \$10— or sending five entirely new names, sending the money to us during the year, at regular prices, a copy will be sent gratis.

To any old Subscribers sending a new Subscriber, at regular prices, 5s. only.

Ten copies of this paper will be sent to one address for \$10. Twenty copies to one address for \$18.

Such cases it must be distinctly understood that the papers will be done up in one package, and addressed to but one person, or Division—and that these sums must be paid in advance, or within January—otherwise the usual credit charge will be made against the person or division ordering them.

Any one sending ten new subscribers, at usual prices, of 6s. 3d. each, (in advance,) may deduct out of the money collected 15 per cent, and so for any greater number.

The Proprietor, however, gives notice that he will not be answerable for the receipts of, and payments to agents, travelling or otherwise, whose names do not appear regularly as such in this paper.

Subscribers, before paying self-constituted agents, should see that they are persons of character or property.

The "SON & GEM" will be regularly issued weekly, on Friday afternoons,—dated and mailed on Saturday, so that most, if not all of our Subscribers will receive the same in Canada East and West by Saturday evening.

A few extra copies will be inserted upon moderate



call from Ladies and Gentlemen  
Hamilton 21 Jan. 1854.

GILBERT PLARCY  
Toronto 21 Jan. 1854.

WHOLESALE DRUG WAREHOUSE  
**Lyman, Brothers & Company,**  
ST. LAWRENCE BUILDINGS.

**KEEP** constantly on hand, and sell on the most liberal terms.  
Pure Drugs, Chemicals, Medicines, Essential Oils, Perfumery, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Putty, Clothiers' Materials, Dye Stuffs, Patch, Tape, Hoop, Druggists' Glassware and all articles in their line of business.  
GARDEN SEEDS.  
Also, a choice and extensive assortment of Field and Field Seeds, including a large stock of Clover, Timothy, and Turnip Seeds, and Marrowfat Peas.  
Toronto, May 1st, 1854.

**THE LARGE 103, YONGE STREET**

Daily the tidings are brought to our ears  
Of the noise, the confusion, the havoc of war,  
And the topics now heard in the parlour and street  
Are the strength of the army and the power of the fleet  
But Britain braves, and dares not in vain—  
That she shall the peace of the Nations maintain.  
That while Nicolas toasters, or his cannon roar  
Her standard shall float o'er each threatened shore.  
And the tri-colored flag and the ensign are joined,  
Their armies united, and their fleets are combined,  
And the sons of each nation in this awful strife  
Are determined to conquer or forfeit their life.

Yet tho' the war rage the thing is quite clear,  
You must have new clothes at this time of the year.  
Nor would it be prudent or wise to delay  
In making your purchase much later than May.

Now, PEARSON has studied the statements below  
In reference to fabrics and prices will show—  
By securing the products of various climes  
To make large provisions for these wonderful times.

His Stock is neither inferior or small  
But such as he trusts will satisfy all;  
And he therefore expects very early to see  
His esteem'd patrons at the ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY.

**M. PEARSON**  
Having made extensive purchases for the  
**SPRING AND SUMMER TRADE,**  
WOULD direct the attention of his Customers  
and the Public to the following GOODS:

- Bonnets from 2s. 3d.
- Muslin dresses 2s. 6d.
- Parasols 1s. 3d.
- Bonnet Ribbons 11d.
- Furniture Chairs 21d.
- Yard wide Prints, warranted fast 6d.
- Heavy Manchester Shirting Stripes 7d.
- Ginghams and Drerries (very heavy) 51d.
- Fine printed DeLaines 6d.
- " " (double width) 7d.
- Linen Handkerchiefs 4d.
- Emb'd " (a little damaged) 9d.
- Black and Colored Silks 2s. 6d.
- Tweeds 10d.
- 8-4 Druggist 1s. 6d.
- Gloves per doz. 2s. 6d.
- Hosiery 3s. 9d.

Mourning Goods of every description, and in great variety.  
**Barrets, Shawls, Dimasks, &c.,**  
Beautiful in design, and at exceedingly moderate prices.  
This establishment continues to be conducted on the same straightforward and honorable principle,  
**ONE PRICE**—and in no case goods misrepresented.  
Toronto, 3rd May, 1854

**CANADA vs. THE WORLD.**

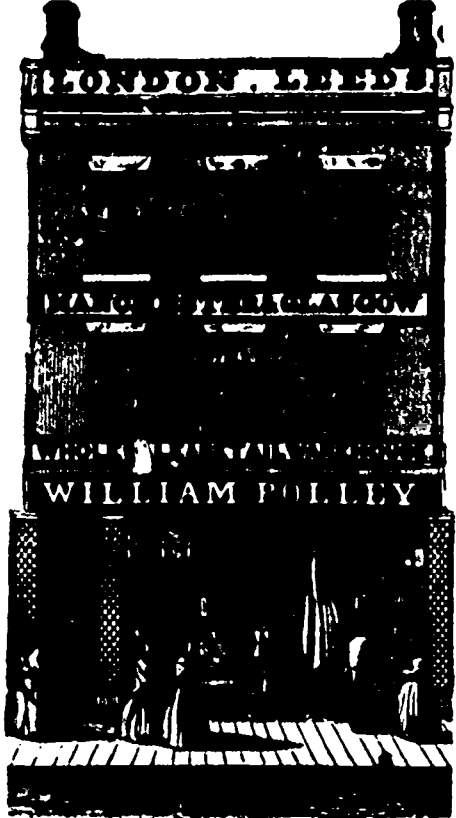
**READER,** If you inquire of any person or persons who have ever visited C. S. Powers' Newcastle Marble Works, or purchased Marble from any of his numerous Agents in Canada West, they will tell you that this is positively the **LARGEST BEST and CHEAPEST** Establishment of the kind in the Province, and not inferior to any in British North America. His Marble, which he imports direct from the native Quarries, is of a very superior quality, and comprises every variety of European and American Marble in demand in this Country, and as he employs none but first class Sculptors in its manufacture, his work is pre-eminently distinguished for originality and beauty of design, and skill in execution. He is now constantly manufacturing to order:

- Monuments,
- Obelisks,
- Tomb-tables,
- Head-stones,
- Ornamental Inlosures,
- Mantle Pieces, &
- Marble Furniture,

of every description, at prices which cannot fail to secure the Patronage of a large portion of the Canadian public. If you wish to save your money, do not order work from any other House, without previously ascertaining his prices, which will, upon application, be furnished to any intending purchaser free of charge. Orders sent by mail should be post-paid and addressed,

**C. S. POWERS'**  
"Marble Works," Newcastle, C. W.  
N. B.—Any responsible person wishing to act as Local Agent for this establishment, will by forwarding his address, be supplied with a schedule of prices; and a liberal percentage allowed him for his trouble in receiving orders. There are many persons in Canada West thus employed, who without materially interfering with their other engagements, are making \$10 to \$15 per week as commission upon such sales.  
Address  
**C. S. POWERS'**  
"Marble Works," Newcastle.

**NEW SPRING GOODS.**



**WILLIAM POLLEY,**  
66, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO,  
Respectfully intimates to the citizens of Toronto and surrounding country, that he has now on hand his first arrivals of  
**FRESH, SEASONABLE, STAPLE AND FANCY DRY GOODS,**

To which he invites special attention, comprising the latest and most approved styles in  
Rich Fancy Dress Silks,  
De Laines, and Parisian Dress Goods,  
Silk Bareges, and Printed Muslins,  
Plain and Fancy Straw Bonnets,  
Plain, Brocaded, and Moir Antique Parasols,  
Rich Bonnet Ribbons; Lace Veils,  
Sewed Collars, Sewed Habit Shirts,  
Muslin Sleeves; Flowers;  
Rich Cambric Prints, Neck Ties, &c., &c.,  
With a complete assortment of Hosiery, and Gloves,  
(all sizes) Sarinets, Persians, Crapes, Muslins, Netts,  
Laces, Edgings, &c., &c.  
Every description of Cottons, Shirtings, Hollands,  
Linen, Drills, Gambroons, Tweeds, Doekings, Cloths,  
Cassimeres, Table Covers, Shirtings, Toweling, Counterpanes, Carpets, &c., &c.  
Intending purchasers are respectfully solicited to examine the Stock, which, for quality, variety, and excellent value, is not surpassed by any House in the Trade.  
Superior Cotton Warp, (all Nos.) a prime article in Seamless Bags,—warranted first quality.  
**Terms Cash. No Abatement.**  
**WILLIAM POLLEY,**  
Third door West of Church St.  
Chequered Warehouse, }  
166, King St. East }  
Toronto, April 19, 1854. 1 6-1f.

**W. STEWARD,**  
**PREMIUM SADDLERY WAREHOUSE,** 95 Yonge St. Toronto, Sign of the Mammoth Collar.—W. S. returns his 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. W. S. will sell very low for cash, and every article warranted to be such as sold for.—Good and Cheap. Remember the Sign of the Collar.  
Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

**A CARD.**  
**CHARLES COCKBURN,** (Bailliff of D. C. No. 4 in Lincoln, Welland.) Licensed Auctioneer.—Office at his residence Pine Street, Thorald. Sales attended in Town and Country on short notice and Moderate Terms  
Thorald January 2nd 1854. 1-1f

**HEARN & POTTER,**  
(FROM DOLLOND'S.)  
Mathematical Instrument Makers, Opticians, and Jewellers,  
54, KING STREET EAST, TORONTO.  
IMPORTERS and Makers of Theodolites, Levels, Compasses, and all kinds of Surveying and Optical Instruments.  
TELESCOPES AND MICROSCOPES.  
In great variety; Spectacles to suit all sights; Royal Admiralty Charts of the St. Lawrence and the Lakes.  
**ENGLISH GOLD AND SILVER LEVER WATCHES,**  
of the best description always on hand. Also, Electro-plate and Jewelry of all descriptions. Instruments repaired and adjusted. Watches and Jewelry repaired and warranted.  
Toronto, February 9, 1854.

**Messrs. BOSTWICK & MACDONELL**  
BEG to inform their numerous customers that they have Removed from their old Stand to  
**No. 4, King Street East,**  
Adjoining Messrs. Betley & Kay.  
Toronto, March 11th 13

**DENTISTRY**  
SAMUEL WOOD, Surgeon-Dentist,  
West to the corner of Bay and King Streets, Toronto.  
Toronto January 21 1854.

**JOHN PARKIN,** Surgeon-Dentist,  
At the corner of St. James Street and Queen Street, Toronto.  
Toronto, January 2d, 1854.

**PRATT'S, Temperance House,**  
1. Division Street, near the Wharf Cobourg. Good Stabling attached.  
Cobourg 2d January 1854. 1-1f

**CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT**  
**GEORGE HARCOURT,** Tailor, Clothier, and General Outfitter, No. 11, North side of King Street. Directly opposite the Colonel's Office Toronto.—The Subscriber keeps always on hand a large assortment of West of England Broad Cloths, Cassimeres, Deskings, Tweeds, Venetian and Summer Cloths, of the Newest Style of Pattern and Material. A choice selection of Vestings of the richest styles, consisting of Plain and Figured Velvets, Silk and Cotton Pushes, Satin and Figured Material of almost every description heavy-made Garments, Hats, Caps, Shirts, Gloves, Suspenders, Mufflers, and Gentlemen's Wear in General. Judges' Barristers' and University Robes, of every Degree and quality, made to order.  
**G. HARCOURT.**  
Toronto, January 2d, 1854. 1-1f

**CROCKERY & CROCKERY!**  
THE Subscriber have just received a large assortment of CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE, to which they invite the attention of country Merchants and others.  
—ALSO—  
Breakfast, Dinner, Dessert, and Tea Services, of PLAIN, PRINTED, AND ENAMELLED STONEWARE, PLAIN AND RICHLI GILT CHINA Breakfast, Tea, and Coffee Services.  
**CUT AND PLAIN**  
Glassware—Wine Glasses, Decanters, Tumblers, Custard Cups, Jelly Glasses, &c., &c.  
**Parian Statuettes:**  
Wyatt's Apollo, as the Shepherd Boy  
Flaxman's Bust of Nelson.  
D'Orsay's Bust of Wellington.  
Busts of Napoleon and Peel, and a variety of other figures.  
**PATTON & CO.**  
No. 5, Wellington Buildings }  
King Street, Toronto, }  
Jan. 2, 1854. 6-w.

**NEW HARDWARE STORE,**  
Adjoining the Post Office, Corner of King and Toronto Streets.  
THE undersigned having leased a portion of those extensive Premises formerly occupied by Messrs. Whittemore Rutherford, & Co., begs respectfully to invite the attention of the Public in Toronto, and its vicinity, to his Well-Assorted STOCK OF HARDWARE, Comprised in part of the following GOODS  
Furnishing and Building Hardware,  
Superior Table and Fine Cutlery,  
Cabinet Makers, Joiners, Coopers, and Blacksmiths' Tools,  
Plated, Britannia Metal, and Japaned Ware,  
Iron, Steel, Anvils, Vices, Nails, &c., &c.  
**WM. BLIGHT.**  
Toronto, January 2, 1854. 1-1f.

**WAR! WAR!! WAR!!**  
**Turkey against Russia!**  
**ROBERT TAYLOR,**  
At his well-known Stand, corner of Yonge and Albert Streets, Toronto.  
**Makes War upon no One;**  
But he invites his numerous customers to commence a Campaign against his well assorted  
**Winter Stock of Groceries.**  
He will offer against the assailants any amount of TEAS, SUGARS, COFFEES, RICE, RAISINS, SALT FISH, SOAPS, SALT, SPICES, Cheese, Raisins, Starch, Flour, Brooms, and every description of Family Groceries.  
All of which will form his only barricades—and he craves that the  
**Ammunition used against them**  
May be only Silver or Gold Bullets, or good paper missiles, payable at some Canadian Bank on demand.  
Farmers Produce of all kinds bought and sold.  
City and country customers will find his Stock of Groceries the cheapest and best description.  
Toronto, Jan. 2, 1854. 1-1f

**NEW PAINTING and Glazier Establishment.**—S. Booth & Son, House, Sign and Ornamental Painters, Glaziers, Gilders, Paper Hangers, &c., No. 13, Adelaide St. East, Shop—Victoria St. Respectfully solicit a share of patronage from the inhabitants of Toronto and vicinity, hoping by strict attention to business, and moderate charges combined with good workmanship and the best materials, to give satisfaction to all who favor them with their patronage. **S. BOOTH & SON.**  
Toronto, 2d January, 1854. 1-1f

**BOUND Volumes of the Son of TEMPERANCE** for 1852-3. Those wanting bound volumes of this work for the above years can obtain them upon applying at this office. Volumes of 1851 bound in boards containing 1 of the numbers of 1851, can also be obtained. Price of volume of 1852, well bound, \$1, forwarded to any part of Canada at the expense of the purchaser, at a trifling cost. Volumes of 1852 bound inboards plainly can be had for 3s. 9d. cy. Half of the volume of 1851 bound plainly can be had 2s. 6d. cy. Apply by letter or in person at this office.

Without visitors will experience all the attendance the Proprietors can bestow. The Hotel as well as the Steamer, will be under the Superintendence of Mr. John Quinn, who will devote the whole of his time to the comfort of visitors, and he trusts the public will extend to him a continuation of the liberal patronage, heretofore enjoyed by himself as well as his predecessors.  
**SEASON TICKETS FOR FAMILIES \$4.**  
Toronto, July 22, 1854. 29.

**Protection from Lightning,**  
BY SPRATT'S PATENT.  
**LIGHTNING RODS** manufactured by F. V. Wilson and H. Piper & Brother, 50 Yonge Street, Toronto. The Subscribers are the only authorized agents for the sale of these valuable rods, in the Canadas. Manufactured and for sale, wholesale and retail, at No. 50, Yonge Street, Toronto.  
CAUTION—Allow no man to protect your buildings without first examining the points of his rods, and if they have not the Platinum Wire in the point, they are not genuine. The coating of them is of a composition metal that never rusts, retaining its brightness for years. The metal is soft and easily cut with a knife, yet sufficiently hard not to melt under the influence of electric fluids. Look out for rods manufactured at St. George, C. W., they purport to be Spratt's points and rods but are not. The points are made of steel, highly polished, but will become coated with rust after the first night's exposure to the atmosphere, consequently rendering them useless. Always ask for the Agent's Certificate of right to sell, and be sure to notice the stamp—**SPRATT'S IMPROVED POINT**—this is on the points near the base.  
Notice.—No Policy of Insurance covers losses by Lightning unless burned down or set on fire.  
**E. V. WILSON and H. PIPER & BROTHER.**  
Agents wanted.  
Toronto, March 16th, 1854.

**Agents for 1854.**  
**WILLIAM HILL,** North Williamburgh; John Tyner, Cumminville; Robert Balmor, Oakville; A. Diamond, Belleville; J. H. Healey, Quebec; Joseph Milner, Whitechurch; H. A. Graham, Hornby, Trafalgar; J. B. Crowe, Pelham; J. R. Pidgeon, Chippewa; Robert Coaror, Niagara; George Davison St. Vincent; A. McKenzie, Cornwall; John Vert, Lambton; John Marton, Milton; Francis Fracey, Kingston; S. J. Lancaster, Lobo; John Murdoch, Aylmer, Elgin; L. D. Marks, Burford; Charles Taylor, Port Sarnia; C. S. Johnson, Otterville; J. W. Coulson, Guelph; F. S. Lawrence, Orangeville; William Hamblly, Nobleton; H. H. Wilson, Newmarket; James Shaw, Port Credit; J. L. Green, Waterford; George Wheeler, Stouffville; Samuel Graham, Stuartown; John Boyd, Oshawa; C. S. Powers, Newcastle; Robinson Rutherford, Peterboro; Wm. H. Fannin, Nepean; Dr. Thomas Ashton, Bath; George Brown, Galt; Leonard Tuttle, Coborn; D. McGuire, Weston; J. Terry, Sharon; J. Cooper, Sutton; A. Younie, Tyrone; G. W. Cook, Crowland; J. Telfer, Summerville; W. Smith, West Flamboro; J. C. Moulton, Newmarket; Rev. J. Moxom, Binbrook; F. B. Rolph, Paris; H. D. Lock Fontbill; Edward Major, Port Perry. W. C. Darling, Oneida—T. T. Taylor, Dawn Mills, Kent—Alexander Davidson, Temperanceville—J. McMones, Waterdown—T. Finn, Unionville—John Holt, Esqueping—M. L. Burnham, Sombra—W. C. Robertson, London—W. H. Finney, Cavan—Hamilton Dunlop, Duffin's Creek—E. D. Rogers, Bondhead; George F. Hill, Canning; A. Tait, Orford, Kent; James Fraser, Bytown; Thos. Kennedy, Dundas; J. Newcombe, Owen Sound; J. G. Elwood, Kemptville; Mahlon B. Smith, Zone Mills. James Dunlop, Spencerville.

**THE "CANADIAN SON OF TEMPERANCE AND LITERARY GEM,"** is devoted to the interests of the Order of the Sons—to temperance generally—to agriculture and the interests of farmers—to the advancement of Canadian Literature and Science—and to general and political news. The effort of the Publisher and Editor will continue to be to make a eminently a home and family paper, filled with choice variety of reading matter. Our terms for 1854 are as follows:—  
Single Subscribers, sent by mail, or delivered in the city, in advance, or within January, 6s. 3d., cy.  
At the end of three months, 7s. 6d., cy.; at six months, 8s. 9d., cy.; at the end of the year 1854, 10s. cy. These sums will be considered as due and collectable at the end of these respective periods.  
Half-yearly Subscribers 3s. 9d., cy., in advance, and \$1 if not paid till the end of the six months.  
To Agents, Friends and Clubs, we offer these inducements:—  
To agents whose names have stood upon our Books in 1853, if declining to act as such in 1854, 5s., cy., in advance, will be charged.  
To old agents, collecting from old or new Subscribers, in 1854, \$10— or sending five entirely new names, sending the money to us during the year, at regular prices, a copy will be sent gratis.  
To any old Subscribers sending two new Subscribers, at regular prices, 5s. only.  
Ten copies of this paper will be sent to one address for \$10. Twenty copies to one address for \$18. In such cases it must be distinctly understood that the papers will be done up in one package, and addressed to but one person, or Division—and that these sums must be paid in advance, or within January—otherwise the usual credit charge will be made against the person or division ordering them.  
Any one sending ten new subscribers, at usual prices, of 6s. 3d. each, (in advance,) may deduct out of the money collected 15 per cent, and so for any greater number. The Proprietor, however, gives notice that he will not be answerable for the receipts of, and payments to agents, travelling or otherwise, whose names do not appear regularly as such in this paper. Subscribers, before paying self-constituted agents, should see that they are persons of character or property.  
The "SON & GEM" will be regularly issued weekly, on Friday afternoons,—dated and mailed on Saturday, so that most, if not all of our Subscribers will receive the same in Canada East and West by Saturday evening.  
Advertisements will be inserted upon moderate terms.  
All Postages must be paid by Subscribers and Contributors.  
Address Mr. C. DURAND, Editor and Proprietor—Son & Gem Office, Toronto C. W.